MAY'S LANDING RECORD.

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UNDER THE VIOLETS.

Her hands are cold; her face is white;
No more her pulses come and go;
Her eyes are shut to life and light—
Fold the white vestures, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets grow.

But not beneath a graven stone,
To plead for tears with alien eyes;
A slender cross of wood alone
Shall say that here a maiden lies
In space beneath the peaceful skies,

And gray old trees of hugest limb
Shall wheel their circling shadows round,
To make the scorching sunlight dim,
That drinks the greenness from the ground
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run,
And through their leaves the robins call,
And ripening in the Autumn sun
The acorn and the chestnut fall,
Doubt not that she will heed them all.

To her the morning choir shall sing
Its matins from the branches high,
And every minstrel-voice of Spring
That trills beneath the April-sky,
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dial-track,
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass,
Her little mourners clad in black
The crickets sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the rootlets of the trees
Shall find the prison where she lies,
And bear the buried dust they seize
In leaves and blossoms to the skies,
So may the soul that warmed it rise.

If any, born of kindlier blood,
Should ask what maiden lies below,
Say only this: A tender bud,
That tried to blossom in the snow,
Lies withered where the violets grow.

A Hidden Chapter of Crime.

Daniel Pereira was an Israelite, verging on three score years and ten. He had never been married, and resided alone in an old dwelling on the Rue St. Quentin. He was reputed to be immensely wealthy, and such was undoubtedly the case. For years he had been one of the best diamond merchants of Paris, and had had for his customers the most famous residents of the city, from royalty downward. The back parlor of his residence was his place of business, and there he had a safe containing jewels of immense value, and goblets of gold, whose history made them more priceless than if they had been gigantic gems. For years he had been collecting these mementoes of the past, and prided himself on their possession, having repeatedly refused offers for them.

On the forenoon of August 20, 1862, a cab drove up to the door of Daniel Pereira's residence, and a gentleman with a valise alighted.

On ascending the steps he confronted the servitor, and asked: "Is Monsieur Pereira within?"

"He is, Monsieur," was the response. "Your name and business, if you please?"

"Here is my card," the gentleman said, adding, in a low voice, "I come from the Emperor."

The servitor bowed and admitted the visitor. At the same moment two men alighted from the cab and ascended the steps. The door was immediately opened by the gentleman who first entered. The two men passed in rapidly, and the door was closed. The servitor had entered the back parlor an instant before the men were admitted. The three strangers passed noiselessly along the corridor, and the two latest comers placed themselves on each side of the door of the diamond merchant's private room.

As the servitor crossed the threshold of the door, he was seized, gagged, and pinioned in an instand. The merchant hearing the scuffle, approached the door. The gentleman who was first admitted sprang in and grasped him by the throat, at the same time drawing forth a handkerchief and placing it to the old man's nostrils. The merchant's limbs grew limp, and his assailant suffered him to fall gently to the ground. The three men then ransacked the safe, loading themselves with the precious plunder, and filling the valise with the valise with the golden goblets and gems. Then the man with the valise passed out to the cab, one of the men bowing to him obsequiously as he quitted the door, and then retiring within the house. The cab immediately drove off. A minute afterwards another of the robbers was politely shown out by his companion, and walked leisurely down the street. In a short space the third man passed out, and departed in another direction.

At 8 o'clock that evening, when the night watchmen reached the dwelling of Daniel Pereira, all was dark within and their summons was unanswered. After a brief delay they opened the window and entered.

The servitor lay in the hallway, bound and gagged. In the back parlor the old merchant lay on an old-fashioned couch, dead. By the direction of the Chief of Police the affair was kept secret until the Emperor should be communicated with, and the fact that no particulars of the tragedy were ever made public would indicate that such was his pleasure.

The secret police and detective force were employed on the case. It was found that on the night of the murder one Jean Fonier, a driver in the employ of Henri Dinour, a cab proprietor, threw up his employ very unexpectedly and disappeared. This man Fonier, had been in trouble more than once for alleged theft, and it was thought more than probable that he had been selected by the three men to convey them to Daniel Pereira's house.

On the 29th of September, one month and five days after the murder. Fonier was recognized as he was getting into a private cab at the Opera House. The detective who saw him was too late to capture him if he had felt so disposed, as the cab was immediately driven off. The officer sprang into a cabriolet, and gave instructions to the driver to follow the private cab. It was driven at a rapid pace to an aristocratic neighborhood, and stopped at an elegant mansion. The officer in pursuit jumped from the cabriolet, as the cab stopped, and made towards it. As he approached he was somewhat surprised to see an elegantly attired lady alight and enter the mansion. He looked inside the cab, expecting to find there the man he wanted, but it was empty.

"Who is that lady?" the detective asked the cab driver.

"That is Madame Du Torville," the driver answered. "The wife of the wealthy speculator."

Turning away the officer returned to the cab and said:

"You missed your quarry; you followed the wrong cab."

"What!" the driver exclaimed. "The wrong cab! I never took my eyes off it the whole time."

"Your eyes are not worth much," the officer said, and he sprang into the vehicle, and was driven away.

In the meantime the house previously occupied by Daniel Pereira had been sold by his heirs. A short time after the incident just recorded the detective who figured in it sauntered down to the scene of the crime without any fixed object. He entered the wine shop opposite and smoked a cigar, meditating on the mystery of the deceased merchant's death. The landlord, observing that the officer was a stranger, got into a conversation with him, among other things referred to the death of the wealthy Israelite, and pointed out the house which he had occupied for so so many years.

"It has been sold," the landlord remarked.

"Do you know who has bought it?" the detective asked, more for the sake of saying something than anything else.

"I did know but forgot the name," was the reply, "but my wife will remember, I dare say. The gentleman's servant came in here to drink, and mentioned his master's name. Wife, come hither!" the landlord called out. The woman came and courtesied to the stranger.

"What is the name of the man who has bought the old Jew's house?" the landlord asked his spouse.

"Monsieur du Torville," was the woman's answer. "He is a speculator on the Bourse."

That was the name of the husband of the woman whom the stupid cabman had followed by mistake instead of the man Fonier.

The officer drank his wine and paid his score, lighted a fresh cigar, and departed.

Who was Monsieur du Torville? The detective had an idle hour and he wanted to find out.

On the street most frequented by the stock brokers and speculators there was a small building, the first floor of which was occupied by a banking firm. In the rear was a door, with these words on it:

AUGUST RAUCHEZ,
ACCOUNTANT.

Twenty minutes after the detective quitted the wine shop, he was tapping at the door of Monsieur Rauchez. A voice within told him to enter, and he did so.

A short, stout man, of middle age, sat at a desk, smoking.

"Good morning, Monsieur Rauchez," the detective said.

"Now, then, be quick," Monsieur replied, puffing out the smoke. "What is it?"

"I am Frederick Roulon of the secret police," the detective said.

"I know you," Rauchez said. "Say on, and be quick."

"You know Monsieur du Torville?" the detective asked.

"Well," was the reply, "is it business of the bureau?"

"It is," Rulon answered. "I want to know all about Du Torville:"

"Sit down," Rauchez said. "A year ago Du Torville came on the Bourse. He is the Emperor's broker. That is enough."

"Where did he come from?" the officer asked.

"How much is there in this?" Rauchez inquired.

"A hundred thousand francs," the detective replied.

"And you want my services," said Rauchez.

"As the greatest of Paris' detectives," the officer replied bowing.

"A fair half, then?" Rauchez said.

"A fair half," Rulon responded.

"Then be quick, and tell me the whole story," Rauchez said.

Rulon unfolded the whole story of Daniel Pereira's murder.

"This is hardly in my line," replied Rauchez; "I'm employed entirely on financial crimes."

"Wait a little," the other said, and proceeded to relate how he had pursued the private cab, into which he had seen Fonier enter, and how the cab drew up at Du Torville's mansion, and Madame Du Torville alighted.

"There is no Madame Du Torville," Rauchez said; "he keeps a mistress, and her name is Jeanette Fonier."

"My God!" Rulon exclaimed, "then she is the sister, without doubt, of Fonier, the cab driver."

"Very probably," was the reply, "and you think there is a mystery. Wait; I will help you to clear it up. Du Torville's real name is Trappe. He was a political prisoner in the fortress of Ham when the Emperor was imprisoned there. He aided Louis Napoleon in the fight, and the Emperor did not forget it. Trappe was in the *bagne* at Toulon for forgery. There was also a suspicion of murder against him. News does not reach a prisoner rapidly, and not until about two years ago did Trappe learn that his former fellow-prisoner was Emperor of the French. He managed to communicate with Napoleon, and was released. He is clever, and has been successful. If you ask me how, I reply, he has made money otherwise than on the Bourse."

"Do you suspect—"

"I do," interrupted Rauchez, "and that the Emperor suspects or knows it to be so; hence the order to keep the matter secret, and the desire on the part of the Jew's nephews to let the crime be condoned on condition that they get back the plunder."

"And Fonier?" the detective said, inquiringly.

"Fonier is in concealment," Rauchez said, "in Trappe's house, and the Madame du Torville, whom you saw alight at the door, was Fonier!"

"I see it all," Rulon said; "he had his disguise in the cab, and seeing that he was followed, used it."

"You're right, without doubt," said Rauchez.

"Well, we must get back the diamonds, Emperor or no Emperor," said Rulon.

"Wait," said Rauchez, and he unlocked a drawer and took out a note book. After examining it for a minute he said: "Du Torville was absent from the Bourse all day on August 21, the day of the robbery. I will see him; he knows me well, for I arrested him for the forgery, for which he was sent to the *bagne*. Come here to-morrow."

The detective quitted the place, muttering to himself: "I am a child and I know nothing."

The next day when Rulon called at the office of Rauchez, the latter handed him a letter and pushed him from the room, saying: "Read that and be quick about it."

When Rulon reached his apartments he opened the letter and read as follows:

"I have arranged it all with Du Torville. He will deliver the diamonds and other property for 300,000 francs. At 11 o'clock to-morrow Madame Du Torville will be at home. Show this letter to Madame Fleury, of the secret police, and place the money in her hands. She will wait on Madame Du Torville, pay the 300,000 francs to her, and receive a box containing the property, which she will satisfy herself is correct. Give her an accurate list of the jewels and other things. See her take a cab, deposit the box in it, and come to my office immediately.

RAUCHEZ.

Next day at eleven o'clock Madame Fleury alighted from a cab at the mansion of Monsieur Torville. A servant showed her into a magnificent *salon*, and in a few minutes Madame Du Torville appeared, followed by a servant carrying a large leather satchel. The servant retired, and Madame Du Torville opened the satchel. It was filled with sparkling gems and goblets of gold. Madame Fleury produced her inventory and compared it with the contents of the satchel. It was correct.

"Here are 300,000 francs," the female detective said, and she counted out the bills to Madame Du Torville.

"This satchell is heavy," said Madame Fleury.

"My servant shall carry it for you to the cab," Madame Du Torrille replied.

The servant was summoned and bore the precious freight to the cab, closely followed by Madame Fleury. Then he retired.

"Madame," said the driver of the cab, "have you far to go?"

She gave him the direction of Monsieur Rauchez.

"I shall carry this for you then," the driver said, "for my harness has broken, and I shall have to leave my horse and cab here until I return."

"Call another cab," the female detective said, in an angry and disappointed tone.

"They are hard to find around here, Madame," the driver replied, "but I will carry the bag around until you find one."

"Go on, then," Madame Fleury said, and then added in an undertone, "I carry a pistol, and if you attempt to quit me I will shoot you."

The driver assumed a look of surprise and horror, and then moved off, closely followed by the female detective.

At the end of the street there was a place where he could secure privacy, and, with an apologetic bow the driver turned into it. The cross street was a crowded thoroughfare, otherwise the female detective would have followed the driver into the retreat despite the annoyance. As it was, she had to wait outside until he returned, which he did in a moment or two. Madame Fleury gave a sigh of relief as she saw the precious satchel under the driver's arm. A few blocks on they met at empty cab and the female detective and her satchel were transferred to it.

When Madame Fleury reached the office of Monsieur Rauchez, she saw the driver of the cab carry the satchel inside.

"Is it all right?" Rauchez asked.

"Yes, thank God!" answered the female detective.

She unclasped the fastenings with a nervous, gratified smile on her face, and threw open the satchel. It was filled with broken pieces of glass and bricks.

When the disappointed and astonished woman had told the history of the satchel fram the time she quitted the house of Monsieur Du Torville, Rauchez said:

"I see it all; they bribed the driver while you were inside, and when he turned into that place whither a lady could not follow him there was some one waiting there who changed satchels with him. That's all."

When Madame Fleury and Detective Rulon returned an hour later to the Du Torville mansion they found it in the possession of a furniture broker, who had purchased the contents the day before. Monsieur Du Torville disappeared from Paris, and a week afterward, when certain of his creditors attempted to attach his property, they found that the house purchased by him from heirs of Daniel Pereira had been conveyed to one August Rauchez. When Detective Rulon found this out a long time afterwards, he made inquiries and discovered that the deed of conveyance was drawn on the very day on which Rauches handed him the letter of instructions as to how the stolen property was to be recovered.

Nothing further has come to light about the Emperor's broker and his clever confederates.

A hungry man sees far.

How Green was Sold.

Sam Green owed his friend, Bill Smith, a grudge. Bill had ofted played jokes upon him much to Sam's disgust and the merriment of the other boarders in the house. Sam and Bill occupied the same room together, and the last joke that Bill played upon him was after this fashion: Sam perceived a shadowy figure approaching him one night after he had retired, having in its hand a huge carving knife, which glittered in the uncertain light as the "figure" swung it wildly over his head; this proved too much for Sam's nerves—he gave a yell that would have done honor to a Modoc, and sank to the floor, calling piteously for help. This brought the whole household speedily to the scene, and they assisted the poor fellow to his feet and then, of course, demanded to know what the uproar was all about. He was on the point of telling them all about the horrible spectre that had menaced him, when he looked up and beheld Bill Smith, with a broad grin on his face, holding the same carving knife (which, by-the-by, was only an imitation one, made of tin foil) that he had seen in the shadowy hand. Sam saw at once that a joke had been played upon him, and so got rid of the astonished boarders the best he could, at the same time vowing vengeance on that rascal, Bill Smith. The next morning he fixed a cigar, with a fire-cracker inside of it, so that it would explode when about half smoked. This he placed in his pocket with another one, and went down-stairs where he found his tormentor sitting on the back stoop, reading the morning paper.

"Hillo, Bill!" said he, as though nothing had happened.

