

The Carbon Advocate

LEHIGHTON, PA. SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1888.

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

MR. PAPERER ATTACKED. Ex-Governor Isaac H. Brodway in the July number of the Third American Review attempts to answer Mr. Rapheer's article in the May number entitled "Dangerous Trusts." Mr. Brodway is one of the ablest corporation lawyers in the country and he presents his side of the question with great force and brilliancy, but we think the reader will search in vain for anything like a satisfactory reply to Mr. Rapheer's charges and explication of facts. The people of this country too well understand the greed and method of monopolies to be misled by such flimsy generalities as Mr. Brodway presents. He recognizes Mr. Rapheer's abilities as a writer in these complimentary words: "My argument contains nothing to thrill it reader with the pleasurable warmth imparted by the glowing periods of Mr. Rapheer." Read it then you will have both sides.

THE DEATH OF JUDGE TRUNKY has caused a vacancy on the Supreme Bench of this State which ought to be filled immediately in order that the operations of the Court may be continued without interruption. When the Court has its full complement of Judges it is none too numerous for the effective performance of the work that has to be done, while a continuance of the vacancy will mean increased labor for the Justices. There are already two vacancies to be filled, it is to be hoped, therefore, that Governor Beaver will see his way clear to an early appointment of a successor to Judge Trunk.

MEMORIALS SUBMITTED TO A NOVELTY in feminine experience. They were created by the Methodist General Conference, after a careful consideration of the subject by the Committee on Missions. The conference reported favorably, and the Conference inserted in the Discipline of the Church a section regulating them. They are to be called deaconesses, and they will be very similar to the nun of the Roman Catholic Church, except that they are not to take vows of life service or of celibacy. Every annual Conference in which these deaconesses are established will have a Board of nine members to control this kind of work. Nothing more definite than that was done by the Conference, but the impression is that the Methodist nuns will wear distinctive costumes, and live in houses by themselves. They will minister to the poor and sick, care for orphans, and do other work of charity. They will be required to serve a probation of continual service of two years before being made deaconesses, and they will live to be at least 25 years of age.

THE LADY OF SIGNAL, THE WORKINGMEN'S organ in Indianapolis, Ind., yesterday printed in its editorial columns the following: "The men who made up the Chicago Convention appear to have had but little regard for the wishes of organized labor. The nomination of Mr. Harrison was a genuine surprise to the organized working-men of this State, because their attitude toward that gentleman is well understood, and it did not seem possible that a Convention of sane men would invite conflict with a large number of voters in an extremely doubtful State by naming a candidate so obnoxious. The readers of this paper will remember the opposition Mr. Harrison's candidacy for the Senate aroused a few years ago among the labor organizations. It found expression in scores of resolutions adopted by assembly and unions, many of which were published in the Signal at the time. This paper opposed Mr. Harrison's election to the Senate for reasons that would prevent it from supporting him now. His public record, in our judgment, has not been such as to command him to the favorable consideration of the people this paper represents. Hundreds of the letters received from representative workingmen in this and other States, in disparaging the signal's position, and breathing intense enmity to Mr. Harrison, is convincing proof that our position is correct, at least from the labor standpoint. Organized labor will decide the Presidential contest this year, and it is almost solely arrayed against General Harrison. In our judgment Mr. Harrison's defeat is a foregone conclusion. A second source of weakness to the Chicago ticket is Levi F. Morton, the Wall Street banker. It looks as if Senator Logan had advised the Kansas delegation had been carried out to the letter."

BROADBRIM'S N. Y. LETTER.

The torrid heat of the past week has sent people flying out of town by thousands, and the poor wretches, like editors, reporters and such folks, wish that, when they were selecting their respective lots in life, instead of rushing into a newspaper office they had studied for the ministry; then, in place of being sent off in July or August to report a prize fight, or describe a steamboat or railroad disaster, or a baseball match, a grateful congregation would have made him up a nice little purse of a couple of thousand dollars, and have sent him off to Palestine for his health, taking in London, Paris, Rome, that way. I like to read about these things, I like to write about them, and I admire the lucky fellows who are the recipients of them; but I can only admire them, as Moses did the Promised Land, star off.

