The Carbon Advocate

LEHIGHTON, PA.,
SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1888.

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

COMFORT FOR THE POOR.

The phrase "the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer," is one that rolls freely and glibly over the tongue. Why don't sensible people oftener controvert it. It is positively not true. Never in the history of the world was wealth so generally diffused as in our day.

We clip the above choice tidbit from the Weatherly *Herald*. We should be very glad if Bro. Rinker's discovery were true, and so would all the poor people of the country; but unfortunately every labor organization, every strike, every case of poverty, our every day observation, every economic writer, almost every newspaper throughout the world, all combined, stamp Bro. Rinker's wonderful announcement as false. He gives the customary corporation and monopolistic parrot-like statement with all the simplicity of genuine innocence. It affords us a good one however, which we never before understood, why it is that Bro. Rinker is always defeated whenever he runs for office—whether it is for assessor, justice of the peace or anything else The people never could go a man that blows hot and cold with the same breath.

PRESIDENTIAL TALK.

—From the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*: Mr. Depew would carry New York with a rush over Grover Cleveland.

—From the Elmira *Advertiser*: William T. Coleman, the San Francisco merchant, looms up just now as a Democratic Vice-Presidential possibility.

—From the Philadelphia *News*: Just at present Judge Walter Q. Gresham of Indiana, is the prime favorite in the race of the Republican Presidential candidates.

—From the Topeka *Democrat*: Whatever the result, Gov. Hill and the stalwart Democracy have won a victory. President Cleveland, if the nominee, must run as a Democrat, not as a Mugwump.

—From the *Globe-Democrat*: It seems safe to predict that Gresham, Sherman or Hiscock could secure the electoral vote of New York this year against any candidate the Democracy could select.

—From the Cleveland *Leader*: We can readily believe that a situation may possibly be created in which Mr. Cleveland would feel it his imperative duty to decline being a candidate—for instance, if he did not have votes enough in the convention to nominate him.

—From the *San Francisco Report*: Chauncey Depew, President of the great New York Central Railroad Company, is a possible Republican candidate, and to stand him off in good style the Democrats would be forced to nominate a man of great mental calibre, with a special knowledge of business affairs.

—Savannah *News*: Wherever the Pennsylvania Democrats have had occasion to publicly express themselves they have endorsed Mr. Cleveland and tariff reform. It is not strange that Democrats should endorse Mr. Cleveland, but it is significant that the home of protection and strikes should declare for tariff reform.

—From the New York *Herald*: Mr. George Bancroft, the venerable historian, now in his 88th year, unhesitatingly expresses his conviction that President Cleveland will succeed himself in his present office. He says: "I feel sure of it. He has proved himself an excellent President and has made no mistakes, but his greatest success was his marriage. I would not advocate his reelection had he not married. But I think Mrs. Cleveland deserves a full term. One term is enough for a bachelor. I have no respect for a man who has not heart enough to appreciate a woman or courage enough to woo and win her."

—From the Minneapolis *Tribune*: As for Minnesota opinion, it is as yet quite unformed. Minnesota Republicans will be prepared most warmly to support the nominee of the convention. They think well of Mr. Gresham, so far as they know anything of a man who has been so little in the country's view; but they are not to be captured EN MASSE by the handful of active politicians who are in local charge of the Gresham boom. Nobody is attempting to galvanize an Allison boom in Minnesota; yet when the time comes for having an opinion it is likely to be evident that the Iowa candidate has great strength here. There is every reason why he should have. He is the one conspicuous candidate of the new West. He has been a steadfast supporter of all Minnesota and Northwestern interests in Congress for many years. He has strength with all elements of the party. There are reasons why Minnesota should support him, while there are no assignable reasons for supporting Mr. Gresham, rather than Mr. Sherman, or Mr. Harrison, or Mr. Depew, or Mr. Hiscock, or Mr. Hawley.

—Brooklyn *Daily Eagle*: President Cleveland's renomination is probable. There is opposition to it, but there is no organized opposition to it within the Democratic party. By organized opposition is meant such a sort which would seek to send to the Convention delegates in favor of the nomination of some one else. There is not enough opposition to it in the party to organize itself. An attempt to organize it would make it even less than it is. To organize it would be to require it to focus around some one. That effort would disintegrate the opposition, which knows whom it does not want. Endeavor to get the opposition to cohere for some one would break up the clique into cliquelets. The person around whom a union of the anti-Cleveland Democratic faction might be essayed would be rendered ridiculous. Men like to be talked about as possible presidential candidates—but not with the certainty of only being laughed at everywhere. You can find Democrats who are against Mr. Cleveland and who say they are against his renomination and that he will be defeated if he is renominated; but you cannot find any Democrats who believe he will not be renominated, and no Democrat, big or little, is ready to say that he is a candidate against him.

