The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XVII., No. 27 Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna. May 18, 1889. 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 at the same rate.

H. V. Morthimer, Jr., Publisher.

New Livery and Feed Store

AT PACKERTON.

LEOPOLD MEYERS respectfully informs the people of Packerton and vicinity that he has just opened a LIVERY STABLE, on BEAVER St., where persons can be supplied with Good, Safe Teams either for Funeral, Wedding or for Hauling Purposes at very Lowest Rates. In connection therewith he has also in stock the very best brands of FLOUR and FEED, which he will sell at Lowest Prices.

Attention, Builders!

The undersigned is still working the DOLON STONE QUARRY, and is prepared to supply, at shortest notice and at Lo west Prices, persons who desire with GOOD STONE for BUILDING PURPOSES. Call and inspect the Stones and learn Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

LEOPOLD MEYERS,
feb.9-1y Packerton, Pa.

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. jan22tf.

—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.

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,e871y

E. F. LUCKENBACH,

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING AND GRAINING.

Competent workmen sent to any part of the county.

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Wall Papers, Borders & Decorations

Large assortment, and the latest styles.

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods

WINDOW SHADES.

All grades. Shade making and putting up promptly attended to.

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

No. 61 Broadway Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Below the Broadway House.

O. W. SNYDER,

Horse Doctor,

(Honorary Graduate of Ontario Vet. College.)

Office: Carbon House Bank St., Lehighton

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

Special and Particular Attention paid to LAMENESS :-: SPAVINS, Splints, Ringbone, Hoofbound, And all diseases prevalent among Domesticated Animals.

His Horse and Cattle Powders sold by himself and stores generally.

Consultation Free——Charges Moderate.

Calls by telephone promptly attended to Operations Skillfully Performed

Our circulation is growing because we furnish all the latest local news in the best style. Sample us.

Weissport Business Directory.

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.

Oscar Christman,

—WEISSPORT, PA.—

Livery and Exchange Stables.

Easy riding carriages and safe driving horses. Best accommodations to agents and travellers. Mail and telegraph orders promptly attended to. Give me a trial. may21-1y

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. dec3-6m.

R. J. HONGEN,

SUCCESSOR TO CHARLES SCHWEITZER,

Near the Canal Bridge, in

EAST WEISSPORT, Penna.,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

Blacksmithing and Horse-Shoeing,

at very Reasonable Prices. TIRE SETTING A SPECIALTY. Also, Agent for the

P. P. Mast Road Cart,

the Cheapest and Best on the market. feb2-y1

Over Canal Bridge E. Weissport.

Joseph F. Rex,

UNDERTAKER

AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE,

PARLOR SUITES,

BED ROOM SUITES,

&c., &c. Prices the very lowest. Quality of goods the best. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.

Caskets, Coffins and Shrouds

We have a full line which we will furnish at the lowest possible prices.

Flour, Feed, &c.,

Of the choicest quality at very reasonable prices. Call and be convinced.

JOSEPH F. REX,
April4-1y EAST WEISSPORT

Lehighton 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 Street. Fresh Lager always on tap. Oysters in season. Drop in and see us. nov12-1

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

GO TO FRS. RODERER, under the Exchange Hotel, Bank street, for a smooth shave or a fashionable hair cut. Closed on Sunday's. Roerer's Hair tonic, cures Dandruff.

A RELIABLE JEWELER: D. S. ROCK, aug28-88 OPP. PUBLIC SQUARE.

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

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

Our Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, South Bank street. Sunday services at 10 a. m., and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School 2 p.m. REV. DUNGAN, Pastor

TRINITY LUTHERAN, Iron street, Sunday services, 10 a. m., (German), 7.00 p. m., (English), Sunday school 2 p.m. J. H. KUDER, Pastor

REFORMED, Lehigh street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7.00 p. m., (English) Sunday school 2 p. m. J. ALVIN REBER, Pastor

EVANGELICAL, South street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7.00 p. m., (English) Sunday school 2 p. m. J. S. NEWHART, Pastor.

