The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XVI., No 24. Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., April 28, 1888. Single Copies 5 Cents.

Advertising Rates

For Legal Notices.

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

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

Other legal advertising will be charged for by the square.

H. V. Morthimer, Jr., Publisher.

The Carbon Advocate,

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER Published every Saturday in Lehighton, Carbon County, Pennsylvania, by

Harry V. Morthimer, Jr.

—BANK STREET.—

$1 00 Per Year in Advance!

Best advertising medium in the county.

Every description of Plain and Fancy

JOB PRINTING

at very low prices. We do not hesitate to say that we are better equipped than any other printing establishment in this section to do first-class job-work, in all its branches, at low prices.

Lehighton Business Directory.

VAL. SCHWARTZ, Bank St., the oldest furniture house in town. Every description of furniture always on hand. Prices ever low.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C. E. RHOADS, Ag't., Bank street, dealer in dry goods, notions, glassware, queensware and groceries. ☞ Share of patronage solicited

A RELIABLE JEWELER: D. S. DOCK, jan28-88 OPP. PUBLIC SQUARE.

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

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

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

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

GO TO REBER'S DRUG STORE, SOUTH BANK STREET

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Bank street, Thomas Mantz, proprietor. Couch to and from all depots. Rates reasonable for regular & transient trade

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

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

GET THE BEST—OAKLEY'S PERFUME AT THOMAS' DRUG STORE, BANK STREET.

The Secret Societies.

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

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE POST, No. 481, G. A. R., second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, in Reber's Hall. Comrades invited.

COL. JOHN LENTZ CAMP, No. 95, S. of V. E. Pa. Div., U. S., meet 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month, Reber's Hall, F. D. Miller, ca

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

Our Churches.

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

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

REFORMED, Lehigh street, Sunday service at 10 a. m., (German), 7.30 p. m., (English). Sunday school 2 p. m.

EVANGELICAL, South street, Sunday service at 10 a. m., (German), 7.30 p. m., (English). Sunday school 2 p. m. A. S. KLINE, Pastor

CATHOLIC, corner Northampton and Coal streets, services every Sunday morning and evening. REV. HAMMACKE Pastor

Y. M. C. A., meet every Tuesday evening. ☞ You are cordially invited. ☞ Presbyterian church, Northampton street.

FRANK P. DIEHL,

—NORTH STREET,—

Practical Blacksmith & Horseshoer is prepared to do all work in his line in the best manner and at the lowest prices. Please call. nov26-86-1y.

PACKERTON HOTEL,

Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton,

LEOPOLD MEYER, PROP'R,

PACKERTON, - - - PENNA.

This well-known Hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent Tables and the very best Liquors. Stables attached. sept8-y1

MANSION HOUSE

Opposite L. & S. Depot,

BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON,

C. H. HOM, PROPRIETOR.

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

T. J. BRETNEY

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

HAULING OF FREIGHT, EXPRESS MATTER AND BAGGAGE

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

Orders left at Sweeny & Son's Corner Store will receive prompt attention. T. J. BRETNEY.

D. J. KISTLER

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

STABLES ON NORTH STREET, next the Hotel, Lehighton. jan25-y1

L. A. Werner,

Contractor and Builder.

(Next door to Reuben Fenstermacher's)

LEHIGH STREET, LEHIGHTON.

Plans and specifications, and probable cost of buildings, furnished upon application. All work guaranteed. Repairing promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed when desired. [illegible]

Professional & Business Cards.

Horace Heydt,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

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

BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, PA.

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

W. M. Rapsher,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

First door above the Mansion House,

MAUCH CHUNK, - - - - PENN'A.

Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Purchase and Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing neatly done, collections promptly made. Settling Estates of decedents a specialty. May be consulted in English and German. nov. 22-y1

C. V. Kleintop,

—Instructor in Music,—

Dobbins' American Classical Methods a special fav. Terms moderate. aug 14-tf

W. G. M. Seiple,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SOUTH STREET, - - - LEHIGHTON

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

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

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

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

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.