"Hillo, Sam!" said he, as though he had never played a joke upon anybody in the world.

"Have a cigar, Bill?" he asked, handing him one.

"Ah, thanks!" said Bill, taking the cigar and lighting it, while Sam did the same.

"He won't be so thankful after he has smoked awhile," thought Sam.

Bill continued to read and smoke, and in about ten minutes something went off with a bang. Bill looked up from his paper only to see Sam holding his face in both of his hands, and hopping about like a crazy man. Alas! Sam had kept the wrong cigar himself and given his tormentor the innocent one.

"Sold, by thunder!" he growled, as he started up stairs, thinking how the biter had got bitten.

A Story of the Revolution.

Moses Harris was born in Dutchess county, New York, in 1749, but his father moved to Washington, and at the outbreak of the Revolutionary war, was living on the Brayton farm about a mile south of Fort Ann village, and remained there until the spring of 1777, when the advance of Burgoyne compelled him to remove back to Dutchess county. The son was a staunch patriot, but was in the habit of visiting a tory uncle named Gilbert Harris, who lived on a farm in the town of Kingsbury, known as "the thousand appletree farm, now owned by Thomas Owens. It so happened that both Schuyler and Burgoyne wished to procure the services of a confidential messenger. Harris was recommended to Schuyler, and was employed by him. He was also sent for by his Tory uncle and at midnight was aroused by him, and asked if he wanted to engage in the service of the King. Harris responded in the affirmative and followed his uncle to the barn, where a secret passage disclosed a room to the centre of the haymow. Here he was introduced to the British officers, and engaged by them to act as messenger between the armies of Gen. Clinton and Gen. Burgoyne. Pausing long enough to make a canteen with three heads to secure greater safety for his dispatches, he went to Burgoyne's headquarters, and that general ratifying the acts of his subordinate officers, Harris was entrusted with dispatches to be conveyed to Gen. Clinton. On reaching Fort Edward he had an interview with Schuyler, who read and altered the dispatches so as to mislead Clinton and delay his advance towards Albany; and on his return the dispatches were again opened and changed so as to completely puzzle Burgoyne. The usual custom of Harris, however, on his way south would be to stop over in Easton with a Mr. Fish, who would take the papers to Schuyler's headquarters, where they were copied, altered and returned to the spy, and by him taken to Albany. Here they were delivered to one William Shepherd, who forwarded them to New York, giving Harris in return dispatches for Burgoyne from Clinton, which on the way back would, as usual, be subject to the inspection of Schuyler. He had many adventures, being subject to suspicion on both sides. Shepherd tried to poison him. He was once arrested at Tripoli by the Tories and taken to the big swamp east of Sandy Hill, where they attempted to hang him. He was a Mason and gave the great hailing sign of distress of the order, and the captain of the troop that was to hang him at once recognized him and let him down. This caused the whigs to suspect him, and one Jacob Benson lay in ambush all night for him, and threatened "to put a ball through the cussed Tory." He was, however, warned by a friend, and taking another road, escaped. Once he was wounded and compelled to swim the Hudson at Fort Miller, just above the falls, and, arriving at the residence of Noah Paine, was taken in and concealed by that gentleman. He was thrown into prison by command of Schuyler, but was restored to liberty as soon as public attention was called off from him. Once he was arrested at St. John's by the British, who suspected him of being a spy. He feigned such indignation at the charge, and desired so earnestly to be shot at once rather than be suspected of disloyalty to the King, that he was discharged. He made tracks out of the camp at once, but hardly had he departed before the suspicions revived, and they determined to recapture him.

Swift Indian runners were put on his track, but being fleet of foot and possessed of great powers of endurance, he outstripped his pursuers, and reached Vaughn's Corner, in the town of Kingsbury, before he was overtaken. At this point he was so fatigued and hard pressed, that in passing an old building, used for boiling potash, he dodged in, and clambering up the ladder, hid himself behind a large chimney. A moment after the Indians came around to the place where he had just entered. One of them ran up the ladder, but seeing no one, gave a grunt, and rejoined his companions. The Indians were not seen again; and it is supposed they went on to visit Gil Harris, who lived half a mile west. Harris's stratagem, in not pulling up the ladder after him, probably saved his life; for had the savages suspected the fugitives to be in the garret, they would have set fire to the garret and thus destroyed him. In the evening he made his way to the American lines, where he was arrested as a spy, and closely guarded until his true character became known. The dispatches of the Canadian authorities, which he had managed to preserve, he delivered to Schuyler in person, as his friend Fish was sick, and unable to act as the "go-between."

Finally he was watched so closely that he had to abandon Burgoyne's service entirely, and took that officer's dispatch with which he was last entrusted to Gen. Washington. Schuyler gave him 100 guineas for his services, and Washington offered him a position in the Southern Continental Army, which he declined to accept. He returned to Kingsbury, saying that "all the Tories this side of Hell couldn't drive him away from his home." He, however, in 1787 bought a large tract of land in Queensbury, to which he removed, and on which he continued to live until his decease, on the 30th of November, 1838, having attained the advanced age of 80 years.

The Toilette.

Cosmetics, as a rule, injure the skin to such an extent that should the modern Juliet whose countenance is daily calcomined, chance to be caught some early morning by her love-lorn Romeo before she had put on her "good complexion," that worthy youth would stand appalled, and might well mutter, "she would have the face to prove that black is white!" Late suppers and rich food have more to do with pimply and muddy complexions than all the cosmetics in the world can undo. To prevent the greasy look which many faces wear, wash often in some mild acid, such as diluted lemon or tomato juice, and rub the face several times a day—not roughly—with a towel. A piece of flannel is better to wash the face with than a sponge; the slight roughness cleanses the pores of the skin, and prevents those little black specks that so many complain of, and for which they try every remedy except the right one—soap, water and towel suasion. To keep the skin smooth and soft, make a linen bag large enough to hold a quart of bran; put it in a vessel and pour two quarts of boiling water on it; let it stand all day, and on retiring at night, take out the bag and wash in the bran water. If this is persisted in, the coarsest skin will soon become as soft as velvet. It is well sometimes to apply cold cream mixed with water, to the hands and face at night during the winter season, and in summer to use oat meal water instead. For those whose household cares roughen and chap the hands it is well always to keep a bottle of glycerine on the toilette table and every time you wash, rub a few drops on your hands while they are yet wet, and then wipe dry. The less soap such ladies use the better. A little borax in the dish water will cleanse the dishes far better than soap, and save your dishes. If you would keep a dish of coarse bran instead of a cake of soap by your wash bowl, you would find it an excellent substitute, and almost a sure preventive of those troublesome and often painful skin diseases to which many hands are subject in cold weather.

An Atrocious Libel on Editors.

Yes, I am Mrs. Snow, an editor's wife. I well remember the day when Mr. Snow asked me to become his wife. I confess I liked Mr. Snow, and thinking it would be a fine thing to be the wife of an editor, I said "yes" as pretty as I knew how, and I became Mrs. Show. I have seen ten years of married life, and find my husband to be an amiable, good-natured man. He always spends his evenings at home and is in that respect a model man; but he always brings a pile of exchanges, which is only limited by the length of his arms, and reads while I patch the knees and elbows of his pontaloons and coat. After we had a Quaker meeting of an hour's length I broke the stillness by asking:

"Mr. Snow, did you order that coal I spoke to you about?"

"What did you say, my dear?" he asks, after a moments silence.

"Did you order that coal I spoke to you about?"

"Indeed, my dear, I am sorry, but I forgot all about it. It shall come to-morrow."

Another hour's silence, which is relieved by the baby's crying, and, rather liking a noise of that sort I made no effort to quiet him.

"My dear," says Mr. Snow, after he had cried a minute or so, "you had better give the baby some catnip tea to quiet him; he troubles me."

The baby is still. Another hour passes without a breath of noise. Becoming tired I take a lamp and retire for the night, leaving Mr. Snow so engaged with his papers that he does not see me leave the room. Towards midnight he comes to bed, and just as he has fallen asleep the baby takes a notion to cry again. I rise as quickly as possible and try to still him. Then another baby begins to scream at the top of his lungs. There is no other course but to awake Mr. Snow:

"Mr. Snow! Mr. Snow!"

The third time he starts up and cries, "What, Tom, more copy?"

Four Hours of Mortal Terror.

During a late voyage of the schooner Louis Walsh, from Bavacoa to New York, a dreadful storm occurred, and the first Mate O'Donnell, was washed overboard. The incident is thus narated by Capt. McDade.

"Cap'n I'm overboard," Capt. McDade heard his brother-in-law scream. It was a trying moment for the captain. His wife's brother in the sea, and his main boom whipping back and forth, his vessel careening, and his control over her almost gone. If he tried to save the mate his craft was gone sure.

"He's dead; it's no use, cap'n," Peterson shouted.

Capt. McDade did not answer, for just then, as the vessel lurched, the binnacle light went out, and an instant afterward a flash of light shone from the cabin windows. Steward Downey saw that flash. "My God," he cried to the captain, "the ship's afire." He leaped into the cabin. The three oil lamps were on the floor, and the fire was well under way. Downey sprang through the flame to the captain's stateroom, seized the blankets from the bunk, and throwing them on the fire stamped it out.

Meanwhile the crew had got the mainsail lowered, and the schooner was eased. Mate Peterson, however, had heard O'Donnell shout, and without waiting for orders groped his way forward and lowered his yawl into the water, and then Captain McDade heard him shouting away behind in the schooner's wake. Adrift in the boat, without an oar, and the schooner making 10 knots an hour. He could not even see the schooner's light, the waves ran so high. Peterson had given up hope. Suddenly he heard faintly away off in the darkness—

"Look sharp!"

It was poor O'Donnell, whom Peterson supposed to be at the bottom of the sea. Just then he saw the schooner's light. She had tacked, and was almost sweeping over him. He made fast to her as she scudded along, and shouted to the captain that he was safe. Just then they all heard again a voice out in the darkness. Downey seized the oars, jumped into the yawl, and with Peterson rowed toward the voice.

When O'Donnel struck the water he sank only a few feet, and on rising to the surface shouted to the captain, and then tried to swim. He could not use his legs. Then he remembered the blow that he had received in the small of the back. He thought his back was broken and that he might as well die. He paddled a little with his hands, and saw that it kept him afloat, although his legs hung like lead in the water. Almost in despair, he was about to cease paddling. Then he saw the light of the vessel, and that kindled hope. The light disappeared, and he feared that the captain could not stop to pick him up, but he kept up a gentle paddling. Thus he kept his head above the water, and rode out the great waves. He was able to keep himself afloat with little exertion, but the pain in his back was excruciating. Now and then he shouted, and tried to catch an answer. None came. He gave up all hope, but paddled instinctively. Then he remembered the sharks that followed the schooner in the morning. This thought filled him with terror. Still he paddled, half unconsciously. Then he thought of his wife and children, now in Europe, and that nerved him, and putting his hands together reverently, just using motion enough to keep himself afloat, he prayed to heaven to spare him for his wife and children. As he opened his eyes after this prayer, he saw that dawn was just breaking, and far away a speck approaching him. It was the boat. The men did not see him but fortunately they pulled in his direction, and when they heard him shout, they pulled with all their might toward him.

Downey said afterward that they were just about giving him up as they heard him call. O'Donnell sank to the bottom of the yawl unconscious, and the two sailors pulled to the schooner, which lay-to six miles away. He had been four hours in the water.

A Tree Agent Treed.

The proprietor of Rudder Grange, returning from a drive with Euphemia, his wife, finds a tramp in one of his trees and a tree agent in another near by, with his savage dog, Lord Edward, plying between. The following scene ensues:

"This one, Pomona, is a tree man—"

"I should think so," said I, as I caught sight of a person in gray trousers standing among the branches of a cherry tree not very far from the kitchen door. The tree was not a large one, and the branches were not strong enough to allow him to sit down on them, although they supported him well enough, as he stood close to the trunk just out of reach of Lord Edward.

"This is a very unpleasant position, sir," said he, when I reached the tree. "I simply came into your yard on a matter of business, and finding that raging beast attacking a person in a tree, I had barely time to get up into this tree myself, before he dashed at me. Luckily I was out of his reach; but I very much fear that I have lost some of my property."

"No he hasn't," said Pomona. "It was a big book he dropped. I picked it up and took it into the house. It's full of pictures of pears, peaches and flowers. I've been lookin' at it. That is how I know what he is. And there was no call for his gettin' up a tree. Lord Edward never would have gone after him if he hadn't run as if he had guilt on his soul."

"I suppose them?" said I, addressing the individual in the cherry tree, "that you come here to sell me some trees."

"Yes, sir," said he quickly, "trees, shrubs, vines, evergreens—everything suitable for a gentleman's country villa. I can sell you something quite remarkable, sir, in the way of cherry trees—French ones, just imported; bear fruit three times the size of anything that can be produced on a tree like this. And pears—fruit of the finest flavor and enormous size—"

"Yes," said Pomona. "I seen them in the book. But they must grow on a ground vine. No tree couldn't hold such pears as them."

Here Euphemia reproved Pomona's forwardness, and I invited the tree agent to get down out of the tree.

"Thank you," said he, "but not while that dog is loose. If you will kindly chain him up I will get my book, and show you specimens of the finest small fruit in the world, all imported from the first nurseries of Europe—the Red-gold Amber Muscat grape, the—"

"Oh, please let him down!" said Euphemia, her eyes beginning to sparkle.

I slowly walked towards the tramp tree, revolving various matters in my mind. We had not spent much money on the place during the winter, and we now had a small sum which we intended to use for the advantage of the farm, but had not yet decided what to do with it. It behooved me to be careful.

I told Pomona to run and get me the dog chain, and I stood under the tree, listening as well as I could, to the tree agent talking to Euphemia, and paying no attention to the impassioned entreaties of the tramp in the crotch above me. When the chain was brought I hooked one end of it on Lord Edward's collar, and then I took a firm grasp of the other. Telling Pomona to bring the tree agent's book from the house, I called to that individual to get down from his tree. He promptly obeyed, and, taking the book from Pomona, began to show the pictures to Euphemia.

"You had better hurry, sir," I called out. "I can't hold this dog very long." And indeed Lord Edward had made a run towards the agent, which jerked me very forcibly in his direction. But a movement by the tramp had quickly brought the dog back to his more desired victim.

"If you will just tie up that dog, sir," said the agent, "and come this way, I would like to show you the Meltinagna pear—dissolves in the mouth like snow, sir; trees will bear next year."

"Oh, come, look at the Royal Sparkling Ruby grape," cried Euphemia. "It glows in the sun like a gem."

