

The Carbon Advocate

LEHIGHTON, PENNA.

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THE DECISION OF THE COURT in the cases of the several corporations appealing from the assessments made this year by assessors in the several districts will be important inasmuch that an affirmative decision would necessarily change the entire assessment levied last spring. The result of this can well be understood when it is remembered that in almost every borough or township lands that were held for speculative purposes were assessed as near value as careful judgment could determine. In this borough it was the case; building lots on the back streets heretofore assessed way below actual value were raised in proportion to what they would bring at a forced sale, consequently a decision against the last assessment would change the good work done by the Commissioners order of a full valuation on all property and require the levying of a new assessment in the districts and boroughs of the county.

DR. J. G. ZERN, FOR ASSOCIATE Judge, as brought out in this paper several weeks ago, has received a hearty concurrence of opinion among the great mass of Democrats who know and appreciate the excellent qualities of the gentleman placed before them for nomination to the important office referred to. He is honest, capable and would make a good official, and what more do the people want? His faithfulness to the interests of the common weal was fully demonstrated when as a State Legislator, he, along with his colleague, Michael Cassidy, saved Carbon county \$40,000 by voting against the \$4,000,000 steel. No further evidence as to his integrity and faithfulness to the masses is necessary. He will be nominated if the Democrats are wise.

IT IS HARDLY LIKELY THAT THERE will be any noticeable defection in the Republican vote owing to the prohibition of the vote of last June. This opinion is shared by many from the very fact that the election this year is unimportant, there being only the office of state treasurer to be voted for. But if there was to be a kick the Republicans could stand it better this year than next when Congressman, Governor, State Legislator, Senator and other big offices are to be filled.

HENRY K. BOYER, FOR SEVERAL TERMS speaker of the House, and a strong, determined Republican leader, with a wide knowledge of political affairs in the state and out, has been nominated for State Treasurer by his party, according to the understanding existing between Quay and Boyer for services rendered in the late campaign.

THE CATASAUGA RECORD ENTERS on its twentieth year, -strong, healthy, vigorous and Democratic, -with bright hopes and fairer prospects than ever before. The Record is a good paper and its large circulation proves that it is appreciated. To Dr. Bartholomew we wish continued success.

BROADBRIM'S N. Y. LETTER.

When the good Dr. Theodor Cuyler gets back to the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian church, after his summer vacation, he will be pained to learn that one of the church pillars and a bright and shining light in the Sunday school has gone the way of the world, the flesh and the devil. Up to a week ago, if Diogenes had walked down Broadway with a lantern looking for a honest man, he would have stopped at the clothing store of Treadwell & Slato on the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and out of fifty clerks, to say nothing of Treadwell & Slato themselves, he would have picked out John N. Sayer. Mr. Sayer had been many years with the firm and was looked upon more like one of the principals than an employee. He was a professing Christian; so was Mr. Treadwell. Though Mr. Sayer was a Presbyterian, occasionally he would go down to Mr. Treadwell's Methodist Sunday school and tell the little boys and girls the story of the good little boy who never played hooky, who never drank rum or smoked cigars or chewed tobacco, and who eventually became a great clothing merchant in New York. "Ecco Homo." At the Lafayette Avenue church he was first base in the amen corner, and was generally regarded as a bright and shining light which was never hid under a bushel. Treadwell & Slato some months ago began to suspect that they were being robbed, but among fifty clerks it was a difficult task to locate the robber. Mr. Sayer, as an old and trusted employee was consulted, and he promised to keep a sharp lookout for the rascals. All efforts to capture the thief were in vain, and at last Inspector Byrnes of the detective force was consulted and he put two men on the job. It was not long till the detectives settled on John N. Sayer as the thief. A watch was set upon him and at last he was caught in the act of pocketing money for goods sold belonging to the firm; his arrest followed, when he broke down and confessed that he had been robbing the firm for years. I have some respect for the highwayman who knocks you down with a billy or puts a pistol to your head and demands your money or your life, but for such a cunning, hypocritical scoundrel as John N. Sayer, who brings disgrace and contumely on the church by making religion a cover for his villainy, I have no mercy and trust when the time comes he will be made an example of.

Madame Dis Debar who figured some time since as a high priestess of spiritualism is now here in extreme poverty and at her wife's end to know where her breakfast or her dinner will come from. A year ago she was living in one of the finest houses on the Fifth Avenue, surrounded by every luxury. Later she was taken from her lawyers in New York, had given her a magnificent house and everything in it, valued at thirty thousand dollars. Against his protest the Bar Association of New York took up the case; she was prosecuted for swindling, although the man swindled never complained, and after a long trial was sent to Blackwell's Island. Since her release she has tried to make a living but failed; her children have been taken from her by the courts, and now the once successful swindler is a complete ruin, without a friend or a home.

