The Carbon Advocate

LEHIGHTON, PA.,

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1888.

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

Harper's Weekly HAS THE FOLLOWING to say on the all-observing labor problem: "We are fond of saying that American citizens, however poor, are free and independent, and exercise at pleasure the glorious privilege of the ballot. But did not Webster speak the truth in saying that whoever controls the means of livlihood controls the man? The miner who lives on the company's land, in the company's house, liable to lose wages and house at any moment at the will of the company, may not improbably find his freedom and independence in the exercise of the ballot somewhat qualified. At least he is in no degree responsible to one of the most immediate public dangers—the use of money to corrupt voters and buy legislatures. Talk of freedom! Was there ever such abject slavery during the darkest day of negro bondage as is witnessed in the Keystone State of the North American Union? True, you do not hear the crack of the overseer's lash, as in the days before the war, but you hear the cry of the coal baron and factory lord: "Submit to our demands or die of starvation!"

THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS, THE LEADing Republican newspaper in Pennsylvania, has the following to say regarding the actions of the Republican delegates to the National Convention at Chicago from this State: "The delegation to the National Convention will go uninstructed. Had Blaine remained a candidate this would not have been so, and with the exception of a few of the Philadelphia delegates all would have been instructed for him. There would have been no break anywhere in the interior, and the State Convention would have made the most positive declaration on that point in obedience to the practically unanimous sentiment of the party. The six district delegates elected previous to Blaine's withdrawal had been instructed for him. Uninstructed, as it will be, however, it is quite certain that the Pennsylvania delegation will not waste its strength by scattering votes when it gets to the Convention, and it will have nearly two months after the State Convention in which to further sound the sentiment of the party it represents."

SENATOR ROSCOE CONKLING DIED AT New York q on Tuesday morning at one o'clock. The death of Roscoe Conkling brings to mind the eminent qualities of the gentleman; bigoted partisan hatred fades from mind when a yawning tomb opens threateningly to receive a victim; the better qualities of man comes to the surface; men and journals are loud and earnest in their expression of sympathy. Prior to the administration of James Garfield, Conkling was, with the exception of Blaine possibly, the leading figure in the Republican party. A forceful and vigorous speaker of vast intellectual attainments, he was from the first prominent in all the party caucus'. Retiring from the senate on account of hostility to the administration he retired to New York where he has since been practicing law. His circle of friends include the most influential and brilliant men in the country.

THE SPECIAL CALL ISSUED BY GRAND Master Workman Terrance V. Powderley about two weeks ago suggesting that an educational fund be raised by a per capita assessment is meeting with much encouragement. The fund is designed as a means of securing lecturer's to stump the State explaining the aims and objects of the Knights of Labor. There has been a notable falling off in the membership of the order during the past six months, consequent of the labor troubles in the coal fields, and on this account the above move is advised.

MATHEW ARNOLD, THE DISTINGUISHED English poet, scholar and critic, died suddenly of heart disease at Liverpool on Monday. Mr. Arnold was born at Laleham, near Stines, in Middlesex, December 24, 1822, and was educated under his father at Rugby, at Winchester and at Baliol College, Oxford. His sudden and unexpected death will be much regretted by hosts of admirers, not only in his own country, but in America, where his friends were unlimited.

EVERYBODY SHOULD PLANT A TREE ON Arbor Day, 27th instant, to insure against our country becoming barrer and desolate of forests. School children especially should be impressed with the importance of properly observing this day set aside by our Legislature for repairing the evils subsequent to the rapid destruction of Pennsylvania forests. Plant a tree, or if you have time, plant a couple of them.

BROTHER MALLOY'S DISCUSSION OF public affairs immediately concerning brother Malloy, is very refreshing. He's bound to have his say, pop or no pop, and he informs brother Rinker of the fact in language that allows of reading between the lines.

IN THE FINAL CONTEST FOR THE REPUBlican State Chairmanship, the red-headed and ever hopeful Cooper will completely submerge Andrews.

IT HAS BEEN SOME TIME NOW SINCE Chairman Kisner has spoken about the Republican vote in the Keystone State.

NOTES IN BIG POLITICS.