—From the Rochester *Democrat*: Who shall the man be? It will be for the Republican delegation to decide. The candidate should be one who, assured of carrying New York, would have the most strength among New York candidates in other doubtful States. Of late, there seems to have been a great deal of looking toward New York city, where, in one of the rooms of the Grand Central depot, sits a genial and gifted gentleman, who fills better than any man in the United States the role of "everybody's friend." That the Depew boom has taken on very large proportions within the last few weeks is plainly to be discerned. That Mr. Depew would carry New York with a rush over Grover Cleveland is quite as plainly to be discerned. That the names of "Depew and Harrison" would look well on a banner and swell the joyful refrain of campaign songs, goes without saying. Mr. Depew's name is one to be very seriously considered, and it is one especially to be advised about with delegations from other States. That the campaign would be lively and magnetic with "Chauncey" at the head of the ticket is evident from the enthusiasm with which his name is received when mentioned in any popular assembly.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

What is art? is a question that has set this community by the ears during the past week, and the conflicting opinions as to what art is, are enough to set an ordinary inquirer after truth wild. I can swallow my camel just as easy any other fellow, and I can do it without winking, but I don't hanker arter camels as a standing article of diet. How much can New York swallow? I don't know, but its capacity was tested a week ago, when La Tascoa was produced at the new Brooklyn Theatre by Fanny Davenport. Pieces have been severely criticized before, but never has such a general howl gone up from the press as that which shook New York, on the production of Sardou's latest play. As everybody is doubtless aware the play was writter for Sara Benhardt, and was intended for the longitude of Paris; and even there, where realism has run mad, where Zola's filthy wickedness is sold by the hundred thousand; where writers of lesser name but equal infamy furnish the current literature of the drawing rooms and cafes,—even there, gilded by the transcendant genius of the foremost tragic actress of the age, the play was a shock to the blase critics of *The Lanthorne* and *The Sicle*, whose sensibilities had been blunted by the lewd associations of the Mabille and the high kickers of the Chateau Rogue. And right here the question comes—what is the object and mission of art? Why do we go to the theatre or the art gallery, or the concert, or the opera? Is there not sorrow and grief enough forced upon us, and which we cannot avoid, without conjuring up an ideal world of agony and tears? Is there not sin enough and moral filth enough shaming the night and challenging the day, without dragging it before our sons, our wives and our daughters upon the stage? What good is to be conserved by flaunting the scarlet sins of the dens of vice in the face of the entire community, and under the full light of the noonday sun? Not in my memory have I seen more universal condemnation of any public work than that which announced Miss Davenport's production of La Tosca. One paper calls it a reeking abomination, and another describes it as a mass of immoral filth. Nym Crinkle, a critic of local celebrity, uncorks the seventh vial of his wrath, and describes it in such fashion as to call forth a hot protest from the actress, who declares that these self-constituted judges are endeavoring to take the bread from her mouth. The audience that greeted this play on its first appearance embraced some of the very best people in New York, but it is safe to say that very few of them care about witnessing it a second time. So universal was the indignation that the pruning-knife was hastily applied, and on the following Tuesday a prominent journal assured the public that "the piece can now be witnessed with perfect security, as the most offensive and filthy portions had been cut out." It is manifest that the standards of art are different in Paris and New York. The question is not whether we are better or worse than our neighbors. They claim and exercise the right of fixing their own standards of art; so do we; and not even the endorsement of Paris, with the sign-manual of Sardou at the bottom of it, can gain recognition for such a moral leprosy as La Tosca.

Revolving in my mind the question, "What is evil?" I strolled into the office of the Society for the Prevention of Vice. Anthony Comstock, the indefatigable, was carefully packing up the proofs which he had brought on a short time before from a trial in Philadelphia. A number of infamous photographs had been captured in possession of a dealer, and being offered in evidence of guilt, were pronounced works of art by the judge upon the bench. It has been my evil fortune as a journalist to see much of crime and much of sin in the years I have passed in this great moral lazoretto. The scenes in the dance-houses, the gambling hells, the police courts, the cellars of the river pirates and the dens of pickpockets and murderers, described in these letters, I confess, have somewhat hardened me and made me callous to ordinary sin and crime; but when I looked upon the damning evidence on which Anthony Comstock was thrown out of court by a creature calling himself a judge, I felt sick at heart. Never before in portraiture have I seen anything half so vile or shocking. The wretched creatures that sat or stood for their photographs had sounded the lowest depths of shameless infamy long years ago. All the faces were scarred and seamed with sin. Shame was a word unknown in their vocabulary; they were the most degraded and debased of their class, and a judge upon the bench pronounced them works of art, I know not whether to impute it to besotted ignorance or moral infamy; but it is at least a consolation to know that never before in the history of the American bench was the ermine so degraded and disgraced.

