MAY'S LANDING RECORD.

WM. G. TAYLOR, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to the Interests of the Republican Party. TERMS: $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

VOL. III. MAY'S LANDING, ATLANTIC CO., N. J., SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880. NO. 22.

JOHN SCHWINGHAMMER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER & PROVISION DEALER,
PHILADELPHIA AVENUE, NEAR AGASSIZ STREET,
Egg Harbor City, New Jersey.

The Most Extensive Establishment in Atlantic county.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN, FRUITS AND SPICES CROCKERY, CHINA AND QUEENSWARE, GLASS AND WOODEN WARE, PURE LIQUORS AND CORDIALS, SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, PATENT MEDICINES OF ALL KINDS, DRUGS AND HERBS, &c., &c.,

The celebrated "Iron Horse and Cattle Powder," for cleansing and strengthening the blood and improving the general condition of the animal.

Ship Chandlery, Glass, Paint, Oil, Varnish and Painters' Materials, Harness of all Kinds.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE FOLLOWING FERTILIZERS:
Walton, Whann & Co.'s Raw Bone Super-Phosphate; M. Preston & Son's Dried and Ground Fish Guano; Adamson's Crop Grower; Farmers' Company's Fertilizers, &c.

☞Thankful for the patronage heretofore bestowed, I solicit a continuance of the same with the assurance of always giving entire satisfaction. ☞Goods delivered to any part of the county.

JOHN SCHWINGHAMMER.

WILLIAM BERNSHOUSE,
HAMMONTON, N. J.,
Contractor and Builder,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, SHUTTERS, MOULDINGS, WINDOW FRAMES, BRACKETS, LATTICE, STAIR RAILING, BALUSTERS and NEWEL POSTS.
Lime, Calcined Plaster, Land Plaster, Plastering Hair, Cement, Bricks, Building Stone, &c., &c.
Building Lumber of all kinds Constantly on hand.
Cedar Shingles at Lowest Market Prices.
STANDARD CRANBERRY CRATES, $12 PER 100.
All Orders by Mail will receive prompt attention.
Hammonton, April 20, 1878. 6mo.

JAMES FLINN & CO.,
CRYSTAL LAKE
White Lead, Paint and Color Works,
OUR ENGLISH METAL WHITE LEAD
Is made from superior English Piglead.
THE STANDARD FRENCH GREEN
Is unequalled for permanency and brilliancy of tint. We manufacture all colors, and have for sale everything connected with the Paint trade. All goods bearing our trade mark we warrantee as represented.
Store and Office, 127 North 3d St., Philadelphia
JAMES FLINN & CO.,
Box 32, Haddonfield N. J.

CARPETS,
Oil Cloths, Mattings, &c.
Having received a very elegant assortment of CARPETINGS, we are prepared to offer them at the lowest cash prices. Call and examine.
JACOB CROUSE,
April 13, 1878. 68 N. SECOND St., below Arch, Philadelphia.

PHILIP C. BENKERT,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Children's First Class
BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS
No. 235 North Second street Philadelphia.
dec21 ly ☞Prices with the times. Special attention paid to Custom Work.

FREE A VALUABLE INVENTION,
THE WORLD RENOWNED
WILSON SEWING MACHINE
In workmanship is equal to a Chronometer Watch, and as elegantly finished as a first-class Piano. It received the highest awards at the Vienna and Centennial Expositions. IT SEWS ONE-FOURTH FASTER than other machines. Its capacity is unlimited. There are more WILSON MACHINES sold in the United States than the combined sales of all the others. The WILSON MENDING ATTACHMENT for doing all kinds of repairing, WITHOUT PATCHING, given FREE with each machine.
AGENTS WANTED. **WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.**
827 & 829 Broadway, New York; New Orleans, La.; Cor. State & Madison Sts., Chicago, Ills.; and San Francisco, Cal.
For Sale by all First-Class Dealers.

FREE FROM ALL POISON.
LUCAS' LIQUID
141 & 143 North FOURTH St., PHILADA. WE ARE SOLE MANUFACTURERS.
PAINT.
ALL SHADES.
CONTAINS NO WATER.
PAINT!
BEST GREEN PAINT
IN THE WORLD.
PAINT.
Reliable and Economical.
IMPERIAL GREEN.
Covering more surface than other p'nts
FRENCH GREEN.

Jos. H. Shinn.
Insurance Agt
Atlantic City, N. J.
Com'r of Deeds for N. J.

Overton & Hawkins,
SHIP BROKERS
AND
Commission Merchants.
No. 163 Maiden Lane,
Near South street, NEW YORK.
march 8 ly

Black Rose Vineyard.
EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.
The undersigned invites especial attention to his large stock of
CLARET,
Made by himself from choice and carefully selected Grapes, grown in his own and neighboring Vineyards.
This Wine has been pronounced by the best judges and connoiseurs as having a RICH, FRUITY FLAVOR, and being SUPERIOR to any Native Claret, as yet in the market.
CHARLES SAALMAN.
PRICE LIST:
In Casks, from 5 to 10 Gallons, $1 75 per gallon—cask extra.
In Barrels, 20 Gallons and upward, $1 50 per gallon—barrel extra.
In Cases of 12 quart bottles, $6 50; Pint Bottles, $1 50 extra.
Delivered free of charge at Philadelphia.
☞Payable on Delivery.
March 22, tf

Our Wines were awarded a Medal and Diploma at the Centennial Exhibition, and also a Medal at the Paris Exposition of 1878.

JULIUS HINCKE'S
"Iolhink" Vineyards,
EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.
The Wines made and stored in the vaults of the "Iolhink Vineyards" are the following:
Iolhink—A splendid tasting Table Wine, of a rich and beautiful red color; this Wine is the best relief for a weak stomach.
Franklin—Or, "American Burgundy," a more heavy and full-bodied Wine than the former, of almost dark color and a very pleasant and smooth taste.
Jersica—A beautiful sweet-bitter tasting Wine, of golden color and great richness.
Catawba—A light colored, quite pleasant tasting Wine—the welcome aid against too great corpulence.
Of the above-named Wines, vintages of five years will always be on sale as per the following

PRICE LIST.

	Per doz.	Per gal.
JERSICA,	$8 00	$2 50
FRANKLIN,	7 00	2 25
IOLHINK,	6 00	1 75
CATAWBA,	6 00	1 75

Discount: On orders of 3 dozen, 25 cents per dozen; on 1 gross, 50 cents per dozen; on 10 gallons, 20 cents per gallon; on 40 gallons, 25 cents per gallon.
March 22 tf

LYLBURN H. BEWLEY,
JEWELER,
ATLANTIC CITY.
Atlantic Avenue, Opposite U. S. Hotel
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
ec14tf

Chestnut Grove Vineyards,
—OF—
Wm. & J. H. Wolsieffer,
—AT—
Egg Harbor City, N. J.
The product of above vineyards consists of pure brands of the celebrated "Egg Harbor Wines." For domestic use and sick room, they are fast taking place of all others. Attention is directed to our speciality, which consists of the sweet juice of the grape being kept in the condition as it leaves the press, by entirely preventing the usual fermentation, thus obtaining a permanent
"MUST."
For this product we retain the original name of unfermented grape juice, as it is not a "wine" on account of possessing no spirituous or alcoholic properties. It is needless to speak of the delightfulness of this beverage, as all will readily perceive, that it is equivalent to consuming the delicious grape in liquid form. For invalids it has proven most exhilerating and highly beneficial, to which numerous Physicians can testify. Temperance people can have no objection to the use of Must, and will certainly hail it as a promoter of their cause. Churches are using it for sacramental purposes in preference to the various boiled juices as they begin to discover the positive keeping qualities of Must. Orders will be promptly filled at the following

RATES:

Must, per case of 1 doz. bottles	$6.00
White Wine " "	6.00
Red Wine (clarct) " "	5.00

Terms, C. O. D.
Address all orders to
WM & J. H. WOLSIEFFER,
Egg Harbor City, N. J.

JOS. S. CHAMPION,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
MAIN STREET,
MAY'S LANDING, N. J.
WILL superintend funerals in any part of the County. Coffins and Burial Caskets, of all descriptions: Rosewood, Mahogany, Walnut or Metal, constantly on hand, or furnished to order at shortest notice. Orders left at his office, day or night, will receive prompt personal attention. Full charge of funerals taken. Undertakers' supplies kept constantly on hand. Preparation for preserving the corpse without ice, by Disbrow & Vancleve's Patent felt-lined combination corpse preserver.
Orders left with either of the following gentlemen will receive attention:
L. H. Ashley, Port Republic; Aaron Steelman, Absecon; B. Norris, Atlantic City, and Evan Jeffries, Pleasantville.
☞All orders, by mail or telegraph, promptly attended to.

JOSEPH C. DAY,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Men's Fine Furnishing Goods,
No. 521 Chestnut Street,
(Opposite Independence Hall)
PHILADELPHIA
SHIRTS TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

A SONG FOR OLD THINGS.

In vain men tell us that time can alter
Old loves or make old memories falter,
That with the old year the old year's life closes,
The old dew still falls on the old sweet flowers
The old sun revives the new fledged hours,
The old summer rears the new-born roses.

Much more a muse that bears upon her
Raiment and wreath and flower of honor,
Gathered long since and long since woven
Fades not or fails as fall the vernal
Blossoms that bear no fruit eternal,
By summer or winter charred or cloven.

No time cast down, no time uprises,
Such love, such memories and such praises,
As need no grace of sun or shower,
No saving screen from frost or thunder,
To tend the house around or under,
The imperishable and peerless flower.

Old thanks, old thoughts, old aspirations,
Outlive men's lives and lives of nations.
Dead, but for one thing which survives—
The inalienable and unpriced treasure,
The old joy of power, the old pride of pleasure,
That lives in the light above men's lives.

The Echo in Her Heart.

John Holt was in love; and as he was one of that class who never do things by halves, when he concluded to let the charms of Sarah Pentley rule his happiness, he meant that they should, come weal, come woe.

Sarah Pentley was the beauty of Rough Reef Beach, and she knew it. Her father kept the only shop in the district, and was the justice of the peace, and general authority for its people on all subjects, save fishing, physic and theology.

Sarah Pentley was like her father, brave, generous and proud; and perhaps it was for this reason that, although John Holt was a good match, she refused him.

"I said 'perhaps,' but it might be perhaps she had not weighed the matter, or analyzed her own feelings. She had liked the young skipper, who for long years had supported his mother and sisters, and had still found time to study both books and nature, so that when he was twenty-five he was looked upon as an authority, and was loved and respected by all the people. He was trusted, too, and one of the finest vessels that belonged to the fishing fleet of Rough Reef Beach was under his charge, and many of the best fishermen preferred him for a commander.

Sarah Pently knew this, and knew that he had been very successful, and had money laid by; she knew, too, that he was a good companion, and many a pleasant stroll had they taken across the sands when the moonlight shimmered across the ripples and filled the air with a flood of glorious light.

But she had never thought of love in connection with him, and when John Holt had told her the Sunday eve before he sailed, that he loved her, she had been surprised, and refused him.

They had been rambling over the hills, and had come to a point from which the harbor, with its fleet of fishing schooners, could be seen. Most of them were moored close to the dock, but one, the finest looking of all, rode near the entrance, rising and falling with the swell, as if impatient to spread her white wings for flight.

"The Spray looks well, John, and you sail soon?"

"Yes, Sarah, I shall go on next Thursday."

"Do you expect a good season, John?"

"Yes."

"How long will you be gone?"

"I cannot say, I may stay away all summer, perhaps."

And his voice sank low.

"It will depend upon you whether I come home before fall or not."

"Upon me?"

"On you, yes. I may as well tell you now, Sarah, for my heart has long wished to show you its secret. I love you. For years, since we first gathered shells on the beach, I have loved you, and even my boyish dreams were full of visions of the time when you would be the queen of my home. For your sake I have studied, and sought to grow worthier of pure love and trust. For your sake I have toiled and saved, that the comforts you now enjoy might be yours always."

Again he stopped, and she said not a word; her hands were pressed tightly, her eyes downcast, and with one little foot she marked half circles in the grass.

The silence grew oppressive, still she neither raised her eyes nor spoke. Again he went on, but the hope that his voice had expressed when he began talking was all gone now.

"I have said that the matter of my coming home before autumn depended on you, and I have told you why; will you tell me whether I am to come or not, Miss Pentley?"

Now he was silent, his eyes wandering restlessly across the sea.

"John, you do not know how much it pains me to say that I do not love you, but I cannot say otherwise."

He turned toward her, the deep passion of his soul making him fierce, the great disappointment making him wild.

"Do you want to, or is the fishing skipper no match for the squire's daughter?"

"John!"

The pity and reproach in the word recalled him.

"Forgive me, I was wild."

Then he seized her hand in his, and pressed hot kisses upon it; held it for a moment, and then strode hastily away toward the harbor.

She gazed after him, deep sorrow in her eyes, then turned slowly down the road that led to the beach.

"Poor John," she murmured, softly.

The moon rose, and as the light shone across the waves, she clambered up a ledge that broke the beach, to look at the lighted sea.

When she reached its crest she saw, bearing out from the harbor, directly past her position, the white sails of a vessel.

She was surprised at this, for no vessel was expected to leave before the coming week. On came the light craft, the land wind sending her on so fast she seemed full of buoyant life. Soon the schooner was abreast of the ledge, and then Sarah Pentley saw that it was the Spray, and her heart told her why it was going so soon with no parting cheer to give it a God speed.

Somehow the scene grew cold and desolate after the Spray had been lost among the shadows, and with a sigh she turned away from it and sought her home.

There was much wonder when it was known that John Holt had sailed so soon, but none guessed the cause.

The old fishermen, who believed in him, shook their heads wisely, and muttered:

"Cute fellow, smelt the fish."

And the reports that came back during the summer seemed to confirm this, for the Spray was doing better than ever before.

Other crafts called at the harbor and stayed a few days, and such, previous to this, had been John Holt's custom; but the summer passed, and he came not. The season was over and the autumnal equinox at hand and still the Spray was out.

There came a day that will always be remembered at Rough Reef Beach—one of those days that take hold of time and acts, and become marks in the years—known as "the great flood," or "the September gale."

The sun had risen gray and lurid, breaking from the low hanging mist like a ball of hot steel. The air was hot and oppressive and the gulls came flying landward screaming discordantly.

Then the blue sky paled away to a grayishness, and the sun faded from sight. Soon the sea grew fretful, and the air was full of woe.

In the east a dark line gathered along the water and slowly up the sky growing blacker as it rose in height. Still no wind, no rain.

Then, under the low-lying blackness, a white line, growing broad, but rolling along the face of the sea, told that the storm had come.

Never before had the shock been so great or so sudden. Sweeping like demons filled with the power of wrath, the huge waves broke upon the reef and ran foaming up the beach. But there was no rain. The foam-whirl filled the air, but the clouds held firm.

The old men had gathered at Pentley's shop, while the younger ones were watching the moorings of the crafts in the harbor. All could see the ocean, tossed by the wind and raging for its prey.

Then a cry arose. Through the tossing crests far out at sea, came the white line of a sail. Nearer, nearer—and the high ledge was thronged with anxious watchers who had hurried there; men from the shop and harbor, and women and children from the cottages, for a fear had seemed to fall upon them all and fill them with dread—the fear that the vessel in the mad fury yonder was the one that had lives dear to them—the Spray.

On she came, the foam flying over her and often hiding her from view; and still the stray sights given them had told the watchers that their fears were realized—it was the Spray.

There were white lips and prayers, but no tears. Death was a thing with which the dwellers of Rough Reef Beach were too well acquainted to call for such a motion until it came.

They knew that Holt was making for the harbor, and could he make it, he would be safe. But would he make it? Still the Spray came on. White faces watched her, but whitest of all was that of Sarah Pentley.

"Oh, John, John—I love you; I love you!"

So rang the echo in her heart; and if he should be lost, would it not ring so forever?

When she knew it was the Spray that was driving before the storm, and heard that it was a mere chance whether she would come in or not, then, with the shadow of death hanging low over her lover's head, her heart awakened to the knowledge that he was all to her.

"He shall not die—oh, God is too good!" she said. And so she waited and watched.

A few yards, more—only a few yards more, and then all would be known.

"Oh, God!" There was despair in the cry, and death seemed to reach out its hand to take the crew of the little craft.

As she entered the channel that ran through the reef, a gust of wind seized the sails of the Spray and shook them, and before John Holt could shift the helm to meet the emergency, a huge roller dashed the little craft high on the reef and rolled over her.

Then it was that the cry arose—a cry that all but one mouth answered, and that mouth grew firm and set, and whispered rather than spoke:

"He shall not die."

A small boat—a mere shell to meet the mad shock of the sea—lay in the little cove formed by the ledge, and sheltered by its strength. Into this Sarah Pentley jumped, and before any one was aware of her intention, or could stop her, she had pushed out into the boiling foam at the cove's mouth.