—The Democratic committees on representation of this Congressional District, which is composed of Northampton, Carbon, Monroe and Pike counties, will meet at the Indian Queen Hotel, in Stroudsburg, on May 1st, at 1 P. M.

—*From the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*—Chauncey is the grandson of the sister of Roger Sherman. His mother's father was Chauncey Mitchell. Depew is related to Senators Hoar, Evarts, and Sherman. There is a streak of brains in the family.

—The Republican State Convention will be held in the Opera House, at Harrisburg, on the last Wednesday of April, the 25th, 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for Supreme Judge, two persons for presidential electors at-large and twenty-eight persons for presidential electors electors, the latter to be named by the delegates from the Congressional districts where districts have not previously named them. Also for the election of four delegates and four alternates-at-large to the Republican National Convention, to be held at Chicago, June 19, 1888.

—*From the Boston Herald.*—Mr. Chauncey M. Depew is likely to have the New York delegation to the Republican National Convention. The report that he proposes to act as a tender for Mr. Blaine by transferring its vote to him, does injustice to both these gentlemen. When games in politics are about to be played, a different kind of a man from Mr. Depew is selected to conduct them. Mr. Depew is deferential to Mr. Blaine. He shows his shrewdness in the act. Any one who expects to be nominated for President without paying this tribute will find he has reckoned ill.

—*From the News-Herald, Jacksonville, Fla.*—In the campaign about to open, the battle will be fought in such States as New Jersey, Connecticut, California, Nevada, and Oregon. Large Democratic gains have been made in these States since the election of 1884, sufficient in some of them to have completely changed the complection of the State Government. There is hardly a possibility of New York giving a plurality for any other than the Democratic candidate, but a sufficient number of new States will array themselves in the Cleveland column to assure his election outside of the Empire State. With the vote of that State added the President's re-election will undoubtedly be a triumphant walk-over.

—*From the Anniston Hot Blast.*—We have great admiration for Gen. Fitzhugh Lee as a citizen, soldier, and statesman. No man stands higher in the estimation of the South, and in the North and West he has the respect of thousands irrespective of political affinities, who have risen above partisan prejudice; and certainly he would fill the position of Vice-President with honor to himself and credit to the country, but, as above stated, we do not think it would be wise for the South now to make demand for the second place on the ticket for him or any other representative Southern man. We agree that it is time the South should receive some consideration in the forming of the national ticket, yet we do not think it good policy that the demand should come from this section or that this is the opportune occasion, though this is a question which will have to be settled by the Convention.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

The curtain falls this week upon the lives of two men who on Monday last stood indicted for two of the gravest offences known to the criminal law. Lives far apart it is true, having no seeming connection, yet both ending in the same plea, *nolle prosequed* by the providence of God. Jacob Sharp is dead, and when the lightning's flash announced the fact through the city, there was a sigh of relief in certain legal quarters and an exclamation of Thank God, the worst is over! To me there is something inexpressibly pathetic about this old man's death; and in this faithless age of quarrels and separations and divorces, his dear old faithful wife stands forth like a revelation. There was little left about Jacob Sharp to charm man or woman; persecution had soured him, disappointment, ingratitude and disgrace had filled his heart with bitterness and grief; disease had done its fearful work and had sapped the fountains of his life; old age with its weakness and infirmity had stifled even love and hope; old friends had vanished; men whom he had helped to place the power deserted him in the hour of his direst need. In the midst of the gloom of this dark, hopeless night one face shone out like an angel of light,—a face which hovered o'er his couch in his long and weary sickness, which beamed with joy at the hope of returning health, which shared uncomplainingly the ignominy of his prison bars and rejoiced with him on his freedom from captivity, and when death came, like an angel of mercy, she was still by his side and she pressed her pallid lips to his as with the last faint exclamation of "Mabel" upon his lips he yielded up the ghost. It is said that in this world of ours there is an inevitable law of compensation from which there is no escape; for every good thing we have there is a penalty to pay, and a compensation for every evil and ill that we suffer. Jacob Sharp found his compensation in his wife. The Scribes and Pharisees fled from him affrighted. An offense which had been sanctioned by precedent in State and national councils for a hundred years was magnified in importance to a crime without a name. The pulpit thundered forth its anathema and a mighty press howled out its malediction; all the goody-goodies who by lucky chance had escaped the penalty of their crimes; raised their hands in holy horror as if no such sin had been heard of since the creation of man. He became the target for all sorts of ruffians and persecutors who hoped in his ruin to profit by his downfall. The colossal fortune which he had piled up with so much care was rapidly vanishing; health was gone, prison bars hemmed him around, death was not far off, and in his last agony it seemed as if his dying scene would be passed in a convict's cell. Everything else was gone, but there still, thank God, was the Mabel of his early love, the Mabel whose hand he clasped before the altar in his young manhood's prime, and who swore to cherish him in sickness and in health, and in the fulfillment of her oath abandoned her beautiful house, horses, carriages, servants, wealth, all, and there stood till death claimed him, faithful among the faithless to the last.