St. Patrick's Day is always looked forward to with more or less apprehension. The Ancient Order of Hibernians is the most powerful Irish organization in America. All the laborers and longshoremen belong to it; all of the politicians who manipulate the Irish vote belong to it; many trades are allied to it, and to be an important officer in it is esteemed a privilege and honor. There never was an Irish organization without a faction in it, and the Ancient Order of Hibernians is no exception to the rule. The race for the offices has split them in two, and if the police did not keep them apart there might be skulls flying in the air, on the 17th of March. Last year, in Brooklyn, they had their parade in different parts of the city, and at different hours of the day; and, although an attempt was made to patch up a peace, it was only partial, and as one of the leaders remarked to me in speaking of the rival faction, 'We'll take it out oy thim yit, an' doan't yez furgit it.' The refusal of Mayor Hewitt to review the procession was a terrible shock to the Hibernians. No such possibility entered into their calculations. Every mayor, for many years, had been glad to do their biding; and Oakey Hall, Tweed's mayor, had an entire suit of green mad, and with a genuine shamrock stuck in his buttonhole, stood under the Irish flag, and received the *viras* of throngs, Maurice Flynn remarking to His Honor,—"This is a great day for Ireland." The 17th of March is not always balmy,—in point of fact it is very much the other way. Mr. Hewitt is a dreadful sufferer from rheumatism and neuralgia, and to stand out on the cold stone steps for two or three hours while the procession was passing, might be fun to them but death to him. At any rate, all the Irish societies are wild at his refusal, and they all swear that he never again could be elected a town constable.

A novel suit occurred on Long Island a few days ago in which a woman, who confessed to thirty, but looks forty, sues her husband who is fourteen, for non-support. She swears that she was married to the boy by a minister in a neighboring town, and the boy swears that he never knew that he was ever married at all. The question simply turned on the fact that, being an infant, he could not legally enter into any contract, and on this plea the sorrowing wife was thrown out of court.

A magnificent specimen of the pious fraud turned up last week in the Police Court on a charge of attempted burglary. He was detected in the act of breaking into a jewelry store, and was only stopped when the watchful proprietor placed a shooter under his nose. On being brought into court he tried the pious racket, and declared himself a member of Dr. Howard Crosby's church. He sent for his Sunday School teacher, and she swore that she had known his for several years and that he was a model young man; that she had frequently assisted him, he was so good, and only the week before she had given him ten dollars to pay his board. The church hired a lawyer to defend him, and a temperance organization, of which he was a bright and shining light, came forward and testified to his devotion to cold water. At last the young man took the witness stand on his own behalf, and testified that he did not know what he was about, as he was drunk. At first he confessed to one hot Santa Cruz, then to five beers, then six straight whiskies, one glass of brandy, and two more beers. He had been down to Harry Miner's Theater, on the Bowery, had a reserved seat in the front row, and about twenty drinks, all on money he had got out of the church people—playing the pious racket, which he had successfully done for more than five years. In addition to the above he had defrauded his own sister, a poor working girl. No fitter subject for State Prison has appeared in our Courts for a year.

The dethronement of John L. Sullivan as the champion slugger was heavy news to the Pugs. There mugs are long and their pockets are empty, for they all put up their dust on the big'un, now they say he's a duffer and no good.

