The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.:

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1885.

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CALIFORNIA has a State Board of Education, which has just elected a "literary proof reader and editor in chief" at a salary of $200 per month.

AN applicant for appointment on the Kansas City (Mo.) police force received a blank to fill out, one of the questions being, "What is the general state of your health?" To this he appended "Missouri."

THE Department of Agriculture is receiving many requests for silkworm eggs, and replies that they cannot be shipped successfully till fall. Mulberry trees and a satisfactory climate are essential, the South being the best field of labor.

HAMPTON has enrolled this year 675 students, of whom 548 were negroes and 127 Indians. With the 360 little colored children in the "Butler" primary day school, this makes over one thousand pupils who receive instruction on its grounds.

IN the *Journal des Debats* M. de Parville says he was present at the birth of the word "microbe," and that "it came into existence in the hall of the Academie des Sciences one Monday in February, at half past four in the afternoon." This is perhaps the only case on record in which the introduction of a new word has been accurately timed.

THE latest discovery of gold diggings is in the Santa Rosa mountains of Chihuahua, Mexico, an almost inaccessible region, surrounded by arid deserts and infested by rattlesnakes and hostile Indians. Fabulous reports of wealth, however, have started the usual caravans of adventurous men to the locality from Eagle Pass, New Mexico.

NEW ORLEANS is satisfied with the results of the Exposition. The retail stores have done a more active business than in what is known as splendid years; the hotels and boarding houses have been crowded; the railroad lines have had every car employed; the rents have been higher, and many families have paid their rents through casual boarders.

OF the twenty "oldest Masons" in the world, so far as anybody knows, the three who take precedence live in Great Britain, and Sir Moses Montefiore, centenarian though he is, does not come among them. So far as the *Masonic Token* can tell, the really oldest Mason is John Tressider of Falmouth, England, who was initiated in 1805, on the 6th day of August. The oldest in America still appears to be Capt. Sylvanus Hatch of Port Lavacca, Texas, initiated in 1809.

A GERMAN chemist advertises that he will furnish Koch's comma bacillus—the supposed infective germ of cholera—"ready mounted on slides for popular use in microscopes." As there seems to be some foundation for Prof. Koch's statement that these germs though harmless when dry, recover their activity when moistened, the "popular" microscopist will do well not to fool with these slides during this summer at least; he might accidentally drop one of them into a pitcher of drinking water.

JOB H. JACKSON, President of the Delaware Car Works, made a remarkable address to the young men of Wilmington on business success. Among his illustrations were S. F. B. Morse, the inventor of the telegraph; George Stephenson, John Wanamaker, Alexander T. Stewart, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Peter Cooper, H. B. Claflin, Senator Brown of Georgia, who, he says, "could not read at manhood, but with such odds he became a Governor, Judge and Senator;" ex-Senator Davis of West Virginia, who started life as a brakeman; Austin Corbin, Shelburn S. Merrill and John Roach.

THE death of Victor Hugo marks the close of one of the most romantic careers of this century. Born to a noble name, he announced himself a democrat and refused all titles. He waged relentless war against the conventionalisms of his time, alike in literature and society. He took an active part in politics, and his scathing satires on "Napoleon the Little" had much to do with the fall of the second Empire. His last days were passed in his beloved Paris, surrounded by friends and praised above the lot of most men of letters. His genius was of a type that the Anglo-Saxon finds it hard to comprehend, and no one of English blood can fully understand the secret of the French idolatry of him. To us he seems erratic and visionary to a degree. While we recognize his great merits, they seem to us almost overshadowed by his glaring faults. It is the same lack of sympathy that prevents Frenchmen from understanding Shakespeare and Milton.

DR. FERRAN of Barcelona has "vaccinated" more than 300 persons, among whom were several medical men, with an attenuated cultivation of cholera virus. The symptoms of actual inoculation were pronounced and unmistakable. After convalescence was fully established, a more active dose of the cultivated virus was injected under the skin, and invariably without further effect, a fact which would seem to show that the person was no longer susceptible to the contagion of cholera. A Barcelona commission of inquiry and a Madrid commission of medical experts have reported favorably upon the good results likely to accrue from these experiments, and the Scolapian Fathers brought all their pupils forward for vaccination. Whether the inoculations will be lasting or not, or be sufficient to protect in the actual presence of cholera, remains to be proven. Dr. Ferran has a high reputation as an accurate observer in biological investigations connected with disease.