"Yes," said the agent, "and fills the air with fragrance during the whole month of September—"

"I tell you!" I shouted, "I can't hold this dog another minute! The chain is cutting the skin off my hands. Run, sir, run! I'm going to let go!"

"Run! run!" cried Pomona. "Fly for your life!"

The agent now began to be frightened and shut up his book.

"If you could only see the plates, sir, I'm sure—"

"Are you ready?" I cried, as the dog excited by Pomona's wild shouts, made a bolt in his direction.

"Good-day, if I must——" said the agent, as he hurried to the gate. But there he stopped.

"There is nothing, sir," he said, "that would so improve your place as a row of the Spitzenburg Sweet-scented Balsam fir along this fence. I'll sell you three-year-old trees——"

"He's loose!" I shouted, as I dropped the chain.

In a second the agent was on the other side of the gate. Lord Edward made a dash towards him, but stopping suddenly, flew back to the tree of the tramp.

"If you should conclude, sir," said the tree agent, looking over the fence, "to have a row of those firs along here——"

"My good sir," said I, "there is no row of firs there now, and the fence is not very high. My dog, as you see, is very much excited, and I cannot answer for the consequences if he takes it into his head to jump over."

The tree agent turned and walked slowly away.

An Arkansas Cow.

Judge Grant was in Little Rock, Ark., in attendance at the United States court. One morning he saw a farmer with a slouch hat, and a genuine butter-nut suit, trying to sell a cow in the market there. It was a large, long-horned animal, and the planter was informing a man that the cow would give four quarts of milk a day, if fed well.

Up stepped the judge. "What do you ask for the cow?"

"About $30. She'll give five quarts of milk if you feed her well," replied the planter, and he proceeded to describe her good qualities.

Said the judge: "I have cows on my farm, not much more than half as big as your cow, which give twenty to twenty-five quarts of milk a day."

The planter eyed the judge sharply for a moment, as if trying to remember whether he had ever seen him before or not, and then asked: "Stranger, where do you live?"

"My home is in Iowa."

"Yes, stranger, I don't dispute it. There was heaps of sogers from Iowa down here during the war, and, stranger, they was the all-firedest liars in the whole Yankee army. Mebbe you mount be an officer in some of them regiments?"

The judge slid for the court house.

Insects in Flour.

A foreign exchange says that Mons. Troupeau recommends the following process of discovering whether there are scarians in the flour: Some flour is placed between two sheets of paper, and is thinned out by pressing it with the finger. If scarians are in the flour, they will reveal their presence by small molecules, which can be seen by the naked eye. These are then transferred by a moistened point to a microscope. To minutely study the legs and hair of the insect, glycerine and acetic acid should be used, as they increase the transparency.—In order to avoid bruising the insect, a hair should be placed between the plate and cover glass. Proceeding in this way, M. Troupeau found that of a large number of specimens of flour nearly all contained scarians; that the number of white scarians increased according to the time the flour had been exposed to air and moisture.

A Handy Man to Have Around.

There was a look of bowed care about the man, as though he had at some time sat down to meditate under a pile driver and had been suddenly disturbed by some one starting up the machine. He walked into the counting-room of a morning paper, leaned his elbows on the counter, rested his chin in his hands, looked solemnly at the clerk and said:

'I understand the care of horses, young man, and when it comes to landscape gardening, I can tell you I ain't no slouch.'

'I can't see as that interests me any,' said the clerk, with a yawn that endangered his ears. 'I don't run a livery stable, nor I ain't a park commissioner.'

'I'm a handy man to have around the house,' proceeded the intruder, with a smile that seemed painful. 'I can turn my hand to most anything, from building a fence to keeping the baby quiet.'

'Nobody disputes you,' remarked the young man, dryly.

'I also understand pruning, and a good many people think I'm surer than certainty itself when it comes to grafting.'

'Well, this ain't a nursery, old man, and we don't pay for gas we don't burn, so you might as well close the concern and meander.'

'It might be mentioned that I know how to milk, and for keeping a churn dasher busy I'm right on deck every time; now you can just charge your mind with that. I never dodge hard work, no matter what shape it comes at me in. All I ask is plenty of it, and meals regular.'

The clerk was growing fidgety and red in the face. He pointed to the door and nodded sideways with the air of a man who had about made up his mind to stand no more foolishness. The man reclining on the counter continued calm and undisturbed:

'In house cleaning time I'm the handiest man you ever saw. I can beat a carpet till you wouldn't know it, and at washing windows and scouring up generally I won't take a back seat for anybody. In shoving around heavy furniture and taking down stoves, I'm right at home, and I also know all about whitewashing, and can go over a ceiling without spilling a drop.'

'Well, who said you couldn't do it?' demanded the clerk. 'Clear out! We don't want any more of your language, and we don't want any more of your company. We never clean house here.'

'I'm the most willing man you ever saw. Just put down that I'm always ready to make myself useful, and a good steady job with plenty to do is the one I want to tie to. It don't matter about the wages; we'll never fall out on that head.'

'But I tell you we don't want you. We've nothing in the world for you to do here.'

'Well, Lord bless you, man, who said you had? I never asked you to give me no job, did I?'

'Well, that seems to be about the drift of your gab, if I can understand plain English,' said the clerk peevishly.

'Gracious me, no; I never thought of such a thing. What I'm trying to guess, at is that I want you to write it down and print what sort of a goslin I am for your paper.'

'Oh, I see,' said the clerk. 'You want to advertise for a situation?'

'Yes, that's it, exactly. There's lots of folks, I s'pose, worrying and fretting because they can't get hold of just such a sort of man as I am. Handy men are mighty scarce these times, sure's you live. I s'pose that had better go at the top, in great big letters, and where you say that I'm willing, put it as loud as you have room for. They'll always know me willing, whoever finds me—specially at about meal times. You might throw in that I have seven characters, and some of 'em as much as four years old. Horses is my preference, but I'm also above drivin' a team of mules, or shovveling gravel, if nothing better offers. Fix it all up so't somebody'll want to hire me, and I'll divide the first month's wages with you. Pile it all on just as strong as you want to, and I'll back it up when I get the job—every word of it. I ought to know how to work, I should think—I'm just out of the whole house from a twelve month's trip, sure. I suppose that hadn't better go in. If I had the chink to spare I'd pay extra and have you slam it in poetry blamed if I wouldn't, but then, hold on, that might fetch me up in a place where they live on style and toothpicks, and that wouldn't hardly suit me now, just at first. I'd rather have a chance to fatten up a little. Make it plain and blunt, and that'll strike the livers.'

Poisoned Spears.

In an interesting series of letters in the London *Field* from the New Hebrides, a group of islands north of Australia belonging to the Graguan group, whose inhabitants are extremely savage, and think nothing of making a meal of a missionary. Mr. L. Layard describes the dreadful poisoned spears of the islanders, made with long splinters of human bones. These poisons are formed from the leg bones of friends or enemies, a thing [illegible] split into four points, while a [illegible] suffices for only two. The [illegible] very particular about the [illegible] them. They say that the bone of a person under 20 is too weak and [illegible] from 20 to 40 they are in their [illegible] After that age they become [illegible] Some spears have as many [illegible] points, and splinters [illegible] three or four years [illegible] A fragment of [illegible] in the second [illegible] field, publish [illegible] the bone [illegible] the virus of the [illegible] around the [illegible] also and [illegible] There is [illegible] poison [illegible]

The Record

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT

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

WM. C. TAYLOR,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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ADVERTISING RATES given on application.

The RECORD is for sale on all trains of the Camden and Atlantic, West Jersey, and New Jersey division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

On and after the hour of noon, JUNE 26th, 1878, trains on the May's Landing and Egg Harbor City Railroad will arrive and depart as follows:

Arrive at May's Landing.—10:20 a. m., 6.43 p. m.

Leave May's Landing, 7.25 a. m., 4:20 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.—Also connect for Atlantic City.

Our Churches.

M. E. CHURCH,
Rev G. S. SYKES, Pastor.
Services on Sunday at 10.30 A. M., and 7.30 P. M.
Sunday School at P. M.
Wednesday evening at 7.30.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
Rev JAMES R 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 7 30.

Our Lodges.

A. F. & A. M.

UNITY LODGE, No. 96, meets in the Hall over N P. Mattix's Store, on the evening of every first and third Tuesday of each month

I. O. of O. F.

ATLANTIC LODGE, No. 55, meets in the Hall over N. P. Mattix's Store, on Friday evenings.

Building and Loan Association.

May's Landing Building and Loan Association meets on the last Monday evening in each month.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1878.

—The Atlantic City Daily *Review* is out on its short but brilliant career, full of sea-side gossip and general variety, all gotten up in plain English, and having, we learn, a very liberal patronage. We are glad to have it on our table.

—The *Daily Times*, of Atlantic City, is one of the new and newsy things of the season. Besides the local and sea-side items, it shows a good stroke of enterprise in publishing, every morning, the Associated Press dispatches, thus giving the news in advance of the Philadelphia dailies.

—Alas! alas! New Jersey is to suffer invasion! What have we done that we should suffer it? The Potter committee is to hold a session at Atlantic City on the 23d inst.—With all their Pottering around, they're coming right here! And is Mrs. Jinks and those other outsiders coming, too,—du tell! Hope it will be a good day for musquitoes, and that they will do their best to go deep into the matter.

—Millville has been visited recently by a succession of terrific thunder storms, during which the lightning has struck several places, and in some instances played strange freaks. We venture the guess that there is a bed of iron ore in that immediate vicinity. Several trees were struck and shattered, the dwellings of Captain Harris Hampton and Mr. Bozarth were struck, and the latter so badly damaged as to require the family to abandon it. The schooner Etta B., lying near Bell's ship yard, was also struck, and one of her masts was shattered.

The Republicans of the First Congressional District are hinting that it is possible Bro. Chew of the *West Jersey Press*, will be their nominee for Congress. We don't see how they could Chew(s) a better man.—*Vineland Independent.*

Hope they wont es-Chew him.

A dog-matic man is always dis-cur-tious. *St. John Torchlight.*

And should be hound-ed out of good society.—*New York Daily News.*

Don't spitz-er spite at him.—*Camden Post.*

'Spose because it's dog days you'll all growl a little. Stop your dog-gr-el, the whole capoodle of ye.

—We have been expecting a letter from our Pennington correspondent, giving us an account of the recent commencement exercises, but it has not come to hand. We find a few items, however, in our exchanges.—Rev. Wm. V. Kelley, of Newark, preached the Baccalaureate sermon; Rev. Dr. Todd, of Philadelphia, gave the oration before the Philomathean Society, and Dr. J. P. Newman delivered the annual address. The anniversary exercises of the Philomathean Society took place on Wednesday evening, and the oratory, the essays, and the music of the young people have been highly complimented. The exercises of the graduating class of 1878 occurred on Thursday evening. It was the largest save one that ever graduated from the Seminary, consisting of six young ladies and eleven young gentlemen. Miss Case, of Trenton, took the highest honor of the class, and gave a valedictory of far more than ordinary ability. On Thursday afternoon the Alumni held their annual meeting. They were delighted with the oration by Rev. J. Y. Dobbins, of Camden, and a poem by Dr. T. G. Chattle, of Long Branch. The School was never so large as during the last year, and Dr. Hanlon finds it necessary to provide more room, which will be done in time for the opening in September. A new and beautiful mansard roof will soon be finished upon the middle section of the Seminary building, and other improvements will be added to the comfort and beauty of the premises.

—Jersey legislation requires every physician commencing the practice of medicine within the State to place on file in the office of the County Clerk a copy of his diploma, translated into English by himself. So say the papers, but few of the Doctors say so.

An experiment in the line of manufacturing silk goods in piece is now being tried by a local silk twist manufacturing company in Philadelphia. Some months since a number of Jacquard looms were secured and fitted up in one of the upper floors of the building. The art of manipulating the looms was imparted to a score of young women by the former superintendent of a silk weaving establishment at Paterson, N. J. So far the experiment has proved a complete success, the manufactured goods being declared by experts to equal the importations from the continent. Hitherto the manufacture of silk goods has been confined to a few places in New Jersey and the Eastern States.

Senator Blaine began public life a few years ago with next to nothing. Now he pays a home tax of $1,102,50 in Augusta, Me.

Atlantic County School Affairs.

We are indebted to Mr. S. B. Morse, the worthy Superintendent of public schools in this county, for a copy of his Circular setting forth the amount and proportion of funds for school purposes for next year, and other facts of interest to parents and to community generally. We glean from the minute and carefully detailed facts and figures the following general statements.

Apportionment of State and Township School Moneys for Atlantic county, for the school year beginning September 1st, 1878.

No. of children in school, census of 1877,	4,973
No. of children more than last yr,	92
No, of districts which must receive $350,	22
No. of children in remaining dist.,	3,452
Am't of State appropriation from the $100,000 appropriation,	$1,561.98
Am't of State appropriation from the two-mill tax,	$17,680.46
Am't apportioned to each child from the $100,000 approp'n,	$0,314092x
Am't appropriated to each child from the two-mill tax in those dist's which number less than 45 and more than 101 children,	$3,032224.x
Am't received from the State less than last year,	$317.67

This amount and the loss on the increase of children, (92) has to be sustained by the schools having less than 45 and more than 101 children.

The following summary shows the apportionment among the several towns and townships:

Towns and Townships.	Census of 1877.	State Approp'n of $100,000	Two-mill Tax.	Total from State	Township Tax.	Total.
Atlantic City,	737	231 50	2234 70	2466 20	3500 00	5966 20
Egg Harbor City,	460	140 35	1412 05	1552 30	500 00	2050 30
Absecon Town,	101	50 50	488 10	538 75	500 00	1038 75
Hammonton Town,	453	142 20	1558 28	1700 54	•	1700 54
Galloway Township,	784	255 08	3362 20	3617 28	1200 00	4817 88
Egg Harbor Township,	1145	357 10	4018 40	4375 50	1740 00	6124 59
Buena Vista Township,	241	75 71	1154 90	1230 70	400 00	1630 70
Hamilton Township,	424	134 75	1512 24	1646 99	800 00	2446 99
Mullica Township,	289	90 78	1048 00	1138 74	400 00	1530 74
Weymouth Township,	240	77 20	808 40	975 73	500 00	1475 73
	4073	1561 98	17080 40	19251 44	9540 00	28800 44

•—In Hammonton Town each district raises its own money.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Peterson's Magazine.