Her father called to her, but she kept on.

"I love him, and will die with him, or save him," she answered, but the wind drowned her voice. Eager eyes watched her, eager hands were stretched out to save her, when a wave came tearing in—but it seemed that the fate of God was with her.

Slowly, but surely, she went on, the swirl of the sea sending her this way and that—and now other eyes than those on the ledge watched her.

Clinging to the fast breaking schooner John Holt and his companions saw the little boat tossing in the foam, yet steadily making way. Then Holt recognized the woman who was risking all for them, and shouted to her to go back. She did not hear.

They had done all to save themselves that they could. Lashed to a spare spar, the only hope after the sea had destroyed their boats, with such high floats as they could seize, the crew of the schooner were waiting the end. They remembered that death had always been king here, and hoped not for relief.

Then the boat came, but they knew that only one could get in it, and before it could return to them again the end would come.

"Quick, a long line," said Holt, excitedly, "If the boat can carry one ashore, they can draw us into the cove."

A piece of rope still clung to a belaying pin; this was soon severed from its hold and fastened to the spar, and when the boat reached the small spot of sea that was partially protected by the wrecking vessel, Holt shouted his wishes and hope.

Joy! she hears and understands, and, as the rope is flung to her, grasps it firmly. The wind, too, helps her now, for it bears her along towards the rope.

Not a moment too soon, either, for just as the swirl encircled her boat the schooner broke up, and the spars and planks mingled with the yeasty foam.

Waves broke over them, fragments of the wreck dashed by them, still they felt they were going on towards safety, and on the beach strong hands were waiting to seize the line and bring them ashore.

Hands that were so eager that their owners waded out into the surf to be dashed back on the sands.

At last the boat, still forced on by its weary but undaunted mistress, rose on a heavy roller and came rushing up the cove, to be grasped and held firmly against the action of the foe by strong and nervous hands.

As the spar reached the shelter of the ledge, strong arms encircled the half dead forms lashed thereto, and bore them to the land.

Joy, joy, none was dead, though excitement and bruises had made John Holt senseless. But life came, and as he opened his eyes, their glance was met by one so fond, so loving, that he closed them again, thinking that he was dreaming or dead.

But they were not dead lips that whispered:

"John, am I forgiven and loved now?"

Then his arms clasped her form, and Sarah Pentley knew that love and forgiveness were hers.

—The locomotives of the Erie use annually about 4,000 tons of sand.

A Student's Funeral at Heidelberg.

When, in the summer of 1870, the declaration of war came from the French, and academic lecture rooms were straightway transformed into hospital wards, Heidelberg students parted with many a formal ceremony, and clinked glasses with special fondness to the proud toast, "Auf Wiedersehen on the Boulevards of Paris!" And when, afterwards, while with the armies in that brief and bloody campaign, I saw many a familiar students form lying neglected in the trodden mud on hill-tops and in the beds and streams, there was but little time for ceremony, or room in the mind for pathos, as human carcasses were thrown into nameless pits, in spite of the memories that many of the dead brought vividly up of life at Berlin, and of that proud parting toast at Heidelberg. But the ceremonies that attend the burial of the student who dies amid the peaceful strife of science, and is laid beneath the classic firs that grow on the slopes of the Neckar, call the medieval past to their aid, and add to the sadness of the occasion by the chivalric forms that tradition commands. It was in the middle of his summer semester that the student had died far away from his home in Greece. No kindred were there to care for his remains. So, on his comrades fell the duty of laying his dust tenderly away according to the ancient student custom. It was at midnight that hundreds of us gathered on the Hauptgasse before the door of his simple lodgings. The students of the different corps were in full uniform—gay service caps, black swallow-tailed coats, white trousers, and high top-boots, the broad regalia of their orders swung over right shoulder and breast, and the little schlaeger blade drawn and glistening in the right hand. Each of the other students carried a blazing torch. The coffin covered with a broad pall was born on the shoulders of the dead man's best friends, and preceded by a band of music. Accompanied by the mournful notes of requiems, this imposing procession moved slowly out of the town, and ascended the mountain on the slope of which was "the acre of God." The gravediggers with uncovered heads waited leaning on their spades. In a great circle the students formed about the grave, and with the torches lightning up the dark depths of the "narrow cell" his comrades lowered the body down. Then with the yellow torchlight playing fitfully on sombre faces, rich regalia and glistening steel, the night-wind soughing through the firs, and the stars looking down solemnly the while from on high, the prayers of the church were read by a professor, and those who knew the dead man best pronounced their brief sad eulogies. When the last word had been spoken, each student silently stepped forward from the circle to the edge of the grave, and with torch or sword reversed, while a dirge sounded over the hills, threw in a handful of earth until the coffin was hidden from sight. With a fierce blast of trumpets, the weird procession reformed among the trees, and with swinging torches and flashing swords, re-entered the gates of the town, and passed through curious crowds to a large court in front of some university buildings. Here the long line halted, and formed in a hollow square. The band struck up a wild and dashing air. The corps students posed themselves as in a combat, touched schlaegers, and then clashed the blades to the time of the music. At length, a shout was raised, the ringing of the steel ceased, and on a given signal all the torches were hurled high in air to fall in a blazing pile in the middle of the court. Around this fire, as of an auto-da-fe, the students then gathered and chatted as only students can, of life, as well as of death, until the embers all died out. With the flicker of the last brand the funeral was over, and, the beer-drinking began. Over foaming mugs the traits and merits of the dead were freely discussed, anectdotes ruled the hour, and visions of Walhalla lighted many a student to his short and narrow feather bed.

Relics of De Soto.

When the chestnut tree quite three hundred years old was blown down on the banks of a little creek near a church called "South Carolina," within a mile of the village of Yorkville, in Pickens county, Alabama, and about seventeen miles southeast of Columbus, Miss., beneath the roots were found a pair of brass scales for weighing, with the brass weights having Spanish descriptions and numerals on them. Two three-pound cannon shot were found with the scales. The soil beneath the tree was unusually dry, as the little stream near by drained the spot. Hence these relics of Spanish adventures were well preserved. It does not follow, however, that because these articles were found there that De Soto ever visited that section of Alabama. He could have had little use for scales, and probably left them at some distant encampment, from whence they may have been brought by some curious red man who assigned little value to them and thus left them where he drank from the stream. Indians had no wagon or wagon ways, and yet when Western Alabama was first settled by white people, in 1830, and while the Choctaws still owned and occupied the country, it is written that there was a broad, deep wagon road following the course of the river some distance and deeply cut in the hill sides and into the river's bank. It crossed the Tombigbee at what is called the "Mounds," near the Alabama and Mississippi line. The Choctaws related that this road was cut by white men, who marched across the country, fighting and killing, long before their recollection. If this be the tradition, there is little doubt that De Soto made the road and crossed the Tombigbee at the place indicated by the Spanish scales and weights and that the old highway was certainly made by no race of modern Indians.

In Two Places.

One cold morning a couple of ragged urchins strolled into a restaurant and stood around the tables in an out-of-place sort of way, with their benumbed fingers buried deep in the depths of their trousers pockets.

"Well, boys, what's wanted?" inquired he of the white apron.

"What kind o' pie you got?"

"Peach, apple, mince, custard, lemon, squash."

"Call it squash, Tim," said the hungriest-looking boy to the other.

"I'll take a piece of squash," and a triangular quarter was passed over the counter.

"Now give a feller a show, Tim," and the great, wistful eyes looked volumes of anxiety as Tim's mouth shut down over the point of the squashy triangle.

"What you givin' us? Didn't I always give you a show? Take a bite," and another mouth shut down on the pie, and, alternating bites, the two wagged their jaws in unison until it was all gone—all but one bite.

"Now don't be mean, Tim. You had the first bite; give me the last."

"I heard that Sunday-school teacher say last Sunday that the first shall be last, and I b'leve he's right," and away went the last vestige of crust, and the two strolled out on the walk together, having placed one piece of squash pie where it would do the most good—in two places.

Freaks of Accident.

Strange mischances, with fatal results, are happening daily all over the country. A Boston butcher ran against a knife that lay on a block, severed an artery, and bled to death. In New York a man, hastening by a meat stand, had his eye caught and torn out by a tenter-hook fastened to an awning-post. A Denver woman caught her foot in a frog, and could not extricate it before a train ran over her. A horse kicked a Michigan boy into a deep well, where he was drowned. A Vermont farmer sneezed while holding a straw in his mouth, drew it into his lungs, and choked to death. In Nashville a shoe flew off the foot of a kicking mule, and fractured the skull of a baby. While standing on his head on the top of a high fence-post, fell into a tub of boiling water, and was fatally scalded. An Oregon girl swallowed her engagement ring, and lived only a week afterwards. A stone, thrown by a playfellow, broke a glass from which a St. Louis boy was drinking, driving some of the pieces down his throat, and he died in a few days in great agony. Looking up to watch the flight of an arrow, a Nashville woman did not see it descending directly over her head, and the sharp metal point penetrated her brain through one of her eyes, killing her instantly. In Ohio a five-year-old boy went to feed the pigs; the pen was furnished with a sliding-door, moving up and down, which, as he poked his head in, suddenly fell on his neck, strangling him. A bachelor in Philadelphia met with a curious death; he held a button in his mouth while threading a needle, and accidentally swallowed it, and it so lodged in his throat as to result fatally. In Cincinnati recently a young man was leaning upon his gun, watching a game of base-ball, when a foul ball so struck the hammer as to discharge the gun, shooting him in the forhead and killing him on the spot. A few days since a boy in Providence was playing with an umbrella handle, and stumbling over it it pierced his eye, causing death in a few hours.

A Backwoods Adventure.

"Rattlesnake Pete" is one of the features of Western Pennsylvania. Recently when talking of Pike county forty years ago, he said the woods thereabouts were wild and covered with a thick underbrush, and many kinds of reptiles and animals abounded. The species known as the catamount existed in larger numbers than any other. You know the catamount is more like the panther than anything else, being larger and more ferocious than a wild cat. One little village had been built on the edge of one of the longest stretches of woodland in the county, so that it only took a few minutes to bring you into the dense thickets. It was in the winter of 1838 that I am to tell you of. I was then about 18 years old, and as rugged and strong as most of the young men of 20 are in these times. All through the autumn the catamount and the black snake had bothered the men cutting timber for home use. Several of the villagers had been badly hurt; and one old man was killed by the tricky animal. The boys always helped in hauling the logs and pieces of timber, driving the buck wagons from the woods to the houses where it was to be dumped. After old Uncle Simeon was killed the women became badly scared and made the men go armed, and wouldn't let his youngsters go with the teams. No more trouble occurred, however, until the winter set in. Everything was quiet then, and the fright caused by the accidents of the fall had passed away. One day a terrific snow-storm set in. The flakes came down so thick that we couldn't see from our windows across the road to Sam Brigg's house. By dark it had become three feet deep and we could hardly go to the barn to feed the stock. About 7 o'clock it stopped snowing, and began to blow very hard. It grew very cold also. We heaped great logs on the fire, and had the blaze roaring up the chimney. The old man was resting quietly in the corner, smoking his pipe, and seemed not to care about what was going on, when suddenly we heard a long, deep growl coming from the woods. The old man knew what that meant, and so did some of my older brothers. The catamounts, maddened by hunger, and prevented by the storm from getting anything to eat, were coming in a body to the village. In a minute all were astir. Two of the boys started for the barn to see that the door was fast, so that the catamounts could not destroy the cattle. The rest of us were told to fasten the windows and hunt up the guns which were about the house somewhere. I went to close a window, and then I could see the dark pack rushing as fast as they could through the snow. The sky had cleared and the stars were out, so that I could see the folks at Brigg's and down the street were preparing for the hungry animals. I didn't get those blinds shut any too quick, either for the head of the gang were within a few yards of the house. Just as I was leaving the room the old man came rushing through the hall, saying, "Jim and Jake have been headed off between here and the barn by the pack, and all the wild cats are on 'em." You bet there was lively movin' around then. The old man and Bill, an older brother, took the guns and went up stairs to the bedroom windows looking out on the yard. We could hear the boys yelling for help amid the growls of the delighted animals. I put for an upper window and there was a fearful sight. Jim had drawn his jack-knife and was keeping the cats at bay, but poor Jake was helpless. A big fellow had him down, and Jake had his hands on the rascal's throat with an awful grip. Four or five more of the gang were trying to get a show at Jake, too. He kicked right and left and fought like a tiger. Jim had his hands full, even though he did have a knife. They got behind him and would jump on him. He gradually worked his way toward the house, however, and sister Sue, a brave girl, with nerves like a soldier, was waiting to open the door and let him in. The old man fired from the window first and one of the pack fell dead. Neither Bill nor the guv'ner dared shoot at the animals right around Jake for fear of shooting him. It was awful, I tell you, friends. Bill put a charge in another of the fierce brutes, and he kneeled over. By that time some of the pack were devouring the first catamount that the old man shot. But there were so many of them that even the two dead ones only drew away a few of the gang. Jim had put two of them out of the way, and was working his way fast toward safety, but he was terribly weak from the wounds the cats had given him. He was perfectly cool, though, and he shouted once to Bill: "Kill another blackguard, and then enough of 'em will be busy eatin' to give me time." Bill cracked away, and down went a catamount close to Jim. Two or three of the beasts jumped on the wounded members of the pack, and Jim made a dash for the door. Sue had it unfastened, and the minute he reached the steps she threw it open and he rushed in, but, by George! one of the hungry rascals sprang in with him. Then I tell you there was fun. She had a big meat-knife in her hand and she stabbed the brute, but it only exasperated him. It went for her right away, and in a moment there was a cut down her pretty cheek that left a scar she always carried afterward. Jim turned as quick as a flash and buried his jack-knife deep in the brute's throat. It was a stunner, but before the animal expired he gave Jim a dig in the right hand that was sore for a good many weeks. Meanwhile Jake was struggling out in the yard. How he held out as he did, with a half-dozen bloodthirsty beasts about him, is more than I could ever understand. When I stopped watching Jim, and looked again to where Jake was, he was all torn and bloody. You would'nt have known him, so disfigured by the catamounts was he. The only thing that saved him was the fact that some of the neighbors, hearing the noise of the guns had come out to lend assistance. The instant they came near the house the animals scented them, and all but two left Jake. No sooner had they gone than Jim rushed out of the house, followed by Sue. I told you she was a brave girl, didn't I? Instead of making a big fuss over the cut in her face, she never thought of herself, but only of Jake. The two catamounts left Jake right away when they saw Jim and Sue, and started for them. While one of the rascals was midway between Jake and Sue, the old man put enough shot in him to end his life. Jim got the first dive at the other one, and stabbed him in the neck. Sue was by his side and put the old butcher-knife behind one of his ears. That settled the business. Poor Jake was nearly dead; indeed, they picked him up unconscious. He lived for about a month, but the strain had been too great, and he died from the effects of the fight. The rest of the pack were killed by the neighbors, although they caused considerable trouble.

Painted Panels.

The panel is often a very pretty shape for some designs. With a few exceptions it is not as suitable for landscape painting as for flowers. A view of a waterfall makes a very pretty panel as the shape of the design will admit of its being painted upon a panel. Small bits may be taken from landscape views, such as a woodland or meadow brook and in marine views a high cliff, or a great rock, with a stormy sky, and a dashing sea are pretty designs. The panel seems to be just the thing for flower painting. The gilt ones are beautiful with a spray of flowers running across from corner to corner. The apple blossom with its woody stem, and a few leaves, and also moss rose buds, are lovely on a gilt ground. Put a pretty sky on a narrow panel, with ground work of fine glasses, and on the right or left, as you please, paint some tall field flower and grasses, with a bird in flight, and you have a pretty design. This design may be varied by painting ferns and grasses, or tall white lilies on the sides. Winter bits of landscape with birds in the foreground are also pretty. Amateurs who are good copyists and have never tried designing would do well to paint their own designs from natural flowers. Group and intertwine the flowers and leaves, fastening them in place; sketch the design diagonally across, or through the center if preferred, taking care to have no stiffness in the detail. If success follows this attempt countless beautiful designs may be painted from natural flowers. The handsomest panels are those made of dark fine grained wood with those in white wood for contrast. A dark panel may be painted with fine effect with bright scarlet or pink flowers, with rich green leaves and ferns. A small bird's nest, with blue eggs, surrounded with tall grasses, or a few dark flowers, with leaves of rich coloring, are handsome designs for a white ground. The pansy is a beautiful flower for a light ground, and if entertwined with a few dark green ivy leaves, the effect is still better. Very handsome panels in imitation of the Japanese are two and three feet long by half a foot wide. They are made of dark woods or white, if preferred, for the mantel. Those of white wood one and a half feet in length are handsome set upon tall ebony easels. Vines are the appropriate designs for these panels. The English and German ivies, with sprays of fine flowers running irregularly through and across the surface, are handsome. One of the loveliest vines is the morning glory with its vines twisted into great ropes and covered with its dark green leaves, rich purples and delicate pink and white blossoms. Painting the panels of handsome hard wood furniture gives a very elegant effect. Large, heavy pieces will bear an elaborate design of flowers, or a small circular or oval landscape for a center, with flowers and vines in corners or running along edges. In painting panels or any small surface a great fault is the use of too many flowers. One single spray of flowers with its leaves is much more pleasing to the eye than a mass, or even two or three kinds, unless they be so skilfully harmonized that they seem to grow together.