IN the Presbyterian General Assembly, at Cincinnati, Monday morning, the Rev. Dr. R. H. Allen, Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society, said: "Twenty years ago, at the close of the war, there were in the Southern States 3,947,000 colored people, and now there are more than 7,000,000. Then there were in Mississippi 220,000 negroes; now 650,000. Then there were in South Carolina 400,000; now more than 600,000. Five hundred colored babies are born in the United States every day. The colored population of the United States doubles every twenty years; the white population only once in thirty-five years. Eight years will not have passed before the negroes will be in a numerical majority in some of the Southern States. At the present rate of increase, in 1985 there will be 96,000,000 white people in the United States and 192,000,000 colored people. The day is not far distant when it will be a physical impossibility to continue the present practical disfranchisement of the colored man of the Southern States. In South Carolina he has bought and paid for 270,000 acres of land which he cultivates. In the South he pays taxes on $91,000,000 of property. He is editing, printing and publishing 106 newspapers, and yet of the 7,000,000 colored people of this country more than 6,000,000 cannot read nor write."

THE Harrisburg *Telegraph* (Republican), pays the following tribute to Hon. John D. Biddis, State Senator from this district: "In the front row of seats, and at the extreme end of it, near the fireplace, on the Democratic side of the Chamber, sits the "lightest weight," physically, in the Senate, Hon John D. Biddis, who represents, with marked ability, the 22nd Senatorial District, comprising the counties of Monroe, Pike and Carbon. Mr. Biddis was born at Milford, Pike county, July 9, 1845, and is, therefore, just in his prime. The idea that "good goods are done up in small parcels" is most strikingly illustrated in the case of the Democratic Senator from Pike. Light in weight and small in stature, he is heavy as a man of ability as well as large in the way of brains. It is to be regretted that when the Democrats do in some inexplicable way, blunder in to getting a man like Biddis into the responsible position of Senator, that party regulations, or the rotation in office idea, should deprive the people of his services at the end of one term, as it is most probable will be the result in the election of a successor to Mr. B. Some Democrat from Monroe or Carbon county will claim that it is the turn of his county to have the Senator, and Senator Biddis, with all his capacity, personal integrity, industry and general aptness for general legislative work, will in all probability, return to his Milford law shop."

THE scale conference of the iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association, which had been in daily session since Friday last, at Pittsburg, adjourned sine die Monday evening without having reached a settlement. The turn affairs have taken is a great surprise, as it was thought that the proposition of the Amalgamated Association to accept a 10 per cent. reduction would meet the approval of the manufacturers. The latter, however demanded other concessions which the iron workers refused to grant, and the conference broke up. A general strike on the 1st of June now seems inevitable. Both sides appear determined to hold out. The Amalgamated Association had their scale printed and sent to all the manufacturers in the West on Wednesday. The officers of the association say that a number of mill owners will accept their scale and continue their mills in operation. This is denied by the iron masters, who assert that they never were as strongly united as at present. Secretary Martin of the Amalgamated Association, in speaking of the conference said: "Perfect harmony prevailed, but the manufacturers wanted too much. In the interest of peace the iron workers' committee made concession after concession, until finally they were compelled to refuse to make any more changes." Mr. Martin said they would stand out for six months if it was necessary to gain their point. If the mills close down, nearly 100,000 men will be thrown out.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