An old memory was awakened by a notice in one of our dailies that John Morrissey's widow was struggling with poverty in Troy. It is fifteen years ago this summer since there was a series of magnificent regattas at Saratoga, and at that time John Morrissey was in the zenith of his fame. He was so strong politically that a politician dared not risk his gambling house in New York, where, night after night, around the green cloth, judges,

doctors, lawyers, brokers and capitalists were found, and where wealth lay in piles and thousands were staked upon the turn of a single card. He had beaten Tammany, and the scalp of the great Sachem August Schell was dangling from his belt as he took his seat in Congress from the most aristocratic district in New York. It was a red letter day with John Morrissey then. The Casino at Saratoga was in full blast, and occasionally in a beautiful carriage drawn by a pair of magnificent horses, might be seen a large shrewy woman, rich in silks and velvets, and resplendent with diamonds and other costly jewels. This was John Morrissey's wife, the woman who was his fate, and who at last broke the heart of her prize-fighting and gambling husband. At all of the great regattas of that season Mrs. Morrissey was a conspicuous figure—made more conspicuous by the marked absence of her husband. As John Morrissey grew rich he wanted to forget his early life, but the memory of it clung to him like the shirt of Nessus. His son, the idol of his heart, disgraced him and completed his ruin, and in his last extremity he went down to Florida to die. It was pitiful to see the brawny giant, who was once the terror of the most desperate gang in New York, feebly hobbling along the hotel porch and impatiently waiting for death. It came at last, most welcome; for though he had pined for fortune and had had his name placed among the representative statesmen in the Capitol at Washington, he found that his life was a gigantic failure at the end. The woman who fed on his weakness and folly, deprived of his support, soon sank to hopeless poverty; the rare diamonds, the rubies and emeralds that once dazzled and amazed the gaping crowd soon found their way to the pawn shop and their proceeds were wasted in the reckless riot, extravagance and folly that had been the curse of her husband's life. But old age came creeping on at last,—the beauty that once captivated all hearts and fed the vanity of its unfortunate possessor faded and withered, and dire poverty came knocking at the door. Of the thousands of her husband's friends who knew his domestic misfortunes, not one would look at her to aid her, and now she earns a meagre living in her father's old homestead and despairingly awaits the "vanity of vanities, saith the preacher, all is vanity."

We are told of John L. Sullivan for a time, though from the demonstration made while he was here I think there would be no difficulty in nominating him for Congress, or making him Mayor of New York. My gracious! just think of it!—For Lord Mayor! Hon. John L. Sullivan. That would be a go; but strange things have happened in New York. Nothing reflecting greater scandal on our law courts has occurred in a decade than the divorce of Sheriff Flack. It reminds one of the Ring Judges when Barnard, Cardozo and McCunn sat on the Supreme Bench and dragged the ermine of justice in the mire,—when Jim Fisk and Bill Tweed carried wires of injunction and mandamus in their pockets, and backed by the judges, plundered the citizens of untold millions.

Flack wanted to get rid of his wife, to whom he had been married over thirty years. Flack could find no cause for divorce against his wife, so the only way to secure what he desired was to get Mrs. Flack to sue for a divorce and give her statutory cause. There was no difficulty about getting all the necessary evidence against Flack,—for he'd been there before many a time,—but the main obstacle in the way was that Mrs. Flack did not want a divorce. As she and Flack had led a cat-and-dog life for many years, consequent on Flack's indulging in little out-of-side amusements not exactly sanctioned by the conventionals, she had no idea of giving Flack a chance to marry some little Miss Chick of eighteen or twenty, while she was toasting her shins in a second-class boarding house in the country. No, sir!—nothing of the sort; if there was to be any Mrs. Flack she was going to be that woman. But Flack was Sheriff of New York, and Flack had a pull with the judges and lawyers, and the fact that Mrs. Flack didn't want a divorce, did not stand in the way. The judges, the lawyers and all the rest of the gang filed the thing up in chambers, and before Mrs. Flack knew where she was, she was divorced, and Flack was ready for wife number two. Conspicuously figuring in the case is old Nat Jarvis, the rascal who was placed in possession by the courts of seventy-eight thousand dollars belonging to a rich East Indian Nabob who was adjudged a lunatic. Jarvis took the money ten years ago, and no one has ever seen a rupee of it from that day to this. Mrs. Flack is going to have the case reopened and fight the gang, so that we may look for some interesting revelations before the September term. The storm that swept the city last week like an avenging angel has left our streets cleaner than they have been for months and saved our street cleaning contractors thousands and thousands of dollars. Hoarding this, we are forcibly reminded of the ancient adage, "What's one man's meat is another man's poison." Divorces and misfortunes are all around us, but what brings sorrow to our neighbors is a timely blessing to New York.

