

IT CAN'T BE HELPED!

Persons who inspect the very large stock and fashionable assortment of goods we always carry candidly admit that in
Worsted, Cassimeres, Corkscrews, Cheviots, &c., &c.,

of reasonable weights and styles we lead all competition, while at the same time it is an acknowledged fact that in workmanship, style, quality and price Claus & Bro., stand at the head. "It can't be helped!" As the leading merchant tailors of this section we have earned a reputation which we will sustain during the season now advancing by making up suits or parts of suits in the latest styles, most substantial manner and at prices that will astonish buyers. We want you to call and inspect the large stock of Spring Suitings and Pantaloonings just received, before you purchase elsewhere. You will be pleased with styles and prices.

Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers
For Gents, Ladies, Youths and Children. Only the best makes at the lowest prices. You are bound to be pleased.

OUR GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT
Is complete in every particular.
Claus Bros., The Tailors,
BANK ST., LEHIGHTON.

J. L. GABELS,
—IS HEADQUARTERS FOR—
GENERAL HARDWARE,

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,
ALL KINDS OF COAL, &c.

OPS. PUBLIC SQUARE,
Bank Street, Lehigh, Pa.

PLAIN AND FANCY
JOB PRINTING.

Bill Heads Blanks of all Kinds
Note Heads Wedding Stationery
Letter Heads Business Cards,
Statements Shipping Tags
Envelopes, Sale Bills
Programmes, Ball Tickets,
Price Lists, Circulars, &c.

New presses, new type and excellent facilities enable us to do all kinds of Job Work, in the best style, at extraordinary low prices. Mail orders receive immediate attention.

"CARBON ADVOCATE"
JOB ROOMS,
Bank Street, Lehigh, Pa.

Closing Out at Cost. Big
Bargains for You.

On account of rapidly failing health the undersigned will close out at sacrifice prices his large stock of
Gents, Ladies & Childrens Shoes

The goods are new, no shoddies or seconds, and people who wisely take advantage of this great closing out sale will secure wonderful bargains in the shape of good goods at low prices.

Don't Fail to Call.

LEWIS WEISS,

BANK STREET LEHIGHTON, PA.

AMOS REIGEL,
—OPPOSITE L. & S. DEPOT—
BANK STREET, - - - LEHIGHTON, Pa

Has just opened an entire new line of
LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS!

Comprising all the very latest styles in **White Goods, Satens, Prints, Ginghams, Marcellines, Seersuckers and Fancy Dress Patterns** of the very best qualities at exceedingly low prices.

Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Wood and Willowware of the best makes at low figures. **Cloths, Cassimers, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Ready-made Clothing** in great variety and at prices within the reach of all purchasers—prices fully as low as the same goods can be bought for at any other general store in this vicinity.

Carpets, Oil-cloths, Lamps and Fixtures in great variety and of best quality at Rock Bottom Prices.

Best quality of **Flour and Feed** at prices fully as low as the same articles can be purchased elsewhere.

A car load of **coarse salt** has just been received—the price is being marked down to the very lowest notch.

All goods of the very best quality and are being sold at prices equally as low as the same goods can be bought at any general store in this section. Call and be convinced. Respectfully,
July 23-1911
AMOS REIGEL.

Alleged American Fun.

—About two-thirds of the States now have bureaus for the collection of industrial statistics.

—Princess Victoria, of Teck, is said to be the belle of the British royal family.

—Frederick Douglas, the colored orator and minister to Haiti, is worth \$500,000.

Huckler's Amnesia Cures.
The BEST SALES in the world for cures, hucklers, amnesia, etc., are the **HUCKLER'S AMNESIA CURES**. They are the only cures for amnesia, huckler's amnesia, etc., that are guaranteed to cure in 100 percent of the cases. For sale by **ALL DRUGGISTS.**

—John Tyler, son and private secretary of President Tyler, still lives at Washington.

—To remove grease from wall paper, lay several folds of blotting paper on the spot and hold a hot iron near it until the grease is absorbed.

Consumption Surely Cured.
TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send you bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and postoffice address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. D., 181 Pearl St., New York.

—Buffalo Bill's social success in Paris pleases him more than his financial success.

—Bill Nye's income from his humorous writing and lecturing amounts to nearly \$40,000 a year.

Forced to Leave Home.
Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an uneasy complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. They will praise it. Everyone likes it. Large sized package 50 cents.

—Speaking of detectives, isn't the sun a great shadower.

—The white elmer that you can clean to dust with the finger is good to clean spoons and polish tinware with.

Cure Yourself.
Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay the postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

—Queen Victoria's health is said to be failing.

—President Harrison. It is said, smoked a dozen cigars a day.

—Marshall MacMahon, of France, is now in his eighty-first year.