It was a corker. I know that it is not polite, and that it does not look pretty in print, but in all the Saxon vocabulary, with the thermometer at 100 in the shade, there is no other word that now occurs to me that so completely covers the ground. There must be an intimate connection between hot weather and profanity, and that is the reason, I expect, why we suppose profanity to be the rule in that extremely warm place which Bob Ingersoll declares exists only in the heated imaginations of George Wm. Curtis and his friend Brother Sheppard of the "Mail and Express." By the way, Brother Sheppard's blooming candidate, Chaucery M. Depey, is dying to grief before the Chicago Convention, and the only wonder is that so bright and intelligent a man, and one occupying such a splendid position, could have allowed himself to be fooled in the manner that he was, when it was apparent to every thinking Republican and Democrat that he stood no more chance of a nomination than he did of being Pope of Rome. The scales have fallen from his eyes at last, and he sees it now himself. One thing is tolerably certain—no more Presidential bees will buzz in Chaucery's bonnet. The Presidency of the New York Central Railroad is good enough for him. He fills that position up to the hilt; his salary is as good as that of President of the United States, in point of fact he makes fully three times as much as much as the President, and his

can stay there as long as he lives. He never can eat all the good dinners that New York is willing to give him in return for his company. Welcome sack, Chaucery, welcome back home. Glad you got beat; for I don't know how New York could have spared you for the next four years.

But to return to the weather. It was awful; in general effect it was equal to the April blizzard. It is true coal did not go up, nor have provisions grown scarce; but it was that kind of weather that made one feel as if he would not care a pinch of snuff if all the provisions in the world were destroyed, and a Minnesota blizzard in December was his highest idea of Paradise. In a single ward in New York seventy thousand people are hibernated. The burning misery of this scalding district has never been fully told. These tenement bells shoot up towards the sky seven and eight stories, and every story holds a multitude. Sometimes, among the Poles and Hungarians, an entire family eat, drink and sleep in a single room. The untold horrors of such a life will not bear description. On these hot nights they are driven out of their oven-like dens and they seek the roof of the house or the sidewalk, and even the cold flagstones are a blessed relief till morning.

Of course there was a rush to Connetquot, which is greatly altered since the close of the season last year. Still old ocean is there with his roaring waves, the merry gander, the hobby-horse, the man with the Little Joker, and the benefactor who supplies you with a Frankfurt sausage and a big hunk of bread, all for ten cents. Then there is the Lady Scaucus-charger, and the cat with two heads, and the Fat Woman, the White Elephant, and the Tall Tower, and other delights too numerous to mention. But with this alluring attractions comes the festive pick-pocket and his nameless friend, who do not by any means add to the attractiveness of this otherwise lovely spot. One of the first victims of the season was all the way from Lunnon, ye know. He had been in London with Ramsate and Marpate, and had escaped the perils of his own sweet Britain; he had eaten whitbread at Greenwich and wrestled with the thoughts of Whitechapel and Mayfair, and he had even attacked single-handed an entire division of the Salvation Army, and come off without a scratch, and he was a missionary who did not fear the d—.

On Wednesday evening he got up on a soap box on the beach, and after singing a hymn in a voice like a cracked bassoon, he gave out his text, "And the way of the transgressor is hard." While he proceeded a pious-looking brother in the rear, relieved him of his pocket handkerchief. Then a young man, who looked like pillars of the Young Men's Christian Association, pressed around him in front, and when he went to look at the time, he discovered that his watch was gone. The announcement that his watch was gone produced a general stampede, and as a further misfortune he found that his pocket-book was gone, and as he was about leaving the island he was arrested for preaching in public without a permit, and had to spend the night in the house all night. On his release next morning with the nominal fine of a dollar, which the Court remitted as he had no money to pay, he declared that this was an "outrageous" case, and declared his intention to shake the dust of America from his feet, and make a straight shot for Australia.