Few problems are more difficult to understand, than how the inhabitants of a great city are fed and sheltered. How do they all live? Where do they get the means to purchase food and raiment? It would be an easy matter to solve the problem if every man owned his own house, or had a regular income; but here are thousands of people who rise in the morning, not knowing where they are going to get any breakfast at all; who wander about the streets all day, not knowing where they are going to lay their heads at night. The other afternoon, I was walking down Broadway and I saw two extremes meeting. It was Mr. Astor and a tramp. The Astors are said to own a thousand houses, some put it at twelve hundred; the poor vagabond who touched elbows with the millionaire had neither a roof shingle nor a hearthstone—yet the tramp had his breakfast and dinner as well as Mr. Astor—not as delicate cookery, perhaps, but enough: and he found a place to rest his head at night; it may have been a police station, or on a park bench, but the chances are a hundred to one that he slept sounder than Mr. Astor—for I notice these tramps are remarkably healthy sleepers. Here we are, two millions and a half of people, within the radius of a few miles, and after they are all fed the markets are still overflowing with abundance. It is wonderful. Again the question comes back, where do they all get means to go to market? Take your stand with me on Broadway, where Ann street enters it beside the *Herald* office. It is three o'clock in the afternoon, and hundreds of young street-arabs, male and female, are waiting for the last issue of the *Telegram*. They are a wild, unkempt, unwashed crew—but sharp as lightning. Rude and pugnacious as they are, they recognize the rights of property and have their own rude ideas of justice. In the lines that lead to the door, are little bits of fellows who could not fight a fly—yet, nobody disturbs them, and nobody tries to get their places. Strange as it may seem, the girls are the hardest and rudest characters in the crowd. The man whose business it is to keep order, has his hands full to get along with them. He can deal out summary justice to the boys and bring them into line with a kick or a blow, not so with the girls, and they presume on their immunity from punishment. The oldest of the crowd is scarcely twelve years of age and there are plenty of them only six or seven. We have in this city a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children—a blessed association which has done much good. It has rescued miserable little wretches whose bitter lives have been one dark vale of tears. If it were to stop now and do no more, it has earned an immortal crown: and yet, as I stood looking on that motley crew, the other day, so young, so uncared for, so apparently God-forsaken, I could not help asking myself, where is the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children? They spent over one thousand dollars to drag Little Corinne the actress from the stage, a child who sang a little song and danced a little dance, and who had every luxury and every care, who kept her carriage and horses and had her own private nurse, who lived at the best hotels and went clad in purple and fine linen; and yet, so fearful were these good gentlemen that her health and her morals would suffer that they wanted to take the child from the care of its mother. Have they no word for these miserable waifs who sell the *Telegram*, the *Herald*, the *News*, and other morning and evening papers. Often, as I bend my step homeward in the small hours (for your city newspaper man is a night hawk) I hear those children crying their papers down by the ferries, or opposite the Bridge, for they dare not go home till the last paper is sold. This wild street life is bad enough for boys, the temptation to crime is stronger than one can conceive; but, if bad for them, what must it be for little girls cast at six and seven years of age on the wicked streets of this great city. Here is a field for missionary endeavor, and a harvest ripe for the sickle. Special missions are open in different parts of the city, devoted to particular ends; one looks out for the convict just released from prison-walls and tries to give him a chance to make an honest living; another labors among fallen women, and seeks to win back from a life of shame those whom the priest and the Levite pass by. Who will look after these children? They are entirely of foreign parentage, their fathers and mothers have placed them on the road to ruin, and the State must be their father and mother.

It is wonderful, the different ways resorted to to get a living without labor. I have known one old woman on Fulton street, for sixteen years. She just wants one cent to cross the ferry; she has a dying child on the other side, she has one cent and only wants one more. She has been trying to raise that cent to my personal knowledge for sixteen years, and I personally, in the meantime, have given her enough to pay her passage to China; but she has never got to the other side of the ferry yet. One old colored woman made a good living for many years, taking up collections for "our church;" she was not particular about subscriptions—all was fish that came to her net, from a yard of calico to a boiled ham. On one occasion I met the old lady in a wholesale liquor store—What was I doing there? well, I—I was trying to get the proprietor to abandon his business and join the Sons of Temperance. The old lady was somewhat exhausted after a hard day's work, and the proprietor asked her if she would take some refreshment, and she said that she did not mind trying a little as *medicine*. After putting herself on the outside of a wholesome reviver, she presented her subscription book for the upbuilding of Zion's African M. E. Church. The proprietor gravely and carefully scanned the list, and said, "Auntie, I have not got any money, but I'll give you a bottle of whisky," "Lor' bress you honey," the old lady replied, "dat'll do jes as well, and suah as yer bo'n I'll gib it to de minister." A favorite racket is, on a stormy night for a woman with a little baby in her arms, to ring the bell and say that she has been put out of her home for non-payment of rent, and she has no shelter for herself or her baby from the storm. It is not in flesh and blood to withstand such an appeal as that and it is not till the same woman with the same baby appears for the seventeenth time on the same kind of a stormy night that it suddenly occurs to you that there is a colored gentleman in the woodpile.

A nice little bit of romance was brought to a head this week, in Brooklyn. One night, about four weeks ago, the passengers in a street car were startled by seeing an old gentleman suddenly jump at a young man who sat beside a very beautiful young lady, and rain a shower of blows on his devoted head. The young man dashed for the door and ran like a frightened deer or a ten-mile racer; the young woman went after him making excellent time considering that she was not in racing costume, and the old gentleman who stepped on a banana peel was disgracefully distanced. He picked himself up however, and after getting scraped, took a fresh start for the Broadway ferry. In the ferry-house he overtook the fugitives and pitched in again. A second time the young man started off, followed by the young woman, crying "police! police! police!" A policeman who happened to be accidentally on his beat, saw the flying fugitive, put out his foot, tripped him up and carried him off to the police office; the young woman declared she was only ballooing for fun, and the young man was discharged with a broken nose. The old gent told the people in the ferry-house that the lady was his daughter, add that she had been led from the straight and narrow path by the scoundrel whom he had just knocked out, who was the proprietor of a fashionable shoe store, and worse still, a married man.