One of the social sensations of the week has been the arrival of Mrs. John W. Mackay, the wife of the great Californian millionaire, after the absence of several years. During the years that Mrs. Mackay has resided abroad, her house in Paris has been the centre of transatlantic American hospitality. Providence has been kind to John W. Mackay and his wife, but there is not another pair on this planet who have used God's gifts more generously than they, and it would be impossible to find a man and wife more thoroughly unspoiled by their great fortune. The appeal of distress and want has never reached them in vain, and the millions they have given in miscellaneous charity will exceed that of any dozen families in Europe or America, and are equalled by those of Senator Leonard Stanford alone. No Englishwoman, no German, no Frenchwoman, Spaniard or Russian has ever received in France more social attention than this untitled American woman, and who for eighteen years has sustained in one of the earth's greatest centres of civilization the national character for generous hospitality, and preserved her own name without a stain. Passing years sit lightly on this Bonanza Queen, who comes back to her native land, if possible, a better American than when she left us almost a decade ago.

Yours Truly,
BROADBRIM.

Any one contemplating the purchase of an iron fence would do well to examine the Patent Steel Fence for sale by the Lehigh Coal & Hardware Co. It is a marvel of cheapness, costing only 37c a foot. It is durable and lasting and has the appearance of a fence costing three times as much. Samples can be sent in front of the residence of M. O. Bryan on Lehigh street.

Where did you get that hat, Where did you get that wood, Isn't it a dandy one, For hunting it is good, Now wouldn't you like to have one, Just the same as that; Oh, but when I struck out, Oh, didn't they shoot, "Griff, where did you get that hat?"

Nusbaum, of the Lehighton, played an excellent game at third base. He made a phenomenal one-handed stop, and is a first class thrower.—Catasaugus Dispatch.

Bartholomew is as fair and square an umpire as one could wish.—Dispatch. Now you're talkin'!

The Blue stockings, of Slatinton, will play here on Saturday and a good game is promised. Reichard and Jennings will be the battery for the home club, while Meade and McCormitt, late of Allentown, will handle the leather for Slatinton. In conjunction with the game of ball there will be a grand horse race. Admission, 15 cents.

Last Saturday's game between Slatinton and the home team was a victory for Lehighton with a score of 8 to 2. It was the easiest job the home team has had this season and they didn't fall for the freeloading of it. Below we append the score by innings with of space preventing further notice:

USE IVORY SOAP IN THE STABLE. THE IVORY SOAP is most excellent for washing galled spots, scratches, etc., etc., on horses, for it will cleanse without irritating, and the vegetable oils of which it is made are cooling and healing in effect.

A WORD OF WARNING. There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

A. ARNER & SON, New Mahoning, Carbon County, Penna. MANUFACTURERS OF Pure Bone Phosphates, and Bone Meal. Onr Bone Super-Phosphates Are a Complete Manure, containing all the elements required by Grain and Grass. The mechanical conditions are perfect. It will grow Grass as well as Wheat or Rye.

THE PRICE THE VERY LOWEST. WILLIAMS AND ROGERS' Commercial, Shoemaking, Practical Commercial School. A LEADING POPULAR, PRACTICAL COMMERCIAL SCHOOL. COMMERCIAL, SHOEMAKING, PRACTICAL COMMERCIAL AND MILITARY DEPARTMENTS.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR LADIES. It makes absolutely no dust or dirt when used, thereby saves women's time and labor. Try it; sample free at J. T. NUSBAUM'S "Original Cheap Cash Store."

GO TO SWEENEY'S "Corner Store" Bottled Gherkins, wet 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. E. F. LUCKENBACH, PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING AND GRADING. Competent workmen sent to any part of the county.

Accident, Life & Fire INSURANCE! A. W. RAUDENBUSH, Bank Street, Lehighton, PA. Has secured the agency for the following SUBSTANTIAL INSURANCE COMPANIES which can be recommended to the public as Perfectly Safe and Reliable.