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

Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week.

P. O. address, ALLENTOWN, Lehigh county, Pa. jan 3-y1

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

OFFICE:—Opposite Wieand's Opera House

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa

DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

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

Gas administered and Teeth Extracted WITH OUT PAIN.

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

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

EYE AND EAR.

Dr. G. T. FOX

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

Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

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

May also be consulted at his office in BATH Wednesday and Saturday of each week, at BANGOR on Monday, and at EASTON on Tuesday of each week. jan 2-y1

O. W. SNYDER,

Horse Doctor,

(Honorary Graduate of Ontario Vet. College.)

Office: Mansion House Bank St., Lehighton

CASTRATION, DENTISTRY, —AND— Diseases of Horse and Cattle, SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.

Special and Particular Attention paid to

LAMENESS :-: SPAVINS, Splints, Ringbone,

And all diseases prevalent among Domesticated Animals.

Horse and Cattle Powders Prepared Suitable for each Case.

Consultation Free——Charges Moderate.

Calls by telegraph and telephone promptly attended to. Operations Skillfully Performed Jan 31, 188

Weissport Business Directory.

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

DRS. ZERN & KUTZ,

Physicians & Surgeons.

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

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

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.

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

aug7-1y JOHN REHRIG, Proprietor.

DEATS, THE JEWELER.

All Kinds of Jewelry!

School Books and Stationery.

augsu17,86-1y.

The - Weissport - Bakery,

C. W. LAURY, PROPRIETOR.

Delivers Fresh Bread and Cakes in Weissport, Lehighton and vicinities every day.

In the store I have a Fine Line of Confectionery for the Holiday Trade. Sunday schools and festivals supplied at lowest prices. dec1-6m.

THE

Fort Allen House

Weissport, Carbon County, Penna.,

Henry Christman, Proprietor.

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

A Livery Stable

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

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

For Newest Designs and Most Fashionable Styles of

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

—GO TO—

E. H. SNYDER,

Bank Street, Lehighton.

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

Dr. C. T. HORN,

—AT THE—

Central Drug Store,

OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

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

Choice Wines and Liquors,

Largest Assortment of Library Lamps!

Wall Paper and Decorations!

Spectacles!

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

PERSCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded. Oct15-1887

Accident, Life & Fire INSURANCE!

A. W. RAUDENBUSH,

Bank Street, Lehighton,

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

The National Life Insurance Co.,

OF MONTPELIER, VT.,

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

Manuf'rs' Accident Indemnity Co.,

OF UNITED STATES,

with a reserve fund of $650,000 guarantees every policy in full. No other company has ever put up such a fund. It costs but a few cents every day—a good investment.

LOCAL AGENTS ARE DESIRED!

Harrisburg Mutual Live Stock INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fixed rates; no annual dues. Animals divided into classes of one hundred and fifty each. Members responsible only for losses occurring in the class in which their animals were enrolled. August 20, 1886—1y

The Cream of all Books of Adventure

CONDENSED INTO ONE VOLUME.

PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS.

The thrilling adventures of all the heroes, explorers and frontier fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, California Joe, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Generals Miles and Crook, great Indian chiefs, and scores of others. Splendidly illustrated with 200 fine engravings. Agents Wanted. Low priced, and beats anything to sell. Time for payments allowed. Agents short of funds, address Hubbard Bros. Pub. Co., Philadelphia.

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 hull buckwheat, onion sets, etc.

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

SAMUEL SEILER,

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

—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.

Money made easy manufacturing Rubber Stamps. Send for price list of outfits, to J. F. W. Dorman, No. 217 East German St., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A. O-c22b

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. dec21,87-tf

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, Jewelry,

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.

eDecember 17, 1887y

Subscribe for the Advocate.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER SEEN OR HEARD OF.

A long and healthy life can be enjoyed by all who have Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc. I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be nature's great remedy for all diseases of the stomach and bowels.

W. A. McDonald, N. Y.

E. F. LUCKENBACH,

DEALER IN

Wall Papers,

Borders & Decorations,

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods

Window Shades & Fixtures

Latest Styles, made and put up, if desired.