A Proverb Criticised.

Among the many proverbs that apparently have a great deal of wisdom, but which need a little analysis before accepting, is that which declares that we should not "put off until to-morrow that which can be done today." Now this proverb is erroneous in philosophy, and, if strictly followed, would often lead to a great deal of mischief. While nothing should be delayed beyond the proper hour for its doings, nothing, on the other hand, should be performed or executed until the proper hours arrives. If, in obedience to the instruction of the proverb quoted, we pursue the plan of doing everything to-day that can be done to day, we shall soon discover that we do a great many things needlessly, and a great many things wrongly. To-morrow often throws a new light upon a thing; to-morrow may develop new circumstances, bring in new conditions, alter essentially all the bearings, and hence require the "doing" to be entirely different; and time also settles many matters, so that, if a thing is left until to-morrow, it may not be necessary to do it at all. A general never fights a battle so long as he can postpone it. A lawyer never brings a suit to trial so long as he can hope for new devlopements or additional facts. Wise men in all things never delay a moment when the crisis. "Do nothing to-day that can postpone until to-morrow," is the cunning of policy, and the craft of the diplomatists; but "do everything to-day that ought to be done to-day," is the true wisdom of life, and to this expression the proverb should be amended.

Didn't Cut It Off.

Nobody expects that a dry goods clerk can keep his mind on every little detail of the business day in and day out without a break. That they can't do it was witnessed in a Woodward-avenue store, Detroit, when a woman inquired for bed-ticking. "Certainly, three different grades," replied the clerk, as he pulled down the stuff. She gave each grade a long and close inspection and finally said: "Does this tan-color wear well?" "Eh? wear well?" repeated the clerk, his eyes on a customer at the other end of the store. "Yes, we warrant this piece, and you see for yourself that it is a perfect match for your complexion! How much shall I cut off?" That clerk may never know why that customer rose with a bound and walked out doors on a bee line, but if she ever meets him at a church festival she'll do her best to make it dreary for him.

The Record

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT

May's Landing, Atlantic Co. N. J.

WM. G. TAYLOR,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Official Paper of the County.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

$1.50 per annum, strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES given on application

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880.

The Philadelphia Record consumed five tons of paper in its issue of Saturday last.

[illegible] Maine [illegible] that the people of that State propose to put the brand of fraud where it belongs.

[illegible] Democrats [illegible] State Convention will [illegible] June 9th.

[illegible] will not accept [illegible] This is [illegible] sea serpent.

[illegible] has as yet no light appeared.

The [illegible] State Convention is called [illegible] May. General [illegible] was appointed on [illegible] in place of ex Attorney General [illegible] deceased.

[illegible] will be made in Jersey [illegible] further practice a [illegible] Hoboken [illegible] the County Clerk [illegible].

[illegible] desperately declares [illegible] die." As [illegible] the doubtful seat [illegible] contemporary is obvious, but what better use could the party [illegible] to furnish a first class funeral.

[illegible] Hunter [illegible] Shackelford [illegible] Goode [illegible].

[illegible] New Jersey are [illegible] State Convention [illegible] May [illegible] purpose of electing [illegible] number of [illegible] National Convention [illegible] 2d, for [illegible] a candidate for [illegible] occasion [illegible] delegate for each [illegible] general [illegible] that each [illegible] entitled to one [illegible] Republican State Executive Committee.

[illegible] just recovering [illegible] seven and [illegible] have been [illegible] render her [illegible] As she was [illegible] baby can [illegible] of age [illegible] advice [illegible].

[illegible] height and [illegible] of seven [illegible] husband and [illegible] the conductor [illegible] reach the ticket [illegible] and his coming [illegible] passengers laugh up [illegible] contents [illegible] leaned it [illegible] up to the ticket [illegible] nothing had [illegible].

[illegible] Nelson [illegible] to have [illegible] his father. He [illegible] out of bed [illegible] to dance a jig barefooted [illegible] Then he commanded [illegible] stand on his head; but the feat was beyond the old man's power, and the [illegible] began to whip him for failing, when [illegible] stalwart [illegible] woman, bounding [illegible] with a chair and knocked him senseless [illegible] skull was broken and he [illegible] dying.

A landscape painter is making a sketch [illegible] of tree and [illegible] The peasant comes to look over the painter's shoulder. "You are getting along very well," he says, "that's my house to the life. There's the big stone chimney—I'd know it anywhere." Artist continues his [illegible] "Oh, I say, if I were you I [illegible] put in the other chimney [illegible] the trouble. It smokes abominably."

"Am I tired of life?" said a cheerful old man the other day, in reply to the question. "Not a bit of it. I remember landing in this town with a chip hat and a hickory shirt and and a pair of breeches. I've been way up and I've been flat on my back, yet I'd like to begin and go it all over again—chip hat, shirt, breeches, and all. Why? Well, you see, when you come to the end you don't know what's beyond. I'm dead sure of this other thing, and on the whole this world just tickles me to death."

A clergyman recently left Liverpool in a large ocean steamer, and beginning to feel uncomfortable after leaving the mouth of the river, sought the captain, to learn if there was any danger. The captain, in response, led the clergyman to the forecastle, and told him to listen to what was going on. The clergyman was shocked to hear the sailors swearing vigorously, and expressed his horror to the captain. The captain merely remarked: "Do you think these men would swear in such a manner if there was any real danger?" Whereupon the parson seemed satisfied, and retired. A day or two afterward, during a severe storm, the captain saw the clergyman proceeding with difficulty to the forecastle, and on his return overheard him exclaim: "Thank Heaven, they're swearing yet!"

Recipe for making your own eye-water—stick your finger in it.

Total receipts of the government last month over $26,000,000, of which [illegible] was from customs dues.

The total cost of the Brooklyn Bridge across the East River at New York is set down at $11,485,970 to date.

The Czar escaped being blown [illegible] being late to dinner. [illegible] with a different taste.

While [illegible] the river's [illegible] the ice has broken up, and [illegible] William Henry without [illegible].

It may be vulgar to keep time to music with your foot, but [illegible] interested that she forgets [illegible] glove.

The school trustees of [illegible] made a rule that no pupil [illegible] school on the day after [illegible] a ball. The legality of this [illegible] tested in the courts.

The postal card is [illegible] stamp aside. The timidity of [illegible] write love letters, is about [illegible] that keeps up the sale of [illegible].

One of the sweetest moments in this beautiful world to some people is when they can beat down the price of a ten [illegible] to nine cents.

[illegible] 600, valued [illegible] 800, [illegible] pieces [illegible].

THOMAS COX & CO.,

Marble & Granite Works

VINELAND, N. J.

Great reduction in Prices of [illegible] Head-Stones, Tombs, [illegible] Marble Work of every [illegible] and Cemetery [illegible]

BRANCH SHOP, MILLVILLE, HIGH ST. NEAR DEPOT.

Simmons Liver Regulator

Simmons [illegible]

[illegible] and relief is always [illegible] If the Liver is Regulated [illegible] almost invariably [illegible] want of action in the Liver [illegible] Constipation, Jaundice [illegible] Colic, Dizziness [illegible] taste in the mouth [illegible] the Simmons Liver Regulator [illegible] a simple vegetable [illegible] is harmless [illegible] for forty years [illegible] viz.: Hon. Alexander H. [illegible] Bishop Pierce of Georgia [illegible] of Alabama [illegible]

Liver

[illegible] Simmons' Liver Regulator [illegible] effect. It is mild [illegible] more effective [illegible]

Regulator

[illegible]

SIMMONS' LIVER [illegible]

Original and Genuine

[illegible]

J. H. [illegible]

PHILADELPHIA

Price, $1. Sold by all [illegible]

OUR FARMERS.

We [illegible]
The [illegible]
Believing that all [illegible]
As one of the best [illegible]
Their [illegible] are [illegible]
A one [illegible] throne.
They rule with no sceptre [illegible] own.
The stalks and the [illegible] ing trees
Are subjects [illegible] knees,
But bend with the wealth of [illegible] field
Ever loyal and faithful [illegible]
No planning or plotting [illegible] known.
No matter the [illegible] his throne
He stands [illegible] and maize
Like Crusoe, [illegible] the monarch of [illegible]
His banks are the earth—banks that stand [illegible] his farm—
The banks that [illegible] storm—
The stock is the earth [illegible]
The shares are the ploughshares [illegible] for the seed.
Not quoted on 'change [illegible]
But shares on which Nature [illegible] pay.
Their [illegible] are not [illegible] condemn,
No officer [illegible]
If small the potatoes that [illegible]
Yet none are so small as we [illegible]
The Farmer with appetite [illegible]
The bread on his table [illegible] as good as the wheat,
And loving most dearly [illegible] utter,
My bread, [illegible] my [illegible] but her!
With juice of the Apple [illegible] fill
The glass in which lingers no [illegible]
And she may respond [illegible] her,
Most happy she'll be with her [illegible] her!
There's many a hearth where the embers are glowing,
There's many a heart with its joys overflowing—
The hearths and the hearts from the world's rude alarms
Are safe in the homes that are [illegible] farms.
The Farmer, in Spring time [illegible] and Fall,
Can order their suits from the great TOWER HALL.
And after the harvests, when [illegible] grass and grain
Are gathered to barns from the hill and the plain,
With dollars in their pockets [illegible] fruits,
Can visit the city and look to their suits—
Not suits with the lawyers, demanding their fees,
But TOWER HALL suits which the Farmers must please.
Because they have tried them and very well know
That men at the "Tower" the best only sew,
And Farmers will buy—as their pockets they need.
The clothes that are longest in going to seed.

TOWER HALL CLOTHING BAZAAR.
Nos. 518 & 520 Market St., and 511 & 513 Minor St.,
GARRETSON MASTEN & ALLEN,
SUCCESSORS TO BENNETT & Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.

NO BENZINE! NO WATER!

JOHN LUCAS & CO.,

[illegible]

THE ONLY RELIABLE

READY MIXED

PAINTS!

[illegible] Cards for Samples

[illegible]

WINDOW GLASS

[illegible]

[illegible] CO.,

[illegible]

LANDRETHS' [illegible]

[illegible] Street, [illegible]

SEEDS

[illegible]

D. LANDRETH & SONS [illegible]

[illegible] CO. [illegible]

CAMDEN, N. J.

EARLY [illegible] PEAS!

[illegible]

LAND PLASTER!

Peruvian Guano,

Ground Bullon Bone!

Turk's Island Salt!

Fine Table Salt!

Coarse Ground Salt!

Lime, Hair, Cement, and

Calcinined Plaster

Put up in Hhds or Bbls. for shipment.

Mill Feed of all Kinds

FLOUR

FOR

Bakers' and Family Use

Prices quoted by Mail.

W. FITZGERALD & CO.

10 and 12 Market Street.

CAMDEN, N. J.

Goods sent by Railroad delivered at Depot in Camden or Philadelphia Free of Charge.

[illegible]

GREEN AND GRAINING

[illegible]

Has no Equal!

[illegible]

GOOD QUALITY & FULL WEIGHT.

At the very lowest prices. Orders through [illegible] or direct to Kirkwood, N. J., will have prompt attention.

GEORGE M. ROGERS, Superintendent.

John Lucas, President; John F. Bodine, Treasurer, and J. P. Kirkbride, Secretary.

jan31tf

ESTABLISHED 1828.

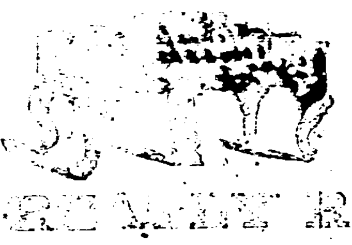
BUIST'S Seeds are celebrated in all the markets of the world for their Purity and Superior Quality.

[illegible] Plant them once you will plant them always.

[illegible]

[illegible] OVERCOATS

[illegible]



[illegible] GREATLY REDUCED!

[illegible] on application.

ALBRECHT AND CO.

Warerooms, 610 Arch st., Philadelphia.

OLIPHANT'S MILLS,

MEDFORD, N. J.

Manufacturers of Finest Grades of Pastry and XXX Family Flour, also Dealers in Mill Feed, Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Buckwheat, etc.

Send Your Orders to

OLIPHANT & CO.,

Medford, N. J.

LANDRETHS'

CABBAGE SEEDS!

[illegible] in quality. We have only [illegible] to offer, that being the BEST.

[illegible] LARGE YORK,

[illegible] BULLOCK HEART,

[illegible] EARLY MARKET,

[illegible] EARLY DRUMHEAD,

[illegible] LARGE LATE FLAT

[illegible] ETC., ETC.

[illegible] Catalogue in "Landreth's Register for 1880,"

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

21 & 23 South Sixth streets,

Between Market and Chestnut sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

Jan 31 tf

THE CAMDEN

Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

No. 224 Federal Street,

Capital, - - $100.000.

Chartered as a Savings Bank and for general Banking, with power to act as Trustees, Guardians, Executors, &c.

Current and Time Deposits received. Interest allowed on Time deposits.

BOXES TO RENT IN BURGLAR PROOF SAFES.

JAMES B. DAYTON, Pres.

WILLIAM STILES, Treas.

DIRECTORS:

S. H. Grey,	James B. Dayton,
Wm. Stiles,	Wm. J. Sewell,
Wm. S. Scull,	Benj. D. Shreve,
Jno. C. Bullitt,	E. L. B. Wales,
C. P. Stratton,	P. L. Voorhees,
Wm. C. Dayton,	Wm. Hardacre,
Jeremiah Smith,	

LANDRETHS'

Rural Register and Almanac for 1880!

[illegible] of Garden, Field and [illegible] with illustrations and di-

[illegible] OF RURAL BOOKS!

[illegible] OF AGRICULTURAL [illegible] HORTICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND TOOLS,

FREE.

[illegible] LANDRETH & SONS,

[illegible] South Sixth streets,

[illegible] Market and Chestnut sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

[illegible] Medal awarded for Blank Books.

WILLIAM F. MURPHY'S SONS,

[illegible] Printers

[illegible] Book Manufacturers,

[illegible] Chestnut st.

PHILADELPHIA.

[illegible] description on hand [illegible] made to order.

NATIONAL HOTEL.

HANOVER STREET,

Between Greene and Warren,

TRENTON, N. J.

WM. H. EARLEY,

PROPRIETOR.

[illegible]'s Hotel,

Opposite the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Depot,

Atlantic City, N. J.

[illegible] ACCOMMODATIONS.

TERMS REASONABLE.

July 6, 1879.

[illegible] S. PERRINE,

PROPRIETORS OF

[illegible] Monogram and Golden Lake

[illegible] RYE WHISKEY,

[illegible] Ginger and [illegible] Apple Whiskey.

37 [illegible] Front Street

PHILADELPHIA.

Fresh Plants and Flowers.

[illegible] all kinds of Nursery Stock [illegible] better condition at Bellvue [illegible] you can buy the same [illegible] travelling agents.

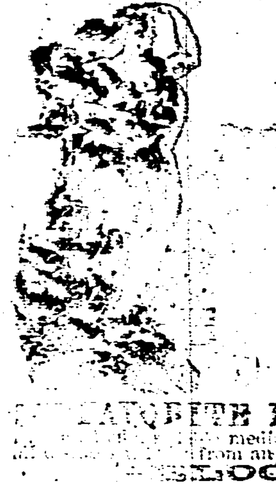
Bassett's American Plum

[illegible] to those who buy largely. Call and [illegible] Location one-half mile from [illegible] Station on Camden and Atlantic [illegible]

WM. F. BASSETT.

Proprietor.

KENNEDY'S



FAVORITE REMEDY.

[illegible] FAVORITE REMEDY [illegible] medicine for the cure of [illegible] from an impure state of the

BLOOD

[illegible] Salt Rheum & Eye affections [illegible] FAVORITE REMEDY [illegible] Bladder Complaints, [illegible] the bowels and diseases of the [illegible] who suffer from any of the [illegible], Favorite Remedy proves

[illegible] KENNEDY

[illegible] that, while he is engaged [illegible] his medicine (Favorite Remedy) [illegible] practice of his profession; [illegible] exclusively to Office practice, [illegible] of a chronic character, and [illegible] and capital operations of [illegible] at a distance, except in [illegible] a statement of their case [illegible] Address

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

Established in 1857.

NEWELL & RIDGWAY,

(Successors to Newell & Bro.)

IMPORTERS OF

Wines and Liquors.

And Dealers in Fine Old Whiskies.