A new volume began with the last number, affording an excellent chance to subscribe. The universal testimony of the newspapers, is that no other magazine of its kind gives so much, for so little money, as "Peterson." We charge but two dollars, when others, not so good, charge three, or more. To clubs our prices are especially tempting. Thus, at $1.70 each, we send four copies for one year, and an extra copy as premium to the person getting up the club; or five copies, at $1.70 each, and both an extra copy of the magazine, and a copy of the "Angles of Christmas," as premiums; all postage free. Or, five copies, at $1.60 each, and an extra copy as premium for getting up the club: or six copies, at $1.60 each, and both an extra copy of the magazine, and a copy of the "Angles of Christmas," as premiums: all postage free. Or seven copies, at $1.50 each, and an extra copy as premium, for getting up the club: or eight copies, at $1 50 each, and both an extra copy of the magazine, and a copy of the "Angles of Christmas," as premiums: all postage free.

Our Full-Size Paper Pattern Diagrams grow in popularity continually. The aggregate extra cost of this new feature for 1878 would buy and stock a respectable-sized farm. But "Peterson" never stops at the cost of a thing, if it keeps the magazine at the head of the field.

The W. J. *Press* says: The people of South Jersey are rejoicing over having gathered the most bountiful crops ever harvested in this section. The average under cultivation is largely in excess of that of any former year: the rains have been timely and copious, and, so far as the grain is concerned, it has escaped the ravages of insects and rust, so damaging in the past. Prices may be low but the abundant crops cannot but add to the general prosperity, which, let us hope, is now within easy reach.

All's well that ends well. The Berlin Congress has brought its business to such a satisfactory conclusion that the Plenipotentiaries have all signed their names to a new treaty of amity and arrangement and the Secretaries have affixed the big seals which make everything as tight as wax can make it. The proceedings were fitly closed with a feast whereat the Crown Prince of Germany drank the health of the illustrious statesmen who have been able to agree upon a basis of settlement which all deem preferable to a further continuance of war.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The appointment of Senor Mata, an earnest friend of the United States, to the position of Secretary of Foreign Affairs in the Mexican Cabinet is looked upon as a conclusive proof of the friendly disposition of the Diaz Government. Senor Mata was a resident in this country for many years, and probably no statesman in Mexico has a better knowledge of the means necessary to the maintenance of a good understanding between the two republics.

A number of cases of yellow fever have lately been brought to New York from Havana and other Southern ports, but the *World* says there is no occasion for apprehension. That paper says, however, that most of the vessels arriving from Matanzas, Key West and Havana have fever on board at those ports, or deaths on the passage or cases on reaching New York.

It will be no trouble hereafter to prognosticate the weather probabilities in Mount Holly as many of our citizens were supplied with barometers on Monday by a travelling agent, at prices to suit the times and circumstances. And yet if that chap were to appear in our midst again, some of his customers would make it hotter for him than his thermometer could possible register.—*Mt. Holly Herald.*

According to the *State Gazette*, on Saturday last, a party of men, under the direction of Major E. A. Anderson, put 100,000 minnow shad in the Delaware, just below Trenton Falls, and on Monday 100,000 were put in the same place. The young fry are hatched at Milford, on the banks of the river, the spawn being placed in the hatching boxes and in three days they are hatched.

A gentleman residing at Westville, five miles below Camden, has a mulberry tree which this year yielded thirty bushels of fruit.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The hot wave!

Rather have a sea-wave.

Mayhew sells Flour at $3.00.

Where is everybody about mid-day.

Our grand old shade trees are at a premium.

The Schooner Jerusha M. is laid up for slight repairs, at this port.

Bailey's Superior Ice Cream at Hoover's Saloon, on Saturday evening.

A crazy man in the post-office on Thursday. Didn't stay long; no harm done.

Seven car loads of May's Landing freight on Friday morning's train. Business is *rail* lively on the road.

On Thursday the thermometer marked 100 degrees in the shade, at this place. Philadelphia 104.

Our citizens have a hankering after the salt water, and trips to the shore and a dip in old Ocean are of frequent occurrence.

A large arrival of raw cotton for the factory this week. Walter thinks this weather is enough to cook it.

The hot wave will strike May's Landing on Saturday evening, about 8 o'clock. The two ice cream saloons are getting ready for it.

Capt Gifford has with him on his trip to Boston, two young sailors, Master's Johnnie Gifford and Willie Veal, each 7 years old. They are taking the initiatory degree of sailing master.

Important improvements are going on at our Cotton Factory, one of which is the arrangement of a somewhat novel contrivance for transmitting power from the engine to distant machinery, dispensing with shafting.

Mrs. Jerusha Moore has returned to her residence in this place, after a sojourn of several weeks among friends in Philadelphia. The Moore mansion, with its beautiful surroundings, is one of the most picturesque spots in this county.

The Camden and Atlantic railroad company are making improvements at several places along the line, looking to the comfort and convenience of their patrons. A new and handsome station building is being erected at Winslow Junction, a new shelter has been erected on part of the platform at DaCosta, and a new platform is being laid at Absecon.

A large sheepshead passed our office on Tuesday. Now, you need'nt ask whose shoulders it was on; its no joke,—it was a veritable sheepshead, of the scaley order, caught by Penn Taylor down the bay. He had a fine lot of fish.

Conductor Jo. Bartlett has lost his charm, not his personal charms, no, no, they're not losable, but the handsome and valuable charm which belongs to his watch-chain.—He thinks he lost it in May's Landing,—not on the railroad. It is a sea-bean with gold mountings, and the initial "B" in gold on each side. Look out for it.

L. A. DOWN, Esq., has sold his handsome residence on Main street, to Joseph Thompson, Jr., who will occupy it in a few days. Mr. D. has put much labor and expense on the premises, and made it one of the most desirable and attractive in this section. Mr. Thompson and lady will find it a pleasant home. Mr. Down will at once erect another handsome dwelling on the lot adjoining, on the west, and clear the lot to the river, making a beautiful place, with an obstructed view of the water scenery. Thus we go with changes and improvements all the while, adding to the attractiveness and desirableness of May's Landing as a place of residence.

Martin V. B. Moore, Esq., has recently taken the census of our village, to ascertain certain facts and figures with regard to our population, as required by law. The period included in the census was from May 1st 1877 to June 1st 1878. He reports that the number of births in that period was 29, deaths 36, and marriages 5. The latter figure is "too thin." Something ought to be done to make better figuring in this matrimonial column. This thing of our young folks hangin' around, looking sweet at each other, pretending to mean matrimony, and thinking about it, and never coming up to the work, shows badly in our statistical reports, and is discouraging to census takers. And the Ministers,—how despondent they must be, when they come to foot up their "perquisites" column! One or two wedding fees apiece for the year. Truly, the times are dull!

Wednesday and Thursday of this week were the "big days" of the season, so far, at Atlantic City. On Wednesday a grand combination excursion came down from Norristown, Reading, Pottsville and other points in Pennsylvania. The Reading Commandery of Knights Templars had their handsome uniform with them, and appeared in dress parade, in front of Shaufflers Hotel, at half-past 4 p. m. Afterwards, headed by the City cornet band of Reading, they paraded on Atlantic Avenue. Immense crowds thronged about the Excursion House and visited points of interest about the city.—Much favorable comment was made upon the good appearance and respectable deportment of our Pennsylvania neighbors. The excursionists alone numbered over 3,800.—On Thursday another great combination excursion came down, requiring fifty-four cars, in three sections, to convey them.

Sale of the Hanthorn Property,

The advertised sale of the property of the Hanthorn Estate came off on Thursday afternoon, under the supervision of Messrs. N. P. Mattix, Administrator, and J. E. P. Abbott, Attorney. Robert Bing, Esq., bought the Store House, the tenement house, a vacant lot, and other property. D. E. Izzard, Esq., bought the Hanthorne dwelling. Several building lots were sold to Messrs. L. B. Corson, Capt. J. T. Coleman, Wm. Rumsey, S. H. Orr and others, each purchasing one lot. The one-eighth interest in the Walker tract was purchased by Charles Jones, of Philadelphia. The sale of the Estellville Glass Works and some other property was postponed

Teachers Appointed.

The Board of School Directors of this place have appointed Mr. Clarance E. Morse, of Maine, late teacher at Weymouth, and Miss Agnes Mathews, of Tennessee, late teacher at Tuckahoe, as instructors in our public school. The term commences on Monday the 9th of September. The new teachers come to us with good commendation and experience which has been acquired, part of it at least, in neighboring districts.—We bespeak for them the cordial co-operation of our citizens in the important duties and responsibilities which devolve upon them, and in that peculiar relation which they are to sustain to our youth, next to that of the parents themselves.

Sunday Services.

M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. C. E. P. Mayhew preached in the morning service from Hebrews 11:4, dwelling upon the nature and excellencies of faith, the blood of Abel's sacrifice emblematic of that of the Saviour, and the lasting record of a true faith which survives its possessors and by which, "being dead, they yet speak."

In the evening, Mr. Sykes delivered a very interesting discourse following up the subject of the Sunday School lesson of the day, on "the childhood of Jesus." He showed the harmony of the Gospels on this subject, and portrayed admirably the humility of the birth and life of Jesus, and the necessity of humility in the life of his disciples, as a crowning evidence of personal regeneration. The star which guided the wise men to the spot where Jesus was, was presented as a figure of the Holy Spirit and other influences and attractions which now bring souls to the Saviour.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. J. R. Campbell preached on Sunday morning from Phil. 3:14,—"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Christian holiness is attained by a gradual progression out of past sinfulness and weakness into a higher and purer life and character. Service was held at Weymouth in the afternoon.

GENERAL NEWS.

Governor Tilden is at Long Branch.

Washington claims 160,000 inhabitants.

Old mariners say the September tides will be immense.

The work on the Hudson river tunnel will not be resumed for two months.

Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian, is spending a short vacation at Cape May.

The only medical college for negroes is in Nashville. It has an ample endowment.

The Vineland blackberry crop brings on the average about $4,000 per day.

Farmers in Camden and neighboring counties are offering to deliver new wheat in August at 90 cents per bushel.

Lord Beaconsfield had an enthusiastic reception upon his return to London, from the great peace Congress.

Woodstown's annual fair by the West Jersey Agricultural Association will begin September 11.

The United States pays annually to other countries $100,000,000 for sugar and molasses.

It is given out from Washington that in future the provisions of the homestead and pre-emption laws will be enforced with the utmost strictness.

Sayre, who shot his wife in a church in Philadelphia, about a year ago, has been sentenced to death on the gallows. The insanity dodge did not go down with the jury.

Col. Isaac S. Buckelew has been appointed receiver of the Pemberton and New York railroad, which runs from Pemberton to Whitings.

The demand for the five-cent Testament issued by the American Bible Society is so great that it has led to the issue of 1,000 copies a day throughout the month of May.

Ira B. Wright, South Hadley's defaulting treasurer, was found guilty of embezzling $29,000, and sentenced to five years in the State prison.

It is said that Speaker Randall owns about 1,300,000 acres of land in West Virginia, part of the tract granted by Virginia to a Mr. Swann, of Massachusetts, for money loaned during the revolution.

An iron moulder at Port Deposit, Md., made a model for a stove, but his employers would not pay him for it. He thereupon invited an interview with them, and fired a pistol at them, and then killed himself. They may recover.

Mr. W. H. Crook, in addition to his present duties as disbursing clerk at the Executive mansion, has been designated by the President as assistant secretary to sign land patents, no appropriation having been made by Congress for a clerk, as heretofore, to attend to such duties exclusively.

The courts have decided that if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the Post Office or not. Also, Action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial view or not, who refuses to pay subscriptions due for a publication.

Mr. Elisha Evans, of Fort Sill, Indian Territory, formerly of this city, sent a horned frog by mail to his friend Wilson L. Silvers, the grocer, and Mr. Silvers sent it to this office for inspection. It is a curious looking bird and survived its passage of five or six days, having arrived in good condition although enclosed in a tin box. It can be seen at Mr. Silvers' store and is quite a curiosity. Mr. Silvers was doubtful about opening the box when received, but finally ventured to do so.—*Bridgeton Daily.*

An opinion was delivered by Judge Ludlow on Saturday in the case of Dr. Henry T. Helmbold, under a petition to supersede a commission in lunacy. His Honor held that the doctor was a lunatic with occasional lucid intervals, and liable at any moment to become excited beyond his power of control. No conspiracy existed, he thought, to divert his property, because it is within the grasp of the law. The prayer of the petitioner was refused and the petition discharged.

During the thunder shower Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Leeds, residing on the corner of Plum and Fourth streets, was struck by lightning. It struck the house and entered the room where Mrs. Leeds was sitting, stunning her so that she was unconscious. When she revived she found that the only injury sustained was a perfectly shattered shoe, which the lightning had torn from her foot, and two slight wounds, one near the toes and the other near her heel, which the fluid made in doing its work. Dr. Foote attended upon the patient, and now has in his possession the dilapidated shoe as a reminder of the lightning's fantastic tricks.—*Vineland Independent.*

On Saturday last Chancellor Runyon issued an injunction restraining the officers, agents, &c., of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City Railway Company from the receiving any debts due the company or from disposing of any its funds or property, and also an order appointing Charles R. Colwell of Weymouth, as Receiver.

Petition for the above action was filed by ex-Chancellor Williamson for William Massey, of Philadelphia. It sets forth that the corporation was organized under the General Railroad Law, with a capital stock of $1,000,000, divided into 20,000 shares of fifty dollars each. It was from a point in the Eighth ward of the city of Camden to a point within Atlantic City, and is known as the narrow guage route, the guage being only three feet six inches. It was mortgaged for $500,000, and bonds were issued to the amount of $310,000, bearing interest at the rate of seven per centum, payable, on presentation of coupons, on January 1st and July 1st. It further sets forth that the orator, William Massey, is the owner of $221,000 of the bonds, and that the interest for the six months ending July 1st is due, and, on application at the office, he was informed that there were no funds to meet the payment, and that the company was wholly without means. That he became liable, in September, 1877, upon the extension notes of the company for about $200,000, which notes are payable, one-third in one year, one-third in two years and one-third in three years, and that the first series of said notes becomes due in next September, and that the company is wholly without means to pay the notes at maturity; that the company is further indebted to him in the sum of $6,700 for the rent of passenger cars, also for $750 for money loaned. He believes that the company is indebted to other persons in the sum of $75,000. That suits are pending and judgments obtained against the company. The petition concludes by praying for the appointment of a Receiver and the granting of an injunction on the President, directors, agents and other officers, restraining them from receiving any debts due or owing to the company, and from paying out, selling, assigning or transferring any of the property of the company.

Mr. Colwell had not filed his bond on Monday, but will do so in a day or two and enter on his duties.