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

No. 61 Broadway Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Below the Broadway House.

NO MORE BIG PRICES!

W. S. KUHNS

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

New Store Room Opp. L. V. Round House

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

Stoves and Tinware!

Including the Justly Celebrated and Popular

New Mayflower,

APOLO & IRVING Stoves,

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

Roofing and Spouting

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

W. S. KUHNS,

Opp. Round House, Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa July28,87—1y

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

Dennis Nothstein

—AGENT FOR THE—

C. & G. COOPER & CO.'S

Traction Engine

has the least gearing, is the STRONGEST and MOST CONVENIENT in use.

THEIR VIBRATING Threshing Machine

guaranteed to give best results obtainable

Pony and Standard Saw Mills!

WIND ENGINE

for Driving Machines and Pumping Water. The MEADOW KING MOWER & REAPER and STANDAR HAYING TOOLS.

DENNIS NOTHSTEIN

Normal Square, Pa.

MEMORIES.

BY C. R. CRESPI.

A song that I heard in my childhood
Rings even now through my heart,
And whenever I think of my childhood,
That song of my youth is part.

A face that I saw in life's morning
Stands out from the past alone,
And I never look back to life's morning
But that well-loved face meets my own.

A flower that I plucked in life's noontide
Has faded this many a year,
But I yet look back to life's noontide,
If sinless, with never a tear.

Some day in the beautiful future—
It cometh; my heart, be strong -
I shall find in that beautiful future
My flower, that face, and that song.

Hours With Men and Women of the Revolution.

THE LAST BATTLE OF THE REVOLUTION.

[*Copyrighted*, 1888, *by Funk & Wagnalls.*]

Dr. Alexander Anderson, who died in January, 1870, at the age of nearly ninety five years, was the pioneer wood engraver in America. He retained his mental faculties almost unimpaired until the end of his days on the earth, and his physical vigor was quite as remarkable. I have in my possession the last block upon which he exercised his artistic skill. On it is a pencil drawing by his own hand, about one half engraved; the remainder is covered with protecting tissue paper, from which he had cut fragments as the work progressed. He left it unfinished three months before his death.

I knew Dr. Anderson intimately for thirty years, and from the well of his experience with the bucket of a most tenacious memory I drew copious drafts of information concerning long-past events in the city of New York, where he was born and resided for ninety years.

Dr. Anderson's father was a Scotchman and a printer. He was a social and political friend of Isaac Sears—"King Sears" as he was called—one of the foremost leaders of the "Sons of Liberty" in New York when the War for Independence was a kindling. They were neighbors, living near Beekman's Slip, East River, and there our artist was born, two days after the fight at Lexington, in the spring of 1775. His father published a small Whig newspaper entitled *The Constitutional Gazette*. He had printed many of the handbills calling meetings of the people "at Liberty Pole," or in "The Fields," now the City Hall Park. He offended and annoyed the Tories, who called him "John Anderson the Rebel," and long afterward one of them also a Scotchman, said to our artist, "I knew your father weel. A line at the head of his paper read, 'Printed by John Anderson, Beekman Slip; Price, Two Coppers,' and these we the only words of truth in it."

After the battle on Long Island, in August, 1776, and the British Army were menacing the city of New York with capture, the Whig journalist thought it prudent to fly from the doomed town with his family, his household goods, his type and his press. He barely escaped capture by British pickets of the army which had crossed the East River far up the island, and he had reached Harlem Heights on his way to the mainland when his wagons were seized for the use of the patriot forces; their contents were thrown out, and Anderson's papers and books were used for making cartridges by the garrison at Fort Washington. He escaped to Greenwich, in Connecticut, where his wife and two infant boys were cared for by friends, while the father engaged as a scout for the patriot army in Westchester county. After the proclamation of peace he returned to the city, hired a house near the foot of Murray street, not far from the North River, and resumed the business of printing, but not publishing.