BROADBRIM.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER

PHILADELPHIA Pa., March 19, '88

And sure John L—that is Sullivan—did not do it so effectually this time as he was wont to do with his adversaries heretofore. There has never yet been a man that has not had his equal as to fistic qualities somewhere in this world, and Sullivan seems to have met his equal in this respect in the person of the doughty little Englishman, Charlie Mitchell. Mitchell may not be John L's equal in strength and physique, but he is in cunning, alertness and quickness; in this the American champion was outdone and outgeneralled. The interest aroused by this international contest is something surprising and wonderful. The sight around the bulletin boards of the various newspaper offices, all day Saturday, was a sight seldom surpassed. It was as intense and earnest as such places exhibit during a great national political contest. The bulletin boards were surrounded by motley crowds, men, women and children, being swayed forward and backward as the news from the battleground would please or displease the watchers for the latest from France. The displeasing feature caused the most swaying, for all Americans had hoped that the redoubtable Sullivan would make short work of the light weight Mitchell. This feeling was so strong that bets with great odds—$5 to $1 or $10 to $1—were laid on Sullivan; many a fellow who only for the fun of the thing indulged in betting, by the great odds offered, is five or ten times better off to-day than before and during the fight. Most of these fellows are happy over their games but displeased at the draw, for by it the American—and a great favorite—loses his prestige before the world. This is something as all like to boast of, for there is nothing in which Americans are not ambitious to excel over Europeans, even if it must be that cruel and barbarious struggle between individuals—prize fighting. While the disappointment at the champion's loss is great, there is yet hope for America to retrieve itself, and mark it will be on top again.

Politics has its "ups and downs" like everything else, and since James Gillespie Blaine has peremptorily withdrawn his name as a contesting candidate for the Republican nomination for President the party of "moral ideas" is in this position of "ups and downs" as to a candidate. One day this name and the next day that name is suggested as the "Messiah"—the man who can win. Childs, Sheridan and Conkling want none of it, hence this speculation as to the proper person. Pennsylvanians are particularly at sea at times as to their choice. It seems that there is no individual Republican in this State of sufficient preeminence since Childs' "no," that crystalizes sufficient sentiment amongst Republican leaders to have his name go before the National Republican Convention as a distinctive Pennsylvania candidate with that adhesion indicating success. This speculation is liable to continue unless the primaries of Wednesday evening in Philadelphia will indicate some one, but since this is not probable, why not have the contending factions unite and select a man like John Wannamaker, whose preeminence as a merchant and citizen, whose broad and liberal mindedness upon questions of vital importance to the people, and whose standing, character and attainments as a self-made man—self-made in all its meaning—would place him before the country as a popular candidate with the winning side up. His name possesses an inspiration around which Americans would enthusiastically rally. His career as a merchant and citizen would arouse the earnest plaudits of all that is dear to any devotee of the cause and success of "Triumphant Democracy." His candidacy would most significantly bring into the field of national attention those individual probabilities and that prowess so characteristic of the progress and achievements accomplished by the industrial and commercial forces of this country, encouraged by equality of opportunity for thirty years past. Besides these popular features Wannamaker's candidacy would inject a vim and force into a national contest much desired. It would spoil the occupation of the "mud thrower" and would give the people a clean campaign, clearly fought upon the distinguishing lines of principle dividing the two great parties at this time. It would eliminate personalities and the decision thus rendered would, without any ambiguity, indicate the wishes of the American people as to the policy to be applied in the management of national affairs, and above all it would so effectually annihilate that pestiferous commodity in American politics, the mugwump, that nothing would be heard about it hereafter. Truly, in so possible a contingency, a contest, between the Wannamaker and Cleveland forces—protection or moderate tariff—would be interesting and greatly to the benefit of the American people.

One wife is at times a source of much trouble and contention but one is nothing compared to two, especially if this duality brings the man into the clutches of the law. The latter is the case of the young bigamist Joseph J. Cullen, who during January got rather much into the matrimonial business by leading two young ladies of excellent character in the space of a little over a week. The discovery of his dual marriage, as any sane man should have known, caused his arrest and upon trial during the week he was convicted. This means, unless the court will grant a new trial, an imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary of no less than two years or more than six years. It was during this trial that Judge Arnold took occasion to denounce the marriage license law as a foolish and unreasonable law. The Judge not alone holds to this view, there are many more, because the law misses the mark of its intention by causing lots of elopements, does not repress marrying nor has it any effect upon such as will evade the law, besides it causes much immorality which would be obviated if counties could go to a minister direct without the intervention of this foolish law. One thing has been accomplished and that, it enhances the importance of that matrimonial annex to Philadelphia, Camden. In this latter city are ministers who have established agents throughout Philadelphia to steer customers to them. As a business venture this is good enough, but as a conservator of moral tone it is a failure. Since it has become obligatory to secure a license in Pennsylvania these Jersey justices and ministers have had a bonanza, for their income from marriage fees is large, some making as high as $8,000 per annum. It pays these fellows to serve the Lord and have repressive laws. It is needless to say that Cullen got married first in Camden and then went through the form of law in Philadelphia and got married again.