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

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN which King Solomon never heard of—a CLOTHES LINE that requires NO CLOTHES PINS. Every housekeeper, laundress and store keeper wants it. Sample sent by mail, 6 feet for 5 cts., 12 feet for 50 cts. FIRSTCLASS AGENTS WANTED FOR THIS COUNTY. Address, NORMAN C. BOND & CO., Manufacturing Agent Philadelphia, Pa., (Lock Box 836). fy21.

HORACE HEYDT. JOHN SEABOLDT, JR

Heydt & Seaboldt

Successors to Kemerer & Heydt

INSURANCE AGENTS

Office: Bank street.

Prompt attention given to every kind of Insurance.

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.,

Manuf'rs' Accident Indemnity Co., OF UNITED STATES,

Harrisburg Mutual Live Stock INSURANCE COMPANY.

Virgin.38-1y

A VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers his Farm, situate on the public road leading from Lehighton to Tamaqua, in Mahoning Township, Carbon county, Pa., at private sale. The Farm contains TEN ACRES, all cleared and under a high state of cultivation. The improvements are a Two and a Half Story Plank Dwelling House, 20x24 feet with Frame Kitchen and porch attached Barn 22x36 feet with all necessary outbuildings, all new. Apply to

NATHAN REINSMITH, on Premises,
feb.16-1mo* Or at this Office.

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 Buy 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

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

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

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.

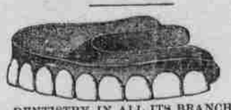
Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted without Pain. Gas administered when requested.

Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week.
P. O. address, ALLENTOWN, Lehigh county, Pa.
jan 3-y1

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

Office opposite the 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 WITHOUT 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

Office Hours at Hazleton—Every Saturday.
oct 15-87—1y

Dr. H. B. REINOHL,

Graduate of Phila. Dental College.

DENTISTRY!

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Perservation of the Teeth a Specialty.

OFFICE HOURS: From 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

OAK HALL, Market Square, Mauch Chunk.

BRANCH OFFICE:

EAST - MAUCH - CHUNK,

Two Doors North of Post-Office.

OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 9 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.
April 28-3m*

DR. G. T. FOX

172 Main Street, Bath, Pa.

AT EASTON, SWAN HOTEL, TUESDAYS.

AT ALLENTOWN, AMERICAN HOTEL, THURSDAY

AT BANGOR, BROADWAY HOUSE, MONDAYS.

AT BATH, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

Office Hours—From 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Practice limited to diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat

Also, Refraction of the Eyes for the adjustment of glasses.

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 and material furnished when desired. 2-18

FRANK P. DIEHL,

—NORTH STREET,—

Practical Blacksmith & Horseshoer is prepared to do al work in his line in the best manner and at the lowest prices. Please call. nov20-86-1y.

PACKERTON HOTEL,

Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton,

Z. H. C. HOM, Proprietor,

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. jan5-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

On reasonable terms. Orders ole at Sweeny's Corner Store or at my residence Cherry St., near the Cemetery, will receive prompt attention. Patronage solicited.

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, 1888—1y]

St. Jacobs Oil

THE

VETERAN'S FRIEND.

Cures Wounds, Bruises, Strains, Aches and Pains Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Sciatic,

PROMPTLY And PERMANENTLY.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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 properly 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

High-Pressure

Living characterizes these modern days. The result is a fearful increase of Brain and Heart Diseases—General Debility, Insomnia, Paralysis, and Insanity. Chloral and Morphia augment the evil. The medicine best adapted to do permanent good is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, enriches, and vitalizes the blood, and thus strengthens every function and faculty of the body.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for years. I have found it invaluable as

A Cure

for Nervous Debility caused by an inactive liver and a low state of the blood."—Henry Bacon, Xenia, Ohio.