Young Anderson displayed a taste and genius for art, particularly engraving, at a very early period of his life. He first used copper and type-metal for the purpose. Engraving on wood was then unknown in America. Berwick, the great reformer of the art in England, was then astonishing the public by the beauty of his woodcut illustrations, especially of natural history. Young Anderson saw some of them in Dunell's bookstore, and then learned for the first time that they were done on boxwood, the best material still in use. He was then making illustrations for an edition of "The Looking Glass for the Mind," and had finished about one-half of them on type-metal. He tried wood, succeeded, and made the remainder on that material. The writer possesses two of these original blocks, which, with the unfinished engraving of 1867, display's the pioneer's work done at periods of seventy-five years apart.

Meanwhile young Anderson had studied medince and graduated at the Medical School of Columbia College. His thesis on the occasion was "Chronic Mania," the doctrine of which, then first promulgated in due form, has ever since been accepted by the medical profession as correct. He preferred the practice of the graphic art to healing art, and pursued both simultaneously. Conscientious, and reverent of paternal wishes, he was assiduous in his attentions to the sick at their homes and in the hospital during the prevalence of the yellow fever in New York in 1798. That fearful scourge bereft him of father, mother, wife, infant son, brother, sister, mother-in-law, sister-in-law and many dear friends whom he attended in their illness. Like Job, he was utterly desolated, yet, with the sublime faith and equanimity which never forsook him, he allowed no murmur to escape his lips.

Dr. Anderson had a vivid recollection of "The Doctors' Mob," the most exciting event in the history of the city since the evacuation by the British and Tories. He was then a lad thirteen years old. The mob was the creation of rumor. The citizens had been much excited by the fact that graves in the Potter's Field (now Washington Square), in the negro burying ground between Chambers and Reade streets, east of Brodway, and in several churchyards, had been robbed of their recent occupants. Suspicion was directed toward the hospital on Broadway—the only one in the city—as the recipiant of the stolen bodies. One day a thoughtless student exhibited to some boys playing near a limb from a body he was engaged in dissecting. They told the story. Rumors that the bodies from the rifled graves were certainly at the hospital spread rapidly over the city, and very soon an excited multitude appeared before the building and broke into it, clamoring loudly for the doctors and destroying some fine anatomical specimens. The terrified physicians could not escape, and they would have been murdered by the mob had not the city authorities rescued them and placed them in the jail in the Park for the safety of their persons. The excited populace, foiled, became comparatively quiet, but the riot was renewed the next morning, when Colonel Hamilton, John Jay, and others addressed the mob with soothing words. They were pelted with bricks and stones. The disturbance continued all day, and toward evening became so alarming that the mayor (Duane) came with a body of militia to suppress it. Again the rioters were addressed by two or three citizens, and were answered by flying missiles from the hands of the rioters. While the Baron Von Steuben was trying to meditate, and begging the mayor not to order the militia to fire on the mob until every other measure should fail, a flying stone prostrated him. That changed his views of the situation. As he rose to his feet, it is said, he exclaimed, "Fire, mayor, fire!" The militia did so at once, when five rioters were killed, several were wounded, and the remainder were dispersed. Speaking of the scene one day, Dr. Anderson said to me:

"I ought to remember it, for my brother and I were standing near the Baron von Steuben when he was knocked down by a stone thrown by a rioter, and a small one hit my leg. The mayor also was hit, but was not much hurt."

"I suppose you saw President Washington quite often in New York," I remarked in conversation with the doctor one day.

"Only a few times," he replied. "I was a youngster in the crowd on Broad street at the time of his inauguration, but could only get a few glimpses of him as he stood in the outside gallery of the Federal Hall, for the men and women in the street were so large and I was so small [never much over five feet five inches in height]. Once I saw the President and Mrs. Washington coms out of St. Paul's church, and also out of his house on Cherry street and get into his carriage. Twice I saw him riding in his fine English coach with Mrs. Washington and the Custis children. It was pleasant weather, and the blinds were opened."

"Did you ever see Citizen Genet?" I inquired.