Chapter the second. A poor woman in Brooklyn, who had been living alone for seventeen years in the most wretched poverty, read the account in the next morning's paper, and putting that and that together, she thought the old gent who had figured in the boxing match of the night before might possibly be an acquaintance of hers. She hunted him up the next day and found him living in clover, with a good-looking wife to whom he had been married for over twelve years. The old lady went down into the pocket of her ulster and pulled out a marriage certificate, twenty-two years old, which no court has ever annulled. She at once instituted a suit for bigamy, and this week she was visited by her daughter, the girl who ran after the fellow in the railroad car, and it now appears the father stole her from her mother seventeen years ago, he then told her mamma was dead and he brought her a brand new mamma. The daughter begged very hard of her mother to let up on the old man, but wife No. 1 was firm as a rock, she could not forget her seventeen years of misery, and she swears she will send the old villain to Sing Sing if it is the last act of her life. Meantime, the old man got up and dusted, and for the present, at least, is safe from sheriffs' warrants and court process.—Moral, never allow your name to get into the papers, unless it is in connection with a church concert or a Sunday school picnic, and even then be careful that you have not two wives.

The death of the wretched fool who lost his life in attempting to leap from the Brooklyn Bridge, removes one more from the list of cranks with which this unfortunate city is afflicted. I have no pity for him; it was a burning desire to be talked about that urged him on; and he hoped to make money fast as he grew notorious. Of the same class is Paul Boynton. It is a great pity, when he went to affix his bogus torpedo on the English war-vessel the other night, that the sentry on guard did not shoot him and rid the city of him.

The trial of the notorious Socialist Justus Schwab brought out an official announcement of the Socialists' belief. First, they want no government. All government is tyranny and should be stamped out. No rich men; a general divide all around—but he did not want them to begin at the whiskey-mill of Mr. Schwab. No God, no church, no organized society. Every fellow to do just as he liked and be allowed to take all he could get—to oppose him would be tyranny; and he told the Judge that he proposed to subvert the present order of things as soon as he got a chance. Nothing but clubbing will ever drive any sense into the thick heads of Herr Schwab, Herr Most and fellows of like ilk. They seem to think that there is a close association between the blessings of universal liberty, dirty faces and unkempt heads. A more shiftless, thriftless disreputable set of vagabonds I never saw. I would not trust one of them on oath, for they appear not to have the slightest idea of the sanctity of an oath. On the night of the riot police-captain McCullagh was knocked down and they tried to kill him; last week they swore that they heard no riot but that the assembly was most peaceable till attacked by the police. The jury disagreed and Schwab got off for the time, but as a measure of retribution while he was in prison, some of his Socialistic friends broke into his gin-mill and stole his pants and six bottles of whiskey. I suppose the thieves looked upon all laws as tyrannical restraint and favored a general redistribution.

BROADBRIM.

FROM WASHINGTON

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23, '85.

It was reported to-day that Secretary Manning's retrenchment and reform commission would recommend the abolition of the system of book-keeping so long and so successfully employed in connection with the stamp business of the internal revenue bureau. Some such matter has been under consideration, but no such sweeping course is contemplated. The commission is satisfied that the work can be simplified very materially, and a change of system of collecting the revenue is also under consideration. Secretary Manning thinks that altogether too many officials are employed outside of Washington in this work, and he will endeavor to dispense with the service of a large number.

S. W. Saxton, one of the chiefs of division in the First Comptroller's office, received a request for his resignation this morning and immediately carried the matter to Secretary Manning and asked whether it was his desire that the resignation should be tendered. The Secretary replied that he had not known of the request and would take the matter under advisement. Major Saxton is an employe of fifteen years experience, during which he has risen from a low-class clerkship, and has not voted since 1880.

An air of fragance emanating from a basket of choice flowers filled the Wales Court-Martial room this morning. Attached to the basket was a small card, on which was written, in a delicate hand, "To Mr. Blair." The session of the court to-day brought up the examination of Mr. John Cook of the Fourth Auditor's office in regard to the fraudulent vouchers of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, Navy Department, accompanying the accounts of Pay Inspector Richard Washington. A number of the vouchers had been paid, though many were suspended for the want of evidence of the delivery of the goods. The trial promises to be a long and tedious one, as the case involves a great number of alleged culpable acts of omission, furnishing ground for a wide variety of objections, arguments and replies.

Commencements are budding all over the land. The commencement season means an increase in the White House mails. Nearly every college, seminary, or other institution that has a commencement sends the President an invitation to be there. Heretofore the practice has not been general in the South. But this year it is. The White House mail bags fairly bulge out with the mass of invitations to the President.