On the seventh day November last, when the result of our municipal election was announced, I then ventured the prediction that Jacob Sharp would never see the inside of State's prison. That prediction is now fulfilled: "nor steel, nor poison, malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing can touch him further." I would not make light of so grave an offence as bribery, a crime which saps the foundation of all governments. But Jacob Sharp was the creature of time and circumstance. He found the government of the city of New York in the hands of a set of thugs and thieves who were placed in that exalted position of trust by legal voters of the city. A great public improvement was needed and these men blocked the way, hungry for plunder. Jacob Sharp gave them their price and got his franchise. Then the whole desperate crew who had been defeated in sharing the plunder suddenly became frightfully virtuous, and all of them in thunder tones demanded the blood of Jacob Sharp. Such a bitter and pitiless storm of vituperation, denunciation and abuse as followed him for two years past, has seldom fallen to the lot of man; and the only wonder was, at his advanced age and with his broken health, that he survived for a single hour. But all that is past now, the end has come for him and with it rest and peace. New York rides gaily up and down Broadway glad to profit by the work of the master genius, now so sorrowfully eclipsed. The boodle road, loaded with so many maledictions, pays more money into the city treasury than all the other railroads in the city put together. The men who shared his crime and gold, with a few disgraceful exceptions, are either in exile or in prison. He heeds them not, now his trial is finished, *nolle prosequed* by the providence of God.

From the darkness and gloom and sorrow of this sad picture, like a bright beacon light through a night of cloud and storm, stands out his wife, a grand example of exalted womanhood, of pure devotion, of wifely honor, of heroic fortitude, of unselfish and undying love. Her reward was in knowing that he to whom she had pledged her maiden faith long years ago, even when borne down to the earth by disaster and disgrace in the last mortal agony of parting life, turned back when half way through the gates of death to breath once more his darling Mabel's name. Wherever wifely honor is prized, wherever motherly love is cherished, where purity, devotion and faith are honored among men, there will the name of Mabel Sharp be enshrined as an example of American womanhood.

Another life closed this week in darkness and tears—that of Senator Bob Hart, an old time minstrel—known later on as the Rev. R. H. Sutherland, a distinguished Baptist Evangelist, who died in a small hotel on the west side of the town by his own hand. When after a violent spree some years ago, which brought him to death's door, he professed religion and began to study for the ministry, it is but just to his old associates in the profession who had been connected with him most of his life, and who knew his weaknesses thoroughly, to say, that they took no stock whatever in his so-called conversion, and most of them felt that his return to burnt cork and tambourine and bones, was merely a question of time. Several times during his term of evangelization certain evidences of weakness cropped out which filled his friends with grave anxiety and alarm, and were precursors of the calamity which so suddenly overtook him last week. A little over a year ago, while carrying on a revival in the New England States, he was picked up drunk in the streets. His contrition for his offence and his public repentance were matters of newspaper notoriety at the time, but the church readily condoned his offence, and received him with open arms, and he started anew in his work of evangelization. A few weeks ago he began a revival in the Baptist Church at Rockville Center on Long Island. There among the converts that crowded the anxious seat was a young and beautiful girl about fifteen years of age; taking advantage of his position he assaulted and ruined her, and then abandoned her for another victim. Detected in his infamy he was obliged to fly the town, or he would have been killed by the father of the girl. For several days he was in hiding with the constable at his heels, and on Wednesday last he surrendered himself—giving bail for his future appearance—next day he sought a low hotel on the west side of the town where he began drinking heavily, he then sat down at a table in the barroom, wrote to a friend announcing his innocence of the crime of which he was accused, took poison and ended his life.