"Many times," he answered. "You know he married Governor Clinton's daughter and lived in this city. He was a good-looking, medium-sized Frenchman, of courteous manners and very quick in his movements and speech. His head resembled that of Tom Paine in shape, particularly his receding forehead. He had a large aquiline nose and piercing dark eyes. I saw him land at the Battery when he came from Philadelphia, a representative of the French Republic. There was a great hubbub at his landing—cannon-firing, drum-beating and wild huzzaing. A grand procession with bands of music received him and escorted him to the Coffee House near the foot of Wall street. I was then eighteen years old and took much interest in politics. The two parties, Federalists and Republicans, abused each other most shamefully. The Republicans blamed Washington for issuing his famous proclamation of neutrality, for they wanted to help the French revolutionists. They almost worshiped Genet. They wore the French tricolored cockade on their hats, and that night the Marseillaise hymn was sung in the streets. My father was a Federalist, and of course so was I. On the day after Genet's arrival I went to a gathering on Broadway, near Maiden Lane, and heard Colonel Troup, a Federalist, make a speech in commendation of Washington's proclamation. Several resolutions of the same tenor were adopted."

"You spoke of Tom Paine; did you ever see him?" I inquired.

"No, not in life. I went with John Wesley Jarvis, the painter, to Paine's lodgings in Grove street on the day of his death, and assisted that artist in taking a plaster cast of his face, which is now in the collection of the New York Historical Society."

"Have you any recollections of the evacuation of New York by the British?" I asked.

"Not much," he replied, "for I was only between eight and nine years old then—eight in April, and that was late in November, you know. I have a particular remembrance of one event of that day," he continued. "I saw the whole of the last battle of the revolution. It was fought in New York."

"Tell me the story, if you please," I said.

"It is but a short one," he replied. "When we came back to the city after the proclamation of peace, my father hired a house near the foot of Murray street, near the corner of Greenwich street. There were then very few houses between ours and Broadway, and pasture lots were near us. Opposite ours was a boarding house kept by Benjamin Day. His wife was really the proprietor. She was a comely, stout built woman, about forty years old, and of a Dutch family at Hackensack, New Jersey. She was an ardent Whig, and possessed a brave heart and a stubborn will. She could never conceal her opinions, and many a bout she had with her tongue among her Tory neighbors. The British, you may remember, claimed the right of possession of the city until noon on the day fixed for the evacuation. It was conceded by the Americans, and the troops under Washington and Governer Clinton and other civil officers halted at Chatam Square and beyond until the British began to move toward their shipping at a little past noon. Mrs. Day's patriotism was too intense and her joy too impatient to allow her to wait until noon to give them visible expression. So as soon as she breakfasted that morning she raised the American flag on a pole which she had planted in front of her dwelling in anticipation of the great event of the day. About nine o'clock in the morning, a bright and frosty one, I was sitting on the porch of our house in the sunshine, enjoying the sight of the beautiful flag waving in a gentle breeze, when I saw a burly, red-faced British officer, in full uniform and untended, walking rapidly down the street. Mrs. Day was quietly sweeping in front of her house and casting a glance of satisfaction now and then toward her floating flag, when the officer, half out of breath, halted before her. In a loud and angry tone and coarse, rough voice, and pointing toward the Stars and Stripes, he demanded,

"'Who hoisted that rebel flag?'

Mrs. Day stopped sweeping and confronting the rude inquirer with a scornful frown, said in a firm voice, made more vehement by her indignation,

"'It is not a rebel flag, sir, but the flag of a free people. Who are you?

"'Pull down that flag!' roared the red-faced Briton in a rage, 'or you'll find out to your cost who I am.'

"'Who *are* you?' again inquired Mrs. Day.

"'I'm his Majesty's provost marshal, charged not to allow a rebel flag to fly in this town before noon to-day. Pull down that flag!'

"'I will not do it,' said Mrs. Day firmly, keeping her eyes fixed on the glowing face of the angry officer. 'I raised that flag with my own hands. If the king himself stood where you do and commanded me to pull it down, I wouldn't do it.'