The Postmaster-General to-day issued an order directing that whenever any postmaster of the first-class shall have remained in office for five years from the date of the taking of his latest official bond, he shall execute a new bond in manner with sureties, as required by law, upon notice from the Department.

The State Department is draped in mourning out of respect for the late Secretary Frelinghuysen. It is doubtful whether any member of the Cabinet will be able to attend the funeral, although Secretary Bayard hopes to do so.

The funeral of the late Robert E. Odlum, who met his death by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge, took place yesterday afternoon from No. 504 Thirteenth street northwest. The body lay in one of the parlors, where the funeral services were held, surrounded by numerous floral designs, a great beauty conspicuous amongst these being the facsimile of the Brooklyn bridge, which was donated by the Light Infantry Corps. The house was crowded with the friends of the deceased, who listened attentively. Father Ahern, of St. Matthew's Church, pronounced a glowing tribute to the dead athlete. The notoriety which the deceased's last exploit gained him attracted many from idle curiosity, and a crowd of about 600 people gathered in the street and waited to see the cortege start for the cemetery.

If anybody ever knew, the fact is probably forgotten, that the last Congress condescended to confer a benefit upon the people by reducing the amount of postage upon both letters and newspapers. This law goes into effect on the 1st of July next, and provides that postage on letters shall be two cents for each fractional part of an ounce. From a thorough examination of the subject, it has been found that only about five per cent of the letters that are sent through the mails exceeds half an ounce in weight, so that it will be seen that the proposed reduction is no great boon after all, though it will go far to remove those exasperating doubts that frequently come over the conscientious writer, whether the envelope he has just sealed does not require double postage. Drop letters after the 1st of July will require but one cent postage, and this will have the effect to again reduce the demand for postal cards, which fell off about sixty per cent when the two cent postage law went into effect. The postage on newspapers, when sent from the office of publication, which has hitherto been two cents per pound, has been reduced to one cent per pound, and this is a first-class godsend to the big weeklies of the country, whose postage bills annually have hitherto mounted away up into thousands.

The project of propelling the cars upon elevated railways by electricity has long been considered feasible, but has not yet been put into practical operation because of the claims of several persons for priority of invention. Edison, who has been claiming everything in the way of applying electricity, was one claimant for the discovery of this method of locomotion, while Sir William Siemens was another, and Mr. C. W. Field, of New York, another. Through all of the stages of the contest in the Patent Office here, Mr. Field has carried off the award for the original discovery of the application, and this award has to-day been confirmed by the Commissioner of Patents. This decision under a recent opinion of the Supreme Court, is a finality, and Mr. Field will at once proceed to apply his invention upon all the elevated roads in New York City.

Decoration Day, which is always a day of distinguished observance in Washington, is to be more than usually attended to this year, The President is expected to speak at the exercises at Arlington, and the usual amount of bad poetry will be flung in by way of airing the ambition of those whose poetic souls were disappointed by the cold, bleak spring that we have had. Col. Joyce, the Poet Leaurate of America, whose divine afflatus has been appropriated by Ella Wheeler, the Sweet Singer of Chicago, will read one of his lambic effusions, surviving which, the audience will be treated to an idyllic effort from the pen and tongue of Dr. Mary Walker.

OUR HARRISBURG LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

HARRISBURG, PA., May 26, 1885.

And now the pruning knife has been laid on the appropriations. The bill to provide $480,000 for the Western Penitentiary for building purposes has been cut down to $70,000. This was a blow on Mr. Snodgrass, who is chairman of that committee, and was very anxious to have all he asked for, for his institution. The Huntingdon Reformatory building which asked for $450,000, have only gotten $250,000. This building should have had all they asked for so it could be completed and then the Western Penitentiary could be relieved of its over-crowded condition. If this institution would have received its full amount which it asked for they could complete their building without much trouble and at a saving of a considerable sum of money to the State. The Western Penitentiary should receive nothing for building purposes until the Huntingdon building is completed.

The following bill passed the House finally: An act to provide that warning shall be given at least 300 yards ahead of any traction engine that may be moving on the public road. An act appropriating $5000 for the erection of a hospital and relief of destitute sick of Plymouth. This bill has also met with approval of the Senate, where it will be hurried through as fast as possible in order to alleviate the misery which we are informed exists there now.