Nos. 11 and 13 North Front street,

PHILADELPHIA.

A choice selection for family and medicinal use. PURITY GUARANTEED.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address [illegible] & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WM. MOORE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

—AND—

MASTER IN CHANCERY,

MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

JOSEPH THOMPSON, Jr.,

Attorney at Law, Master in Chancery,

AND

COMMISSIONER OF DEED

May's Landing, N. J.

C. V. D. JOLINE,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

South-East Corner of Second and Market Streets,

CAMDEN, N. J.

T. WA[illegible] L.

610 Walnut St.,

PHILADELPHIA,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Collections [illegible] attended to.

CHAS. T. ABBOTT,

Attorney at Law,

AND

Solicitor in Chancery,

MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

Collections promptly made.

JOHN K. R. HEWITT,

Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery,

—311 MARKET STREET,—

CAMDEN, N. J.

H. M. JEWETT,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

Real Estate & Insurance Agent,

And AUCTIONEER,

Winslow, Camden County, N. J.

All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

March 23, 1878. 23-6m

JAMES M. SCOVEL,

Law and Collection Office,

No. 113 Arch Street,

CAMDEN, N. J.

J. E. P. ABBOTT,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW AND MASTER IN CHANCERY.

May's Landing, N. J.

HARRY E. SLAPE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

MASTER IN CHANCERY, SUPREME COURT COMMISSIONER, AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCING [illegible] Branches.

ATLANTIC [illegible] CITY.

ATLANTIC [illegible] COUNTY, N. J.

Special attention [illegible] given to foreclosing Mortgages. [illegible] and accounts collected in all parts of the United States. Prompt attention given to all Legal Matters. Acknowledgements and Affidavits taken. Practices in all the Courts.

A. STEPHANY,

CONVEYANCER,

Real Estate & Insurance Agent,

Philadelphia Avenue [illegible] Street,

Egg Harbor City N. J.

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

FOR NEW JERSEY AND OTHER STATES,

Master in Chancery, Notary Public and Justice of the Peace.

Collections a specialty and promptly attended to.

May 4, 1878.

TRADE

INSURANCE COMPANY

CAMDEN, N. J.

CAPITAL $250,000.

Office 103 Market St,

INSURE AT HOME!

STORE BUILDINGS, MERCHANDISE, DWELLINGS AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

INSURED AT FAIR RATES!

DAVID L. TAYLOR, President.

EDMUND MAY, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

David L. Taylor,	Wm. Moore,
Isaac Alberison,	Thos. G. Smith,
Wm. J. Sewell,	Jos. W. Wilson,
P. M. Wheaton,	I. S. Adams,
J. C. S. Mathis,	Seth Bowen,
I. H. Wainwright,	B. F. Lee,
Jacob Birely,	Edmund May,
	Bonaparte Shoe,

jan. 24 1y

Joseph Hayes'

OYSTER HOUSE,

S. E. CORNER 2ND & MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

dec 20 tf

What Young Men Learn

AT THE

C. C. C. C.,

TRENTON, N. J.

(1) Learns to write a good business hand.
(2) Learns to write a good business letter.
(3) Learns how to spell, capitalize, punctuate and paragraph any written matter.
(4) Learns the use of and how to draw legally and properly all kinds of business papers—Bills, Invoices, Drafts, Checks, &c.
(5) Learns the responsibility of parties connected with business paper; how to hold parties; how to avoid liability.
(6) Learns the nature of a contract and the liability of the parties thereto.
(7) Learns how to make a systematic record of business transactions; to show results as to gains, losses and condition of business, so essential to successful dealing; in fact, prepares himself on all points to meet business men as such, and to make business a success certain.

Application for admission should be made to [illegible]

The Record.

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

On and after the [illegible] JAN. 17th, 1880 trains on the May's Landing and Egg Harbor City Railroad will arrive and depart as follows:

Arrive at May's Landing — [illegible] a. m., 6.03 p. m.

Leave May's Landing, 7.15 a. m., 3.14 p. m.

The Mails arrive and depart with each train.

Trains make close connections at Egg Harbor City with Camden and Atlantic trains for Philadelphia—[illegible] connect for Atlantic City.

Our Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. James B. Campbell, A. B., Pastor.
Services on Sunday at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 p. m.
Sabbath School at 2 P. M.
Thursday evening at [illegible]

M. E. CHURCH
Rev. [illegible]
Services on Sunday at [illegible] A. M. and 7.30 P. M.
Sunday School at 2 P. M.
Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Our Lodges.

A. F. & A. M.
UNITY LODGE, No. [illegible] meets in [illegible] N. P. Mattix's Store on the second and third Tuesday of each month.

I. O. of O. F.
ATLANTIC LODGE, No. [illegible] meets in the Hall over N. P. Mattix's Store on [illegible] evenings.

Building and Loan Association.
May's Landing [illegible] meets [illegible] on the last Monday evening [illegible]

—Election is over.

—Sun rises 6.15—sets [illegible].

—Advertise in the RECORD.

—The peach buds are already beginning to swell.

—Happy to announce [illegible] Veal convalescing.

—Capt. Moses Schenck [illegible] and wife spent Sunday in the Landing.

—The Narrow Gauge Company reports a good prospect for [illegible] excursions.

—Have you seen those [illegible] ladies, at the store of B. D. Mattix & Co?

—The first ocean [illegible] this year, on Feb. 26, was in the person of Wm. McKeen.

—At least 20 [illegible] are contracted for at Atlantic City that will not be built before April.

—The Camden [illegible] inlet pavilion for [illegible] of the summer of 1880.

—The members [illegible] thanks to all those who [illegible] assistance at the Soiree.

—It is now [illegible]

—Review: [illegible] worth of buildings will be put up at Peck's Beach before July [illegible]

—The Leeds [illegible] propose to have an exhibition [illegible] for the benefit of the school.

—We [illegible] of Joseph [illegible] Lena, at [illegible]

—Quite a number [illegible] being plowed, and [illegible] peas, onions, etc. [illegible]

—Ahead of all competition [illegible] still selling those splendid [illegible] Other goods at the lowest cash prices.

—Bishop Scott [illegible] to preside at the New Jersey M. E. Conference [illegible] commenced its session on Wednesday [illegible]

—For a good dinner, at a low price, and first-class accommodations, go to R. R. Soovs, [illegible] St. Philadelphia.

—If you have a bad cold or cough, stop and see Ringgold at [illegible] and try a bottle of the compound [illegible] syrup.

—M. J. Skinner and wife, [illegible] Mrs. Jos. Barrett, of A[illegible] spent a few days with us this week. They were [illegible] the crowd at the soiree.

—John Champion [illegible] the American Hotel thoroughly [illegible] inside and outside [illegible]

—C. E. P. Mayhew, [illegible] has served our township well and faithfully for the past two years as Chosen Freeholder, was re-elected on Tuesday.

—Mr. Washington [illegible] who has been at work for some time past in Philadelphia, arrived in the Landing Monday evening last, on a short visit.

—Director E. A. [illegible] says that trains on the West Jersey and Atlantic Railroad will run to Atlantic City in 70 minutes or less, next summer.

—C. J. Adams, a [illegible] board of examiners, and [illegible] principal of the English Creek School [illegible] on Saturday Evening.

—Mr. Sykes and family are to be the guests of Mr. George Parks, during the present session of the annual M. E. Conference, in Camden.

—Mr. A. J. Lucas and bride having returned from an extended [illegible] tour, are now domiciled in their new and elegant residence at Gibbsboro.

—Mr. Daniel W. M[illegible] was married to Miss Lizzie M[illegible] [illegible] evening at the residence of the [illegible] father, by the Rev. J. R. Campbell.

—Several loads of old rope [illegible] month on Tuesday and Wednesday, to supply [illegible] paper mills which are now running day and night.

—[illegible] on Sunday [illegible]

—Mr. Fr[illegible] T. Devinney has been doing [illegible] the past week, [illegible] having been [illegible] away attending the [illegible]

—The right, title and interest of Louisa Frazier, deceased, in the Frazier property will be sold at public sale on Saturday, March 20th.

JAMES BAKER,
Administrator.

—Conductor [illegible] balloon tickets! [illegible] tickets, or [illegible] with equal facility and expression. His success at the entertainment on Saturday evening last verifies the assertion. Thanks.

—The Atlantic City Race Course Association has selected Hackett's meadows as a site for the course, for Senator [illegible] Gardner has introduced a bill in the Legislature in the interest of the association.

—Newfield Items: The new water tank erected by the West Jersey Railroad Company at "Bull Run," north of this place, will hold 10,000 gallons of water. The tank was built by Mr. Samuel Woolford.

—We congratulate Buena Vista that, notwithstanding the great effort put forth she returns L. M. Pancoast, as [illegible] holder. He has "been weigh[illegible]

—The female Quartette, was quite a "hit" at the Hall on Saturday evening last. Miss Mayhew, organist and tenor. Misses Gaskill, Rape, Morris, Smallwood and Abbott, Soprano. Miss Kate Wolfe Bass, and Miss Nina Hudson, Alto.

—Mrs. Amelia Brandiff died Monday evening and was buried on Thursday. Rev. C. E. P. Mayhew conducted the services. The deceased was about fifty years of age and had been in ill health for several months.

—A disposition prevailed early Tuesday morning to "scratch" the regular, union ticket, which was unanimously agreed upon at the caucus on Saturday last, but fortunately the sickness was cured by administering a homeopathic remedy. Like cured like, Jes so.

—The personal property of N. P. Mattix, deceased, will be sold at public vendue, on Thursday, March 18th.

B. D. MATTIX,
Administratrix.

—The quartette, "Come where the Lilies Bloom," elicited much favorable comment at the Hall, Saturday evening. Considering that this was sung without any special practice, the young ladies may congratulate themselves at the rounds of applause which greeted them.

—The Seaview Hotel Company have employed the Oderless Excavating Company to [illegible] their excavators to Atlantic City. It is the intention of the company to leave it there for the use of such as may need it at a small compensation.

—Mr. Pettingill reports that two-thirds of the days in July and August are already engaged for excursions, via the W. J. & A. line. This road has filed a map showing where they expect to run down the beach on Arctic Avenue.

—A new church organization—to be known as the "Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Epiphany"—has been formed in Camden. Steps are being taken to secure a suitable location for building a chapel. A Sabbath-school was commenced on Sunday last, at Third and Federal streets.

—In addition to the accommodations already furnished to persons residing between Camden and Wrightsville, on the Moorestown turnpike, the Camden Horse Railway, Company contemplates soon to extend the track of its road to that new and flourishing village.

—The Soiree at the Hall on Saturday evening last, passed off pleasantly. The music was well received and reflected credit upon the choir. The programme was aptly arranged and consisted of choruses, duetts, Quartettes, etc. Amount realized, $50.

—Capt. E. E. Hudson, the mail carrier between the Landing and Estellville, will always be found at the depot on the arrival of trains, and is prepared to convey passengers to Tuckahoe, or anywhere else within a radius of twenty miles. Terms reasonable.

—Rev. J. R. Campbell, on Sunday morning last, preached a most excellent sermon, from the Acts of the Apostles. Subject, Humility. Owing to the rain in the afternoon, he did not get to his Weymouth appointment, nor had he service, in the evening.

—The Rev. T. C. Carman will supply the pulpit in the M. E. church next Sunday [illegible] and evening. This announcement will be gratifying to his numerous friends, [illegible] to hear the reverend gentleman that spent three years pleasantly among us.

—The Presbyterian Mite Society met at Mrs. Wrigley's on Monday evening last. Owing to the absence of several of its active members, no extended programme was carried out. The usual reports, collections, etc., were made and the company dispersed, having had a pleasant evening.

—Mr. William Wilson, who has had charge of the construction of the upper division on the W. J. & A. R. R., has resigned his position under Col. Allen, to accept a position at Trenton, under Thos. S. Bishop [illegible] to be a more protracted [illegible] H. Wilson will assume control [illegible] as well as the middle division.

—We take great pleasure in recommending [illegible] to purchase blank [illegible] pocket books, etc., to pay [illegible] Wm. F. Murphy's Sons, 509 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. The superior character of this old house, is beyond all question. What [illegible] sold by them may be relied upon. We speak from personal knowledge and experience.

—The Chosen Freeholders elect are given below with Egg Harbor City yet to hear from. She will speak loudly in about a fortnight. Absecon, Absalom Cordery; Atlantic City, James H. Mason; Buena Vista, Lewis M. Pancoast; Egg Harbor township, Joseph H. Somers; Galloway, John H. Johnson; Hamilton, C. E. P. Mayhew; [illegible], Cyrus W. Osgood; Mullica, John R. Abbott; Weymouth, Theophilus Weeks.

—Slight changes will be noticed in the township ticket. Jos. Thompson Jr., emphatically declined the nomination for Collector, in favor of B. G. Peck who will make a good officer. Thompson and L. B. Corson were put on the Township Committee, some of those [illegible] in the service retiring. Weymouth should have had a representative on the committee in the person of Andrew J. Stewart.

—J. E. P. Abbott, with well chosen remarks, presented Rev. Mr. Sykes, an elegantly iced pound cake, Saturday evening last at the entertainment. This beautiful token was a present from Mrs. William Day, of Winslow, to Mr. Bodine Coffin, who kindly donated it to the choir, the members of which, beg to extend sincere thanks. More than three dollars were realized from the sale of it in ten cent shares, by Misses Laura Gaskill and Bell Abbott.

—The grading, bridge building, track laying, etc., on the W. J. & A. R. R., is progressing finely, and a pleasant fact in this connection is, that notwithstanding the low springy surface, in driving the piling for all six of the bridges in the middle division, a hard firm gravelly bottom has been found, thus insuring strong, staunch, trustworthy bridges. The first rails on the May's Landing division, were laid on Thursday and in a couple of weeks the construction train will be running between here and Newfield. The elevation on the curves has been placed so as to allow a speed of a mile a minute.

—The initiatory steps for starting a trotting park at or near Cape May the coming season were taken a few days since by a party of gentlemen dining at the New Columbia. Around the board were gathered His Honor Mayor Williams. J. S. Semon, Esq., C. F. Williams, Martin Eberle, S. M. Nash, Hon. Charles Lafourcade, James Mooney, E. Gavitt and one or two others from Philadelphia. The selection of a suitable location has been left in the hands of the Mayor, three very desirable sites, within easy reach of the island, having already been placed at the disposal of the new Park Company for

From Buena Vista

BUENA VISTA, March 10.

MR. EDITOR: We have just passed through a most exciting campaign. Vindication meetings have been held, two tickets, Union and Independent, have been made out and electioneering has been the employment of many of our citizens for several days. The result of all this has been a very heavy vote polled and considerable scratching. The tickets were not counted off until two o'clock Wednesday morning and then, all were surprised to hear the result. On the Union ticket Christian Gross received nineteen majority for Town Clerk; Assessor, John Fauz, seventeen. And Collector, R. C. Cake, was defeated by three votes, Christian H. Bishley being elected. On the Committee, Mr. Spengler, Independent Ticket, was the only one receiving a majority. Tobias L. McConnell, Joseph N. Kipp, Emil Miller and [illegible] each receiving eighty votes. [illegible] Pancoast, of the Union ticket, was elected Chosen Freeholder, [illegible] Constable, R. C. Cake [illegible] vote, John L. Laddy and [illegible] house were elected. [illegible] Abel Pierce, of the Independent ticket was elected over Chas. L. Cake [illegible] majority. Number of votes [illegible]

Our Public School Roll of Honor.

For the week ending, March [illegible]

PRIMARY [illegible]

Kate Barrett,	[illegible]
Mary Mattix,	[illegible]
Emma V[illegible],	[illegible]
Mary Taylor,	[illegible]
Mary S. Hudson,	[illegible]
Cora Smallwood,	[illegible]

INTERMEDIATE.

Mamie Down,	J[illegible]
Jerusha Ebelhardt,	Harry [illegible]
Annie Goll,	[illegible]
Bella Rumsey,	[illegible]
Thomas Barrett,	[illegible]

Pupils must obtain an average [illegible] all studies pursued, [illegible] punctuality, and [illegible] to have their names on this list.

C. L. [illegible]

—The people of Hamilton [illegible] congratulated on the financial [illegible] township, having a surplus of [illegible] when the balance of tax for the [illegible] and 1879 is collected, this [illegible] increased to at least [illegible]. We think [illegible] did a wise thing in voting [illegible] for road purposes [illegible] more, will be [illegible] them in good repair. [illegible] $1000 of this should [illegible] plus found [illegible] ed. We think [illegible] safely taken, [illegible] in the least, which [illegible] urged by some on [illegible] We cannot understand [illegible] $2000 should be [illegible] less it in some way [illegible] Let the rate of assessment [illegible] than keep such a heavy [illegible]

—In consequence of [illegible] standing between Coroner Kilbride and Sheriff [illegible] ence to [illegible] prisoners who have [illegible] State Prison [illegible] man in the [illegible] not be taken to Trenton [illegible] taken with the [illegible] not receive the [illegible] the reason [illegible] because the Sheriff [illegible] those allowed [illegible] states that [illegible] ed by [illegible] excessive. [illegible] are obliged [illegible] prisoners in the county [illegible] cents a meal. A [illegible] in the community [illegible] part of the [illegible]

—The [illegible] state of [illegible] when it was [illegible] wife of [illegible] past two or three [illegible] of insanity, and [illegible] kept under [illegible] turning from [illegible] feeding [illegible] found that she had [illegible] once gave the alarm, [illegible] tuted. The [illegible] down, and shortly [illegible] found in the river [illegible] body, which had [illegible] an over [illegible] gone from her bed [illegible] as she had [illegible] and slippers. [illegible] viewed the remains [illegible] Weymouth church on [illegible] two o'clock.