"For some time I have been troubled with heart disease. I never found anything to help me until I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have only used this medicine six months, but it has relieved me from my trouble, and enabled me to resume work."—J. P. Carzanett, Perry, Ill.

"I have been a practicing physician for over half a century, and during that time I have never found so powerful and reliable an alterative and blood-purifier as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. M. Maxstart, Louisville, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

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.

SHOEMAKER'S

Horse and Cattle Powder.

Joshua Shoemaker, Proprietor

CHERRYVILLE, P. O., Northampton co.,

DIRECTIONS—For a horse, 1 tablespoonful, two or three times a week; when sick, 2 tablespoonsful a day. For a Cow, 1 teaspoonful twice a week; when sick, twice a day. The same for Hogs. For Poultry mix with feed.

This powder is prepared after the recipe of the late Dr. H. O. Wilson, and is the genuine article. Owners of above named animals should give it a trial. apr7,89

LOVE IS BEST.

Maiden, frolicsome and fair,
Life is joyous, not a care,
Love you know not, neither sorrow;
Live today and trust to-morrow.
"Should I love?" the maid replies;
"Love steals youth, brings tears and sighs;
Liberty is far above;
Give me that and farewell love."

Maiden, now we meet once more,
Changed your song from that of yore.
When the leaping billows foam
Round the crags that shield your home,
When the sea fog creeps before you,
Waving ghostly shroud shapes o'er you,
Then your heart, with longing mad,
Prays for him, your sailor lad;
All the woman rising, yearns
For the love the maiden spurns.
"Why not love?" the wife replies;
"Naught in life yields sweeter prize.
Love is lasting, Life is weary.
Love lifts shadows dark and dreary,
Yours the golden glamour o'er us,
Hallows all that lie before us.
Tired hearts have o'er confessed,
Storm or sunlight, Love is best."
—Mortimer Foy in Godey's Lady's Book.

THE FALLEN PINE.

The poets tell us of a period (it is always "a long time ago") when all the animals conversed as well as sung, and when—if we believe the immortal legends—every created thing had its expressive tongue.

We are told that even the very stones had language audible and eloquent. The Old Testament gives us more than one instance of the time when what we now call the inanimate spake in instructive tones.

The story of the trees who wanted a king to rule over them is among the most interesting. There is another tradition which, while it does not lie in the authority of the Scriptures, has scriptural fact as its basis. Who is there that has not heard the legend of the Aspen, which received the curse of a perpetual palsy because of its refusal to bow its head in sorrow on the doleful day of the crucifixion, when all nature was in mourning?

The story of the Aspen is the story of Pride. Let me tell you another—the legend of the Fallen Pine. This, however, cannot claim a birth coeval with creation or the crucifixion, for the impress of modern thought is seen in the coinage of the tale.

Have you ever traveled over among the Sierras, and have you ever listened to the croonings of the old priestesses and nuns there?

It will be a long time before the last vestiges of the early Spanish ecclesiasticism is gone from those regions in our far west, where its missionaries half wasted heroic lives, especially in the sunset lands of the New World. But I am not sure that what I am about to relate comes from the pious exile from the mother country. But where did the "good mother" who related it to me receive it?

Listen to the legend, though if you have traveled in the Sierras you may have heard the story there:

There is, by a wayside, a great fallen pine. You see in the slopes of the Sierras many of its companions—pines (not redwood) with a girth of more than thirty feet at your height above their base. At the foot of this prostrate monarch, its near companion of centuries ago, there still stands a mighty oak, tossing its brawny, mossy arms to the sky. It stands a vigil, perhaps now neither sorrowing nor exulting. If you enter the little cabin near by the "good mother," though it may be that she has never been a real mother at all, earning her title by deeds of devotion, heroism and sacrifice, and we might therefore say that the "ancient maiden" there will tell you; not like the story monger at Waterloo who rehearses for a sou the affair there to the great historian of "Les Miserables," but will recount to you the long, long quarrel betwixt the pine and the oak. As you may never travel there, or perhaps the old croon is there no more, for it has been years since I was there, I will therefore tell you the story as it came to me:

It was many and many years ago that the pine and the oak sprang up there, side by side. They grew together lovingly and happily until they had passed the period of their "teens," as the world expresses it. At length, and when, in the language of the modern pen, they began to hear the gossip of the world, when they heard of "society," when they heard of the jealousies among neighboring beauties, and the contrasting of the virtues of trees, then it was that troubles began. The winds that came from far off seas (for it is a stormy country there) tossed their branches together, and the "family jars" may be said to have then commenced in earnest.

The harsh wood of the oak rubbed against the tender pine, and white blood ran from the open veins. "You are becoming too familiar over there!" It was the pine that spoke thus, while the oak replied:

"Pooh! your smell is disagreeable, and that vile blood of yours has defiled my fingers!"

"You are a cross vixen; don't scratch me so," the pine now complained.

The clouds wept and with their tears washed the wounds of the pine. But they could not blot out the memory of the ugly words spoken.

Every time the winds came, and they came frequently, for it is, as I have said, a stormy country there—every time the winds came the wrangles were renewed, and the bitter and reproachful complaining words would come again.

The pine called the oak an obstinate and cruel neighbor, vowing he would no longer live by his side. Hear his resolution:

"I am going to leave you; I shall grow far away from you;" and forthwith the pine turned his head away in disdainful pride. He grew away from the oak. He grew rapidly—far more so than his neighbor—and was soon high up in the sky, his branches leaning far and anxiously to the morning light. He wafted back, it is said, this farewell to the oak: "Good-by, Scrub! You can scratch my face no more!"

From this time on it was a war of words only, for the branches of the pine grew further and further away. The pine boasted of his virtues, and of the oak's inferiority. Again there was a "Good-by, Scrub!"

The oak was piqued and wounded to the core. He shouted up to the pine:

"I don't care what you say about me! I know I am prized above you for my noble qualities of strength and toughness and weight."

"You boast of your virtues, you clumsy thing!" retorted the pine. "You say you are useful, while I am not only useful but I am ornamental—a joy in the world. I am light of weight; am easily wrought. I travel over all the earth; am found in every place and in every mansion under the sun, especially where there is a toy that delights the eye or the heart of childhood."

"Yes," quickly responded the oak, "but I make the vessels that bear you in your journeys over the sea."

"Bah!" said the pine, "you lie hidden away under the waters while I ride high above you in the heavens. You are a very 'beast of burden,' and without me there would be no mast, no spar. Furthermore, as I am above the waters, with my eyes I see all the gay fashions of the world!"

"Fashions forsooth!" said the oak. "I know the fashions, for I wear them three times a year, while you, like a poor prude, have the same unvarying dress the whole year round—that old fashioned frock which you cannot change!"

This remark stung the pine to the very heart. There is no one who likes to have his or her garments criticised—"made fun of," so to speak. The pine flung back this in reply:

"You are a booby; you are a fickle, fadey thing; your colors soon change."

"Oh, yes," said the oak, "I know I change my livery; I get a new garment every year, fresh and beautiful, from the great milliner, Nature; and even if my old clothing does fade, the world says that in the sober seasons of the year my garb is lovely and becoming."

And the pine continued to grow further and further away with its branches.

The oak stood leafless and trembling in the winter's cold, while the gay neighbor was rejoicing in its evergreen splendor, as it saw the many scions of its family around the varied mansions of earth—ornaments of a fadeless type.

The oak cast his eye downward and beheld the rich wealth at his feet. "Whom do you feed?" he cried, as he saw the great harvest of acorns scattered around, and upon which the beasts of the field and fowls of the air were feasting and fattening.