MARINE RECORDS.

The schooner Yankee Doodle, Captain Joel L. Rose, 310 tons burden, arrived at Camden on Thursday with a full cargo of Turk's Island salt and fine table salt, consigned to Wilson Fitzgerald & Co.

Schr. C G Cranmer, of Tuckerton, N J, now at New Bedford, has been chartered to load Ice at Kennebec for Philadelphia, at $1 per ton and towages.

Schr. S & E Corson, from Kennebec for Philadelphia, put into Boston July 13 with loss of foremast head and jibs and foresail split, during a squall off Portland on the 10th.

Schr. David Clarkson, Ireland, at Phila 12th inst from Kennebec.

Schr. Susan B Ray, Endicott, sailed from Cadiz 12th inst for Phila.

Schr. S & E Corson, Corson, sailed from Bath 9th inst for Phila.

Schr. Mary G Collins, Somers, sailed from Bath 9th inst for Phila.

Schr. Anna E Ketchum, Ketchum, at Portsmouth 11th inst from Phila.

Schr. S S Tyler, Bushnell, sailed from Pawtucket 11th inst for Phila.

Schr. J B Clayton, Gifford, at Mystic 6th inst from Phila.

Schr. Louisa Frazer, Frazer, at Georgetown S C 8th inst from Baltimore.

Schr. Bella Russell, Smith, at Fernandina 6th inst from New York.

Schr. A Denike, Jones, sailed from Pascagoula 9th inst for Boston.

Schr. J W Vanneman, Sharp, cleared at Phila 13th inst from Richmond.

Schr. L V Rose, Allen, cleared at Phila 13th inst for Boston.

Schr. Katie G Robinson, Sooy, at Lynn 12th inst. from Phila.

Schr. Archer & Reeves, Smith, at Boston 15th inst. from Phila.

Schr. C G Cranmer, Cranmer, sailed from New Bedford 14th inst. for Kennebec.

Schr. Sarah J Fort, Steelman, at Somerset 12th inst. from Baltimore.

Schr. Maggie J Lawrence, Henderson, at Charleston 18th inst from Phila.

Schr. H W Anderson, Babcock, at Baltimore 15th inst. from Kennebec.

Schr. Eliza Babcock, Dare, at Phila. 16th inst. from Kennebec.

Schr. E T Cottingham, Smith, at Phila. 16th inst. from Kennebec.

Schr. Grace Van Dusen, Reeves, at Phila. 16th inst. from Kennebec.

Schr. Chas. Lawrence, Shaw, cleared at Phila. 16th inst. for Charleston.

Schr. S S Godfrey, Kates, cleared at Phila. 16th inst. for Danversport.

Schr. D Clarkson, Ireland, cleared at Phila, 16th inst for Boston.

Schr. Theresa Wolf, Champion, cleared at Phila. 16th inst. for Boston.

Schr. Henrietta Simmons, Godfrey, at New York 16th inst. from Galveston D. C.

Schr. Espress Tilton, Bowen, cleared at New York 16th inst. for Camden.

Schr. Mary Haley, Corson, cleared at Phila 13th inst for Sagua.

Schr. Sophia Godfrey, Godfrey, sailed from Bath 10th inst for Phila.

Schr. Elizabeth S Lee, Lee, at Bath 11th inst.

Schr. Archer & Reeves, Smith, sailed from Vineyard Haven 12th inst for Boston,

Schr. L A Danenhower, Pedrick, sailed from Beverly 12th inst for Phila.

Schr. Eliza A Scribner, Smith, at Providence 12th inst from Phila.

Schr. Bella Seaman, Steelman, at Providence 12th inst from Phila.

Schr. Yankee Doodle, Rose, cleared at New York 13th inst for Camden N J

Schr. Anna Barton, Mc Neily, at Phila 15th inst from Hallowell.

Schr. A E Cranmer, Bragg, at Phila 15th inst from New York.

Schr. J J Little, Gandy, at Phila 15th inst from Hingham.

Schr. John C Sweeney, Somers, at Phila 15th inst from Richmond.

Schr. A B Bacon, Bacon, at Phila 15th inst from Kennebec.

Schr. Lida Babcock, Smith, at Phila 15th inst from Boston.

Schr. L Q C Wishart, Carlon, cleared at Phila 15th inst for Boston.

Schr. Annie Safford, Ketchum, cleared at Phila. 15th inst. for Medford.

Schr. Estelle Day, Tracey, cleared at Phila. 15th inst. for Neponsett.

Schr. E A Baizley, Townsend, sailed from Havre 13th inst. for Phila.

E C Babcock, sailed from Gardiner 12th inst. for Phila.

Schr. Ella T Little, Crawford sailed from Gardiner 14th inst. for Phila.

Schr. Twenty-One Friends, Jeffries, sailed from Bath 12th inst. Coastwise.

Schr. Jas. S. Shindler, Lee, at Lynn 10th inst. from Phila.

Schr. A D Scull, Frambes, at Lynn 12th inst. from Phila.

Schr. Adelle Truedell, Grace, at Phila. 17th inst. from Providence.

Schr. G T Browning, Schowell, at Phila 17th inst. from New York.

Schr. J B Clayton, Gifford, at Phila. 17th inst. from Mystic River.

Schr. Yankee Doodle, Rose, at Phila. 17th inst. from New York.

Schr. E A Scribner, Smith, at Phila. 17th inst. from Providence.

Schr. Jas. H Gordon, Irelan, cleared at Phila. 17th inst. for Boston.

Schr. M L Smith, Smith, cleared at Phila. 17th inst. for Boston.

Schr. S L Russell, Smith, cleared at Phila. 17th inst. for Hingham.

Schr. Rillie S Derby, Naylor, cleared at Phila. 17th inst. from Portsmouth.

Bark Geo. W Sweeney, Hewett, cleared at Rouen 12th inst. for Cow Bay C B

Schr. George Nebinger, Smith, at Gardiner 15th inst. from Boston.

Schr. W L Elkins, Ludlam, at Gardiner 15th inst. from Boston.

Schr. Z Steelman, Fisher, at Gardiner 15th inst. from Boston.

Schr. Eliza B Emery, Wicks, at Gardiner 15th inst. from Boston.

Schr. L A Rose, Rose, sailed from Bath 15th inst. for Phila.

Schr. Sarah J. Fort, Fort, sailed from Somerset 15th inst. for Phila.

Schr. Katie Collins, Mathews, at Wilmington N C 15th inst. from Farmingdale.

Schr. A & E Hooper, Hooper, sailed from Port Royal 17th inst. for St Mary's.

Schr. Adelle Trudelle, Grace, cleared at Phila 18th inst for Providence,

Schr. Estelle Day, Tracey, cleared at Phil. 18th inst. for Newport.

Schr. Lizzie D. Small, Warwick, sailed from Bath, 16th inst. for Atlantic City.

Schr. Rachael Seamen, Seamen, at Phila. 18th inst. from Boston.

Schr. Sophia Godfrey, Young, at Phila. 18th instant from Kennebec.

Schr. Grace Van Dusen, Reeves, cleared at Philadelphia 18th instant for Boston.

Schr. Anna E Ketchum, Ketchum, sailed from Portsmouth 16th inst for Kennebec.

Schr. Henrietta Simmens, Godfrey, at New Haven 17th inst from Baltimore.

Schr. C and C Brooks, Darby, at N York 18th inst from Virginia.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17,—Notice is hereby given that Buoy No. 1, "Hen and Chickens shoal buoy" (outer end), near the entrance to the Delaware Bay, has been changed from a spar to a first-class iron can, painted black. G. B. WHITE,
Commander U S N, Ins. 4th L H District.

DIED.

At May's Landing, on Thursday the 11th inst., BESSIE MAY BUDDEN, aged 2 months and 15 days.

JERSEY JOTTINGS.

During June, 107 persons were committed to the Camden county jail.

The new ocean pier at Cape May is 800 feet long.

Gas will be furnished at Atlantic City at $3 a thousand feet.

Every year the number of visitors to the Jersey coast increases.

There is less dressing at the sea-shore than usual this summer.

There are more people at Long Branch than at this time last year.

The Farmers' Bank, of Mount Holly, announces its 126th semi-annual dividend.

It is said that work is to be resumed at Jersey City upon the Hudson River tunnel.

It is announced that the office of the Bridgeton *Home Educator* is to be sold at Sheriff's sale.

Otto Grempler of Hoboken, has been arrested for swindling members of the Masonic order.

Brown & Co., owners of the extensive manufacturing companies at Gloucester, employ altogether two thousand hands.

An ocean Vampire was captured at Atlantic City by the Aquarium Brigade on Friday. It is four feet wide across the wings. Go to the Aquarium and see it.

A sea-horse is a sea-horse when you see him
in the sea,
But when you see him in the bay, a bay
horse then is he.—*Tom. Hood.*

John H. Bradway and Charles S. Knisell are the executors under the will of the late Judge John M. Watson, of Woodbury. The estate is valued at about $175,000.

Sarah J. Page, colored, who was tried in the United States District Court at Trenton, N. J., for robbing the mail at Vineland, N. J., has been found guilty.

It is gratifying to learn that the two ex-sheriffs of Camden, Harry Fredericks and Charley Wilson, who have been long confined to their homes by disease, are rapidly convalescing.

Postmaster Ward, at Newark, has received an official "corrected notice" from the Department announcing that the Newark office is "first-class," and that his salary will be $3,000, as heretofore.

The owners of the Boonton Iron Works lose from $25,000 to $30,000 per annum while the works are idle. This includes interest on capital invested taxes, repairs, watchmen and insurance.

Eleven of the Jersey City rioters at Englewood have been sentenced to the State prison—two for six months and nine for nine months. Two others, who pleaded guilty, were sent to jail for three months.

The Woodstown *Register* says Samuel Duell, who is in his eightieth year, has made a "hand" in the harvest field the present season, and has cut and raked about forty tons of hay.

A Vineland Lake and Park Association has been formed by a number of enterprising gentlemen. It is proposed to clean out the old bed of the Blackwater pond, and by damming the stream, form a lake about a mile in length.

Robert and Samuel McQuigg, of Glassboro,' were on Saturday held for a further hearing by Judge Cassady, the arraignment being on a charge of assault and battery upon McKesner, a conductor on the West Jersey Railroad.

Two handsome cottages are being erected in Long Beach, near Bond's well known resort by Lafayette Horter and James Holgate, of Philadelphia. They are finished and will be occupied very soon. The entire cost was from $3,500 to $4,000, each.

Yes, brother journalists, there will come a time when religious societies will not expect seven dollars' worth of gratuitous advertising in return for a ticket entitling the bearer to a chance in a raffle for a ninety-nine-cent hair brush.—*Ex.*

The season for shooting squirrels is now legally begun, and extends to January 1st; for woodcock, July 4th to January 1st; it is also lawful to take black bass between July 1st and April, in waters not covered by special acts to the contrary.

Vineland shipped five car loads, or forty thousand quarts of blackberries, on Monday, the largest shipment ever made in one day. Mr. Philip Snyder shipped 900 quarts, and Mr. Smith on Post Road 970 quarts that day.—*Independent.*

Grading was begun on the branch railroad from Malaga station to the Glass Works, on thursday of last week. A large number of idle glass-blowers have been set to work. Double teams are wanted at $2.25 per day. This, we know, is very low wages, but it is better to work for low wages than to lay idle and cry hard times. Which is the most preferable $2.25 per day cash, or $4.00 per day in trade, payable in boot-jacks and grind stones at a dollar a pound?

ADJOURNED

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF

Real Estate.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the County of Atlantic, made at the Term of December last, will be sold at public sale, on

Monday August 5th. 1878,

At the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Hotel of William Veal, in May's Landing, Atlantic county, N. J., the following described REAL ESTATE, late the property of SIMON HANTHORN, deceased.

No. 3, Being an undivided one-half part of the property known as the

Estellville Glass Works,

No. 4, Being an undivided one-third part of a tract of Land on Absecon Beach.

No. 5, Being a lot of Bush Land situate in the Townships of Egg Harbor and Hamilton, containing about one hundred and fifty acres.

No. 6, Being an undivided one-half part of a tract of Bush Land of about 66 acres, situate in Hamilton Township.

No. 7, Being a tract of about 30 acres of Bush Land in Hamilton Township, adjoining the Weymouth Tract.

No. 8, Being a tract of about 12 acres of Bush Land near High Bank Landing, in Weymouth Township.

Conditions made known on day of sale by
NATHAN P. MATTIX,
Surviving Administrator.

For any information concerning the property, or maps of the same, call on the Administrator, or J. E. P. ABBOTT, Esq., Attorney of the Estate, May's Landing.

Dated July 20, 1878.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a Writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the court of Chancery of New Jersey, will be sold at Public Vendue, on

Wednesday the 28th day of August, 1878,

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Hammonton House, Town of Hammonton, county of Atlantic,—

All that tract or parcel of land and premises hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying, and being in the Town of Hammonton, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the northwesterly side of Bellevue Avenue two hundred and seventy feet from the northerly corner of said Bellevue Avenue and Railroad Avenue, thence extending [1] northwesterly along the line of Lot occupied by Wm. Rutherford, one hundred feet to a point on Lot occupied by said Rutherford; thence [2] northeasterly along the line of said Rutherford's Lot forty feet to a point on Fay Street; thence [3] southeasterly along the line of Fay Street one hundred feet to a point on Bellevue Avenue; thence [4th] southwesterly along the line of Bellevue Avenue forty feet to the place of beginning, being part of a large lot conveyed by Cyrus J. Fay and wife, by deed bearing date March 7th, 1866, and duly recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic county, New Jersey, in Liber 23 of Deeds, folio 453, &c., and being the same premises conveyed to the said Robert H. Anderson and John C. Anderson, by Walter C. Horton and Clarissa H. his wife and W. Oscar Horton and Martha M. his wife, by deed bearing date December 14th, 1875, and recorded in Atlantic County Clerk's Office in Liber 53 of deeds, folio 96, &c.

Seized as the property of Robert H. Anderson, Emma Anderson his wife, N. P. Parker, John C. Anderson, Asa Patton, H. B. Powell, trading, &c., as W. P. Parker & Co., Helen P. Gladwin, Executrix, &c., of Chas. P. Gladwin, Chas. Henderson, John T. Henderson, trading as Chas. Henderson & Son, and Samuel H. Peluson, Defendants, taken in execution at the suit of the Trade Insurance company, complainants, and to be sold by S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.