"'Hurrah!' shouted a man from an upper window of her house.

"'You cursed rebel in petticoats!' exclaimed the officer. 'If you were not a woman I'd hang you on the spot. That rebel rag *shall* come down!'

"'He seized the halliards, when Mrs. Day sprang forward like a roused tigeress, and with her broom struck the intruder upon the head with heavy and rapid blows. His hat went off at the first blow, and she made the powdoe fly from his wig. I saw it glisten in the sunlight like a little spray. A brutal nature is always a cowardly one. As the man in the window shouted 'hurrah!' lustily, and the woman's weapon was not at rest a moment, the burly Briton, no doubt believing that prudence is the better part of valor, released his hold of the halliards, snatched up his hat from the ground, and moved off as rapidly as he came, muttering curses. Mrs. Day was left the valiant mistress of her castle and her banner waving in triumph. I clapped my little hands as loudly as I could, as Mrs. Day started for her house, a victor in the last battle of the Revolution. At her door she turned and dropped a curtesy."

"Do you know who her antagonist was?" I inquired.

"The man who saw the whole affair from the window told my father that he was Bill Cunningham, the infamous provost-marshal, who treated the American prisoners in New York so cruelly, selling the rations that were provided for them, putting the money in his own pocket, and allowing them to starve to death. It is said that when he was on a scaffold, in England, and about to be hung for some crime, he was filled with remorse, and confessed to the attending priest that he had thus murdered fully two thousand American prisoners at New York. When my father came home at sunset he was in high spirits. He had seen the last British transport sail out upon the ocean, never to return. The British, to avoid seeing their flag hauled down from the staff at Fort George on the Battery, had nailed it fast and slushed the pole, that it might not be climbed. But it was climbed by a brave youth, who nailed cleets on the flagstaff as he ascended it, so forming a ladder. He tore down the British flag and put the Stars and Stripes in its place while some of the British ships were yet within the Narrows. When he heard the story of Mrs. Day's victory and that I saw the fight, he said, 'Aleck, never forget it.' I never have forgotten it."

BENSON J. LOSSING, LL. D.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Salt, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar bottle at T. D. Thomas' Drug Store.

TONSORIAL LOGIC.

In the barber's chair:

Young Gent—Mighty straight hair I've got?

Old Barber—Yes sir.

Young Gent—What will make it curl?

Old Barber—Got any money?

Young Gent—No.

Old Barber—Got a sweetheart?

Young Gent—Yes.

Old Barber—She got any?

Young Gent—No.

Old Barber—Want to know what will make your hair curl?

Young Gent—Yes.

Old Barber—Get married!

—The popular blood purifier' Hood's Sarsaparilla, is having a tremendous sale this season. Nearly everybody takes it. Try it yourself.

A Chance.

"Do you think, Miss Ethel," he inquired, tremulously, "that I could see your father this evening?"

"I hardly think so, Mr. Lastyn," she replied, with a soft and not unbecoming blush. "Papa is in the library with Mr. Getthere and I expect he will need me, too, in a few minutes. But I am sure that any other evening papa would be more than happy to have you call on him. He is always pleased when young people show him attention."

IN ITENNIALSUMMERSVILLE.

Hotel Waiter (in Southern California)—Orangesrawalliedquarteredstewedfriedorbaked?

Guest (desperately)—I don't want 'em in any shape. I want meat and potatoes.

"Meat?"

"Yes, meat."

"Potatoes?"

"Yes, potatoes."

Waiter (to proprietor a few minutes later)—Send for the police, crazy man in the dining room.

HIS FIRST VISIT.

Squire Oatcake (of Podunk)—See here, I don't think you hotel folks are treatin' me half right.

Hotel Clerk—Why, what's the matter now?

Oatcake—Didn't I sign my name good an' big on your register when I came here?

Clerk—Yes.

Oatcake—An' didn' I tell ye I was a justice o' the peace in Wayback County?

Clerk—Yes.

Oatcake—Then why in thunder haven' some o' your New York papers said somethin' about my comin'? We allus do that when your folks come to our town.