"I feed the sick!" replied the pine with a sigh. "Not only this, but the very ships which you boast of making, all receive a coating that comes from me."

Then the oak said: "If you do feed the sick, I warm and comfort the poor, the peasant and the prince alike."

"Yes, and I embellish the world even with so poor a thing as the smoke that I send away," impatiently retorted the pine.

And so they continued to boast and to quarrel as the years ran on. I need not tell you all that the good mother recounted to me of the long, long troubles between those neighbors. But the pine grew further and further away, its branches gathering weight with every summer sun. Again the storms came—for I have told you it was a stormy country there among the Sierras—and the autumn's rain had pelted the earth and the forest with long and steadfast fury.

"See how I defy even the blasts of winter!" exultantly cried out the pine: the winds that rushed through his branches were heard only in sighs and moans.

The oak, with his shorn limbs, stood trembling, while the fierce tempest came; its fury passed by, and the oak waved in obeisance. But the proud pine, with heavy mantle and crown high in the heavens, his hold on the earth weakened by the softening winter rains, and leaning far away from the line of rectitude in his efforts to avoid the oak. But I need not tell the story further—for lo! the pine is fallen!

And the good mother will tell you, as the moral of her song, that the story of the pine is also the story of pride.—M. V. Moore in Atlanta American.

Verbal Slips.

The verbal slips that a preacher or lecturer inadvertently makes are often remembered long after every thought in his address has been forgotten. They are often laughably funny.

A lecturer said: "I must beg you to give me your undivided attention; indeed, it is absolutely impossible that you could form a true idea of the hideous animal of which we are about to speak unless you keep your eyes on me."

A certain preacher, discoursing upon Bunyan and his works, caused a titter among his hearers by exclaiming: "In these days, my brethren, we want more Bunyans."

Another clergyman, pleading earnestly with his parishioners for the construction of a cemetery for their parish, asked them to consider the "deplorable condition of 30,000 Christian Englishmen living without Christian burial."

Still more curious was another clerical slip. A gentleman said to a minister: "When do you expect to see Deacon S. again?" "Never," said the reverend gentleman, solemnly; "the deacon is in heaven."—Rehoboth Herald.

Origin of the Dog.

The question of the origin of the dog has recently been discussed by Professor Nehring, who believes that it has descended from various still surviving species of wolves and jackals. The latter animals can be tamed, and many attempts to domesticate wolves have been successfully made in modern times. Herr Ronge has so completely tamed a young wolf that it follows him exactly as a dog might do.—Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

Mr. Ham (the eminent tragedian)—Yes, we opened our new play in Chicago on the 23d of February. Friend—And did you have a long run? "Well; no, we didn't have a long run, but after the second performance we had a long walk—all the way from Chicago to New York."

Sarcastic.

Husband (after some words with his wife)—Well, let us drop it. I don't care to say any more about it. And besides, I like to talk to a sensible person when I'm talking.

Wife (with a sarcastic laugh)—You don't always do it, then.

Husband—I don't?

Wife—No; I sometimes hear you talking to yourself.—Boston Courier.

All the Colors Were Guaranteed.

Mrs. Beacon—Well, how do you like the home your future husband has prepared for you?

Miss Rural—I am delighted with it. Every room is adorned with oil paintings.

Mrs. Beacon (dubiously)—Ah, indeed! Nothing adds so much to a house as oil paintings, if they are good.

Miss Rural—Well, those are good beyond a question. Why, my fiance's first wife painted them herself.—Lowell Citizen.

Very finely plaited lisse, silk, muslin and lace about five inches wide are used as collars, cuffs and jabots.

The empire style of dress—round waist, full sleeves and slightly draped skirt—has not lost its popularity.—New York Press.

HOW THEY WRITE.

F. R. Stockton dictates to a long hand writer.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox "composes pen in hand."

George W. Cable writes his novels in long hand.

John Boyle O'Reilly writes with his own hand.