Dated June 26, 1878.
BENJ. D. SHREEVE, Solicitor.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By Virtue of a Writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic county, N. J., will be sold at Public Vendue, on

Wednesday the 23th day of August, 1878,

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Hammonton House, Town of Hammonton, county of Atlantic, N. J.,—

Beginning at a stone in the middle of the Morse Hill Road and in the line 443 acre tract which James Miller purchased of William Snodgrass, and corner to lands known as the Miller Farm House, [1] south 53 degrees 30 minutes, east 4.27 chains to a corner of lands known as the Planer Farm, of 80 acres; thence [2] south 40 degrees 45 minutes, west 47.48 chains to a stone in the old Absecon Road; thence [3] along the said road north, 49 degrees, west 4.22 chains to the line of said 433 acre tract; thence [4] 46 degrees 45 minutes, east 47.54 chains to the place of beginning, containing 20 acres be the same more or less.

Seized as the property of James Miller, Defendant, taken in execution at the suit of Thomas Watson, Plaintiff, and to be sold by by S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.

Dated June 26th, 1878.
J. E. P. ABBOTT, Attorney.

Master's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, will be exposed at public sale, on

Saturday the 27th day of July next,

between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock, to wit at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House, in the City of Woodbury, N. J., all that

Valuable Farm and Premises

situate at Downtown, Franklin Township, Gloucester County, N. J.,

Bounded as follows viz: Beginning at a stake for a corner formerly of James Down's land, and in line of Aquilla Down's land, now a corner to Chas. H. Chew's land, thence, 1, from said corner which stands on the south side of the road leading from Buena Vista to Malaga, along said Chew's land, north twenty-three degrees and thirty-five minutes, east [by a survey made in 1872] eleven chains and seventy-five links to a stake standing in the Tuckahoe Road; thence, 2, along said road south thirty-seven degrees and five minutes, west twenty chains and thirty links to a stone corner, where said Tuckahoe road intersects with the Dutch Mill road; thence, 3, south seventy-two degrees and twenty minutes, west along one Pancoast's land, four chains and eighty-eight links to a stone standing on the south side of said road leading to Malaga aforesaid, and in line of land formerly owned by John Down; thence, 4, along said land and the south side of said road, north sixty degrees and twenty minutes, west fourteen chains and nine links to the place of beginning; containing Twelve acres and ninety-five hundredths of land, be the same more or less; always reserving a ten foot road on the line adjoining the said John Adams' land, the length of said line being four chains and ninety links.

Also, all that other piece of land situate in the Township of Franklin and Buena Vista, Counties of Gloucester and Atlantic, State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner in the south side of the road leading from Buena Vista to Malaga, a corner to Joseph Fair's land, thence, 1, along said road, south sixty degrees and twenty minutes, east twenty-seven chains and sixty links to an iron pin for a corner, also corner to land of said Pancoast; thence, 2, along said land and the east side of the Cumberland road, south fifteen degrees and thirty-five minutes, east fourteen chains and sixty-two links to a stake in a pine stump for a corner; thence, 3, still along land of Josiah Ross and what is known as the Rosenbaum Tract, north eighty-nine and one quarter degrees, west thirty-three chains and seventy links to land of said Joseph Fair; thence, 4, along the same north twelve degrees and fifteen minutes, east twenty-seven chains and ninety-six links to the place of beginning, being the same tracts of land that were conveyed to the said John W. Down, by John Down, by deed dated the fifteenth day of April, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the Clerk's office of Gloucester County, in Book N 5 of Deeds, page 195, &c, as by reference to the same will appear. Excepting therefrom the lands where the Steam Mill now stands, previously deeded by said John Down, which is bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone or iron pin where the road leading to Malaga intersects with the road leading to Vineland, thence, 1, along said Malaga road south sixty and one half degrees, east three chains; thence, 2, south fourteen and a half degrees, east four chains and twenty-two links; thence, 3, north eighty-five and three quarters degrees, west five chains and ninety-five links, thence, 4, north twenty-four and a half degrees, east five and a half chains, to the place of beginning; containing Two acres of land. Also, excepting the land where the Store now stands, from said tract, being one-quarter of an acre, conveyed by deed of indenture by said John Down to Lorenzo A. Down and John W. Down, and duly recorded: containing Fifty-eight acres of land, more or less. Together with all and singular the rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining and the reversions and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and also all the estate, right, title, interest, use, property, claim and demand of the said defendants of, in, to and out of the same, for the purpose, be sold, in parcels and in the order following, that is to say, in the first place be sold, all that part of the said mortgaged premises secondly above mentioned and described, containing fifty-eight acres more or less.

Seized as the property of John W. Down, et al., defts. and taken in execution at the suit of John Bradway and Charles S. Knisell, Executors of Carleton P. Stokes, dec'd, compl'ts, and to be sold by

EDMUND JONES, Master.
JAMES MOORE, Solicitor.
Dated May 25, 1878. Pr.fee,$17.40

Master's Sale of REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, bearing date the Twenty-third day of April, A. D., 1878, made in a certain cause pending therein wherin William B. Porter is complainant, and Almira Porter et al. are defendants, I will sell at Public Sale, in front of the Court House, in the City of Woodbury, N. J., on

Wednesday July 24, A. D. 1878,

Between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock, viz.: at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following described tracts of land and premises, with the appurtenances, situate in the Township of Franklin, County of Gloucester and State of New Jersey:

No. 1. Beginning in the centre of Grove Road, at the distance of 43 35-100 rods West of the first angle in said road East of Blue Bell Road, and thence extending (1) along the centre of said Grove Road, North 87 degrees and 40 minutes West 20 rods; thence (2) North 2 degrees and 20 minutes East 80 rods to a stake; thence (3) South 87 degrees and 40 minutes East 20 rods to a corner; thence (4) South 2 degrees and 20 minutes West 80 rods to the centre of Grove Road and place of beginning, containing 10 acres of land, strict measure.

No. 2. Beginning in the centre of Grove Road, at the distance of 171 3-10 rods East of the intersection of the centre of said Grove and Blue Bell Roads; thence (1) along the centre of said Grove Road, South 87 degrees and 40 minutes East 21 4-10 rods to a point; thence (2) South 2 degrees and 21 minutes West 74 83-100 rods; thence (3) North 87 degrees 40 minutes West 21 4-10 rods to a point, corner to land of one Kilmer; thence (4) along said land, North 2 degrees and 20 minutes East 74 83-100 rods to the place of beginning, containing 10 acres of land, strict measure.

No. 3. Beginning at the centre of Grove Road, at the distance of 19 15-100 rods West of the first angle in said Grove Road; thence (1) South 2 degrees and 20 minutes West 74 83-100 rods to a stake; thence (2) North 87 degrees and 40 minutes West 21 4-10 rods to a stake; thence (3) North 2 degrees and 20 minutes East 74 83-100 rods to the centre of Grove Road aforesaid; and thence (4) along the centre of the same, South 87 degrees and 40 minutes East 21 4-10 rods to the place of beginning, containing 10 acres of land strict measure.

Also the following described tract of land with the appurtenances, situate in the Township of Buena Vista, County of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey: Beginning in the road leading from Downesville to Dutch Mills, being the North line of a lot of 20 66-100 acres, more or less, bought of Dewey Southwick; said beginning being 4 chains and 97 links West of the North-East corner of one Smith's land; thence (1) South 30 degrees and 30 minutes East 20 chains and 61 links, to land lately or now owned by one Ross; thence (2) South seventy-three degrees West 5 chains and 39 links to other land of Dewey Southwick; thence (3) North 30 degrees and 30 minutes West 20 chains and 54 links to a point in said road; thence (4) along the same, North 72 degrees and 35 minutes East 5 chains and 39 links to the place of beginning, containing 10 66-100 acres of land, be the same more or less. Being the West part of the same premises which Dewey Southwick and wife conveyed to Oscar B. Southwick by deed dated March 27th, A. D., 1869.

Conditions made known at sale.

WILLIAM E. POTTER,
Special Master of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey.
WILLIAM A. HOUSE, Vineland, N. J., Solicitor of Complainant.
Bridgeton, N. J., May 15, 1878.
Pr fee, $12.60

$66 A WEEK in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 22

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

Saturday, July 27, 1878,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House at May's Landing, Atlantic county, New Jersey,—

No 1. All those certain Building Lots of Land situate in Egg Harbor City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the west corner of San Francisco Avenue and Umbrelt Street thence running southwestwardly along the northwest side of said Avenue one hundred and twenty feet, and extending in length or depth northwestwardly, keeping the said breadth in parallel lines and at right angles with the said Avenue, to the southeast side of a back street, containing eighteen thousand square feet, known and designated as Building Lots No 16, 17 and 18, in Block No. 581.

No. 2—All that certain Building Lot of Land situate in Egg Harbor City, in the County of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the northwest side of San Francisco Avenue, sixty feet northeastwardly of Umbrelt street, thence running northeastwardly along the said side of said Avenue sixty feet, and extending in length or depth northwestwardly, keeping the said breadth in parallel lines and at right angles with the said Avenue to the southeast side of a back street, containing nine thousand square feet, known and designated as Building Lot No 28, and the first half of Building Lot No 29 in Block 580

No 3.—All that certain Farm lot of Land, situate in Galloway Township, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner common to Farm Lot No 136 and Farm Lot No. 1137, on the northwest side of Berlin Avenue, thence running southwestwardly along the said side of said avenue to a corner common to the first half of Farm Lot No. 1137 (herein conveyed) and to the second half of Farm Lot No. 1137, and extending in length or depth northwestwardly, keeping the breadth between the two corners aforesaid and in parallel lines and at right angles with the said Avenue to the division dividing the Farm Lots between Bremen and Berlin Avenues, known and designated as the first half of Farm Lot numbered 1137 on the plan of the division of the lands of the Gloucester Farm and Town Association.

No 5.—All of those Building Lots of Land situate in Egg Harbor City, Atlantic County, State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: All those three Building Lots numbered twenty-one, and twenty-two, and twenty-three, in numbered seven hundred and sixty-six, situate on Texas Avenue and Fourth and Fifth Streets, containing eighteen thousand square feet, known as Lots No twenty-one, twenty-two and twenty-three, in Block No 756, &c., as laid out by the map of Egg Harbor City, a copy of which is filed in the Clerk's Office in Atlantic County.

No 6.—All those certain Building Lots of Land, situate in Egg Harbor City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the southeast side of Havana Avenue one hundred and sixty feet southwestwardly of Uhland Street, thence running southwestwardly along the said side of said Avenue one hundred and twenty feet, and extending in length or depth southeastwardly one hundred and fifty feet, keeping the said breadth in parallel lines and at right angles with the said Avenue, to the northwest side of a back street, containing eighteen thousand square feet, known and designated as Building Lots No 9, 10, and 11 in Block No. 552.

No. 7.—All that certain Garden Lot of Land, situate in Egg Harbor City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the northwest side of Bremen Avenue, one hundred and twenty feet northeastwardly of Gutlenburg Street, thence running northeastwardly along the said side of said Avenue forty feet and extending in length or depth northwestwardly, keeping said breadth in parallel lines and at right angles with said avenue to the division line between the Garden Lots fronting Bremen and Baltimore Avenues containing according to the survey of the City plan twelve thousand square feet, known and designated as Garden Lot twenty-seven, in Block between Bremen and Baltimore Avenues, Guttenberg and Herschel Streets.

No. 8.—All those certain Building Lots of Land, situate in Egg Harbor City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows Beginning at a point on the southeast side of Cincinnati Avenue, forty feet southwestwardly of Arago Street, thence running south westwardly along the said side of the said Avenue eighty feet, and extending in length or depth southeastwardly one hundred and fifty feet, keeping the said breadth in parallel lines and at right angles with the said Avenue, to the northwest side of a back street, containing eighteen thousand square feet, known and designated as Building Lots No. 13 and 14 in Block 321.

Seized as the property of Frederick Kah and Frederk Kah, his wife, defendants, taken in execution at the suit of Edmund Wolsieffer, plaintiff, and to be sold by

S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated, May 22, 1878.
A. H. RICHTER, Atty. Pr.fee,$19.35

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

Saturday, July 27, 1878,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House at May's Landing, Atlantic county, New Jersey,—

No. 1—All that certain Building Lot of Land situate in Egg Harbor City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the northeast side of Atlantic Avenue, one hundred feet northwestwardly of Philadelphia avenue, thence running northwestwardly along the said side of the said Atlantic avenue fifty feet, and extending in length or depth northeastwardly, keeping said breadth in parallel lines and at right angles with the said Atlantic avenue, three hundred feet, containing within said survey fifteen thousand square feet.

No. 2—All that certain Garden Lot, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the northwest side of New York Avenue, Egg Harbor City, eighty feet northeasterly of Arago Street, thence running northeasterly along the said side of said avenue eighty feet; thence northwesterly along and at right angles with said avenue three hundred feet to the division line between the Garden Lots fronting New York Avenue and those fronting Hamburg Avenue; thence southwesterly along this division line eighty feet; thence southeasterly along a line running at a right angle with the said division line and parallel with the said Arago Street to the point of beginning, containing twenty-four thousand square feet.

No. 3—All that certain Building Lot, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the east corner of Cincinnati Avenue and Beethoven Street, thence running northeasterly along the southeast side of the said avenue eighty feet, thence southeasterly along a line at a right angle with the said avenue one hundred and fifty feet to the northwest side of a back street; thence southwesterly along this side of the said back street eighty feet; thence northwesterly along the northeast side of the said Beethoven Street to the point of beginning, containing twelve thousand square feet.