Bright's Disease Lost its Victim.
Under date of July 18th, 1888, Mrs. Laura Keaton, of Westland, Vermont, writes: "We are certain that only Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., our little ten-year-old daughter would have been cured from Bright's Disease. We had tried in vain other means, but the Favorite Remedy came just in time to save her life."

Interested People.
Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give all those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and \$1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

—Have we read "How she managed him?" No-o-ue. Don't we know how 'twas done?

—Cardinal Manning is eighty-one years of age.

A New Principle.
A great physician has discovered that the true way to act on the liver, stomach, bowels, etc., is through their nerves. Miles' Pills, the smallest and mildest. Sample free at Hiers & Thomas.

—Stains of ivory knife handles may be removed with salts of lemon.

—Made-of-the-day dinners are recommended in summer by medical men.

—Set a small box of lime in the pantry and it will help keep it dry and the all pure.

I Won't Bake Bread.—In other words Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine that has done, submit proof from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from and disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood. The state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in its result.

—Remove flower-pot stains from window sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes and rinsing with clear water.

—Jack (excuse me) mamma, you know that lemon pit I planted last year that came up a pea vine? Well, it's got string beans on it!

Remove Flower-pot Stains from Window Sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes and rinsing with clear water.

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A MODEL PRESS.

Will do all your printing, book binding, etc., in the most perfect manner, and at the lowest prices. Call on me for a free estimate. My office is at 912 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Model Press.
My Model Press needed me in three months over \$2000. I never had instructions in printing before, yet I set up and printed 100,000 tickets for my Model Press the day after I received it. I have made more than double what my Model Press cost me the first two months. Have done about \$2000 worth of work on my Model Press. It binds all. After three years' use, my Model Press is as good as new. The Model Press is well built and good to last in a country.

The Model Press.
It is fully equal to the largest and costliest machines for fine and general business printing. Any amount you can turn out limited to \$1000 worth of work every year, even with one man. **THE MODEL PRESS CO., LTD.,** 912 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

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THE WALLS COMING DOWN.

A Growing Disposition to Shave the Pleasures of Beautiful Grounds.
A man of wealth, residing in a beautiful suburban town, pointed out to me with delight that there was not a wall or even a fence remaining to divide the six successive estates, some dating back to colonial days, some quite recent, of which his was one. He had recently purchased it, and I had noticed that his first act after purchasing was to lower the wall separating it from the street. Ever since I have known that particular street the walls and fences have been growing lower. All the present tendency in our northern states is in that direction: in some attractive suburbs there are absolutely no fences whatever, and one sees roses and even strawberries growing unmolested up to the edge of the sidewalk. An American visiting Europe is extremely struck with the contrast in this respect. The walls or fences of the walls are so high that you feel as if living in a kind of fortress; and on the continent you often walk through miles of lanes which are shut in on both sides, so that only an occasional elevation gives you a glimpse at the surrounding country. A villa in the United States usually implies something open, attractive, accessible to the eye. A villa on the European continent, and often in England, implies an inaccessible wall with iron gates.

The Model Press.
It is impossible to deny that there is something very attractive in the privacy created by the wall. The world is left outside, and the family is as free within its own domain as if it lived on a planet of its own. A suburban villa at Kenilworth, N. J., is a fine example of this, safe within its enclosing wall, possessing its own fountains, its own nightingale, and almost its own moonlight—what can be more delightful? Or the patio, or inclosed court, of a Spanish house, where the home itself makes the garden, and the world is absolutely excluded? On the other hand, these very charms increase the regret felt by every generous nature for the exclusion thus implied. They press home the question, was it not for the sake of the wall, or for the human race? Many an American traveler has felt this drawback on the delicious rural life of England. Charles Sumner, who was more perted in English society than any American traveler, once expressed a regret that his ever kindly friend Longfellow, yet wrote some time ago, "I have always enjoyed the refinement of the best society, but I have never sat in the palace of England without being pained by the inequality of which the inordinate luxury was a token."

Of course it may be justly said that property is property, and that the most imperceptible line drawn around real estate is no less a fence to the human mind as clearly within private ownership as if the wall were there. This is true, but it is also true that the ownership becomes less exclusive from the moment when it ceases to be visible and, as it were, significant. If the fence is not visible, it is not a fence. It is something that the eye is not. I once heard a poor Portuguese woman say that she and her husband were so destitute they had "nothing but the day and the night." That day and the night are less valuable, rather, than there is too little day and too much night—for those who are shut out from over the edge of the landscape by high walls. The mere denial of all possibility of ownership is not enough. Reasoning her how possessing it was, on a first visit to Europe, when it suddenly dawned upon me that the whole beautiful region of Killarney, with lakes, hills, villages, factories and square miles of verdure, was the property of a single man—the Earl of Kenmare, and "Herbert of Muckross," so that not a square foot of the territory could be bought by any one, and a whole village might at any time be evicted at the will of a single proprietor. It certainly is one thing to say to whether the human race, as such, had any rights in the planet—Harpur's Bazar.