It was a gratifying piece of foreign news last week the arrest of Billy Porter. This superior rascal is well known in New York and Brooklyn as one of the smartest bank burglars in the world. In company with his pal Johnny Irving and two or three others, he became a terror to banks all over the country. One of the game named Geo. Leslie made an especial study of bank lockings; he gave the boys all the points about getting into a safe. Leslie could not pick, and on a certain occasion when the cashier of a prominent New York bank was stricken down by apoplexy and the combination was lost, Leslie was sent for, and in twenty minutes in the presence of the Police Inspector and the bank officials he opened the safe. Porter, Irving and Leslie quarreled over the division of some plunder and they were afraid that Leslie would give them away to the police. They lured him into a lonely place on the outskirts of the city and killed him. Then Porter killed Johnny Irving and Johnny Mick his pals, but since that time he has never been the same man. If the English government deliver him up to the Swiss—good-bye Mr. Porter for twenty years at least. And this reminds me that old Mother Manthelbaum, tired of her exile and is anxious to get back to New York. She was for thirty years the most notorious receiver of stolen goods in the United States if not in the world. At the time Billy Porter and Johnny Irving got into trouble, Mother Manthelbaum, who had been the receiver of the plunder for years, stood by them and supplied them with funds for their defense, and helped them out of harm's way when they broke jail in Brooklyn. She has scores of police and detectives in her pay; she presented the police on her beat with diamond shirt studs, and camel's hair shawls and seal-skin scarves for their wives; and it was even whispered that she had a pull in the office of the District Attorney, and it was a fact that it took years to get a Grand Jury to indict her. She made a million of dollars, and her dingy store was stocked with the finest silks and cloths, watches, diamonds and silverware. At last justice overtook her, and with States Prison staring her in the face, while out on bail she fled to Canada; and the fun of it was that her ball was straw, and when her bonds were declared forfeited the Sheriff's return was "Nou cumatibus in swamp." The old fence is tired of her exile and wants to come back. Her son Julius, who was jointly indicted with her returned from Germany and gave himself up, declaring his willingness to stand trial. He expected to be let out on bail, but as he had jumped his ball when he ran away with his mother, the Court committed him without bail. So no Coney Island along with Rachel Jacobs. No Wild West along with Rebecca Isaacs. He will be in the Tombs till the Grand Jury sits in September; and if the thermometer continues at 100 degrees, Julius will wish that he had not come back.

Wonderful are the discoveries of the Surrogate's Court. Wait till you are dead if you want to know anything about yourself. We have had a startling surprise during the past week. The credulous people of New York supposed that Cornelia Stewart, the widow of the late A. T. Stewart, was a very rich woman when she died. Bless your heart, she was nothing of the sort; for it now appears that when she finally balanced her ledger she owed the thrifty Judge Hilton, who managed her estate, a trifling matter of three millions of dollars! Not bad that, for a single woman living alone with a lap-dog and a maid. Then it appears that the Judge bought a piece of property from Mrs. Stewart and several thousand dollars in repairs on the property after the purchase, and charged

them to Mrs. Stewart, with seven per cent. interest on the money. Could anything be more delightful or thrifty? Three millions is rather a large sum for a single woman to spend in three or four years, and several millions of her own money besides. But there is the account, and "What are you going to do about it?" Some of the old ledgers are destroyed, and dead men tell no tales. I suppose it is the same of dead women. "I recollect now I was shocked when the news reached me that the thrifty Judge contemplated selling all of the poor old lady's nightgowns, stockings, underwears, gowns and seventy-two blonde wigs. I did not then suspect that she had got so deeply into the Judge's debt, and I now understand his natural anxiety to get back his own. Mr. Stewart died worth fifty millions of dollars. Where have they gone? To-day dollars are denoted the right of Christian sepulture, and the ashes of his wife, who only now appears died a bankrupt, may only rest by suffrage of Judge Hilton beneath the splendid mausoleum at Garden City. But while the Stewarts disappear, Judge Hilton blooms perennial. "Vanities of vanities, saith the preacher; all vanity." BROADBRIM.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2, 1888. TO THE EDITOR OF THE ADVOCATE.—Now that both of the great National Conventions have completed their labors and the members of Congress have returned to Washington and resumed their official duties, a vast amount of work is being accomplished in the way of legislation. Of course the tariff bill is considered of paramount importance and is receiving most of the attention of the House of Representatives, and its discussion has been exceedingly interesting during the past week.

The several Presidential aspirants in the Senate have returned to their work and there is nothing in the appearance of any of them to indicate the keen disappointment which they doubtless feel over their defeat in the convention, excepting perhaps a look of quiet sadness which displays itself upon the countenance of Senator Sherman, despite his efforts to appear unconcerned. Mr. Sherman had fully expected to receive the nomination at Chicago, and probably some of the disappointed candidates feel as General Sheridan continues to improve, though the exceedingly warm weather that has prevailed of late has prevented him from gaining strength rapidly, and it has been decided to remove the invalid to Nonquitt, Mass. where it is hoped that he will be benefited by the fresh sea breezes, and quiet of the seashore. The U. S. steamer, 'Seafarer', will be used for the purpose, and has been fitted out with every convenience that it is thought will contribute to the comfort of the invalid during the voyage.