Mr. Sutherland was the legitimate product of a vicious system which has unfortunately obtained in the past few years, of seeking for popular pulpit evangelists in the mire. Only a short time ago Brooklyn was convulsed over the trial of an eminent divine who had served a term in State's prison, and I know two men in charge of an important mission in this city, one of whom was implicated in one of the greatest crimes of the century. Mr. Sutherland's declaration of his innocence goes for nothing, even though associated with his dying breath, for against it are the letters in his own hand, and the confession of the girl whom he ruined. He also asserted two hours before his death, when a friend found him drinking whiskey and cautioned him against it—that it was the first time he had tasted liquor for seven years, though his public confession of his drunken debauch was heralded through the press all over the United States, and for the past twelve days he had been on a continual spree. The church has no need of such teachers; the tambourine and bones are but an indifferent preparation for pulpit evangelization, and if the death of this unfortunate minstrel shall help to stop or mitigate this crying evil he will not have lived or died in vain.

Crash goes the National American Opera once more, floundering in the slough of despond. In two weeks organized as a co-operation association, it has sunk over four thousand dollars, and the members once more are starving. The papers all declared that the operas were magnificent, the singers beyond all praise, the scenery splendid, the ballot delicious and entrancing; but it would not do, the people did not come, the box office did not show up, and the result was *six*, or to be classic I might have said *sihal*.

Meanwhile Fanny Davenport's "Tosca," that all the critics, myself included, jumped on like a pack of hungry wolves, goes on from conquering to conquer—houses crowded, boxes sold two week ahead, and now everybody wants to see it because the critics said it was wicked. It is the story of Adam and Eve over again, they like to taste of forbidden fruit.

Grand is the sight of the stores in their Easter holiday dress—eclipsing the glory of Solomon and Sheba's Queen. Silks, satins, gold, silver, flowers, pictures, the beautiful everywhere. The song of the spring birds, the chime of wedding bells. Winter is past. Hail, glorious spring!

Truly yours,

BROADBRIM.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA Pa., April 17, '88

A small-pox epinemic is imminent in this city. The disease is spreading. The health officers are doing all they possibly can to check the disease in its ravages, but have not as yet quarentined any of the infected streets or courts. This it seems would be the most effective way to deal with the loathsome epidemic. It is mostly manifest in the lower hoyels, which are a natural adjunct of large cities, and are, as a rule, populated by the poorer class of our people. The negroes and Italians seem to be specially adapted to the spread and infectionness of small-pox. Many of the cases are being transferred to the municipal hospital, and nurses are in demand. The vaccine physicians are overcrowded—over 100 persons being vaccinated daily. If the disease continues to spread, no doubt, many of those who have the means will leave the city.

The new democratic city committee organized last Monday evening by electing deputy-sheriff Chas. P. Donnelly chairman, and city commissioner John P. J. Sensenderfer and mint employee Michael A. Boyle secretaries. The new organization fully and significantly represents as what is known or called the National Administration portion of the democratic party, at least it is placed upon this ground; yet it is hoped that these organization officials will recognize not only a faction but the entire democratic party in its endeavor to secure success next fall. These important selections are of paramount importance, and mean much in the way of attaining success if properly managed.

—C. W. Lentz, that widely known politician, of Carbon county, was in Philadelphia during the week. As usual Charlie was in buoyant spirits. While here he took in all the notable sights and was enthusiastic over one of the champion base ball games between the Philadelphia and Athletic clubs. He also made the acquaintance of all the leading city and state politicians of Philadelphia.