—The school [illegible] George [illegible] of District No. 23 [illegible] 5th, is spoken of [illegible] house was crowded [illegible] The farce, entitled "[illegible]" rendered and elicited [illegible] plause. Music, under the charge of Mr. Sharp, was highly enjoyed [illegible] over $20 were realized, which will be devoted to the procuring of [illegible] school. Mr. English is untiring in his efforts to bring up the standard [illegible] ship in No. 23, and as he [illegible] new building, let his [illegible] furnish it with [illegible] etc.

—Sheriff Calhoun, of [illegible] was brought before the Judiciary Committee of the State Senate, on Monday, [illegible] by the Sergeant-at-Arms, to [illegible] having made a return of [illegible] of fees received last year [illegible] He stated that he was unable to [illegible] a return sufficiently [illegible] therefore declined to comply with the [illegible] The committee ordered the State Comptroller to prosecute him for the refusal.

—Mr. Styer and pay master Hepp[illegible] were paying off on Wednesday, when a son of the "Emerald Isle" not having had much experience in metals, walked back a distance of three miles to inform Mr. Hepp[illegible] that he had made a mistake. "Sure" said he. "I've not disturbed it at all at all," when on examination, the mistake was on the part of him, who had walked the long distance, and lost nearly half a day. It was a two and a half gold piece which Mickey had mistaken for a cent.

—Messrs. David Landreth & Sons, the veteran seed dealers of Phila. who are always alive, to the interests of their customers, have now opened a branch store at No. 4, Arch St., Phila., to better accommodate their New Jersey and Delaware patrons. They have also put in a telephone from the branch to the main store, 23 South 6th St., All orders, large or small, can be filled promptly at either store. Remember the Number, 4 Arch St., two doors above Dela-[illegible]

Teachers' Association.

The regular monthly meeting, of the Atlantic County Teachers' Association, convened in Clark's Hall, Hammonton, on Saturday, March 6th. The meeting was called to order, at 9 o'clock, by the President, County Supt. Morse. After the opening exercises, and the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, various school matters, of particular interest to teachers, were taken up and disposed of. The subject of "Class Recitation" was discussed by Supt. Morse, who gave the teachers much valuable instruction upon this very important point.

The methods of teaching reading to beginners, and also to more advanced pupils was discussed by different members of the Association. Messrs. O. C. Evans, W. M. [illegible], C. E. Morse and Sherman were called upon by the President to answer questions, concerning the pronunciation of certain words, the sounds of letters and the [illegible] some particular [illegible] used in teaching. At this point, the well known "Cornucopia Coaly" favored the audience with a congratulation "Five Cripples," which brought down the house.

[illegible]

At 12 o'clock the meeting adjourned for [illegible]

The afternoon [illegible] was opened [illegible] Supt. Morse [illegible] Dr. H[illegible], of Hammonton [illegible] Conklin, of Hammonton, had [illegible] to address the Association. Mr. [illegible] Although [illegible]

[illegible]

Port Republic Items.

PORT REPUBLIC, March 8.

Rev. J. W. Hill [illegible] married [illegible] to Miss Mary B. Johnson, Rev. J. [illegible]

Mr. Harvey [illegible] Somers Point, was [illegible] Sunday last.

[illegible] a daughter of Capt. Parker [illegible] for some [illegible] we are glad to say, is recovering.

[illegible] school is now in a very prosperous condition, under the able management of Mr. Ashley Clark.

An oyster supper in the Town Hall, will take place soon for the benefit of the church.

The stewards of the M. E. church have settled with Rev. J. C. H[illegible] in full. Mr. H. preached his farewell sermon last Sunday to a large congregation. His labors here have been very encouraging.

W. C. Porter, Esq., was in town last Saturday, as the guest of Leonard Ashley.

Mr. John English has commenced the erection of a new residence on the site of the old one.

Our worthy postmaster, Mr. Roland Ashley, will soon commence the erection of a very handsome cottage, nearly opposite the residence of Judge Blackman.

M. N. T.

—Mr. Mayhew, has received a large assortment of Patterns for Gents and Boys Clothing, from Brown & Co., Rock Hall, Coner of 7th & Market St., Phila., With whome he has made arrangements, by which he will take measurs and have suits made to any Pattern, at the shortest notice. This will be a great accommodation, as it affords a better opportunity to select the patern and [illegible] Give him a call.

MARINE RECORDS.

[illegible]

[illegible] hereby give [illegible] day of April, A. D. 1880, at the house of [illegible] o'clock a. m., attendance will be given at the residence of John Wallace and John R. Beebe, on the premises aforesaid, and an allotment by ballot take place, of the several parts or shares of the tracts aforesaid, to the original tenants in common, their heirs or assigns.

Dated this first day of March, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty.

SAMUEL B. JARMAN,
JOHN GODFREY,
THEOPHILUS WEEKS,
Commissioners.

mar6-3t-prf-7 50

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and [illegible] free. Address H. HALLETT & [illegible]
nov 22 ly

WHAT HAPPENED TO

MR. JOSEPH BEACH.

Stone in the Kidney Expelled after Using Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" about two weeks.

One of the most remarkable cases that has ever been brought to the notice of the public is that of Mr. J. S. Beach, of Stone Ridge, Ulster Co., N. Y. Mr. Beach had suffered since October 18th, 1874, from the presence of Calculus or Stone in the right Kidney. No less than seven physicians were employed at different times, to whom Mr. Beach paid hundreds of dollars for medical treatment, with only temporary relief from his agony.

By the urgent solicitations of his friends he was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy"—experienced a marked improvement from the first day he began to use the medicine; on the 15th of September he voided a stone as large as could be passed through the natural channel.

Mr. Beach concludes a long letter to Dr. Kennedy by saying: "It will always afford me pleasure to recommend the 'Favorite Remedy' to those who may be suffering from difficulties of the Kidneys and Bladder, or any disorders arising from an impure state of the Blood." The "Favorite Remedy" sold by all druggists. The Doctor's only address is Rondout, New York.

CONRAD SCHŒRER'S
SALOON,
No. 6 Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Choice Brands of Liquors, Imported Wines and Cigars. MILWAUKEE BEER.
feb 28 1y

Atlantic Court.

George H. Davie, vs. John W. Miller. } In Attachment Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a writ of attachment at the suit of George H. Davie, against the rights and credits, lands and tenements of John W. Miller, a non resident debtor for the sum of 549 13 dollars, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic county on the 3d day of December, 1879. Returnable and returned into court, duly executed by the Sheriff of the county of Atlantic, on the 16th day of December, 1879.

L. A. DOWN, Clerk.

Chas. T. Reed, Att'y. for pl'ff.
Dated Jany. 21, 1880. feb28 3mprf$4 05.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Atlantic Circuit Court, will be sold at public vendue, on

Wednesday, twenty-fourth of March, 1880,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Elmer Murphy in Absecon, all the following described tract of improved land situated in Galloway township and lying on the north side and binding on the road known as the Neck Road and is bounded as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of Felix Johnson's lot in tract formerly Jno. D. Cavileer and runs (1) sixty-three and a half degrees southwest in said Johnson's line twelve chains to a white oak corner in said line; (2) south twenty-two and three-quarters degrees, east to the middle of said Neck Road; (3) in the middle of said road to the west line of William Ramsey's lot; (4) north twelve and a quarter degrees, west by his line to his corner, also corner to Benjamin Giberson's lot; (5) south seventy-three and a quarter degrees, west by his line to the beginning, also corner to said Giberson's lot aforesaid and contains twenty-four acres, be the same more or less and is the same land excepting that lying on the south side of the road first mentioned, that the said James M. Rose purchased of Mrs. Ann E. Parker, by deed dated November 29th, A. D., 1860, recorded at May's Landing in book P, folio 769 &c., reference to which this will more fully appear.

Also all that certain lot or field of ground situated in the town of East Hammonton, Mullica township, county and state aforesaid, beginning at a point on the southeast side of Third street sixty feet northeast from the corner of Beach street and extending on said Third street twenty feet and extending back between parallel lines at right angles thereto one hundred feet to the centre of a twenty feet wide alley and designated as lot number four in section eighteen of division "A" of said town as shown on a map filed in the County Clerk's office at May's Landing, in said county, being the same premises which George C. Coughlin conveyed in full to said James Monroe by deed dated the 28th day of March, A. D., 1876, and intended to be recorded.

Seized as the property of Samuel V. Adams, deft., taken in execution at the suit of sundry Plaintiffs and to be sold by

Dated Jan. 21, 1880. M. V. B. MOORE, Sheriff.
Alex. H. Sharp, Att'y.
feb21-5t-prf$8 55.

Administrators Notice to Creditors.

Daniel E. Iszard, administrator of Abraham L. Iszard, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the county of Atlantic hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Abraham L. Iszard, to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of said decedent under oath or affirmation within nine months or they will be forever barred of any action therefore against the said administrator.

DANIEL E. ISZARD,
Dated Nov. 19, A. D., 1879. Administrator.
dec6 9t prf$3 00.

Executors' and Administrators' Notice of Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts will be audited and stated by the Surrogate and reported for Settlement to the Orphans' Court of the county of Atlantic on Tuesday, the thirteenth day of April next:

Jesse R. Abbott, adm'r of John Abbott, dec'd;

John H. Lake adm'r of Chas. L. King, dec'd;

James Baker, adm'r of Louisa Frazier, dec'd;

Joseph W. Lippincott and John W. Biddle, executors of Benjamin Philips, dec'd;

Charles Gruner and William Behns executors of Josephine Brucker, dec'd;

William Lake executor of Davis Garwood, dec'd;

Reuben Adams and Henry Adams, executors of Felix Adams, dec'd;

Richard G. Somers and Charles E. Somers, executors of Henry Somers, dec'd.

The above-named Executors and Administrators will please hand their papers to the Surrogate on or before the twenty-second day of March next.

By order of. S. R. DEVINNEY,
Dated, Feb. 9, 1880. Surrogate.
feb14-9t

Administrator's Notice to Creditors.

Somers Smith and David Scull, administrators of James E. Smith, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the county of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said James E. Smith, to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of said decedent under oath or affirmation within nine months or they will be forever barred of any action therefore against the said administrators.

SOMERS SMITH,
DAVID SCULL,
dec13 9t prf$3. Administrators.
Dated Dec. 9, A. D. 1879.

Notice of Assignment.

Notice is hereby given that George W. Sherman, of Atlantic City, Atlantic county, New Jersey, hath this day made an assignment to the subscribers of his estate for the equal benefit of his creditors and that the said creditors must exhibit their respective claims under oath or affirmation within the term of three months to the subscribers or his attorney, Harry L. Slape.

WESLEY ROBINSON,
Dated January 3d, 1880. Assignee.
jan10 3m.

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

Charles W. Booye and John L. Booye, executors of Andrew K. Booye, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the county of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of said Andrew K. Booye to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of said decedent, under oath or affirmation within nine months or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said executors.

CHARLES W. BOOYE,
JOHN L. BOOYE.
Dated Dec. 16th, A. D., 1879. Executors.
dec20 9t prf$3.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Court of Chancery will be sold at public vendue, on

Thursday, the eighth day of April, 1880,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle in Atlantic City, all that tract or parcel of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying and being in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and state of New Jersey and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southwest corner of Arctic avenue and a street twenty feet wide between Pennsylvania and Virginia avenues; thence running westerly along said Arctic avenue fifty-one feet; thence running southerly at a right angle with said Artic avenue sixty feet; thence running easterly parallel with said Arctic avenue fifty-one feet to the westerly side of said street twenty feet wide; thence along the said side of the said street northerly sixty feet to the point of beginning, being part of lots No. 78 and 79 in the plan of lots of the Camden and Atlantic Land Company, said lot No. 78 being conveyed by said company to the said Jacob Engelke, by deed dated March 23d, 1869 and recorded in the Clerk's office of said Atlantic county in liber 40 of deeds folio 604, &c.

Seized as the property of Caroline Streit, executrix of Jacob Engelke, dec'd, et als., defts., taken in execution at the suit of Charles Messer, compl't., and to be sold by

Dated Feb. 5, 1880. M. V. B. MOORE,
Wm. Moore, Solicitor. Sheriff.
mar6-5t-prf$5 40.

To Rent

Or will be let on shares. The farm of the subscriber situated at Thompsontown, within two miles of May's Landing, containing 100 acres, in a good state of cultivation. Call on or address

MARK C. JOSLYN,
May's Landing, N. J.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court, of the County of Atlantic, made on the 9th day of Dec., A. D. 1879, the subscriber, administrator of Randolph Wood, deceased, will expose at public vendue and sell to the highest bidder, on

Wednesday, March 31, 1880,

at William Veal's hotel, May's Landing, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, to wit, at 1 o'clock, all the following described tract of land, all the [illegible] of Randolph Wood, dec'd, late the [illegible] undivided one-fifth namely: All the [illegible] tract of land consisting of so much of that certain [illegible] R. Wood, conveyed to Richard Wood. Edw[illegible] Walter George Wood, Randolph Wood [illegible] by Wood, by Jacob F. Sharp and others, [illegible] deed, dated March 17, 1870, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County of Atlantic, in Book No. 37 of deeds, page 672, &c., as lies in the county of Atlantic.

ELIZABETH H. WOOD,
Administrator Randolph, dec'd.

Dated Jan 15, 1880 feb28-5

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF Real Estate!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the County of Atlantic, made on the third day of January, A. D., 1880, there will be sold at public sale on

Saturday, March 20, 1880,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon on the premises, in May's Landing, Atlantic county, New Jersey, the [illegible] Estate of Louisa Frazier, deceased, [illegible] all the right, title and interest which the said Louisa Frazier died seized of in and to the

HOUSE AND LOT

of Land and Premises situate in May's Landing aforesaid, on the Main street, adjoining lands of Daniel Gifford, Edmond C. Gaskill and the estate of A. L. Iszard, deceased, containing 1 3-4 acres, more or less.

Conditions made known on day of sale by

JAMES BAKER, Adm'r
J. E. P. Abbott, Attorney. S. R. Devinney, Auctioneer.
Jan. 12, 1880. feb21-5t-prf$5 49

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Atlantic Circuit Court, will be sold at public vendue, on

Wednesday, twenty-fourth of March, 1880,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Elmer Murphy in Absecon, all the following described lots of land and meadow situate in Galloway township, county and state aforesaid.

Lot No. 1 is all that farm on which the said Nehemiah Blackman now lives with the meadow adjoining the same and is bounded as follows: Beginning at a small cedar bush or tree standing in the easterly edge of the road leading from Leed's Point to Absecon and a little to the north of where Peter Blackman's post and rail fence ends and runs from thence in an eastwardly direction to the line of division between Job Giberson and said Blackman; thence binding said Giberson line to the meadow; thence still in an easterly direction by the line of lands of John A. Clement deceased to the edge of the Bay or Hammock cove; thence northwardly along the bay to the line of division between said Blackman and Daniel Townsend and others, westerly by lands of Daniel Townsend and Jonathan Soov's line of division to the edge of the road leading from Leed's Point to Absecon aforesaid; thence along the easterly edge of the same to the place of beginning to include all the land and meadow within said bounds be the same more or less.

Lot No. 2 is all that piece of woodland situate in Galloway township, county and state aforesaid. Bounded on the north by the road that runs from William Risley's house to the Leed's Point and Absecon road, and on the east by lands of Jesse Leeds, dec'd, and on south by lands of Jemina Chamberlain, late Frambes, and on the west by lands of Thomas Smith, containing about four acres be the same more or less.

Lot No. 3 is all that piece of salt grass meadow known as the Oyster Creek meadow and is situate in Galloway township, county and state aforesaid, adjoining lands of Absalom Higbee, Jonathan Soov and others, containing about twenty-six acres be the same more or less, it being the same lands that the said Nehemiah Blackman became seized of at the death of his father and is recorded at Woodbury, &c.

Seized as the property of Leonard Higbee, deft., taken in execution at the suit of S. L. Kirk, pl'ff., and to be sold by

Dated Jan. 21, 1880. M. V. B. MOORE,
Wm. Moore, Att'y. Sheriff.
feb21-5t-prf$9 00.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Supreme Court, will be sold at public vendue on

Saturday, the twentieth day of March, 1880.