The last has been an unusually busy week in the Senate, they passed a large number of bills, some of the most important are the following: An act to permit defendants to testify in all criminal cases was called up for final passage. The bill caused considerable discussion and was amended by Senator Gobin, of Lebanon, so as not to apply to homicide or manslaughter. Col. Gobin made a strong speech in favor of his amendment but it did not prevail and the bill passed without the amendment. An act to punish co-partners for fraudulently appropriating the property or using the name of the co-partnership, corporation or association. Another act was amended so as to provide for the security of life and limb in hotels in cases of fire, and an act relating to wire fences, which on account of its general importance, I will give in full, or as full as I was able to get it: Wire fences shall contain five strands, the top one 40 inches from the ground, the third and fifth strands of which shall be of twisted ribbon fencing without barb, or shall contain tablets or plates not less than one inch and one half square, nor less than eight or more than twelve inches apart, so that persons or cattle approaching may see the fence, the bill only to apply to line fences or those along public highways. Persons using any other kind of fence than that prescribed are subject to damages. All these bills that I have given here as having passed the Senate have passed the House also, and are now almost certain of becoming laws.

The bogus butter bill, which was in the hands of Representative Elkins, of Indiana, one of the youngest, most eloquent, able and agreeable members in the House, passed both Houses and has been signed by his excellency. The parties interested in its manufacture had men here to see the Governor and to remonstrate against its becoming a law. It did no good, and now the men who have large sums of money invested in the manufacture of the article have determined to take the matter to the court.

The final destruction of the old capital building is not many years distant. A committee has been appointed consisting of five senators, three representatives, and the chief clerks of each House, who are to inquire into the best way of repairing the old building, or if they think proper to build a new one to prepare a plan for it. This committee, to do right, should make no improvements at all, but get right to work on plans for a new building, it must come sooner or later, so why not let it come now.

The Conference Committee on Congressional Apportionment held its final meeting and completed their work. The bill as agreed upon makes eighteen new Republican districts and eight Democratic, with the doubtful districts Schuylkill, Berks and Montgomery according to the vote of 1880. The bill puts Carbon county in the 10th district and composes the district of Northampton, Monroe, Pike, Wayne and Carbon. The Senatorial bill as it passed both Houses and is now before the Governor, puts Carbon in the 16th district and composes the district of Lehigh and Carbon. The Representative Apportionment gives Carbon only one member instead of two as at present.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—A project is on foot at Wells, Me., to start a rabbit ranch, for the purpose of supplying the Boston market. The ranch, if established, is to consist of 200 acres of land, and the idea is to work it at first with one or two thousand large-sized animals from the West.

—A curious phenomenon is reported from some of the vineyards in the province of Malaga. According to Spanish papers, plants attacked by the phylloxera, and given up as practically dead, have begun to show marked symptoms of vitality, due, it is believed in the localities to the destruction of the insect by gases or electrical conditions consequent on the earthquakes.

—Frances E. Townsley was ordained by a council of Baptist churches in Nebraska. This is the first instance, in modern times at least, of the formal setting apart of a woman to the office and work of the Evangelical ministry. The Methodist Church, though it permits women to speak in its pulpits, has declined to ordain them. There have been a few women preachers like Miss Anna Oliver and "Bible readers" like Miss Smiley, but none of them has obtained ordination. This Nebraska case is distinctly a new thing.

—There is no circumlocution about the manner in which the *Pall Mall Gazette* opens its review of a newly issued work by Mrs. Custer, widow of the late Gen. Custer, and dealing with life in Dakota. The opening sentence will be a terrific shock to John Bull, while Mrs. Grundy will read it with feelings of horror. It reads thus: "'Boots and Saddles' is a perfect godsend to a world cursed with English dulness and respectability." There is nothing really new, however, about the expression. Sixty or seventy years ago either Leigh Hunt or Shelley gave expression in a magazine of that day to similar phraseology.

—The workmen of Cook & Co., in Sheffield, England, a town in which human life is worked out at greater speed among the manufacturing laborers, as shown by statastics, than anywhere else in the United Kingdom, recently went to their employers, who were laboring under difficulties, and stated that "in consequence of the stagnation in the iron trade, and as their wages could not be reduced, owing to their being governed by the South Staffordshire Board of Conciliation, they had decided at a meeting that it was their duty to help their employers to tide over the period of adversity. They had therefore agreed to work a week for nothing"—which they cheerfully did.

—Christine Nilsson is prosecuting an action against the family of her late husband for the recovery of $50,000 which she advanced to him during his lifetime. The case was at hearing recently before the First Chamber of the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. The money had been expended chiefly in the purchase of a share in a stock broker's business. Rougeaud was a stock broker's clerk without fortune when he married, in 1872, the celebrated singer, who saved $100,000. Nilsson was, according to the marriage contract, to retain complete control of her money. Rougeaud died three years ago in a lunatic asylum, and the defendants, as heirs-at-law, took possession of his property. If Nilsson succeeds, she intends to make a present of the money to the married sister of her late husband.