Theatrical circles and theater goers are greatly delighted with the Grand Opera House, situated on North Broad street. It was thrown open to the public about a week ago. It is the most magnificent and best equipped play-house in Philadelphia, and is a marvel of arrangement, beauty and adornment. The seating capacity is larger than that of the Academy of Music, heretofore the largest building adapted for public use and entertainment in this city. This splendid edifice, with all the characteristics pertaining to it, will be a standing monument to the enterprise, spirit and merit of John F. Betz, the millionaire beer brewer. He is sole owner and furnisher of the wherewithal necessary to build it. The lease of this commodious theater is Mr. Kelly, who so ably manages the National Theater, at Tenth and Callowhill streets. Mr. Kelly's ability in the theatrical line is fully appreciated by the public, and his association with Betz's Grand Opera House, conveys the assurance that nothing but the best and cleanest going will be served to the public. The location is in the northern portion of the city and in this particular it will have no competition. So far it has proved a grand success.

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

To Whom it may Concern.

All persons are hereby forbidden to meddle with one horse, two cows, one heifer, all the pigs, wagons, farming implements, all the crops in the ground, hay, straw, potatoes, chickens, &c., as the same is my property, having been purchased by me on the 21st day of March, 1888, and rented by me to MARY CHRISTMAN, on the farm now occupied by Elias Christman, in Upper Towamensing twp., Carbon county, Pa.

LEWIS J. CHRISTMAN,
Aprl14,88-4w* Little Gap, Pa.

New Advertisements,

ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF THE—

LEHIGHTON POOR DISTRICT.

PETER HEIM, Treasurer, in account with Lehighton Poor District, from March 8, 1887, to March 31, 1888.

DR.

To balance on hand March 31, 1887	$ 100 24
To cash received from Geo. W. Nusbaum, col., balance on duplicate '86	38 46
To amount received from Geo. W. Nusbaum, col., on duplicate 1887	1138 61
To cash received from L. V. R. R. Co.	20 50
To cash received from John Heilman for two pigs	30 00
	$ 1327 81

CR.

By amt's paid out as per Receipt Book.

Jacob Blank, rent for Annie Sowers for six months	$ 26 00
Levi Patterson, for wood	1 75
" " digging garden	2 25
" " labor	65
" " repairing at poor house	2 55
" " fixing stoves	50
A. J. Litzenberger, two tons of Coal	7 50
" " " coal and seeds	4 33
Rev. J. H. Kuder, services over Thos. Ross, (tramp)	2 00
Owen Klotz, digging grave for Ross	3 00
Val. Schwartz, coffin for Thos. Ross	12 00
H. V. Morthimer, Jr., print'g statem't.	20 00
H. V. Morthimer, Sr., services burying Thomas Ross	1 50
H. V. Morthimer, Sr., expenses to Lehigh county poor house	4 90
H. V. Morthimer, Sr., for conveying M. L. Stout to Lehigh co. poor house	6 21
H. V. Morthimer, Sr., for relief to M. Fritzinger and keeping tramps	3 10
H. V. Morthimer, Sr., services as overseer of poor for 1887	25 00
Jacob Steigerwalt, for garden seed	1 20
" " " vinegar	50
" " " vinegar	1 50
" " " merchandise	1 10
F. P. Lentz, for relief orders	4 62
L. O. J. Strauss, for milk	1 86
" " " "	1 80
Joseph DeFrehn, flour and potatoes	3 95
H. Drissell, two pigs	11 20
W. W. Morthimer, for Coffee	1 60
" " " "	2 00
" " " "	2 00
" " " "	2 00
" " " "	2 24
" " " "	2 24
E. H. Snyder, for merchandise	9 12
" " " "	13 20
" " " "	21 50
Charles Trainer, for flour	2 60
" " " flour and feed	3 55
" " " flour	2 85
Henry Beckenderf, rent for P. Snyder	7 00
" " " " "	26 00
" " " " "	12 00
" " " " "	8 00
Lewis Ruch, for potatoes	1 00
Moses Kern, for support of P. Snyder	34 00
Tilgtman Rehrig, potatoes	1 50
T. J. Bretney, straw, lime and haulting	2 00
L. A. Peters, potatoes	2 80
Amos Riegel, merchandise	8 42
Adam Mehrkam & Son, merchandise	10 66
" " " "	20 64
E. W. Clauss, stove repair	3 25
Lewis Christman, potatoes	5 00
W. W. Reser, M. D., medical services	15 00
" " " "	10 00
Samuel Seller, for coal	5 01
" " " "	12 55
" " " "	9 15
" " " "	5 47
A. Krum, for wood	2 00
Joseph Obert, for meat	3 01
Jas. Smith, poor tax duplicate for 1887	3 00
J. T. Nusbaum, for merchandise	31 80
" " " "	18 42
" " " "	10 58
Phaon Snyder, labor at poor house	50
E. B. Raworth, cabbage	3 50
Jonas Kerschner, potatoes	6 60
T. H. Kemerer, coffin for Owen Moyer	12 00
William Kemerer, for merchandise	15 00
Charles Andrews, for meat	1 47
Maria Hager, for milk	16 52
" " "	2 82
Amos Riegel, merchandise	9 26
H. A. Beitz, for relief orders	5 87
Mrs. C. de Tschirschsky, merchandise	3 37
J. L. Gabel, for coal	41 32
Charles Seifert, meat for poor house	52 85
Sarah Miller, matron for one year	100 00
Fred Leuckel, rent for poor house, for one year	120 00
Reuben Fenstermacher, merchandise	6 61
C. M. Sweeny, merchandise	22 40
David Ebbert, flour and feed	27 68
C. E. Rhoads, Agent, merchandise for Mrs. Phaon Snyder	11 10
H. J. Bretney, J. H. Esch, L. J. Hausman, auditing account for year 1887,	6 00
Peter Heim, expenses to Lehigh county poor house	9 50
Peter Heim, expenses in burying tramp.	1 50
Peter Heim, shoes and mending for Mary Mulhearn	9 05
Peter Heim, shoes and mending for Mrs. Wissler	3 45
Peter Heim, shoes and mending for Mrs. Summit	8 25
Peter Heim, shoes and mending for Mrs. Sowers	4 60
Peter Heim, 1 pair shoes for Mrs. Strausberry	1 35
Peter Heim, shoes and mending for Gertie Hiskey	2 12
Peter Heim, 1 pr shoes for H. Snyder	1 50
Peter Heim, salary as overseer of the poor and Treasurer	50 00
	$ 1033 91