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Elmer Murphy in the town of Absecon all of the following described lot or tract of land situate in the town of Absecon and county of Atlantic and state of New Jersey and bounded as follows: Beginning in the west line of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, where the south line of the new public road leading from Absalom Doughty's mill to the old Rangleboro road intersects the same, and runs thence first, binding the south line of said road south twenty-two degrees and thirty minutes, west twenty-one chains and eighty links to a peg for a corner; thence second south eighty-eight degrees, east nine chains and ten links to a peg for a corner; thence third north eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes, east one chain and twenty-four and one-half links to a peg for a corner; thence fourth south eleven degrees and thirty minutes, east seven chains and thirty-three links to the north line of the public road leading from Absalom Doughty's mill to Absecon; thence fifth binding the north line of said road north eighty degrees and thirty minutes, east twenty feet to the corner of Absalom Doughty and Peter T. Frambe's land; thence sixth binding in the division line between Absalom Doughty and Peter T. Frambes' land north eleven degrees and thirty minutes, west twelve chains and twenty-one links to their division corner; thence seventh north forty-seven degrees, east twelve chains and six links to the west line of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad and thence eighth still binding the said line of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad north forty-two degrees and thirty minutes, west thirteen chains and ninety-seven links to the place of beginning, containing nineteen and one-fourth acres more or less and is the same tract of land which Absalom Doughty conveyed unto the Atlantic County Agricultural Association at Absecon, N. J., by deed bearing even date herewith.

Seized as the property of the Atlantic County Agricultural Association deft., taken in execution at the suit of Absalom Doughty pl'f., and to be sold by

Dated Jan. 17, 1880. M. V. B. MOORE,
Wm. Moore, Att'y. Sheriff.
feb21-5t-prf$8 55.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Atlantic Common Pleas, will be sold at public vendue, on

Saturday, twenty-seventh day of March, 1880,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the Court House in May's Landing, all of the following described lot of land situate in the village of Elwood and bounded as follows: Beginning in the middle of the Morss Mill Road at the northeast corner of Nicholas McCurdy's filed and runs thence (1) along McCurdy's line south four degrees and forty-five minutes, east seven chains and ten links to a stone; thence (2) south fifty-three degrees and thirty minutes, east forty-eight links; thence (3) north thirty-six degrees and thirty minutes, east five chains and thirty-one links to the middle of the said Morss Mill road; thence (4) in the middle of the said road north fifty-three degrees and thirty minutes, west five chains and nineteen links to the place of beginning, containing one acre and one-tenth of an acre of land and being the same premises that were conveyed to the said party of the first part by Isaac Jarvis and wife by Indenture of deed bearing even date herewith and intended to be forthwith recorded.

Seized as the property of Jane Ann Higbee, guardian, &c., defts., taken in execution at the suit of John Langham, pl'ff., and to be sold by

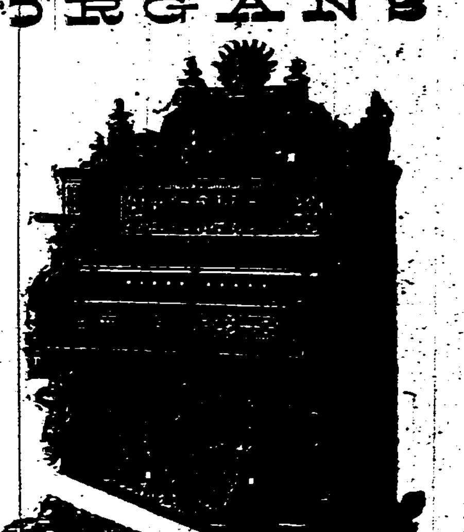
M. V. B. MOORE,
Dated Jan. 24, 1880. Sheriff.
feb28-5t-prf$5 40.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber intends to apply to the Justices of the Supreme Court of Judicature, of the state of New Jersey, at the next term of said court to be held at Trenton on the third Tuesday of June next for the supply of a lost deed bearing date ——— 187—, given by Edmond D. Redman, formerly Sheriff of the county of Atlantic, state of New Jersey, for a tract of land now in my possession, situate in the town of Hammonton, county of Atlantic and state of New Jersey, viz: Beginning at a point in the northwest side of Bellview avenue at the distance of one hundred and thirty-nine, forty-nine hundredths perches northeast of Third street, said point being the north east corner of one Smith's land; thence extending (1) north forty-five degrees thirty-eight minutes, west one hundred and forty-nine and six hundredths perches to the side of Fairview avenue; thence (2) along the same north forty-four degrees twenty-five minutes, east twenty perches to a point; thence (3) south forty-five degrees thirty-eight minutes, east one hundred and forty-nine and ninety-seven hundredths perches to the side of Bellview avenue aforesaid; thence (4) along the seme south forty-seven degrees two minutes, west twenty perches to the place of beginning, containing eighteen acres and one hundred and ten perches of land strict measure, and to have said tract of land assured to me agreeably to the act of the Legislature of the state of New Jersey, entitled "an act for the relief of persons who have lost their deeds and other instruments of writing containing the title of their lands" passed Oct. 2, 1782, Revision, approved March 27, 1874.

Dated Mch. 8, 1880. REUBEN BABCOCK.
William Moore, Att'y.
May's Landing, N. J. mar13-5t-prf[illegible]

TABER ORGANS



THE TABER ORGAN combines all the essential qualities requisite in a

First Class Instrument.

The Cases are models of beauty, made of solid walnut, Carvings of walnut, thoroughly seasoned stock, put together honestly, smoothly finished, made for durability and service.

The Patent Stop Action,

and other mechanical arrangements, are of the most simple and perfect construction, easily adjusted, and not liable to get out of order.

The Musical Combinations

are of great variety and excellence. Superior Power, Depth, Sweetness, and Evenness of Tone, and Fine SOLO and other effects, are among the desirable qualities of these Organs.

Every Organ warranted for FIVE YEARS.

Send for Catalogue and Price List.

PHILADELPHIA WAREROOMS,
No. 610 Arch Street.
dec20ff

E. STEELMAN.
Fashionable
Boot and Shoe Maker
MAIN STREET, NEAR TURNPIKE,
HADDONFIELD.
REPAIRING A SPECIALITY

S. H. BOND,
Old Established
BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Custom Work and Repairing Neatly Done,
MAIN ST. CORNER TANNER,
Haddonfield, N. J.
May 31 tf

DAY & BLACKBURNE,
Shirt Manufacturers,
No. 521 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia.
Gents' Furnishing Goods in all Variety.
june28 tf

A. LETELLIER
Haddonfield Cigar Emporium,
CORNER OF MAIN & CHESTNUT St's,
Agent in Haddonfield for the
MAY'S LANDING RECORD.
May 4, 1878. tf.

KNELL & BRO.
Manufacturers of
UPHOLSTERED
FURNITURE!
Parlor Suits, from $30 00 up.
Patent Rockers from $10 up.
No. 225 North Second St., Phila.
Oct 11 1y

To the Public.

Having excellent facilities for staging, the undersigned is prepared to convey Travelers anywhere within twenty miles of the Station at low rates.

☞ Will always be found at the Station upon arrival of Trains.

E. E. HUDSON

LENNOX & BURGESS
Ship Brokers
—AND—
Commission Merchants
105 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Quotations of Freights to and from this and adjacent ports, and prices of Merchandize, by the cargo, furnished on application. Liberal advances made on Freights, and Bills of Lading. Business of Vessel and Consignments solicited. Letters and dispatches for masters of vessels directed to our care, promptly delivered without charge.

June 22, 1878.

LANDRETHS'
EXTRA EARLY PEAS!

Stands at the head of the first early sorts. None are so

PROFITABLE

to the market gardener; none more luscious. Fit for table use in

Forty-five Days!

and frequently in less time. Vines eighteen inches, sticks not necessary. Price $12 per bushel or 50 cents per quart.

DAVID LANDRETH & SONS,
Nos. 21 & 23 South Sixth streets,
Between Market and Chestnut sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Jan 31 tf

Administrators Notice to Creditors.

Theophilus H. Boyson, administrator of Wilhelmine Herbruger, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the county of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Wilhelmine Herbruger, to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of said decedent under oath or affirmation, within nine months or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said administrator.

THEOPHILUS H. BOYSON,
Dated Jan. 29th, A. D., 1880. Administrator.
feb7 9t prf$3.

Administrators Notice,

Bathsheba D. Mattix, Administratrix of Nathan P. Mattix, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the county of Atlantic hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Nathan P. Mattix to bring in their debts demands and claims against the estate of said decedent under oath or affirmation within nine months or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said administratrix.

BATHSHEBA D. MATTIX,
Dated Jan. 29th, A. D., 1880. Administratrix.
feb7 9t prf$3.

C. L. HIGBEE & CO.
Ship Brokers
AND
Commission Merchants.
No. 202 Walnut street
PHILADELPHIA. [illegible]

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Island of gourbon.

This island, situated near Madagascar and the Mauritius, belongs to the French. A visitor thereto thus relates a scene which he beheld in one of the streets of the capital, St. Denis: "One day, while passing through the Rue de Conseil, I was struck by the appearance of some twenty or thirty negresses, armed with short brooms, which they were plying with an earnestness such as Mrs. Partington might have envied. They were of different ages, but all dressed in the same way, their only covering being a loose robe of coarse, black serge, fastened at the waist. They had little to boast of in the way of personal attractions, and their good looks were not improved by the black dresses, which the negresses, with innate good taste, always avoid. They were under the charge of a policeman, who was armed with a bamboo rod about twenty feet in length, with which at times he bestowed an admonitory and not very gentle tap on the shoulders of any of his charge who showed more inclination to use their tongues than their brooms. I cannot say that they exhibited a very downcast or miserable appearance, or that they seemed to feel their degraded position very much, though to a stranger the sight was far from being pleasing. They were female convicts, sentenced to different periods of imprisonment, and employed in this way by the municipality, so as to save the pockets of the rate-payers of St. Denis." The following narrative is as interesting as any romance: A Malegache slave, of the name of Anchaing, had incurred in some way the displeasure of his master, and, dreading his resentment, escaped to the mountains of Salazie. He was accompanied by his wife; and knowing that no effort would be spared to discover their lurking-place, he resolved to select a place of retreat where detection would be difficult, if not impossible. He climbed the steep side of a mass of rock which rises to the height of 1,800 feet above the surrounding forest, and erected a rude hut on the narrow platform at the summit. He knew that the most daring hunter would never ascend to this height, and that he was free from danger so long as he did not descend to the plain. To obviate the necessity of doing so he formed a small garden near his hut, and supported himself and his wife on its produce. A few wild roots were sufficient to satisfy their hunger, and they quenched their thirst by collecting the rain-water in a small tank. The fibrous covering of the palm tree served them as clothing; and miserable as their condition must have been, they preferred it to slavery. They continued to live thus for ten years; and, in the course of time, Anchaing became the father of seven children, not one of whom had ever quitted the rocky platform on which they were born. Their world was circumscribed within the few feet of ground on which they played, and the few leagues of forest over which they could cast their eyes. Their only education was to watch the approach of the white man, and to give the alarm at the first appearance of danger. Anchaing had now more at stake than before, and used every precaution to escape detection. For many years he never kindled a fire during the day, lest the smoke might be seen by some wandering sportsman. Often he and his family watched from their lofty retreat the passage of small detachments of soldiers, who passed along the base of the mountain in search of other fugitive slaves, but who never suspected that so rich a prize was concealed on the summit of this obelisk of lava. At length an officer, climbing the mountain, and guided by the smoke of the salve's fire, discovered him on the top of his obelisk, and was hard hearted enough to capture the cloudy Crusoe, who thenceforth lived in slavery with his wife and children.

Didn't Believe In 'Em.

"You've got a telephone here, haven't you?" asked a citizen as he entered an office on Griswold street, Detroit, in a seeming great hurry.

"Yes was the reply.

"Well, I never believed in 'em to any great extent, but I want to order some coal from a yard up the river."

The owner of the office proceeded to "call," and when he got the coal dealers he said:

"Mr. Blank is here and he wants to know if you have any soft coal?"

"Yes—500 tons," was the answer.

"Well, he wants you to send him up a ton."

"We'll see him blowed first! He has owed us a bill for over two years!"

"Yum!" muttered the man as he stepped back.

"Did they say they'd send it?" asked the other.

"N—o,

"What did they say?"

"I—I didn't catch it very well. Let me repeat. Picking up the trumpet again he stood with it to his ear and asked:

"Did you say you'd send it?"

Not by a blamed sight!'" came the response.

"Well," asked the man, as a painful pause ensued.

"Well," replied the operator, "this line isn't working very well this morning, and you'd better go to the office four doors below. The dealers seem to hear me well enough, but I don't get hold of their answer plainly. The other instrument is probably working all right."

"But I shan't bother any one else," growled the man. "As I said before, I never did believe in 'em to any extent, and now I've lost what little faith I had. Much obliged—good day."

If his ear had been at the trumpet his faith would have been as big as a mountain.

Wood Carving.—Wood carving is an industry which is carried to considerable perfection among the Germans. It is fostered by the establishment of schools for carving, particularly in districts where the wood used for the work—the Spanish walnut, the finest and best walnut the Germans have—is plentiful. Eighty of these carving schools exist at the present time in Germany, and eighty in Wurtemburg, but so much importance is attached to the results which have flowed, or are expected to flow from these institutions that the number of the schools in Germany is to be increased to 200.

Rhode Island Pancakes.—One cup of sugar, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, or lard, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus; stir in flour to make a stiff batter; drop in spoonfuls in hot fat.

A Strange Music.

One evening the family gathered to hear Uncle Herbert talk about the strange music of China. Mother brought in her sewing, and improved her mind and the children's stockings at the same time. But Maud and Arthur sat on the lounge, one on each side of Uncle Herbert, devoting their entire attention to him.

"I suppose we ought to begin at the beginning," said he, "since Chinese music is said to have been invented by a person whom you have often read about. He was Emperor of China about 2950 B. C., or nearly 5,000 years ago. The Chinese called him Fo Hi, but some of our people suppose that he really was Noah, who lived about that time. The Chinese also hold that much of their music was brought to them from heaven by a bird which they named the 'Foang-Hoang.' This was supposed to be a very fortunate bird, which never appeared anywhere else but in China, and whenever it came, it brought good luck with it. It appeared whenever a good emperor was born, and its nest is wrapped in mystery, for no one knew where it dwelt."

"Why, that's something like the Phœnix, that the Greeks used to believe in," said Maud.

"Yes, there is a resemblance: perhaps the Greeks borrowed their bird from the Chinese one. This bird appeared with its mate, when Ling Lun, by the order of the Emperor Hoang-Ti, was making his first inventions in music. It sang to him in six tones, while its mate also used six different ones, making a scale containing twelve notes, just like our chromatic scale. But the Chinese only use five of these, and call the others 'female tones.' In China, everything female is thought to be useless."

"Haven't they got topsy-turvy ideas!" said Maud.

"Well, in this case they are open to that suspicion. The singing of the 'Foang-Hoang' was such beautiful music that it caused absolute goodness in every one who heard it, and its songs had the beautiful name of 'Tsie-ven,'—'Temperance and Mercy.' After Hoang-Ti, came an emperor named Chao-Hao, who invented a new mode of marking time. He had large drums beat at various hours of the night, to tell what o'clock it was; he composed, also, many songs. The earliest emperors all studied music, but it was with a view of teaching their subjects good manners and morals. The songs were sometimes only directions when to plant seeds, how to catch fish, how to behave in company, and so on. Sometimes, the words are to keep the emperor's duty in mind. Thus, one begins; 'The breeze of mid-day brings warmth and dispels sorrow: may it be the same with Chun, may he be the joy and consolation of his people,'

"Another emperor,—Yu, the great,—used musical instruments for a very good purpose. He placed before his palace a large and a small bell, a drum, a gong, and a tambourine, and any person having business with him would be admitted on striking one of these. By the various sounds he could tell, before seeing him, the nature of his visitor's business. The large bell means that the person was coming to complain of injustice; the small one was for private visitors; the drum told that the business was about the manners or customs of the empire; the gong, of public misfortune; the tambourine asked for the emperor's judgement in regard to some crime. China possessed some very patriotic songs at this ancient date, and when, at a latter period (245. B. C.) a usurper won the throne, he was more afraid of the music than of anything else. He thought that by reminding the people of their good emperors, they would be encouraged to resist him. So he had the ancient books burned, and tried to destroy the works of the great philosopher, Confusius. All the instruments of music were broken up and new ones made and in every way he tried to root out all the old songs and tunes. Those who tried to conceal anything were punished with death. And yet, many people risked their lives in hiding their instruments and books in the walls of houses and in the ground."

"What a monster he must have been!" said Maud.

"Not in all respects; he built the great wall of China, which was a good thing for the country," replied Uncle Herbert.