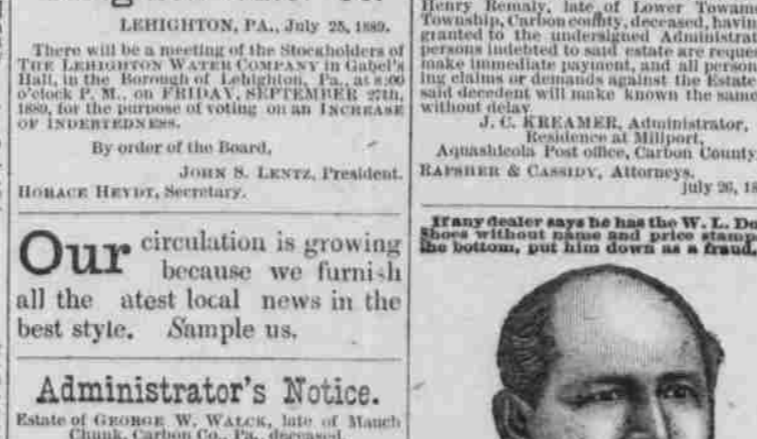
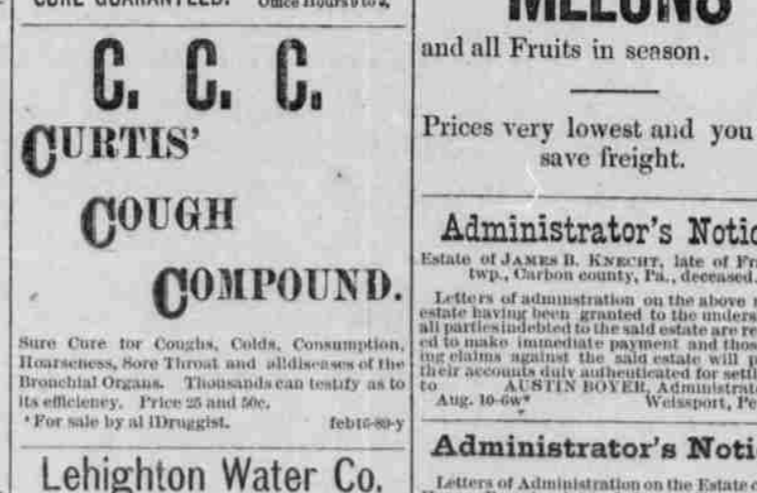
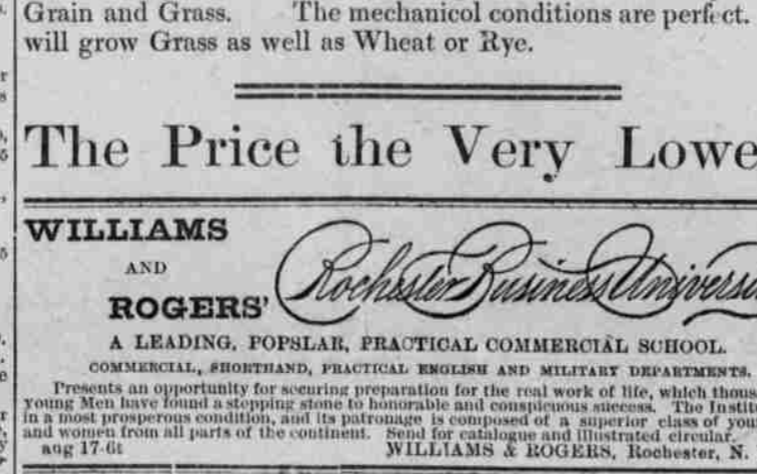
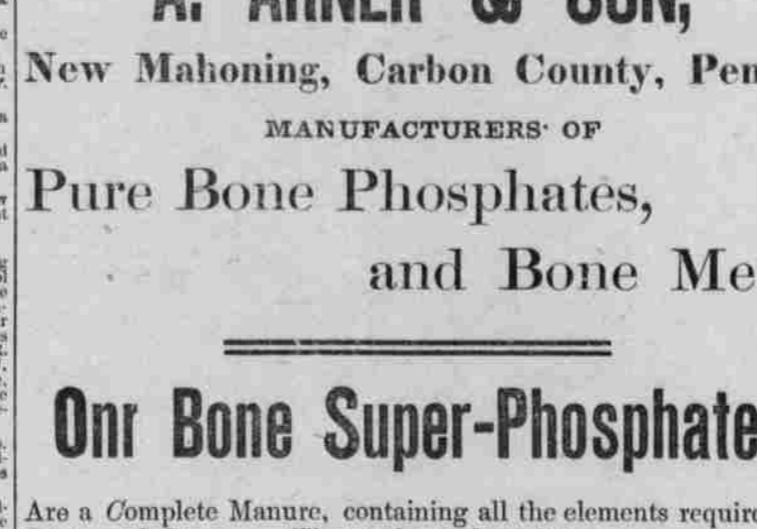
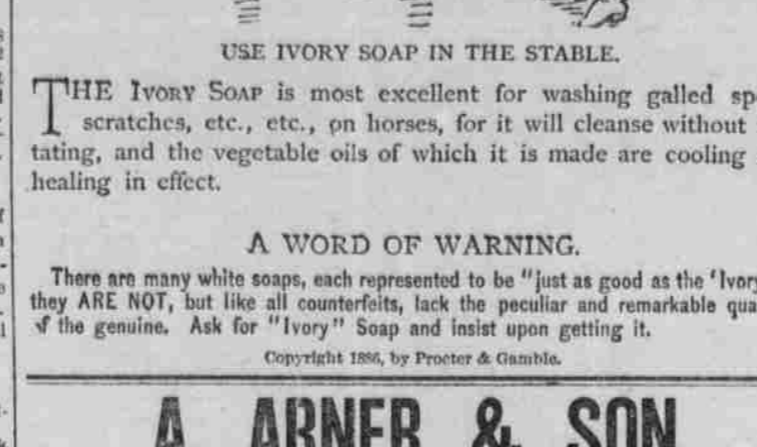
Opera House Block, Bank St. H. G. ZERN, Successors to Kemmer & Heydt INSURANCE AGENTS