A. W. Tourgee says he writes with a pencil or pen.

George Alfred Townsend dictates to stenographers.

George William Curtis writes with a pen or a pencil.

Murat Halstead resorts to phonography and typewriting.

Charles A. Dana dictates everything to a stenographer.

Edward Atkinson, the statistician, dictates to a stenographer.

George Bancroft, the historian, dictates all his work to a stenographer.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich writes in the old fashioned way, with pen and ink.

Charles Carleton Coffin finds he cannot compose as well on a typewriter as with a pen.

Robert Grant, who wrote the "Confessions of a Frivolous Girl," says he still uses the pen.

Amelie Rives, a beginner, says: "I always use pen and ink in writing and never dictate."

George Kennan, the Russian explorer, writes his stories in lead pencil, then dictates them to a typewriter.

Capt. Charles King, the novelist, says: "It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks." He writes with a pen.

Oliver Optic has used a typewriter fourteen years, and has not written a book or story in that time by any other means.

Bill Nye travels so that he cannot use a typewriter or stenographer constantly. Some day, he says, he will "dictate" till he gets black in the face.

Margaret Deland, author of "John Ward, Preacher," uses her pen altogether, but after her copy is ready for the printer she has it typewritten.

James Parton writes in the old fashioned way. Marion Harland dictates to her daughter. W. H. Riding is a pen pusher, and so is Edward Eggleston.

Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, editor of The Century Magazine, says he writes his own compositions himself, but feels disappointed if MS. sent to him is not typewritten.

Mr. W. D. Howells, the novelist, writes as follows: I have a weak wrist, and I use a typewriter whenever I have a passage very distinctly in mind or a bit of plain sailing before me. The difficult places I feel my way through with a pen.—Phonographic World.

Her Only Poem Made a Hit.

A very bright girl, the daughter of a congressman, and well known in Washington society during the past winter, is a great reader of poetry.

"I love poetry," she said the other day, "and would give anything if I could write it."

"Did you ever try?" asked her companion.

"Never but once," she said, hesitatingly, and with a poetic blush; "never but once, and that ended my muse's career forever. I was in school then, and the teacher insisted upon every girl in the rhetoric class writing a poem for next recitation day. I couldn't do it, and avowed I wouldn't, but she insisted, and finally I just had to."

"What was the poem?" inquired her friend, cautiously.

But the caution was of no avail, and she refused to divulge for some time, but at last gave up.

"Well, if I must I must, I suppose, so here it goes:

"Now fancy my delight,
For I am asked to write
A poem for the rhetoric class today.
My only hesitation
To do this for recitation,
Is that I haven't thought of one darned word to say.

"Wasn't it awful?" she continued; "but the worst of it was the teacher made me recite it before the whole school. But it brought down the house," and a very satisfied expression fell over her face.—Washington Critic.

Wise Chappie.

Robinson—Jones, what do you suppose they put little mirrors into the crowns of some hats for?

Jones—Oh, I suppose it's so a man can tell when he's beginning to get bald.—Once a Week.

Damon in Search of Pythias.

There was a popular play running at a Boston theatre. The crowd was crushing in at the door and the auditorium was already full, when a man from the country rushed up to the manager, who stood rubbing his hands as he listened to the plunk-plunk of the money on the little box office shelf.

"Say, mister, you're the manager, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wal, I've lost my friend in the crowd and I guess he's got inside by this time. Would you mind going into the theatre and just hollerin' 'Higgins?'"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Objects to Sacrificing Everything.

Philanthropist—I understand, Mr. Gould, that you think you would be happier if you were comparatively a poor man, with only $1,000,000 instead of $100,000,000.

Jay Gould—I may have said something of the kind.

Philanthropist—Well, sir, I have a proposition to make that will enable you to dispose of some of your surplus wealth and at the same time make yourself a public benefactor. Join me in founding a great religious daily in New York.