Seized as the property of George Karrer, et al, defendants, taken in execution at the suit of Margaretha Phleiffer, plaintiff, and to be sold by

S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated, May 22 1878.
WM. MOORE, Atty. Pr.fee,$9

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

Saturday, July 27, 1878,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House at May's Landing, Atlantic county, New Jersey,—

All that certain tract or parcel of land beginning at a pine tree standing near Cedar Branch, and the line of lands formerly belonging to Samuel Hess, running south fourteen degrees and thirty-nine minutes, east seventeen chains and sixty links to a stake in the road near what was formerly Aaron Shaw's barn; thence north eighty-eight degrees, east two chains and forty-five links to a stake standing one chain to the westward of the south-west corner of the house that Phebe Shaw, widow of Richard Shaw, dec'd., lived in; thence south six degrees, east two chains into the field; thence north eighty-four degrees, east five chains to a stake; thence north six degrees, west two chains to ice middle of the lake; thence east nineteen chains and ten links to the turn of the road, about one rod west of a Sassafrass tree; thence south nine and a half degrees, east four chains, to the centre of the causeway on the new road; thence north eight degrees, east fifteen chains, down the middle of the causeway; thence north eighty-six degrees, east three chains, down the ditch to the point: thence south fifty-one degrees, east the general course of the Creek crossing the bank to the forks of the Creek; thence north fifty-one degrees east to a stake standing by the edge of South River, being a corner to Somers' meadow; thence north sixty degrees, west sixteen chains, along said Somers' line, to another corner of said Somers'; thence north twenty-five degrees, east twelve chains, to the line of lands that formerly belonged to John Estell, deceased: thence along the line of the said Estell's land to a gum, for a corner, standing in said Estell's line; thence south sixty-seven degrees, west twenty-nine chains, to a stake standing on the edge of the upland and formerly a corner of Samuel Hess; thence north thirty-one degrees, west to a corner in Cedar Branch, and near the foot of and also a corner to said Hess; thence up Cedar Branch binding the edge of the swamp, south eighty degrees, west fourteen chains and twenty-five links to which was formerly Japhet Ireland's line; thence binding said Ireland's line to said Hess line, the different courses up the Branch to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres, be the same more or less.

Seized as the property of Lester Van Olstyne, et al defendants, taken in execution at the suit of Elias A. Wilkinson, complainant, and to be sold by

S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated, May. 22, 1878. Pr.fee,$0.90

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Atlantic county, State of New Jersey, will be sold at Public Vendue, on

Friday the 26th day of July, 1878,

at the Hotel of Louis Kuehnle, in Atlantic city,—All the following described Town lot, tract, or piece of land situate in the city of Atlantic, (Sec. thirty-five, 35) in the county of Atlantic, State of New Jersey and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southwest corner of Delaware and Artic Avenues and running thence (1) in a southeasterly direction along the westerly line of Delaware Avenue one hundred and five feet to a corner; thence (2) in a southwesterly direction fifty seven feet to a corner; thence (3) in a northwesterly direction one hundred and five feet to the southerly line of Artic Avenue; thence (4) in a northeasterly direction along the line of Artic Avenue fifty seven feet to the corner of Delaware Avenue, the place of beginning.

Seized as the property of Jeremiah Adams, defendant, taken in execution at the suit of Richard Doughty, plaintiff, and to be sold by

S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated May 22, 1878.
A. H. SHARP, Att'y. Pr.fee,$4.80

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, will be sold at Public Vendue, on

Saturday the 27th day of July, 1878,

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House in May's Landing, Atlantic county, N. J.,—

At that tract or parcel of land and premises hereinafter particularly described, situate lying and being in Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the northeast corner of Artic and Michigan avenues, and running thence (1) southerly along the easterly edge of Michigan Avenue one hundred feet; thence (2) easterly parallel with Artic Avenue ninety-one feet; thence (3) northerly parallel with Michigan avenue one hundred feet to the southerly line of Artic avenue; thence (4) westerly along said southerly line of Artic Avenue ninety-one feet to the place of beginning, being the same premises which Mary Catherine Pastman conveyed to Patrick J Hughes.

Seized as the property of Patrick J. Hughes et al, defendants, taken in execution at the suit of Daniel V. Paul, complainant, and to be sold by S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.

Dated May 21, 1878.
WM. MOORE, Solicitor. Pr.fee,$1.20

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

Thursday the 15th day of August, 1878,

at 2 oclock in the afternoon of said day, at the Store of Capt. Daniel Walters, Absecon, Atlantic county, N. J.,—

The first Lot, No. A, beginning at a post standing on the north-west side of the Main Shore Road leading from Somers Point to Absecon, and in line of lands formerly belonging to James English, dec'd, and extending first north forty-six and a-half degrees west in said English's line ten chains to a corner by the edge of the woods; thence [2] north forty-nine degrees and a half east, by the fence and the edge of the woods, four chains and fifty links to a corner of Jonathan Risley's land; thence [3] south forty-six and three-quarter degrees east in said Jonathan Risley's line ten chains, to the edge of the Shore road; thence [4] south forty-nine degrees, west along the edge of said Shore Road four chains and fifty-nine links to the place of beginning, containing four and a half acres, be the same more or less, on which is the Mansion House, &c.

No. 2 A is Wood land, and is bounded as follows,—Beginning at the west corner of the other lot, and extends first north forty-six and a-half degrees, west in English's line nine chains and seventy-three links to a stake for a corner standing near a large pine tree; thence [2] north forty-nine degrees and a half east and forty-five links to the line of the County farm; thence [3] South forty-six and a half degrees, east in said line eleven chains and seventy-one links to Jonathan Risley's corner; thence [4] south forty-nine degrees, west ten chains and fifty links to the place of beginning, containing eleven acres of wood land, be the same more or less

Lot No 3 A is Meadow, and is bounded as follows;—Beginning at the northwest corner of Lot No. 2 A and extends first north forty-five and one-half degrees, east one chain and fifty links to the corner of Lot No. 4; thence [2] south forty-five degrees and fifty minutes, east in the line of No 4 sixty-one chains and seventy-five links to another corner; thence [3] fifty-five and a half degrees, west seventy links to a corner. thence [4] south eighty-two degrees, west one chain and twenty-five links to a corner of Lot No 2; thence [5] north forty-six and three quarter degrees, west in the line of No. 2 sixty chains and seventy-five links to the place of beginning, containing nine acres and 18-100 of an acre, be the same more or less, being the lower set off to Mary B. Risley, widow of Jeremiah Risley, deceased, by David B Somers, John C. Fifield and Constant Somers, Commissioners, as by the report and map recorded in the office of the Surrogate of Atlantic County in Book A of Bonds and Divisions folio 307 and 308, reference to the same will more fully appear.

Seized as the property of Mary B. Risley, defendant, taken in execution at the suit of Richard Doughty, plaintiff, and to be sold by

S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated June 10, 1878.

ADJOURNED SHERIFF'S SALES,

Adjourned from Saturday, June 29 to Wednesday, July 31.

The Sale of the Property seized as the property of John W. Down, taken in execution at the suit of sundry Plaintiffs, stands adjourned to Wednesday, July 31st, 1878, at the same hour and place.

S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated June 29, 1878.

The Sale of the property seized as the property of H. F. Blood, taken in execution at the suit of sundry Plaintiffs, stands adjourned to Wednesday, July 31st, 1878, at the same hour and place. S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated June 29th, 1878.

The Sale of the property seized as the property of Rebecca S. Smith et al, defendants, taken in execution at the suit of Rebecca Carpenter, Executrix, &c., of Thomas P. Carpenter, dec'd., stands adjourned to

Monday, July 22, 1878,

at the same hour and place.

S. V. ADAMS, Sheriff.
Dated June 24, 1878.

EXECUTORS' & 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 Tenth day of September next:*

Charlotta Conover and Israel Conover, Administrators of John Conover, dec'd.
Mary E. Alcorn, Adm'x of James Alcorn, dec.
Martha B. English and John W. Smith, Executors of Daniel E. English, dec'd.
Jesse R. Abbott, Adm'r of John Abbott, dec.
William Lake, Exec'r of Elisha Lee, dec'd.
George Andrews, Exec'r of Samuel Y. Jones, dec'd.
Christopher N. Rape, Adm'r of Mary Jane Davis, dec'd.
Israel Lee, Adm'r of Samuel Lee, dec'd.
Thomas E. Morris, Exec'r of Sarah S. Williams, dec'd.
Rhoda Tickell, Adm'x of James D. Tickell, dec'd.
Rudolph C. Englehard, Adm'r &c., of George Muller, dec'd.
Joseph Scull, Adm'r of Thomas Somers, dec.
Harriet S. Ireland, Adm'x of Wesley S. Ireland, dec'd.

By order of S. R. DENINNEY,
Dated July 8th, A D, 1878. *Surrogate.*
N. B. The above named Executors and Administrators will please hand in their papers to the Surrogate on or before the 21st day of August next. 39-0t

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

To Creditors.

Alvina English, Administratrix of Egbert English, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the county of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the Creditors of the said Egbert English to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the said decedent, under oath or affirmation, within nine months, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said Administratrix.

ALVINA ENGLISH, Adm'x.
Dated July 6th, A D, 1878. 39-4t pr$3

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

William Moore and Martin V. B. Moore, Executors of William Moore, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the Creditors of said William Moore 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.

WILLIAM MOORE,
MARTIN V. B. MOORE,
Pr fee$3 Executors.
Dated May 8th, A. D., 1878. 31:9t

EDWARD HALLOWAY,
DEALER IN

Artificial Stone Work,

Hitching Posts, Stepping Blocks, Tiles, For Walks And Curbing.

All Orders will receive prompt and personal attention.

Call and see specimens at place of business,
ELLIS STREET, HADDONFIELD, N. J.
All Work Guaranteed.
March 16, 1878. tf

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

Kuehnle's Hotel,

Opposite the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Depot,

Atlantic City, N. J.

BEST ACCOMMODATIONS.
TERMS REASONABLE.
July 6, 1878.

SALE FOR TAXES---HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

Return of Unpaid Land Taxes for the Years A. D 1876 and 1877.

Return of Taxes laid on unimproved and unoccupied lands, and on lands tenanted by persons not the lawful proprietors, who are unable to pay their taxes, and on any Real Estate in the Township of Hamilton, County of Atlantic, N. J., for the years eighteen hundred and seventy six and eighteen hundred and seventy-seven:

Names.	Taxes, 1876.	Taxes, 1877.	Costs.	Description.
Adams Lovina, Estate,	7 00	3 51	2 78	House & Lot in May's Landing.
Atack Melvina,	1 00	1 10	2 78	½ Lot No 127 Wey.
Bradner Francis,		1 88	2 42	1108 and ½ of 1107 Glou.
Booth Edwin G.	4 00	4 40	2 78	350 and 351 Wey.
Bell John E.	22 00	12 00	2 78	Near old Joslyn Place.
Chislett George, Estate,	7 00	5 50	2 82	Lot in Weymouth Tract.
Caufield D W		4 40	2 42	315 and 316 Wey.
Dayton Abraham,	2 00	3 70	2 78	House & lot w. of Wey. DaCosta rd.
Donaho Umphrey,	1 00	1 10	2 78	
Eldridge John,	2 00	2 20	2 78	266 Wey.
Foster William M.	4 00	2 34	2 78	Lots on Absecon Road.
Fink Peter,	2 50	1 87	2 78	990 and ½ of 975 Glou.
Fink George,	2 00	2 20	2 78	111 Wey.
Fitzgerald Michael,	2 00	2 20	2 78	447 Wey.
Frey John,		2 20	2 42	Formerly Graver Place.
Fox J G,	50	38	2 78	½ of 1055 Glou.
Gleason Daniel, Estate,	1 00	75	2 78	Carpmantown, adj. C. R. Colwell.
Gibrill Math.	50	37	2 78	½ of 1063 Glou.
Galdthorp William,	50	37	2 78	½ of 1063 Glou.
Gorwood John,		2 20	2 42	411 Wey.
Garwood W D		2 20	2 42	412 Wey.
Hill Martha,		2 20	2 42	351 Wey.
Herman George,	2 00	1 50	2 78	1013 Glou.
Hibbs Samuel A,	24 00	13 50	2 78	Old Joslin Farm.
Johnson Anna,	50	38	2 78	Adj. lands of A Dayton and others.
Kern Xaver,		1 50	2 42	1034 Glou.
Lockmueller H,	2 50	1 87	2 78	1011, and ½ of 1010 Glou.
Logan Esther A,	1 00	7 10	2 78	½ of 380 Wey.
Mayer Dietmeyer,	3 00	3 30	2 78	104 and ½ of 141 Wey.
Paul P P	2 00	1 64	2 78	½ of 360 Wey.
Phillips Thomas,	2 00	2 20	2 78	185 Wey.
Ball Charles,	2 00	1 50	2 78	957 Glou.
Smallwood John P,	1 26	1 17	2 78	Near William Foster's land.
Stull Jeremiah, Estate,	3 00	1 94	2 78	½ back of C M Gill's.
Shreh Jonathan,	2 00	2 20	2 68	390 Wey.
School John,		1 10	2 42	½ of 457 Wey.
Treen Benjamin,	7 00	4 82	2 78	
Treen Joseph,	7 00	5 00	2 78	Form. old Tavern, Gravelly Run.
Tomlinson Samuel S,	4 00	4 40	2 78	194 Wey.
Vandike Mathew,		1 50	2 42	
Wishaae Emile B,	2 00	2 20	2 78	303 Wey.

State of New Jersey,—Atlantic County, ss.

DANIEL E. ISZARD, of full age, on his oath, according to law saith that he is the Collector of the Township of Hamilton for the years A D eighteen hundred and seventy-six and eighteen hundred and seventy-seven; that the taxes accompanying this affidavit, assessed on the respective lands, are unpaid, and that he has used every legal diligence for the collection of the same, and returns said delinquent taxes to the Committee of said Township, as by law he is required to do. D. E. ISZARD, Tw'p Collector.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of July A D 1878.
M. V. B. MOORE, Justice of the Peace.

Pursuant to "An act to facilitate the collection of Taxes in the Township of Hamilton, County of Atlantic," the Chairman of said Township Committee will, on TUESDAY AUGUST 20th, A. D. 1878, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of Wm. Veal, in May's Landing, sell the lands, tenements and hereditaments taxed to the foregoing named persons in said return, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to pay said taxes and the interest and costs thereon. Twelve per cent. interest will be added to each of the above taxes from the time they were due until the same are paid.

M R MORSE, CHAIRMAN,
GEORGE H. WHEATON,
C. H RAPE,
M INGRAM,
W. T. NORCROSS,
} TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE.

M. V. B. MOORE, Town Clerk. Dated July 6th, A D 1878. 39-6t

Notice.

ATLANTIC CIRCUIT COURT.

In the matter of Partition, on application of Richard Smith. } IN PARTITION.

Notice is Hereby Given—That on

Monday August 12, 1878,

At the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Hotel of William Veal, at May's Landing, New Jersey, attendance will be given by the subscribers, Commissioners appointed in the above stated cause, and an allotment by ballot take place of the several parts or shares of the hereinafter described tracts of Land, to the original tenants in common, their heirs or assigns according to the statute in such cases made and provided,—viz:

No. 1. Being a tract of land and premises situate in the township of Weymouth, in the county of Atlantic, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone in the middle of the public road leading from South River Bridge towards Peter Steelman's, and in the line of land belonging to Joseph Townsend, and runs thence along said road 1st north fourteen degrees, west seventeen chains and seventy-five links to a corner to John Smith's land in said road: then binding on said John Smith's line south fifty-seven degrees, west thirty two chains and sixty links to the corner of said John Smith's land in the middle of the road leading from Peter Steelman's to South River Mill and Weymouth furnace: then, 3d, down the middle of said road south six degrees, east eighteen chains and thirty links to a corner in said road in the line of land belonging to Joseph Townsend aforesaid: then along his line, 4th north fifty-eight degrees, east thirt-five chains and thirty links to the place of beginning, containing fifty-six acres more or less, being the same tract of land that said Richard Smith, deceased, purchased of Nicholas Rape and wife by deed dated July 5, 1821, and known as "the Homestead."