New York Sun, 26th ult.: Capt. William Connor said last night that he had seen \$10,000 lost against \$1000 yesterday afternoon that Cleveland would beat Harrison. The bet was made in a political debate outside Delanoy's Twenty-sixth street hotel, and the man who bet the \$10,000 was an Irish-American banker who voted for Blaine in 1884. The Harrison man is a town-tow broker.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA Pa., June 26, '88 Handsome and good-looking George W. Esser, of Mauch Chunk, was seen promoting Chestnut street during the week. None of the many pedestrians upon this famed street surpassed, in appearance, Carbon's general Prothonotary. By the way, is George going to have another term? He looks very well as though he were capable to get in another three years' county duty. And reasoning at this distance it seems that it would be the wisest and best thing the Democracy of his bailiwick could do for the people. A good, efficient official is something the public desires. The "Permanency of Democracy" is a pleasing theme. It contains and possesses hallowed recollection; the principles and virtues underlying it relate to the national liberty and independence, not in a pre-emptive sense, but in a broad, organic, spirit, of the people. Because this has been so logically demonstrated and made so plain by your editor of the ADVOCATE in a recent issue of the Hazleton Plain Speaker, we extend adequate compliments. Give us some more, George.

There is joy in the camp of the base-ball cranks. The Association and League at the commencement of the season had put the tariff on rather high—charging fifty cents for the privilege of seeing a performance. The result was a pretty general boycott of these games by the "cranks." The 50 cents tariff worked disastrously for up to this time expenses were not made hence on Saturday the price of admission was reduced—wherein—a crowd did turn out to see the game. It is estimated that upon this day 12000 people viewed the game. Previous to this it was as much as could be had to show an advance of 400 or 500. It usually pays not to be too hasty.

Since June 1st, the time the new license law went into effect, in Philadelphia, the cigar stores have increased in the ratio of 3 to 1. Many of the old saloons have now thrown the cigar sign to the breeze. The soft drink business also has been largely accelerated. With but 1200 beer places, the hawdy houses largely raided and suppressed, and a municipal administration the aesthetic taste of which is first-class, morally speaking Philadelphia verily has assumed an enviable position in the hierarchy of cities. It is even safe to say that a countryman to come to Philadelphia with out fear of becoming the victim of bunco games. Good isn't it?

What a happy combination of protection is the Republican National Ticket. It is verily a good illustration of the benign system of high taxation. Upon the one hand an advocate of unrestricted Chinese immigration and upon the other a Wall street broker. Workingmen of Lehighton, Weisport and Packerton, have candidates for Congress, and the Republican candidates for State, adapted to your interest and welfare? How are you on the burlap for "Tippencano and bodice too"? Not much it would seem. Of all things to which the American people are opposed, there is nothing so odious to them as a Wall street magnate. A most powerful labor organization has one of its public declarations, unaltered opposition to banking officials for public trusts. This will have its effect and properly so.

Over Canal Bridge E. Weisport.

Joseph F. Rex, UNDERTAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, PARLOR SUITES, BED ROOM SUITES, Caskets, Coffins and Shrouds, Flour, Feed, &c.

SWITCH-BACK BAKING POWDER. FULL WEIGHT. GUARANTEE. We guarantee the SWITCH-BACK BAKING POWDER to be absolutely free from all injurious substances, and to contain only the most wholesome ingredients.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and makes the best bread with the smallest quantity of lard, shortening, or other fat, and it keeps sweet and clean.

Lightning Business Directory. VAL SCHWARTZ, Bank St., the oldest furniture house in town. Every description of furniture always on hand. Prices very low. W. A. PETERS, Saloon and Restaurant, Bank St. Street. Fresh Lager always on tap. Oyster season. Drop in and see us.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE. A particle applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 59 Fulton Street, New York.

Annual Financial Statement. Receipts and Expenditures of Lehighton School District, Carbon County, Pa., For Year Ending June 4th, 1888.

Grover Cleveland. Bids for building wing Walls and Abutments for a bridge over Toppana Creek, near Jacob Blauvelt's place in Allentown Township, Carbon County, will be received at the Commissioner's Office until July 1, 1888. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioner's Office, Mauch Chunk.