Those benighted fellows who are so loud in their acclaims that American industry would be ruined by a revision of the tariff laws, evidently do not know that while the population in Holland is over 500 to the square mile and in England 315 to the square mile, it is only 15 1-3, exclusive of Alaska, to the square mile in the United States. This fact alone, not even taking into consideration the fertility of our soil, the richness of our mineral deposits, the superior natural resources with which God has blessed America, and the great superiority of American workingmen over European workingmen, would protect us against foreign or pauper competitions. It is safe to assert that every custom house, which is a hurt to commerce, could be destroyed and still the people of the U. S. would have such great advantages that after the readjustment of things they would not know the difference, and it is an open question whether they would not be, as an entity, much better and more prosperously situated, because the abrogation of the tariff laws would abolish the indirect subsidies and cause every industry to stand on its own bottom. Such an industry would be an industry, for a branch of business that requires a subsidy is no industry at all. It is a burden and oppresses many for the interest of a few.

The excitement caused over the granting of licenses for Philadelphia by Quarter Sessions Judges, so far, is very intense. The liquor men are up in arms. No wonder when the fact is considered that in 1887 out of seven wards there were 1311 saloons, hotels, &c. Under the $500 license law the applications for places was reduced to 727, and the Court has further reduced this by granting only 335 and rejecting the balance. The difference will be almost 1000 saloons, &c., less for 1888 than that of 1887. If the scaling down continues at this rate throughout the city, out of over 6000 liquor establishments for 1887, only about 1400 will be left to tell the tale. To say that this has created consternation amongst the liquor people is to state it lightly; curses, denunciations and bitterness over the rigor of the Brook's law is heard on all hands. The effect of this fanatical restrictiveness will find its expression at the polls in 1888. Many conversant with the political condition of Philadelphia assert that it will revolutionize things by making a minority party of the majority party. It will make at least a difference of 25,000 votes, favorable to the Democrats. Republican politicians shake their heads and declare that it looks bad for the G. O. P. It may not be surmised, but it is the truth, that three-fourths of the liquor people of Philadelphia have constantly voted the Republican ticket and otherwise contributed to that party's success. This will be wanting for 1888, hence political calculation for November. While it possesses this feature on one hand it will—the wiping out of so many places—have a restriction much desired, for there were many petty hellholes that should have been closed years ago. These won't be allowed in anywise. The scenes around the license court room are very enlivening. Men with red noses, bleared eyes, bloated cheeks, shabby and genteel in dress, Italian, Dutch, English, German, Irish, French, American, &c., are on all sides with anxiety and apprehension written all over. Eminent lawyers—Cassidy, Biddle, McMurtrie, Arundel, Sanders, Read, Beck, Harrity, Bonham, in fact the ablest attorneys of the Philadelphia bar are engaged in these cases, in behalf of petitioners for licenses, and many a tilt have these legal luminaries with the Judges on the bench over disputed cases. Yes, the restriction and refusal of so many places amounts to a revolution in the liquor business. It will also produce a revulsion against the Republican party; will probably elect a Democratic legislature for 1889 and defeat Republicans in Philadelphia; anyhow these are the predictions. Suppose our old friend MacDaniel, of Weissport, will continue to shout and hurrah for the good old cause. Keep on, Mac, and soon there will be an earthly paradise.

New Advertisements.

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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 24-1011

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

Public Sale.

The undersigned Executors of the Estate of Widow Michael Gerber, late of Mahoning township, Carbon county, Pa., deceased, will sell at public sale, at the homestead of said widow, deceased, about 4 miles from Lehighton, on the road leading to Tamaqua, opposite the Public House of J. T. McDaniel, on

Saturday, March 31st, 1888,

at one o'clock sharp, the following personal property, to wit: 1 parlor stove and pipe, 1 cook stove and pipe, lot of kettles and tinware, and irons, 1 large copper kettle, holds forty gallons, 1 large iron kettle, lamps, 1 clock, chairs, window screens, 3 beds with bedding, about 75 yards of carpet, oilcloth, 2 bureaus, chest, 1 corner cupboard, 1 kitchen cupboard, sink, bucket stand, buckets, 1 butter churn, lots of tubs, 2 cellar cupboards, 2 half bushel measures, 1 horse blanket, 1 buffalo Robe, 2 sets single harness, 1 fly net, vinegar, about 20 bushels cooking potatoes, 1 large sofa, 1 table, woodsaw, axe, 1 three hundred lb. beam scale with platform and rail to weigh hay, 1 scoop shovel, lot of queensware, lot of fire wood, lard, 1 schmalz machine and other articles too numerous to mention.