RECAPITULATION.

DR.	
To amount of receipts and balances	$ 1327 81
CR.	
Paid out as per Receipts	$ 1033 91
Balance on hand	$ 293 70

We the undersigned, duly elected auditors have examined the foregoing account of Peter Heim, Treasurer of the Lehighton Poor District, for the year ending March 31st, 1888, certify that the accounts are correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

L. J. HAUSMAN,
J. H. ESCH, } Auditors.
H. J. BRETNEY,

Lehighton, Pa., April 3, 1888.

George W. Nusbaum, Tax Collector, in account with Lehighton Poor District for balance of year 1886–7.

DR.	
To Balance uncollected	$ 40 01
" 5 per cent added on $36.43, (received after Mar. 8, 1887).	1 91
" Additions on supplement	30
" Error in former exonerations per Ben. Dentinger	30
	$ 42 52
CR.	
By Exonerations	$ 2 06
" 5 per cent com on $40.12 (received after Mar. 8, 1887	2 00
" Cash to Peter Heim, Treas.	38 46
	42 52
DR.	
To Amount of Duplicate	$1200 25
" Addition on supplement	21 12
" 5 per cent added on $108.12, received after Jan. 9, 1888	5 41
	1226 78
CR.	
By Exonerations	$ 10 76
" Five per cent abatement on $875.01 rec'd per 60 days	43 75
" 2 per cent com. on $831.26, net receipts per 60 days	16 62
" 5 per cent com. on $227.25, rec'd from Sept. 7, '87 to Jan. 10, 1888	11 36
" 5 per cent com. on $113.55, rec'd after January 9, 1888	5 67
" Cash pd Peter Heim, Treas.	1138 61
	$ 1226 78

We, the undersigned, duly elected auditors, have examined the foregoing account of George W. Nusbaum, Collector of Poor Tax, and find it correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

L. J. HAUSMAN,
H. J. BRETNEY, } Auditors.
J. H. ESCH,

Lehighton, Pa., April 3, 1888-w3.