"But did the Chinese have many books about music?" inquired Arthur.

"They had and have more than any other nation. They have whole libraries of musical books. In the library of Pekin, there are four hundred and eighty-two strictly musical books, and hundreds which are partially musical. I don't mean books of music, but histories and essays. Hundreds of years after Tchi-chi (A. D. 640), the Emperor Taytsung searched vigorously for the books and musical instruments which had been buried and concealed, and tried to recover some of the old style of music. He didn't succeed altogether, and the Chinese have very little of their ancient music nowadays. They think that the old music must have been very beautiful, and use at their greatest feasts whatever they have of it."

"But what instruments do they use?" asked the mother. "Are they all like ours?"

"That is the most curious part of all. In their instruments they seem to have anticipated the invention of many of our instruments, by some thousands of years, but, having once invented them, they never seem to have tried to perfect them. It is characteristic of these people to pause at the threshold of great discoveries. Take the organ for example, the Chinese knew the principle of the reed-organ 4,500 years ago, and to-day know no more than they did then."

"What is their organ like?" eagerly asked Arthur.

"I'll show you. But don't expect to see a large church-organ." And Uncle Herbert went up stairs to his room, whence he immediately returned with a bundle of papers. "Here is a drawing of the Chinese organ or *cheng*. It has usually twenty-four pipes of bamboo, which are inserted in the gourd of a calabash. In each of these pipes is a reed or tongue of gold or copper, which, by its vibration, causes the sound, as in our cabinet organs; beneath this reed a hole is made in the bamboo, and when this hole is left open the air rushes out through it without making any sound; but when it is closed, by placing a finger upon it, the breath is forced up the tube, compelling the reed to vibrate, and give out an agreeable sound."

"Do they use pianos?" asked Arthur.

"They have an instrument whose tones are somewhat like those of a piano or harp. It is called the *kin*, and consists of silken cords, stretched along a sounding-board. There are various sizes of this instrument, the largest of which is called the *che;* it is sometimes nine feet long, and has twenty-five strings."

"Do they play in church the organ that you showed us?" asked Maud.

"Oh, no! They like the organ to dance by best. Their greatest religious ceremony is usually accompanied by several instruments; but the most important of these is an expensive instrument, called the *King*. It is made of stones cut in proper shapes and finely polished; these are hung on a frame and struck with a wooden mallet. The stones, which are very valuable and of beautiful colors, are found near the river banks in the province of Yun-nan. A man practicing on the *king* might remind one of the Swiss bell-ringers."

A soul stirring incident—Treading on the point of a tack.

Where the Cold Wave Comes From.—Meteorological observations have now become so extended that evidence is rapidly accumulating to enable us to determine positively the source of the cold aerial waves which sweep across our country during the winter season. The indications are that we owe to the area of high barometer in North Western Siberia, where the pressure sometimes exceeds 31,50 inches, and the temperature falls as low as 76 deg. below zero, and where the severest cold exceeds by 10 deg. that experienced by explorers in high arctic regions. This is also the region of the highest barometric pressure known in Winter, and from it doubtless proceed the waves of intense cold which play so large a part in our winter experiences.

Birds in the South.

It was our first winter in the South, and while we enjoyed its bright sunny days and moonlight nights, nature was preparing a surprise for us. Unexpectedly a cloud passed over the firmament; the stars hid themselves and a white mantle was spread over the earth. As we stood at the window next morning and watched the snow birds picking the crumbs scattered for them, a feeling of home-sickness passed over our hearts as we thought of the friends we had left far away in Northern homes. Just then a beautiful vision greeted our sight. A flock of red birds flew over the house and mingled with the tiny grey folks and picked crumbs with them. By and by the sun came out and the snow birds vanished, as did the red birds. We saw no more of them only as a stray one darted here and there among the trees. They had withdrawn to the denser timber. How we watched and waited for the mocking birds to come, but their day was not yet. We must content ourselves with our canaries. One morning as our cage hung at the window a strange grey bird dashed itself against the pane as if it wanted to come in. An empty cage was hung out to tempt it, for we thought it was a pet mocker that had escaped from its cage. But no, the stranger would not enter and abide with us; neither did we desire his company when we learned his true character. He was a sparrow hawk; a kind dreaded by all classes of birds, as he would kill and feed upon their young—even tearing canaries from their cages. He is gray, with three white stripes on the head. Our home was right among the birds, a dense forest of oaks surrounded us, and here the birds live; not only the mockers, but the red birds, thrush, blue birds, robin, Spanish canaries and tiny grey birds, that have a strange mission of which we will speak further. But the mocking bird is king. He excels in strength, courage, grace and song. He is dark grey; the wings, tail and back being very dark while the breast is much lighter. The bill is soft, and the eye large with a black pupil and yellow iris. They build their nests among the low leafy trees instead of in the high ones as one would judge who observes them when they sing, for then they seek the highest point. They are very mild when unmolested. It is a usual thing to see from ten to a dozen hunting worms in the newly plowed garden. They are very hard to raise by hand. If a nest is found with young ones in it, placed in a cage and hung on the gallery or on a tree, the mother bird will feed them until ones' hopes are high, when unexpectedly you find your little prisoners dead. Then the mother comes no more. She has poisoned them. The Spanish canaries are tiny birds, not as large apparently, as our tame canaries. They are almost of as many colors as the rainbow. It is said they sing sweetly, but although they were flying among the trees day after day, we never heard them. They are very much sought after because of their brilliant plumage and diminutive size. Large flocks of blackbirds follow the cattle and catch the flies about them—hence their name cow blackbirds. They do not raise their own young, but lay their eggs in the nests of the small gray birds of which we have spoken. These hatch and support the little strangers.

"Proverbial Philosophy."

You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear—not in one, as to that matter.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. But we would rather be the two in the bush, for all that.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good *Ergo*, the demagogue's expirations are an ill wind.

It is a long lane that has no turning. It is a much longer lane that has several turnings.

Many a mickle makes a muckle, and many a mug'll make a Mick ill.

Handsome is that handsome does, and handsome miss that handsome doesn't.

Fine feathers do not make fine birds. The birds make the feathers.

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise—but not the man who follows so absurd a rule.

All's well that ends well—and all's well that ends swell.

The more the merrier—but the fellow who watches the mower is merrier still.

Enough is as good as a feast to him who is only satisfied with a feast.

Facts are stubborn things. Mules are facts.

Look before you leap—and especially look before you leap year.

Strike while the iron is hot. Your employer cannot spare you then, and he may come to terms.

A man after his own heart is in poor business. He would be better after some fair one's heart.

A Bran New Girl.

Young Mr. Fisher was sitting in an easy chair, and the young lady on whom he was calling also occupied a chair, and somehow it kind seemed to be the same chair. They were very close to each other, owing to the singular form of that receptacle, and they were busily talking about nothing.

"George," she said, softly, after a pause; dear George, what ails you to-night?"

"There ain't nothing ails me," responded the young man with ungrammatical constraint.

"Yes, there is," she persisted, "I know there is. You don't act the way you generally do. Isn't there something on your mind?"

"No, there ain't nothing on my mind," replied the young man, "but—" and then he gasped and recovered himself, and stopped

"Oh, please tell me what is the matter," she said, in a pleading voice. "What *is* the trouble, if there's nothing on your mind?"

"It's on—" and the young man caught himself again.

"On where?—oh, wont you tell me what it is?" she asked, in an agonized voice.

"It's on my stomach," he blurted out in desperation.

"What!" she exclaimed, in astonishment.

"It's a liver-pad," explained the wretched young man; "I just put it on this afternoon, and it makes me so sick that my teeth ache."

And then the silence grew deep and long and broad, so that they could see it in the dim light, and by-and-by it got so very cool in the room that young Mr. Fisher put on his coat and went home. He now calls on a bran-new girl.

AGRICULTURE.

Small Horses.—Perhaps it would be better expressed and more to the point to say heavier horses are the need of the times. Trotting horses, pacers, runners, or any other gait, are all right in their places, but the majority of horses are for labor and not for show; they are on duty as producers, and are valuable in proportion as they can do work; they are the motive power on the farm, the highway, and the large towns and cities—as indispensable as bread and butter. Prices of large horses of all breeds that are compactly built and constructed on good rules of proportion, rule high and pay for the handling. "Plugs" and scrub stock are cheap, and will be even less in price than heretofore, as all who employ teams are fast learning that a heavy strong team costs no more to keep than a light, poor one, but even less. A farmer should have, anyway, one heavy, strong team. He may own a small light span, but for plowing and general use the heavy team, that seldom is urged beyond a fast walk on the road, and will take a fourteen or sixteen inch plow and go all day without evidence of weariness, is the one to depend on. The markets is full of semi-fast stock. They do not command a staple price, but depend wholly on circumstances for the margin of profit, if any that they yield. Pure-blooded Norman or Clydesdales may not be the best in their exclusive nature, but by crossing them with good native Western stock can be produced a superior grade of horses that will command good prices and be in demand at all times. Farmers should not be indifferent to this fact, and when they propose to raise a colt, select from that stock which will insure a heavy horse; it may cost more in the beginning but will bring larger returns in the end. Good horses, good cattle, good sheep and hogs, are a good deal the cheapest.

Sowing Rye in Drills.—Persons who have only small farms or garden plots, and wish to grow a little rye, for the sake of the straw or for other purposes, can do it very successfully in drills, which should be at such a distance apart as will admit of horse culture. In this way, with a little compost in the furrows, I have grown it, even on rather thin soil, at the rate of twenty-two bushels per acre, and the straw from five and a half to six feet in height. Such a yield I think is much better then the average broadcast culture. The culture is a small item, and the harvesting, without implements adapted to it, is a little more troublesome; but for small plots of ground it is a very satisfactory way, particularly where the land is not rich. The culture is especially beneficial. If any one doubts it, let him try two pieces side by side on the same quality of land, and he will cease doubting. The effect may not be quite as marked as in the case of fodder-corn, sown broadcast or grown in drills, but the difference will be clear. And it is natural that this should be the case. Almost any vegetation left to take care of itself after seeding or planting, with no soil-stirring to mitigate the severity of droughts, cannot make the growth it would with good cultivation. Rye is no exception. It might not pay so well on a large scale; but even that is not certain, in case we had implements adapted to this mode of culture.

Breeding from Unsound Mares.—It is too often the case that mares, especially, after having broken down through some inherent defect in the feet or legs, so that they can no longer be profitably used, are relegated to the breeding stud to transmit again the malformation that made them worthless, to their progeny. Like does not always beget like in every feature and detail; but in general terms the saying is a true one, and defeats are just as likely to be transmitted as good qualities. Mares or stallions crippled by accident, and not from constitutional tendency, or weakness in any particular, may be safely used for breeding purposes; but those who have given way through weakness of defect in any part of the animal machinery should always be rejected.

Unleached Ashes.—The value of unleached ashes depend largely on the amount of potash naturally found in the soil. Some soils, especially clays, contain apparently enough potash, and the addition of more benefits the soils and crops only by setting loose a large quantity of other mineral elements locked up in the soil. Sandy gravelly loams are most apt to be benefitted by more potash. The farmer should experiment with potash and learn its effects. If he finds that his land needs more potash he can probably afford to pay 10 cents per bushel for hard wood ashes, if he can get them readily. There is enough value in leached ashes to pay for drawing on sandy loams.

One of the best things to protect a cellar from cold is a good banking of snow. When this is not upon the ground in sufficient quantity leaves form an excellent material, and it is best to provide them in season. Drive down stakes and set boards upon edge at a distance of six inches from the under pinning, and fill in with the leaves closely packed, and they furnish a good protection.

Sheep should have better care in early winter than farmers are in the habit of bestowing. If sheep go into winter quarters in a declining state, the result is a demand for extra feed and care during the winter, and a light clip of wool in the spring.

Hogs relish hay when it is cut as short as oats, and mixed with their other feed. It is said that while it saves bran, shorts, and other food in winter, it puts on flesh as rapidly as anything that can be given them.

The Blue of the Sky.—Helmholtz, the German scientist, offers an explanation which depends on the reflection of solar light by the air particles in the atmosphere. These particles being very minute would reflect preferably the shortest waves of light—i. e., blue waves, corresponding to green and red light, to pass through them; just as a log of wood floating on the surface of still water would throw off the tiny wavelets caused by a falling drop in its neighborhood, while the same log in long ocean swells would be tossed to and fro without noticeably impeding the progress of the waves.

The inference that the telephone would probably work best when the membrane is slanted toward the source of sound, has been drawn from the fact that the drum of the human ear is inclined at a considerable angle to the axis of the outer ear passage. Nature mentions an instance in which this motion was justified by actual experiment on the part of a gentleman who found "that his telephone worked best when he spoke to it in a slanting direction."

The Fittest Subjects

For fever and ague, and remittents, are the debilitated, bilious and nervous. To such persons Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords adequate protection from the malarial pest, by increasing vital stamina and the resistant power of the constitution, and by checking irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels, which increase the danger to be apprehended from miasma. Moreover, it eradicates malarial complaints of an obstinate type. The field in which this leading family medicine has achieved some of its most astonishing and ample proven effects, is a very wide one. In the malarious regions of our own country, in South America, Mexico, and across the seas, it has given unmistakable evidences of its curative value. At home and abroad it has always sustained its high reputation, nor has it ever been affected by competition of so called tonics represented to possess kindred or equal efficacy. It stands alone, unequalled among our national remedies.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Sweep a Room.—To sweep and dust a room properly is an art, and like all fine arts has a right method. Well done, it renovates the entire room, and the occupant takes possession feeling that "all things have become new." It is not merely a performance to be done by the hands, but a work into which taste and judgment, in other words, brains must enter. Are these closets opening into the room to be swept? Arrange the shelves, drawers, or clothing preparatory to sweeping day, then let this be the first to be swept. Cover the bed with soiled sheets; as also all heavy articles that cannot be removed; first, however, having carefully dusted and brushed them. Remove all the furniture that can easily be set in hall or adjoining room, having first dusted it; then taking a step-ladder, begin to sweep or brush, or wipe the cornice and picture cords and pictures. Draw the shades to the top of the window, or if there are inside blinds, dust them carefully. Open the windows. All the dust left in the room now is in the carpet or air, and the current of the windows will soon settle it. Now begin to sweep, not toward a door or corner, but from the outer edges of the room toward the centre, where the dust will be taken up with a small brush and dust pan. Go over the room once more—this time with a dampened broom; that removes the last bit of dust and gives the carpet a new, bright appearance. Replace the articles of furniture as soon as the air is entirely free from dust, uncover the rest and the room is new and clean. All this seems an easy thing to do, but there is not one in a hundred will follow out the details. Some will sweep the dust into the hall or from one room to another, and then wonder why their house is so soon dusty again. Others forget cornice and pictures, and thus leave a seed of future annoyance; while a third class will do all but using the damp broom, which is as the finishing touches to a picture.

Vegetine.—By its use you will prevent many of the diseases prevailing in the Spring and Summer season.

Chocolat Caramels.—Take of grated chocolate, milk, molasses and sugar, one cupful each; piece of butter the size of an egg. Boil until it will harden when dropped in cold water; add vanilla; put in a buttered pan, and before it cools mark off in square blocks. Cream Candy. Two pounds best powdered sugar, just water enough to dissolve. Boil in a clean covered kettle or saucepan very briskly, without stirring. When it begins to thicken, which will be soon, add as much cream of tartar as may be heaped on a five-cent piece. Be sure to watch that it does not burn. Try often and dipping it in cold water. When it breaks short and crisp, pour it out on a large greased pan or plate, and pour on the flavoring, and when cool enough to handle, work until white. Cut into flat sticks. When hard, place it in a glass jar and keep a week or ten days, when it will become creamy and delicious. Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of water, one teaspoonful of vinegar, a small piece of butter. Flavor with lemon ~~or vanilla. Cream~~ Cocoanut. Boil the syrup as above. When it begins to thicken, add the meat of one cocoanut coarsely grated, and pour in flat pans about an inch thick, or less. While cooling, cut in broad strips. This is very fine. Cream candy is not soft until kept a week. Molasses Candy. One cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar, and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Flavor as you like.

Baked Beef-head, without Cooking Utensils.—Dig a hole in the ground of sufficient size and build a fire in it; after the fuel has burned to coals, put in the head, neck downward; cover it with green grass, earth and coals; build a good fire over the buried head, and keep it burning for about six hours; unearth the head and remove the skin; a head treated this way will be good in the morning; the head of any animal may be cooked in the manner.

What is beautiful? Why, carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected. Clear as spring water, delightfully perfumed and will not soil the finest linen fabric—a perfect toilet preparation and absolutely makes the hair grow on bald heads.

Graham Bread.—Half cup of yeast, a pint of warm milk or water, and flour enough to make a thin batter. Let it rise over night. Stir in the morning, half a cup of sugar, salt, teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in water and graham flour enough to make a very stiff batter. Beat all the ingredients thoroughly into the sponge before adding the graham, a little at a time, beating well. Shape into loaves, and bake an hour and a half. The oven should not be so hot as for white bread.