ALSO, at the same time and place, the following REAL ESTATE will be offered, to wit: The Homestead of said widow, dec'd., the corner lot of J. T. McDaniel's, containing 2½ acres of land, the improvements thereon are a Two and One-Half Story Stone Dwelling House, 20x24 feet, with a new kitchen attached, 8x12 ft., also stable 16x16, &c. Terms and conditions will be made known at time and place of sale by

P. J. KISTLER & D. H. LONG Executors.

Administrators' Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

The undersigned Administrators of the Estate of Solomon Gomery, late of Mahoning Township, Carbon county, Penna., deceased, will sell at public sale at the old homestead of said deceased, about 1½ miles from Lehighton, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1888,

At 12 o'clock noon, the following described Real Estate, viz:

NO. 1 TRACT—All that certain piece of Land, situate in said Township, bounded by lands of Geo. W. Dreisbach, Lewis Rehrig, Aaron Gombert and others, containing about

Thirty-one Acres,

all good Woodland.

NO. 2 TRACT—All that certain piece or parcel of Land, situate in said Township, bounded by lands of Geo. M. Rex, Wm. Cook, Reuben Hunsicker and others containing about

Eighteen Acres.

about 12 acres of which are cleared and under good cultivation, the balance being first-rate Woodland.

NO. 3 TRACT—All that certain tract or piece of Land, situate in said Township, and bounded by lands of Ed. Freyman and others, containing about

Seven Acres

of good Woodland.

NO. 4 TRACT—All that certain tract or piece of Land, situate in Mahoning Township aforesaid, bounded by lands of Z. H. C. Hom, Henry Drissel, Laf. Rehrig and others, containing about

1½ Acres of Woodland.

NO. 5 TRACT—All that certain tract or piece of Land, situate in Mahoning Township aforesaid, bounded by lands of Levi Shoemaker, John Gomery, Elwin Montz and others, containing about

Thirty-five Acres,

all cleared and under a fine state of cultivation, upon the old Solomon Gomery Homestead. The improvements thereon are a

2½ Story Frame Dwelling,

good Barn, Stable, Wagon Shed and all necessary outbuildings.

ALSO, at same time and place, the following personal property, viz: One Spring Wagon (good as new), Fanning Mill, 1 set of Single Harness and other articles.

Terms will be made known at time and place of sale, by

WM. and JOHN GOMERY, Administrators.

March 3 1888—3ts

THE OLDEST DRUG STORE IN TOWN
Still a Booming

GO TO THOMAS' FOR PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES.
GO TO THOMAS' WITH YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS TO MAKE SURE OF PROPER COMPOUNDING.
GO TO THOMAS' FOR HAIR, TOOTH AND CLOTH BRUSHES.
GO TO THOMAS' FOR YOUR POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES—Already Filled.
GO TO THOMAS' FOR YOUR HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER. TWELVE YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE DRUG BUSINESS ENABLES HIM TO MAKE HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER TO SUIT EVERY CASE.
IF YOUR HORSE HAS A COUGH, USE THOMAS' COUGH POWDER—GUARANTEED TO CURE.
FOR ANYTHING RELIABLE GO TO

Thomas' Drug Store,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Look for Large Gilt Sign.

New Tailoring Establishment!
TO THE PEOPLE OF WEISSPORT and VICINITY:

Upon invitation from some of the representative citizens of your town, I have decided to open a

Tailoring Establishment in Weissport.

My knowledge of making garments was gained principally in the City of New York. I am also a graduate of the Cutting Schools of that city. And after years of practice in both Cutting and Making Custom Clothing in some of the best houses in both New York and Philadelphia I think I may assure you that all work entrusted to my care shall be equal at least to the best obtainable in your neighborhood. GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Very Respectfully,

JAMES OLIVER,
Merchant Tailor, Weissport.

—GO TO—
SWEENY'S
"Corner Store"
FOR

Bottled Gherkins, Sweet Pickles, Chow-Chow, Onions, Table Sauce, Horse-radish, Cauliflower, Catsup, Mixed Pickles, Celery Sauce, and all kinds of choice Jellies and table necessaries. In

Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, &c.,

We lead, both in low prices and quality of goods. Our large stock is displayed to advantage, an item which purchasers will certainly greatly appreciate.

REMEMBER THE
CORNER STORE,
LEHIGHTON, PA.

Leopold Meyers
PACKERTON, Pa.,
Lessee of Dolan Stone Quarry,

is now prepared to supply at short police

All Kinds of BUILDING STONE,

of the very best quality at prices the LOWEST. Persons contemplating building will positively save money by calling on

LEOPOLD MEYERS, Packerton,

and learning prices. mar3-65

J. T. NUSBAUM, Lehighton, will also furnish prices on application.

Of Importance
TO FARMERS.