Jay Gould (recoiling in [illegible] Do you want to bankrupt me

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.

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Every description of Plain and Fancy

JOB PRINTING

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.

Bright's Disease.

A Ten-Year-Old Child Saved After the Failure of Four Physicians.

My little girl, ten years of age, was taken sick in March, 1888, with scarlet fever. When recovering she took a severe cold, which developed Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Her ankles, feet and eyes were terribly swollen; she had a burning fever, and all the symptoms of an aggravated case of Bright's Disease. Four of our best physicians attended her, but without success, and

Her Life was Despaired of.

But a mother's love and prayers surmount all difficulties, and I determined to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. This was a last resort, and I hoped, although my little daughter's case was a very severe one, that the Favorite Remedy would do for her what it had done for others whose condition had not been, seemingly, as hopeless. How happy I am that I determined upon this course—for an improvement was at once perceptible. The fever left her—her appetite improved—she gained six pounds in a short time, and one by one the well known and dreaded symptoms of the disease left her. Words fail to express my gratitude, and I cannot too earnestly recommend the Favorite Remedy. It was

A MARVELOUS RECOVERY,

and is due entirely to the Favorite Remedy, which was the only medicine taken after her case was abandoned by the physicians.

Mrs. Laura A. Kempton, West Rutland, Vermont.

The diseases that follow Scarlet Fever, Measles, Diphtheria and various other complaints often leave behind them sequelæ of the most dangerous character. To expel all traces of such disorders, tone up the various organs, and fill the veins with pure and nutritious blood, use Dr. David Kennedy's

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

—An old lady says: When my grand-son was four years old I always sat by his bed until he slept. One night, as I was about to leave him, he opened his eyes and said most earnestly: "Grandma, I am so glad you are not a dressmaker."

I asked him why. He said:

"Because there are no dressmakers in heaven."

I asked him his reason for thinking so, and he replied

"Because the little angels never have any dresses."

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr Silas Lane while in the Rocky mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

—Barber—Do you want a private mug, sir? Customer—No, sir! unless you treat it with more respect than you do the one nature bestowed upon me.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by T. D. Thomas, Lehighton, W. Biery Weissport.

—Customer (sarcastically)—There are only two hairs in this mock turtle, waiter. Waiter—Very sorry, sir, but that's all we can afford, sir—in Mock.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. Beecroy 831 Arch Street, Phila. Ease at once, no Mechanical Pressure or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for circulars. 42-1y

—"You are now one," said the minister to the happy pair he had just tied together. "Which one?" asked the bride. The dominie replied, "That you must settle for yourself."

PERSONAL.

A young lady of seventeen summers, highly educated, refined, and of prepossessing appearance, desires to form the acquaintance of some nice young man, whom she would advise, if troubled with dyspepsia, to use that great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

—Mrs. Toprust—I would have you know that my familymoved in the upper circles of society. Mrs. Blunt—I've often heard tell that scum allus rises to the top.

A DRUGGIST SAYS.

Marvin C. Brown, Druggist, Meredith Village, N. H., says: I have sold your Sulphur Bitters for years, and, contrary to most medicines, I never sold a bottle to any one who said it did not help them. They cured me of those terrible sick headaches when every other remedy failed.

—He—I fear I am wearying you with my prosy conversation. You look a little tired. She—O, no, indeed; I was only thinking how very tired you must be.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

No. 1. This is beyond question the successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cures the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while it's wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since it's first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1. If your lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by T. D. Thomas, Lehighton, & W. Biery Weissport.

—A Missouri girl dressed up as a boy and went out as a farm hand, and they never found her out until she carelessly let them see that she could thread a needle without pricking every finger, and swearing like a deputy sheriff.

—Since the introduction of female postmasters, a girl goes up to the window and says: "Is there a letter for Miss Rebecca Robison?" "Yes," says the female postmaster, "here is one from John McJohns."

DYSPEPSY.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent ann