Notice to Contractors. Bids for building wing Walls and Abutments for a bridge over Toppana Creek, near Jacob Blauvelt's place in Allentown Township, Carbon County, will be received at the Commissioner's Office until July 1, 1888. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioner's Office, Mauch Chunk.

Drs. Scott & Reinold, DENTISTRY! IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Preservation of the Teeth a Specialty. OFFICE HOURS: From 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. OAK HALL, Market Square, Mauch Chunk.

Leopold Meyers MAKE - NO - MISTAKE. PACKERTON, Pa., Lenses 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. J. T. NUSBAUM, Lehighton, will also furnish prices on application.

Machine Shop. The undersigned announces to the citizens of Lehighton and the surrounding country that he has opened a shop for the Repair of Machinery! Such as Agricultural Implements, Sharpening Lawn Mowers, Grinding Planer Knives, Paper Cutter Knives, Scissors, &c., Steam Fitting and Pump Work, and manufacturing Grain Fans, Farm Implements, Boot Cutters, &c. All work guaranteed at the lowest prices.

W. G. MITCHELL In Rear of Gabel's Hardware Store. LEHIGHTON, Penna. GOLD SODA PURE FRUIT JUICES, BAKED FROM PURE FRUIT, LIQUID CARBONATE.

CHAS. GOTH. Competent workmen sent to all parts of town, best accommodations to agents and travelers. Mail and telegraph orders promptly attended to. Give me a trial.

PURITENE PRIZES! Competition Open to All on the following conditions: To interest the aged and also the young during the summer months of June and July, the following prizes for the "PURITENE" WORDS. For the largest list of words collected, by the letters composing the household word.

PURITENE. Ask your merchants for the powder, it sells to Ten Cents a pound, and is superior to Sopping or Frying, or any other soap suds made. Give it a trial. ASK YOUR MERCHANT GIVING IT AND TAKE THE OTHER.

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We are positively headquarters for anything in the way of Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gent's Furnishings, Children's Ready-Made Clothing, Carpets, Rugs, Matting, Matts, Oil Cloths, Floor and Stair, Window Shades, Lace Curtains. The largest stock. The largest assortment. The lowest prices to be found in this region.

We Make Shoes a Specialty. If you are having any trouble in getting fitted in shoes, call and see us. We claim to be able to fit everybody; we carry a full line of shoes in all the different styles and widths, in hand-sewed, Goodyear welts and machine sewed. We want to call special attention to our Patrol Shoe, in bals and congress, at \$2.50. They are specially adapted for railroaders or men that do much walking, or in fact, everybody that appreciates comfort in foot-wear. Come and see what we have. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully, ZERN & SNYDER, Opera House Block, LEHIGHTON, PA.

FOR HATS AND BONNETS, NEW YORK MILLINERY STORE. MISS ALVENIA GRAVER. Ladies will do well to call at the—NEW YORK MILLINERY STORE. Call and see elegant new assortment. A First-class City Milliner has been engaged for the season.

NO NAMES NAMED. To whom does this apply? PERSONAL. Mr. — Mrs. — and Miss — You will not be unduly called upon, nor will you be anticipated to appear or give EVIDENCE FOR Messrs. Funk & Wagnall, the NEW YORK publishers, inasmuch as nothing on your part must be voluntary, but should you volunteer, you would receive liberal compensation for your trouble. You need not communicate with them, however, unless you desire a good opportunity to secure a desirable and profitable business agency, or make known of some suitable INDIVIDUAL who is and whom you would like to employ. They are now advertising as follows: "In your locality and in adjoining counties, also in every state and territory in the Union, we want reliable, energetic and ambitious men and women to help supply the demand for PURITENE. The field is rich one, and while the trade, which is doing immensely, can not begin to cover it, \$25.00 per week may readily be made by six or seven persons in a personal canvass — an opportunity for profitable employment not to be missed if you are FINANCIALLY PINCHED, or desire to increase your income any way, or if you are prepared to devote your whole time to the work so as to make the most money, now in your time. Write to us once. Address, with some particulars, FUNK & WAGNALL, 15 and 20 Astor Place, NEW YORK.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN. The only one that fits. The best made shoe in the world. The only one that fits. The best made shoe in the world. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE is worn by all boys, and is the best school shoe in the world. All the above goods are made in Congress, Bullon and Lace, and if not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKLYN, MASS.