I am getting into stock, by far the largest line of Grain, Grass and Vegetable Seed to be found in this county. It will embrace all that is valuable and suitable for our territory, and many novelties that are highly recommended. It is all secured from first-class and responsible seed houses, and can be relied on as equal in quality to the very best to be found here or anywhere. Generally it shall embrace: Corn, beans, peas, beets, cucumbers, radishes, turinp, clover and other grass seeds, potatoes, buckwheat, oats, etc. In novelties it includes: Dwarf Mont D'er wax beans, Landreth's violet, prolific tree beans, giant wax pole beans, Burpeis sunhead cabbage, golden self-blanching celery, self-husking field corn, Queen's golden pop-corn, evergreen broom corn, early Russian cucumbers, West India gherkins, the dipper gourds, early Ohio lettuce, Tomhannock lettuce, golned upright pippe, Cleveland's Alaska peas, stratagem peas, early Maine potatoes, white elephant potatoes, jumbo pumpkins, giant white Stuttgart radish, Becket's chartier radish, Turner's hybrid tomato, anise, caraway, sweet fennel, sage, sweet marjoram, thyme, bird seeds, red top grass, white clover, Kentucky blue grass, welcome oats, silver hall buckwheat, onion sets, etc.

A full line of Hardward, Oils, Coal, etc.

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Next door to Advocate office,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.

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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,
Dec31-87-m3 Hazleton Pa.

Dissolution Notite.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Leibenguth & Werner, doing business as Contractors and Builders, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by L. A. Werner. All outstanding bills are to be paid to F. Leibenguth, who will also settle all claims against said firm.

L. A. WERNER,
F. LEIBENGUTH.
Lehighton, Pa., March 6, 88.Aw3*

DO YOU USE
SEEDS?
Send a Postal for Catalogue to
J. M. THORBURN & CO.,
15 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
White Plume Celery and Thorburn's Gilt Edge Cauliflower Seed.

FREE! A 28 PAGE ILLUSTRATED PAPER
Descriptive of the Soil, Climate, Productions, Manufacturing Industries and Mineral Wealth of Virginia and other Southern States. Write to W. E. BEVILL, Gen'l Pass. Agent, ROANOKE, VA.
Enclosing two-cent stamp.

STOP! STOP! STOP!
Don't throw away hard-earned money in buying; look to your interest—one dollar saved is two earned. Mammoth stock to select from, at
WALP'S EAGLE STORE.
Ing rain carpet, forty-five cents. Rag carpet, thirty-two cents. Fancy Rugs, forty-five cents. Window Shades complete on Rollers, 40c. and up. Fancy sets table service, $3.25 to $3.75. Table linen and napkins. Photo. Albums, 28 cts., $1.25. Hats and Caps, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. Please give me a call. Respectfully,
Opposite Round House, Bank Street. ROBERT WALP.

WALL PAPER

All new Spring Styles now in stock.
All new goods in a new store.
All old goods were sold out at auction.

Elegant White Back Papers,
5c. 7c. 10c. and 12c. Per Piece.
Elegant Gold Papers,
15c. and 30c. Per Piece.
Elegant Gold Embossed Papers,
35c. and $1.00 Per Piece.
Felts and Ingrains,
20c. and 60c. Per Piece.

LUCRUSTA WALTON!

Samples and estimates sent free. Experienced workmen sent to all parts of the city and country. All goods warranted free from arsenic, perfect, and full length.

M. Merigan,
1223 MARKET ST.,
Feb.4-88 Philadelphia.

Great Reduction
—IN—
WALL PAPER!

WHITE BLANKS,
From 5c. to 12c. per roll.
ELEGANT GOLD PAPER,
From 12c. to 50c. per roll.
Fine Gilt Embossed Papers,
From 20c, to $1 per roll.
Colored Borders at one-third the regular price.
Gilt Borders and Decorations at half the usual price.
Window Shades, complete with spring roller, 38c. and up.
A full and complete line of Fringes from 14 to 75c. per yd
Curtain Poles, complete at 40c. and upward.
Paints, Oils, Varnish, Brushes and Painters Supplies a specialty. Paper hanging, Plain and Decorative House and Sign Painting, Graining.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

A. Bayer,
mar6-6m BANK ST., LEHIGHTON.

NEW STORE!
NEW FIRM!
NEW GOODS!
NEW PRICES!