The Model Press.
John Brown as a Poet.
In the Pioneer cemetery, in Richmond, Summit county, O., side by side upon a modest lot rises a modest and simple monument which marks the resting place of four children of John Brown and of his wife, Mary. The children died in 1848, and within four days of each other, of a disease which was epidemic at the time. Their names are inscribed on the stone above the grave—Charles, Austin, Peter, Sarah. Under these names are rudely carved a few lines which the old abolitionist warrior himself composed for the purpose:

Through all the dreary night of death
I pondered all the things that I had brought,
And when eternal day shall dawn,
I shall be glad to see my children,
Oh, my own boys and my own girls,
In God's own image made and born.

—Magazine of Western History.

The English Language.
English men of letters are perpetually scolding and nagging at one another for speaking and writing bad English, or for pronouncing it erroneously, and the fault finders are not more numerous and more zealous as do the writers and speakers whom they profess to correct. And then step in, forthwith, the Americans, clad from top to toe in the shining armor of self confidence, and they airily tell us that we know as well the right word, and name our own language, and that to mend our ways we should take lessons of Boccaccio or the Dutch-Irish-English and altogether comestible people of New York. My own needs were a story, a marriage ring, a sculptured cross, and to the ear of a foreigner who has made only a literary study of English it is certain that our pronunciation, or rather our many and discordant methods of pronunciation, do appear very illogical and very ludicrous.

It is not alone clergymen who draw the church service and mumble their words; it is not alone school children who are taught to read in monotonous sing-song; it is not alone young ladies who, through affectation, lip or misce their words; but it is the great body of English people—aye, of educated English people—who habitually stammer before they can say the right word, who rarely pronounce their first consonants, who slur and slither their syllables into one another, who almost invariably put the wrong emphasis on the chief members of a phrase, and who, if they do not stammer, they stammer the ends of their vocabularies, as the modern Greeks do, utter them in such a dejected and slouching fashion as to make them more than half unintelligible to the foreign ear. This is why it may be quite feasible for a Frenchman to live twenty years in England without being able to understand English—London Telegraph.

The Model Press.
Sergt. Araba had a facility of making "bull" which would have done credit to Sir Boyle Roche. Here is one of them: "Prisoner at the bar, if there was a clearer case than this of a man robbing his master, this case is that case." "It is in my power," he said to another delinquent, "to subject you to transportation for a period very considerably beyond the term of your natural life, but the court, in its mercy, will not go so far as to forfeit my right to afford the happiest effort was perhaps the offer to give another prisoner a chance of redeeming a character which he had irretrievably lost."

The Model Press.
James G. Blain, Jr., son of the Secretary of State, is now a fireman on a Maine Central locomotive.

A movement is on foot for the formation of a national organization of the able and pater family employes.

CURES FOR INSOMNIA.

A Lady Tells How she Helped Her Husband to Break the Awful Spell of Insomnia.
I was much interested in the notes from Dr. Ford's lecture in the Herald of Health, and wish that every woman as well as every man in the land could read them. Those of us who are at the heads of households may some time need all the knowledge we can get upon the subject of insomnia. The trouble grows more common every year, especially in America, where we are apt to live upon "nerves" in all times of trial or excitement.

There is no doubt that personal magnetism is one of the best medicines for insomnia, the will of the nurse subjugating and calming that of the patient. Two very unhappy cases have come under my own personal supervision. One was my husband, who became so wretched that he would sleep about two hours and then get up to walk all over the place, and often for miles into the country. One night I began talking to him when he was awakened, and finding that my voice quieted him, kept on, repeating poetry, and finally mixing my sentences up in a dreadful way, so I was sleepy myself. But he went to sleep, too, and did not awaken until near morning. It was remarkable, for he had not slept so much at night for two years. That day I learned to repeat Paria Romm, knowing that my husband was very fond of it. So when he got wakened the next night I had something to say over to him, and to my delight, he fell asleep before I was half through the poem. And so we kept up our midnight conversations for three months, I telling all the fairy stories, the gossip incidents, and repeating all the poems I knew. And little by little, so soon as he began to sleep every night, he was cured, and now a cannon fired in the room would hardly awaken him.

The other case was of a lady with whom I spent a year. I begged her to try the Lullaby movements of the body—limbering herself, and swinging about until she began to feel drowsy. When she would arise and try the same exercise, it finally cured her, after a year of faithful practice. Her trouble was more physical, while my husband's was mental. He grew to depend upon me like a child, and if I happened to be away from the house, he could not sleep. So soon as a person so afflicted begins to feel better, the general health improves, and sleep is more easily induced. As Dr. Ford says, there is a knack of putting one to sleep, and each daughter of the family ought especially to learn the secret, if possible, for so much of the comfort and well being of humanity depends