—Philadelphia prides itself on its china. Ex-Attorney-General Brewster has spent a considerable part of forty years in making a collection. He has no end of plates and saucers that, besides their intrinsic beauty, are valuable for historic association. He has a dinner set that once belonged to Louis Philippe of France. Mrs. W. Childs is his chief rival. She has agents on the lookout all the time for new or odd things in table decorations. Mrs. B. H. Townsend, Jr., has many unique and expensive pieces in the way of gold centre ornaments, vases, and candelabra. Frequently the service and decorations on her table when she gives a dinner represent $25,000 or $30,000. Mrs. Henry C. Gibson, wife of the millionaire ex-distiller, has fine and valuable china. Mrs. James P. Scott, daughter of Hugh Davids and daughter-in-law of the late Thomas A. Scott, runs largely to old Dutch delf and procelains. Mrs. Edward H. Filler, whose husband has made $2,000,000 in the manufacture of hemp, has a large and costly collection. So has Mrs. Dr. Da Costa, whose husband attended Grant for a few days at the beginning of the Generals's throat trouble, and is said to make $60,000 a year out of his practice. Mrs. James G. Smith, a sister of Anthony J. Drexel, the banker and ten times a millionaire, has a particularly fine lot.

New Advertisements.

To Whom It May Concern.

All persons are hereby forbid meddling with a BAY MULE, now in possession of GEORGE REHRIG, as the same is my property and loaned to him during my pleasure. AUGUST REHRIG.

East Penn, Carbon Co., Pa.

May 30, 1885 w3*

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 861 newspapers DIVIDED INTO STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York

May 30,-4w

$1
13 WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed, securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of

ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.

May 30, 1885 1y

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of *Ven. Ex.*, No. 12, June term, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Mauch Chunk, Carbon County, Pa., on

MONDAY, JUNE 8th, 1885,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property, namely:

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate lying and being on the east side of Second street, in the town of East White Haven, Township of Kidder, County of Carbon and State of Pennsylvania, and numbered in the plan or plot of said town No. 15 and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a corner common to lot No. 14 and the lot hereby conveyed and situated on the East side of Second street as aforesaid, thence by a lot No. 14 south 82½ degrees, east 200 feet to a corner common to land lot No. 14, and the lot hereby conveyed, thence south 7½ degrees, west 50 feet to a corner common to lot No. 16 and the lot hereby conveyed, thence by said lot No. 16 north 82½ degrees, west 200 feet to a corner situated on the south side of Second street and common to lot No. 16 and the lot hereby conveyed, thence along the east side of said Second street, north 7½ degrees, east 50 feet to the place of beginning and containing altogether 10,000 square feet of land be the same more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a

TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE,

16x28 feet with a two story kitchen 14x18 feet.

Seized and taken into execution as the property of Edward Hite and Alice Hite, and to be sold by C. W. LENTZ, SHERIFF.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Mauch Chunk, Pa., May 23, 1885

E. R. SIEWERS, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of *Alias Fieri Facias*, No. 10, June Term, 1885, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Mauch Chunk, Carbon County, Pa., on

MONDAY, JUNE 8th, 1885,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property, namely:

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Towamensing township, Carbon County, Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone thence by other land of said Adam Anders south 34 degrees, east 71 perches to a post; thence by the same south 34 degrees, west 22 8 10 perches to a post; thence by land of William Anders south 29 degrees, east 10 perches to a post; thence by the same north 52½ degrees, east 88 perches to a post; thence by land of L. Thomas north 19 degrees, west 49 perches to a post; thence by land of said Conrad Giering south 81 degrees, west 86 perches to place of beginning, containing 31 acres and 89 perches. Also, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Towamensing township, as follows: Beginning at a stone thence by land late of Conrad Reser south 29 degrees, east 85 perches to a stone; thence by land of Adam Anders north 34 degrees, east 22 8 10 perches to a stone; thence by same north 34 degrees, west 71 perches to a stone, thence by land of Henry Anders south 74½ degrees west 15¾ perches to the place of beginning, containing 8 acres 116 perches strict measure The improvements thereon consist of a

1½ STORY FRAME HOUSE,

16 x 24 feet, frame barn, 20 x 35 feet.