Dandy Pudding.—Four eggs broken and beaten separately, five tablespoonfuls of white sugar, to be added to the whites after they are well beaten, so that they stand alone. Four heaping teaspoonfuls of brown sugar must be beaten into the yolks with two tablespoonfuls of corn starch. Pour over the yolks one quart of boiled milk, stirring until well mixed. Any flavoring may be used that suit one taste. The whites have to be put on top and nicely browned.

The price of soap is rapidly advancing. A year's supply of Dobbins' Electric bought now at old price will be a very judicious purchase.

Celery Cream Soup.—To make celery cream soup, boil a small cup of rice in three pints of milk until it will pass through a sieve; grate the white part of two heads of celery (three, if small,) on a bread-grater; add this to the rice milk after it has been strained; put to it one quart of strong white stock; let it boil until the celery is perfectly tender; season with salt and cayenne, and serve; if cream is obtainable, substitute one pint of it for the same quantity of milk.

A deaf-mute used the new audiphone, "Can you pay me that $5?"—these were the first words he heard. "I prefer to remain in my original condition," he said, sternly, and threw the audiphone out of the window.

The morning sun seen through a dense fog looks like a brass knob on the gates of heaven.

A Non-poisonous green color.—It is found that from the grains of raw coffee there may be extracted, by a simple process, a beautiful green coloring matter, adapted to all the purposes of the cook and the confectioner, and which will undoubtedly come into extensive use, inasmuch as the number of green colors suitable for such uses, and which are not poisonous, is very limited. This coloring matter, according to the account given of the process of extraction, is obtained in the following manner: The coffee grains are crushed and the oil extracted by means of ether; they are then dried and agitated with the white of eggs, so as to form a sort of paste, and the latter is exposed for several days to the air. The presence of the white of eggs then determines the appearance of an emerald green. A simpler process is to merely moisten the crushed and dried coffee berries with water, expose them three or four days to the air, and extract the coloring matter by means of alcohol.

Prudently break up your Cold by the timely use of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, an old remedy for Sore Lungs and Throats, and a certain curative for Coughs.

HUMOROUS.

Some person whom Quin had offended one day met him in the street and stopped him. "Mr. Quin," said he, "I understand you have been taking away my name." "What have I said, sir?" "You—you called me a scoundrel, sir?" "Oh, then, keep your name, sir," replied Quin, and walked on.

A lady who, though in the autumn of life, had not lost all dreams of its spring, said to Jerrold, "I cannot imagine what makes my hair turn gray. I sometimes fancy it must be the essence of rosemary with which my maid is in the habit of brushing it. What think you? "I should be afraid, madam," said the wit, "that it is the essence of thyme."

"What does your husband do?" asked the census man.

"He ain't doin' nothin' at this time of the year," replied the young wife.

"Is he a pauper?" asked the census man. She blushed scarlet to the ears.

"Law, no!" she exclaimed somewhat indignantly, "we ain't been married more'n six months."

A minister, while marrying a couple, recently, is reported to have been rather disconcerted on asking the bridegroom if he was willing to take the young lady for his wedded wife, by his scratching his head, and saying, "Yes, I'm willing; but I'd a much sight rather have her sister."

The enormous sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has had the effect of bringing out numerous similar remedies; but the people are not so easily induced to make a trial of the new article, when they value the old and reliable one.—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

A little girl was asked by her mother, on her return from church, how she liked the preacher. "Didn't like him at all," was the reply. "Why?" asked her mother. "'Cause he preached till he made me sleepy, and then hollered so loud he wouldn't let me go to sleep."

There was silence in the school. The teacher had struck the bell calling attention, and every eye was bent upon her. This was a favorable opportunity for the spread of information, and one of the little boys perceiving it raised his hand.

"What is it, Johnny?" asked the teacher.

"Tommy Miggs' father's cow has got a calf," shouted the excited youngster, his face aglow with the intelligence.

A very loquacious female witness, whom the opposing counsel could not silence, so far kept him at bay that, by way of brow-beating her, he exclaimed, "Why, woman, there's brass enough in your face to make a kettle." "And sauce enough in yours," she instantly rejoined, "to fill it."

A gentleman who was once interceding with Bishop Bloomfield for a clergyman who was constantly in debt, and had more than once been insolvent, but was a man of talent and eloquence, concluded his eulogium by saying, "In fact, my lord, he is quite a St. Paul." "Yes," replied the bishop, dryly, "In prisons oft."

At a funeral in the country an undertaker was directing the ceremonial when he noticed a little man giving orders, and as he thought encroaching upon the privileges of his own office. He asked him, "And who are ye, mi' man, that tak' so muckle on ye?" "Oh, dinna ye ken?" said the man, under an evident sense of his own importance, "I'm the corps' brither!"

"Mamma," said a wicked youngster, "am I your canoe?" "No, my child, why do you ask?" "Oh, because you always say you like to see people paddle their own canoe; and I didn't know but may be I was yours." The boy went out of the door with more reference to speed than grace.

An old rail-splitter in Indiana put the quietus upon a young man who chaffed him upon his bald head, in these words: "Young man, when my head gets as soft as yours, I can raise hair to sell."

For Coughs, Asthma and Throat Disorders, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," having proved their efficiency by a test of many years. Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are sold *only in boxes*.

A Jersey man was once thrown 150 feet by an express-train, when he picked himself up, looked around for his hat, and remarked, "Well, if I don't find that hat, I'll make the company pay for it."

Young Sportsman—"Does your father preserve at all?" Ingenuous Maiden—"O no; we use all our fruit for making tarts."

"Will your mother ever marry again?" he inquired. "Not with my approval," she answered; "such is my opinion thus far, and not a step-father."

"Your intended is hideous," says a frank French friend. "True," says the fiancee, "but if you only knew how they notice me when he's along!"

A sentimental young man thus feelingly expresses himself: "Even as Nature benevolently guards the rose with thorns, so does she endow women with pins."

He said her hair was dyed; and, when she indignantly exclaimed, "Tis false!" he said he presumed so.

When he sighs for her and she sighs for him, the sighs of the times may be considered auspicious for a wedding.

But few men can handle a hot lamp-chimney and say there is no place like home at the same time.

Physiological Effect of Compressed Air.—In a paper of peculiar interest on this subject, by Stembo, whose attention, it seems, was first directed to the vital capacity of the lungs as depending on the barometric pressure—he states that there is a steady increase in the capacity while the pressure increases, and, on the other hand, he obtained a similar result outside of the pneumatic cabinet. He then investigated any possible source of error affecting these observations, the result being a positive confirmation of the increase in lung capacity. The explanation given by Stembo leads to the conclusion that compressed air will have a healing tendency in inflammations of the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes, also in acute catarrh of the smaller bronchae, and in bronchial asthma. With reference to the temperature of the skin under compressed air, the investigations made by Stembo show that, with increasing pressure, the temperature invariably sinks.

"Now You See It."

Gilt-Edge Butter Maker takes the "witches out of the churn" and turns tedious, unsatisfactory churning into gratifying success. Sold everywhere.

Hamburg, N. Y., *May* 28th, 1879.

John E. Pierce, Sec'y World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Yours asking as to reputation of "Gilt-Edge Butter Maker" received. We have never kept it until lately. Have sold one case (3 doz. boxes) and it has given the best of satisfaction.

Yours respectfully, T. L. Bunting.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it know to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, *149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.*

A German inventor proposes to make boots that will never wear out—that is, hardly ever. He mixes with a waterproof glue a suitable quantity of clean quartz sand, which is spread on the thin leather sole employed as a foundation. These boots are said to be very flexible and almost indestructible, while they enable the wearer to walk safely over slippery roads.

Crying is a prime evidence of pain. When the Baby is fretful and inclined to "Crying-Spells," remove the cause by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

Invaluable for Railroad Men.—"I suffered for more than a year with Indigestion, and during the last six months I was very Bilious, occasionally having a dumb Chill, followed by Fevers, which prostrated me. I took Simmons' Liver Regulator, and for several months I have been stout and hearty as any man could desire to be. I am thoroughly satisfied that it is all it is recommended to be for Indigestion and Bilious Complaints, for mine was certainly a stubborn case. I have heard many of my friends speak of it, and they all agree that it possesses all the virtues you claim for it.

"A. H. Hightower,
Conductor M. & W. R. R."

"Your valuable medicine has entirely cured me of the most distressed case of Dyspepsia I ever saw. I am never without it on my engine, as it always relieves me of any distressed feeling after eating. It is the best family medicine in the world, and I never let it get out at my home. In its praise you may add to this.

"J. H. Mallett,
Engineer C. R. R., Savannah, Ga."

Photographic Printing Process.—A New photographic process has been discovered in Japan. One of the substances employed in the manufacture of Japanese lacquer has the property of becoming almost as hard as stone under the action of light. A slab covered with this material and duly exposed behind the photographic negative for twelve hours is scraped, when the softer parts are rubbed away, and the hardened portions stand out in a low relief. The slab can then be used as a block for printing.

Some facts of interest not generally known were presented recently by Mr. B. V. Head, assistant keeper of coins in the British museum, in a paper read before the Bankers' Institute, London. Twice only in the history of the human race was there an effort made to introduce a theoretically perfect system of weights and measures. The Babylonians were the first to make the attempt to refer all the designations of quantity and extension to one and the same unit. Not less than three thousand years elapsed before the next experiment in the same direction was made, and the credit of it is due to the French. With all the agencies at the command of people in the nineteenth century of the Christian era, the introduction of the metric system into general use has been painfully slow, and it may be easily conceived why the Babylonians did not make their unit standard a permanent success. As to the coining of money, the Lydians are believed to have invented that art about 700 B. C. The earliest coins were composed of electrum, a natural combination of gold and silver found in the washings of the river Pactolus. This coinage lasted for about 150 years, when Croesus introduced a bimetallic currency of gold and silver, which became general throuh Asia until the time of Alexander the Great. The ratio between gold and silver was fixed at 1 to 1 3.5. European Greece had a silver monometallic currency until the discovery of the rich gold mines at Philippi in the reign of Philip of Macedon. when the currency of that monarch was made bimetallic to keep up the price of gold as compared with silver—a device which proved futile. Alexander returned to the old system, but, through gold coins were still made, they were regarded simply as bullion. and monometalism henceforth was universal in Asia. The change from a double to a single standard in Asia was rendered possible by the sudden depreciation of gold, consequent upon Alexander's dispersion of the hoarded gold of the kings of Persia.

Don't Temporize with Piles.

Ointments, lotions, electuaries and all manner of quack nostrums are a waste of time and money. The only absolutely infallible cure for this painful disease is "ANAKESIS," discovered by Dr. Silsbee. It has been pronounced by scientific men as the happiest discovery made in medicine for 200 years. It affords instant relief from pain in the worst cases and has cured more than 20 000 sufferers permanently. All doctors prescribe it. "Anakesis" is sent free by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. Samples gratis, by the sole manufacturers Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946, N. Y.

Wanted.

Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above.

AGENTS WANTED for the richly illustrated, and only complete and authentic history of the great tour of

GRANT AROUND THE WORLD

It describes Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, Wealth and Wonders of the Indies, China, Japan, etc. A million people want it. This is the best chance of your life to make money. Beware of "catch-penny" imitations. Price only $3.00. Send for circulars and terms to Agents. Address

National Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

IF YOU WOULD BE PROPERLY suited with spectacles, apply or correspond to

DR. N. C. GRAY, Optician,
28 N. TWELFTH Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

25 PHANTOM CARDS With Name and Case. 10 C.
L. N. Gurdy & Co., 37 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and the publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper.)

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the whole System.

ITS MEDICINAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.

Vegetine is made exclusively from the juices of carefully-selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of **Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach**, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. **Sciatica, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Spinal Complaints**, can only be effectually cured through the blood.

For **Ulcers and Eruptive Diseases** of the **Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scaldhead** and **Ringworm**, VEGETINE has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female weakness, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine diseases and General Debility, VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cures ulceration and regulates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the VEGETINE. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

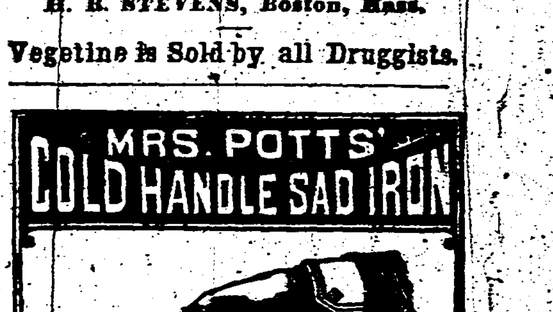
The remarkable cures effected by VEGETINE have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, VEGETINE is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable BLOOD PURIFIER yet placed before the public.

VEGETINE,
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

MRS. POTTS' COLD HANDLE SAD IRON



ADVANTAGES.
A COLD DETACHABLE WALNUT HANDLE
ARE LINED WITH NON-CONDUCTING CEMENT
HEAT QUICKER THAN OTHER IRONS
RETAIN THE HEAT LONGER
REQUIRE NO HOLDER OR CLOTH
DO NOT BURN THE HAND
ARE DOUBLE POINTED
IRON BOTH WAYS
THE BEST IN USE
CHEAP
FOR SALE BY THE HARDWARE TRADE.

SAPONIFIER

Is the Old Reliable Concentrated Lye for FAMILY SOAP MAKING. Directions accompany each can for making Hard, Soft and Toilet Soap quickly. It is full weight and strength.

ASK FOR SAPONIFIER, AND TAKE NO OTHER.

PENN'A SALT MANUF'G CO., PHILAD'A

149

DIPHTHERIA!!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. Sold everywhere.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.

MICROSCOPES, Opera Glasses, Thermometers, Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Barometers, *at Greatly Reduced Prices*

R. & J. BECK,

Manufacturing Opticians, Philadelphia. Send 3 stamps for illustrated Catalogue of 144 pages, and mention this paper.

DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR [illegible]

INSTRUCTION BOOKS.

For the Piano.

Richardson's New Method for the Pianoforte,

($3.25), sustains its reputation as the most perfect of Instruction Books, having been many times revised, improved and enlarged. Hundreds of thousands have been sold, and it is still in constant and large demand. Be sure to get the right book. Notice the exact title, and accept no other.

Now get your EASTER MUSIC. Send for list.

For Reed Organ.

The Emerson Method,

($2.50), by Emerson and Matthews, has a capital "method" and an abundance of fine pieces, instrumental and vocal, that please while they instruct the learner.

Do not forget

White Robes! (30 cts). New Sunday School Song Book. A great Success. By Abbey and Munger. Everybody should possess it.

Temperance Jewels (35 cts). By J. H. Tenney. New Temperance Songs, all choice and wide awake.

Emerson's Anthem Book ($1.25). By L. O. Emerson. Unexcelled in quality. Very choice and large collection.

American Anthem Book ($1.25). 100 easy Anthems, for common choirs. By Johnson, Tenney and Abbey.

Any book mailed, post-free, for the retail price.

Oliver Ditson & Co, Boston.

J. E. DITSON & CO.,
1228 Chestnut St., Phila.

FARMER'S FRIEND & GUIDE

A valuable book of [illegible] pages, solid reading matter (size 12x8 inches) from the pens of the best writers of the day, devoted to the interests of Farmers, Stock Breeders, Poultry Fanciers, Dairymen, Bee Culturists, Gardeners, the Fireside, etc. Price, only 50 Cents, post-paid (either P. O. order or postage stamps). Cheapest and best book ever published. If you have a friend in N. Y. ask him to step in our office and examine this valuable work. Agents wanted. Address all orders to FRANK HARRISON & CO., Publishers, 200 and 206 Broadway, New York.

LANDRETHS' SEEDS

ARE THE BEST.

D. LANDRETH & SONS, 21 & 23 S. SIXTH St.
PHILADELPHIA

GILT-EDGE BUTTER MAKER

This powder makes "Gilt-Edge" Butter the year round. Common-sense and the Science of Chemistry applied to Butter-making. July, August and Winter Butter made equal to the best June product. Increases product 6 per cent. Improves quality at least 20 per cent. Reduces labor of churning one-half. Prevents Butter becoming rancid. Improves market value 3 to 5 cents a pound. Guaranteed free from all injurious ingredients. Gives a nice Golden Color the year round. 25 cents' worth will produce $3.00 in increase of product and market value. Can you make a better investment? Beware of imitations. Genuine sold only in boxes with trade-mark of dairymaid, together with words "GILT-EDGE BUTTER MAKER" printed on each package. Powder sold by Grocers and General Store-keepers. Ask your dealer for our book "Hints to Butter-Makers," or send stamp to us for it. Small size, [illegible] at 25 cents; Large size, [illegible] $1.00. Great saving by buying the larger size. Address, BUTTER IMPROVEMENT CO., [illegible]

[illegible]