NEW OPERA HOUSE,
LEHIGHTON, PA.,

We hereby beg to annonnce to the people of Lehighton and vicinity that we have opened for public inspection our stock

—CONSISTING OF—

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Carpets, &c., &c.

We make this venture with a full knowledge of the opposition and competition usually encountered in a community where almost every dealer carries a small line or lines of all the above goods; but, believing, that by carrying a full and complete line of goods in every department, with years of business experience, care, and polite attention to the wants of the people, guaranteeing satisfaction in every instance, that success will attend our efforts to please the general public. We therefore cordially extend an invitation to the people to call and inspect our stock whether they wish to purchase or not, as we shall consider it no trouble to show our goods. RESPECTFULLY,

ZERN & SNYDER,
Opera House Block,
LEHIGHTON, PA.

KOCH & SHANKWEILER'S
Thirteenth Annual Spring Opening of
Men's, Boys and Children's Clothing
—AND—
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Regarding our arrangements for 1888, we beg to state that we have made most complete and elaborate preparations as is made necessary by the marvelous growth and development of our business which preparations, we believe, will be found fully adequate to any demands that can possibly be made upon us. Bargains in Boys and Children's Clothing worth coming for a long ways. Just think of it, no trash, but a good pleated suit for a boy from 4 to 12 years, at $1.25; worth $1.75.

Hundreds of new styles just come, Corded, Pleated and the popular Norfolk in all the new shades and mixtures, at extremely low prices.

$5.00 Boy's—a handsome Norfolk or Pleated suit. $2.00 and $2.25 for a nobby Corded Suit. $2.50 for an all-wool, eight-pleated suit worth $3.50. For $5.00 and $6.50 you can select out of ten different styles from 4 to 14 years. An elegant Blue and Brown Corkscrew suit for $4 and $4.50, worth $6. Our latest novelty, "A Three Piece Cutaway Child Suit" is of special attraction to those seeking new things. 1000 pair Boys knee pants, 50c., 75c., and $1.00.

PARENTS, TAKE NOTICE!
Confirmation Suits a Specialty.

Lots of nice, neat mixtures, Cheviots, Corkscrews and Fancy Worsteds, made up expressly for Confirmation Purposes.

1000 pair of Men's Working Pants, $1, worth $1.50
500 pair lined throughout at $1.50, worth $2.25.
300 pair Cassimere Pants at $2.50, worth $3.50.
Full Men's suits, $3.50, worth $5.
Extra Strong Dark mixed suits, $5.
Brown Check Suits, $6.50.
Ten styles in neat mixed Cassimere Suits, from $7.50, $8.50, $9.00 and $10.00. Considered a great bargain.
Grand Army Suits, all-wool, color guaranteed, latest improved buttons, only $10.00. Sample sent if desired.
Black Cheviot Corkscrew Dress Suit for $10 and 12; worth, $15.
Twenty different styles in neat mixed Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, for $12, $14 and $15.
Special bargains in full Black Corkscrew Dress Suit, $15, worth $18.
Special line of Finest Dress Suits, $18, $20, $22 and $25.

Our Merchant Tailoring Department

For the coming Spring season, comprises all the choicest Woolens of both Foreign and Domestic looms, in Suitings, Pantaloonings and Spring Overcoating's ALL-WOOL SUITS to order, $19.00. Send for Sample.

OUR GENT'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

We shall continue to show the largest and best stock of Gent's Furnishing's that can be seen in the city. We extend an invitation to our old customers and the general public to call and see our stock of Spring Clothing on display in the best-lighted and most convenient store in Allentown,

KOCH & SHANKWEILER.
Hotel Allen Building. Centre Square, Allentown.

WE HAVE INCREASED OUR STOCK OF
CARPETS;

Hence we have have been compelled to fit up part of our basement to show WOODEN WARE. This has given us more space in the main room to show our Carpets to better advantage.

Window Shades, at 40 cents,
Complete on Rollers.

J. M. GRIMLEY,
804 HAMILTON STREET, ALLENTOWN, PA,

Notice to Assessors.

The ASSESSORS of the several TOWNSHIPS and BOROUGHS of Carbon County are hereby notified and requested to CALL at the COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE, on

Monday, March 26th, 1888,

to receive their ASSESSMENT BOOKS and Instructions from the Board.

HENRY MILLER,
DOMINICK J. O'DONNELL,
J. S. HAWK,
Commissioners.

Attest:—
MICHAEL CASSIDY, Clerk. Mar.17-2w

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.,
O24-6m 815 Filbert St., Phila.

—The ADVOCATE contains all the latest and best news up to the hour of going to press.