Seized and taken into execution as the property of John A. Anders, and to be sold by C. W. LENTZ SHERIFF.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Mauch Chunk, Pa., May 23, 1885

E. R. SIEWERS, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fi Fa. No 9, June term, 1885, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Mauch Chunk, Carbon County, Pa., on

MONDAY, JUNE 8th, 1885,

at 1 o'clock, P. M. the following described property namely:

All that certain lot or piece of land situated in Lower Towamensing township, County of Carbon and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a line stone, thence by land of Michael Newhart, north 78½ degrees, west 15 perches to a line stone; thence by land of Michael Newhart north 12½ degrees, east, 11 6-10 perches to a line stone; thence by the same south, 67 degrees, east 14 2 10 perches to a corner; thence south 5 degrees, west 7 2-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 133 perches.

ALSO,

All that certain tract or piece of land situated in Lower Towamensing township, County of Carbon and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by land of Charles Klotz, Jr., north 83¼ degrees, east 15 3 10 perches to a stone in a public road leading from Lehigh Gap towards Albright's forge; thence in and along said road north 80 degrees, east 35 perches to a stone in said road; thence by land now or late of Daniel Serfass, south 1½ degrees, west 16 perches to a stone, thence by the same south 80 degrees, west 34 perches to the place of beginning, containing 5 acres and 50 perches, strict measure. The improvements thereon are a

TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE,

20x25 feet, and a frame barn, 16x20.

Seized and taken into Execution as the property of Charles Stiffes, and to be sold by C. W. LENTZ, SHERIFF.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Mauch Chunk, Pa., May 23, 1885.

FREYMAN & KIEFER, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

CLINTON BRETNEY, fashionable HOOP AND SKIRT MAKER, Bank St. Lehighton. All work warranted.

WE ARE NOW READY!

Having now received our SPRING and SUMMER STOCK of the Latest Designs in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Cloths, Cassimeres and Suitings,

we are prepared to fill your orders for suits or parts of suits made up in the most fashionable styles, by the best workmen, at the remarkable low price of

$10. per Suit AND Upwards!

We also invite special attention to our immense stock of Fashionable Styles of

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Gaiters

for Old & Young, Rich & Poor at *ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!*

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Our stock in this department has never been so complete as it is at present. It comprises all the newest novelties and designs. We have everything that is new in

Ties, Collars and Cuffs.

If you desire anything in this line you can find it here.

Trunks and Valises in Great Variety!

CLAUSS & BROTHER,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penn'a.

April 18, 1885—1y

Spring & Summer Opening.

Just received at the Fashionable MILLINERY STORE of

Miss Belle Nusbaum

an immense New Stock of Millinery Goods comprising

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Notions, &c.,

FOR THE

SPRING & SUMMER SEASON!

Having secured the services of a *FASHIONABLE NEW YORK MILLINER* I am prepared to MAKE UP at the shortest notice HATS OR BONNETS in the MOST STYLISH MANNER at the LOWEST PRICES in this Valley.

MISS BELLE NUSBAUM, Lehighton, Pa.

April 18, 1885—m3.

-REMOVAL-

WILLIAM F. BIERY,

Respectfully announces to his friends and the people generally of Weissport and the surrounding country that he has **REMOVED** his **DRUG STORE** from White Street, into the Building lately occupied by **BERNARD YOGT**, on the corner of White and Bridge Streets, and invites a call. He is prepared to furnish

PURE DRUGS & MEDICINES, TOILET & FANCY

Goods, Choice Wines and Liquors, for Medicinal Purposes, Fine Brands of Tobacco and Cigars,

Stationery, Wall Paper and Borders, &c., &c.,

at LOWEST PRICES. **PRESCRIPTIONS** carefully compounded, Day or Night. Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in Price and Quality of Goods Sold.

W. F. BIERY, Corner White and Bridge Streets, Weissport, Pa.

April 11, 1885—1y.

REMOVAL---Spring Styles!

LEWIS WEISS

respectfully informs his many friends and customers that he has removed his **BOOT AND SHOE STORE**

into the **NEW BUILDING**, nearly opposite his Old Stand, and that he is now receiving and opening up for their inspection a very large and fashionable line of well-selected

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, Hats, Caps, UMBRELLAS, &c.,

suitable for

SPRING and SUMMER WEAR,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!

and invites you to call and examine Goods and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere. SATISFACTION in all cases fully guaranteed. Remember, THE NEW STORE opposite the foot of

IRON STREET,

LEWIS WEISS, BANK Street, LEHIGHTON.

April 4, 1885-1y

New Store - - New Goods.

MEHRKAM & SON

Respectfully annunce to the people of Lehighton and vicinity that they have opened a **New Store** in the Building formerly occupied by SWEENY & SON, BANK STREET, and have an **immense new stock of**

DRESS and DRY GOODS,

Notions,