Leopold Meyers

PACKERTON, Pa.,

Lessee of Dolan Stone Quarry,

is now prepared to supply at short notice

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. mar3-6m

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

Estate Notice.

Estate of JACOB SMITH, late of Towamensing Township, Carbon county, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned in the above recited estate, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims will present the same without delay in proper order for settlement to

ABRAHAM SMITH, Administrator,
Pleasant Corner, Mahoning twp., Carbon co., Pa.
or his Attorney, E. R. SIEWERS, Esq., Mauch Chunk, Pa. march31-4w*

IT WILL PAY!

To examine the BARGAINS offered this week at the

"GLOBE"

Allentown, - Pa.

We quote below a few prices that are

POSITIVELY BELOW

the market—that will pay you to take advantage of, viz:

DRESS GINGHAMS in new styles and the best quality that are selling at 10 cents a yard in other houses—our price is 7½ cts.

APRON GINGHAMS—We will close out one case at 5 cents a yard; some consider them cheap at 7 cents.

FANCY CHECKS—A material suitable and seasonable for school dresses; we have about 40 pieces that will go 5 cents a yard. They are worth 12½ cents.

10-4 UNBLEACHED SHEETING—The best goods; only 15 cents a yard; you pay 25 cents for them elsewhere.

ONE BALE BROWN SHEETING—A yard wide; at 4 cents a yard; worth 6 cents.

A lot of FANCY BROCADE SILK VELVETS—Assorted colors; will go at 50 cents a yard; they are worth double the price.

Twenty-five dozen Fancy TURKISH TOWELS; extra large and heavy at 25 cents apiece; reduced from 35 cents.

2000 yards TWILLED TOWELING at 3 cents; worth 5 cents.

Fifteen Pieces of SATIN STRIPED MOIRE in all the latest colors; worth at least $1: our price for this week only 60 cents.

One lot of FANCY SUITINGS—36 inches wide; will be closed out at 20 cents a yard. Very much under value.

Another lot of CHECKED SUITINGS—New goods and very desirable; only 35 cents; have been selling at 50 cents.

Special Bargains in HOSIERY of all kinds.

LACE CURTAINS.

When you are looking for anything in this line don't forget to see what we have in stock—it will pay you. Our line of Lace Curtains was never better assorted than at present and prices are lower than usually asked for same qualities elsewhere.

We have a full line of Curtain Poles, Chains, etc.

GLOBE WAREHOUSE,

Allentown, Pa.

ZERN & SNYDER'S

Opera House Store,

LEHIGHTON, PENNA.

The season is fast approaching for the usual Spring house-cleaning, in the thorough completion of which you may require new Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, &c. If you are in need of anything in this line we extend a cordial invitation to you to call and see our stock, including

Velvet, Body and Tapestry Brussels,
Ingrain, Rag and Jute Carpets,
Mattings,
Mats, Rugs, Hassocks,
Floor Oil Cloth, Window Shades,
Carpet Sweepers, &c.

We carry a full line of the above goods and at prices that must suit purchasers. In our

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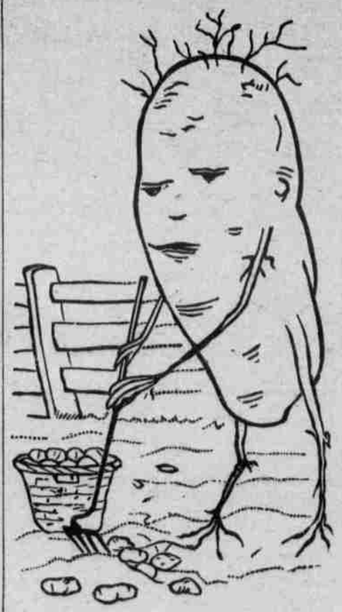

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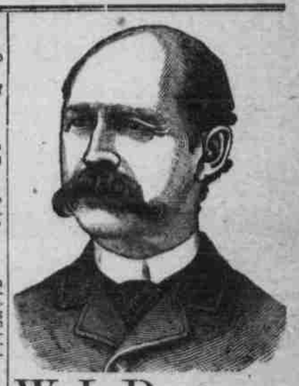

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