COTTON DRESS GOODS GREAT VARIETY! Best Colored French Satines at 25 cents per yard. Best Colored American Satines at 10 cents per yard.

H. GUTH & SON, 638 Hamilton Street, Allentown. \$1. a Year is the price of the Advocate for 52 weeks.

Lehigh Coal & Hardware Co., Coal, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Agricultural Implements and Repairs, Field and Garden Seeds, Phosphates, &c.

Roofing Slate, Building Sand, A full supply of which we have constantly on hand. Orders taken for Lumber. General Agents for the Imp. Anthony Wayne Washer & Ironing Boards Seiler's Corner, North Bank Street. Kuhn's Special Announcement. Roofing, Spouting and General Job Work



ATTENTION! School will open soon and all who propose to attend will need BOOTS, HATS or CAPS, PANTS, JACKETS, SUSPENDERS, etc., &c., while

will need SHOES, besides other necessary articles. Both boys and girls will need a BOOK-BAG, and we propose to give to each purchaser of One Dollar's Worth of Goods or over, a Handsome Book-Bag. This is an item of expense to

By purchasing of us this amount will be saved as we propose to sell our goods at the lowest margin of profit consistent, and give, as a present, the Book-Bag. We have in stock most everything needful to fit out boys from top to toe, and at prices that will bear comparison. Come and secure the Book-Bag.

Best Colored French Satines at 25 cents per yard. Best Colored American Satines at 10 cents per yard. French and Scotch Ginghams, 25 and 50 cents per yard. American Ginghams, 6 1/2 and 12 1/2 cents per yard. Cotton Challies, 6 1/2 cents per yard. Wool Challies, 20 to 60 cents per yard. Penlope suitings, 6 1/2 cents per yard.

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.

Orphans' Court Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE! Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Carbon County, Pa., there will be exposed to Public Sale on Wednesday, August 21st, 1889, at TWO O'CLOCK, on the premises on Fire Line St., in the Borough of Parryville, Carbon County, Pa., the following described Real Estate, late of Geo. W. Walk, deceased, to-wit: All that certain Tract or Piece of Ground situated in the Borough of Parryville, County of Carbon and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in a public road leading from a post, thence by land of Maria Hovland North sixty-three degrees, East six inches to a post, thence by land of Maria Hovland and Peter Schaefer North fourteen degrees, West six inches and twelve inches to a stone, thence by land of John Bauman, now Jacob Biecker North sixty-three degrees, West sixteen inches to the place of beginning, containing NINETEEN SIX PERCHES, be the same more or less. It being the same premises which F. J. Rieder and wife by deed dated August 14, 1866, granted and conveyed unto George Walk, now deceased. The improvements thereon are a Two-story Frame House, a Frame Stable 12 1/2 feet and a never failing spring of water on the premises.

REPAIR WASH RINGERS, no matter how far gone. We can supply new rubbers and new cog wheels and make your washer as good as new at a very small cost. Our line of House-Furnishing Goods includes everything at prices exceedingly low, while our stock of Stoves and Ranges can't be at in this town, or perhaps, elsewhere in the valley. Don't fail to call and see us if you need anything in our line. Respectfully, W. S. KUHN, North Bank Street.