No. 2: Being a tract of land and premises situate in the township of Weymouth, county and State aforesaid, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone, for a corner, standing on the north-east side, of Cedar Branch, and by the side of the road running from May's Landing to Tuckahoe, and lying on Cedar Branch, containing by the metes and bounds of survey in the deed hereinafter particularly metioned, eighty-eight acre sand sixty-two hundredths of an acre, more or less, being the same premises that Samuel Hess and wife conveyed to William Stewart by deed dated August 14, 1832, and recorded in the Gloucester county clerk's office, in book 1 of deeds, page 451, and afterward sold at Sheriff's sale to said Daniel E. Estell, April 10, 1843. Samuel L. Smith, Sophia H. Mis, Daniel W. Smith, Phoebe Marr, Catharine E Butler, and Hester Ann Baker being the children and heirs at law of the said Richard Smith, deceased, are each entitled to an undivided one-sixth part of said land and premises above described, of which the said Richard Smith died seized: and Hannah Smith, the wife of the said Richard Smith, deceased is also entitled to a dower right in said land and premises.

ROBERT BING,
WILLIAM LAKE,
WILLIAM VEAL,
Commissioners.
Dated July 19, 1878.

BATTLES OF THE

American Revolution. 1775---1781.

HISTORICAL AND MILITARY CRITICISM WITH TOPOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS, BY HENRY B CARRINGTON, M. A., LL. D.

Colonel U. S. Army, Professor of Military Science and Dynamic Engineering, Wabash College, Indiana.

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Best Business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 22

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. No capital required, we will start you. $12 per day, at home, made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 22

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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.

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Each number contains THIRTY-TWO PAGES of reading, many fine wood cut Illustrations, and one COLORED PLATE. A beautiful Garden Magazine, printed on elegant paper, and full of information. In English and German. Price $1,25 a year: Five copies $1.00.

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March 2, 1878.

—OFFICE OF—

ROBERT SMITH, Brewer,

N. W. Corner Fifth and Minor Streets,
Philadelphia, May 1, 1878.

INDIA PALE ALE.

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This Ale has had the test of several years alongside the Imported, and wherever used, its SUPERIORITY TO THE ENGLISH BREWINGS is acknowledged, whether in Flavor, Purity, Brilliancy or keeping qualities, while the price is about half what the Imported Article costs.

Price List furnished on application.

ROBERT SMITH,
May 4, 1878. 29-tf.

WE WERE CURED

CHRONIC ACUTE RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA LUMBAGO HEADACHE NERVOUSNESS SCIATICA KIDNEYS GOUT AGUE

of Neuralgia and Rheumatism of years standing by Dr. FILLER'S VEGETABLE RHEUMATIC SYRUP the prescription of an Eminent Regular Physician. After using without benefit bitters, compounds, baths, tonics, liniments, p

AGRICULTURE.

THE DIFFICULTY in raising tomatoes is that we make the ground too rich. This favors the growth of vines rather than that of fruit. On the other hand, if the soil is made poor enough to grow fruit well, there will not be enough of the stalk; the crop will be too small. This can be remedied somewhat by planting closer, say three hills instead of two. But there will be a lack, to some extent, of the size and fine quality of the fruit. All this can be obviated and the largest and best crops grown without any waste of vine growth. Thus, by keeping the growth in hand, feeding the plant as is wanted for its different stages of growth until up to the bearing period, it will give sufficient vine for a full crop. The check in the growth of the vine will favor the starting of the fruit, and push it forward, but perhaps not so much as is desired. If now the vine is not fed, it will rapidly turn pale and its growth come to a standstill. As soon as the fruit begins to push and the plant shows signs of exhaustion, give it manure—in the liquid form—so as to work promptly as is wanted. In a week or ten days, the plant will begin to deepen its color, with but little enlargement of the vine, the fruit, meantime, pushing with a force that is most gratifying. The current, once directed to the fruit, is not easily turned back, but will continue until it has weighed down the vine with its burden, ripening and growing new fruit. But in order to do this there must be a growth of the vine to form new clusters of the fruit. Here comes in the nice point, so as not to push this too much and withdraw the current from the fruit; the direction in favor of the fruit must be kept up, allowing, on the other hand, sufficient force to keep forming the buds for new fruit.

POTATO GROWING.—A French journal *Basse Cour*, describes the result of some experiments in potato growing recently conducted by scientific men in Germany. The principal conclusions to which these sages have come, seem to be two in number. The first of them is that the vigor of the potato plant is always in direct proportion to the weight of the tubers used for sets, a theory which certainly finds some support in common sense alone, considering that the young shoots for some time draw their nourishment from the mother potato. The second conclusion is that there is a great variety in the productive power, not only of different tubers, but also of different eyes of the same potatoes. "It is found that the eyes at the top of the potato produce a much more vigorous offspring than those in the lower part, and the consequence is that those agriculturists who cut their potatoes in half before planting them are not well advised in cutting vertically, but should always divide them horizontally, planting the upper half and using the other as food for cattle. But the best plan of all is to plant the tuber whole, cutting out, nevertheless, all the eyes except those in the top part."

A BEAUTIFUL complexion depends upon the purity of the blood. To keep the blood pure and healthy use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

SMOKING THE GRAPERY.—Burning the odds and ends of tobacco, to be obtained at some stores and at all tobacconists, for two or three cents per pound, is the best thing to smoke out all the vermin from the grapery; and just now is a delicate time to watch these vines to see that they are free from these enemies. The smoking, however, should be done without regard to their presence. It is a protection. No one who knows anything about raising grapes under glass will water the vines while they are blossoming. But when this is fully over the large syringe should thoroughly sprinkle everything inside, including vines, soil, glass, etc., twice or thrice a day. This must be accompanied with powdered sulphur, placed in the vicinity of every vine as a protection against mildew; and should mildew unfortunately make its appearance the vines should be sprinked with it. But take care that you do not burn the sulphur, as more than one grape-grower has done to his sorrow. The fumes will destroy the leaves, and hence the crop.

CURE FOR BLIND STAGGERS.—We give the following cure for blind staggers: Take three tablespoonfuls of Jamestown weed seed, put them in a pint of clear water, and boil them until you make a strong tea; strain the tea that you may get all the seed out. Mix with this tea one ounce of the spirits of nitre and one ounce of paregoric—or three pods of pepper will answer. This compound forms a liniment, of which take one tablespoonful and pour in each ear. Let the horse rest about fifteen minutes, then take a half-pint of assafœtida tea, one ounce of hartshorn and one tablespoonful of ground mustard. This you may squirt up each nostril until he begins to snort freely, and then you can stop, as the water collected around the brim will run out at the ears and nose.

REMEDY FOR RATS.—A farmer says: "Four years ago my barn was fearfully infested with rats. They were so numerous that I had great fears of my whole grain being destroyed by them after it was housed; but having two acres of wild peppermint that grew in a field of wheat, cut and bound with the wheat, it drove the rats from my premises. I have not been troubled with them since, while my neighbors have any quantity of them. I feel confident that any person who is troubled with these pests could easily get rid of them by gathering a good supply of mint and placing it around the walls or base of their barns."

A Parrot's Friendship.

Birds and animals often form friendships for other animals not of their own family, and show a deep and sincere attachment. Mr. Adolphus Saxe, a celebrated inventor of military musical instruments, had a little green parrot, sickly, weak, and almost featherless. His work-room was full of brass filings and unhealthy odors. Accordingly he placed his old favorite's cage in a large Judas tree that grew near. The parrot was adroit enough to open her cage, and would fly to the upper branches to enjoy her liberty, returning from time to time to her cage for food. As the cage was often open and untenanted, a sparrow, with the usual modesty of its kind, used to enter and help itself. He got so much at home that even when the parrot returned he would not fly off, but kept on eating as though he were the owner, not an invited guest. The parrot not only did not resent the intrusion, but formed a strong friendship for the sparrow, which was evidently reciprocated. When the parrot felt lonely and wanted company, he imitated the sparrow's chirp to invite his friend to pay him a visit, and, unless he was beyond hearing distance, the sparrow always came. On his part, the sparrow in rainy winter weather, allowed himself to be shut up in the parrot's cage, utterly disregarding the bolts shut upon him; which he knew would be drawn back in the morning. But one fine, or, rather, one fatal—day, a cat belonging to the neighborhood, pounced upon and devoured the sparrow, who, from his familiarity with the house, had not learned to be upon his guard. The parrot, not seeing him return, passed day and night thenceforth in calling upon him whom he was never more to see again, and a week afterwards she was found lying dead under the tree, whither, by a supreme effort, she had contrived to drag herself.

CRAMPS, Colic, Cholera, Dysentery and Diarrhoea, as well as all affections of the Bowels, are readily mastered and thoroughly cured by Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam.

SCIENTIFIC.

Boiler Making.—Prof. R. H. Thurston, of the Stevens Institute of Technology, in arranging the heating surfaces of a steam boiler, lays down as the essential rule that the effort be to impede the draught as little as possible, and so to place them that the circulation of water within the boiler be free and rapid at every part reached by the hot gases. The directions of circulation of water on the one side and of gas on the other side of the sheet, should, as much as possible, be opposite. The cold water should enter where the cooled gases leave, and the steam should be taken off furthest from the point. The temperature of chimney gases has thus been reduced by actual experiment to less than 300 deg. Fahr. and an efficiency equal to 0.75 to 0.80 of theoretical is attainable. The extent of heating surface simply, in all the best forms of boiler, determines the efficiency, and the disposition of that surface seldom affects it to any great extent. The area of heating surface may also be varied within very wide limits without greatly modifying efficiency. A ratio of 25 to 1 in flue and 30 to 1 in tubular boilers represents the relative area of heating and grate surfaces in the practice of the best known builders, and this of course, furnishes a safe criterion. The material of a boiler, says Prof. Thurston, should be tough and ductile iron, or, what is better, a soft steel containing only sufficient carbon to insure melting in the crucible or on the hearth of the melting furnace, and so little that no danger may exist of hardening or cracking under the action of sudden and great changes of temperature. Where iron is used, it is necessary to secure a somewhat hard but homogeneous and uniform quality for the fire box sheets or any parts exposed to the flames.

Vitreous Properties of Glass.—The curious fact pertains to ordinary bottle glass that if cooled slowly it may lose its vitreous properties and be changed into an opaque and milk-white substance much resembling porcelain in appearance. To produce this change the glass may be imbedded in sand and heated so as to soften it, but not sufficiently to fuse. If it is now cooled very slowly it will be found to resemble porcelain in appearance, and it is considerably harder than the original glass. This peculiar change is probably owing to the partial separation of some of the silicates—particulary those of lime and alumina—and their assumption of a crystalline form. This may frequently be noticed in glass manufactories; that is when the pots are allowed to cool with great slowness, small, rounded, irregular-shaped, opaque crystals are observed. When thus deprived of its vitreous aspect glass may be reconverted into its original form by fusion.

Gelatin, when once thoroughly diffused through a vegetable or animal substance and then dried with it, will protect the whole from decomposition. This is the fact which underlies Dr. Morfit's processes for preserving the flavor and nutritious properties of such articles as milk, cream, cheese, beef, lime-juice, etc. First, the natural water contained in the substance to be preserved is evaporated and replaced with gelatin. The compound is then dried; and it may be kept in this state for years. It may be made up also into biscuits by incorporating it with biscuit powder. One pound of gelatin is enough for fourteen pounds of meat and for eight gallons of milk.

Mr. Richard A. Proctor finds, in the several and varying results of recent astronomical calculations as to the distance of the sun from the earth, reason to strengthen the doubts he had formerly expressed regarding the correctness of the methods which had been employed. To the general public, he says it will be more interesting to inquire what is the true mean distance of the sun. And to this he replies that in all probability the sun's distance does not lie so much as 200,000 miles on either side of the value—92,300,000 miles.

All Smoke.—The atmosphere in London is vitiated by the fumes arising from its innumerable coal fires. In a paper read before the Society of Arts, it was estimated that the coal annually consumed in London is over 8,000,000 tons, equal, at one per cent. of sulphur to 80,000 tons, or as oil of vitriol, to 245,000 tons. This is more than five times the amount given off from all the sulphuric acid works in the country.

A *"One Man Power"* is the raising 70 lbs. 1 foot high in a second for 10 hours a day.

Iodoform can be deodorized by combining it with an equal part of tannic acid.

Trapping Beaver.

In trapping beaver the steel trap is much used. A beaver is a very difficult beast to trap. The trapper knows at a glance the various marks of the animal; these discovered, the next thing is to find out how the beaver gets to his house, which is generally in shallow water. Then a steel trap is sunk in the water, care being taken that it shall not be more than twelve to fourteen inches below the surface; this is done by either rolling in a log or building in large stones. Immediately over the trap is the bait, made from the castor, or medicine gland of the beaver, suspended from a stick, so as just to clear the water. With a long cord, and a log of light wood as a buoy, to mark the position of the trap when the beaver swims away, the trap is complete. The poor little builder, perhaps returning to his home and family scents the tempting castor. He cannot reach it as he swims, so he feels about with his hind legs for something to stand on; this, too, has been carefully placed for him. Putting down his feet to stretch up for the coveted morsel, he suddenly finds himself clasped in an iron embrace; there is no hope of escape. The log, revealing the hiding-place, is seized by the trapper, the imprisoned beaver knocked on the head, and the trap set again.

In the winter, however, when the ice is thick over the beaver village, the trapper pursues a different plan. Reaching the beaver lodges over the ice, he first cuts down several stakes which he points at the ends. These are driven, after cutting away a good deal of ice from around the lodge, into the ground between it and the shore. This is to prevent the beaver from running along the passage they always keep from their lodges to the shore, where their store-house is located, which would make it necessary to excavate the whole passage. The beaver being thus imprisoned in the lodge the trapper next stakes up the opening into the store-house, and so imprisons those that may have fled there for shelter on hearing the noise of the axe at the other end of the house. All being now in readiness he takes an ice-chisel or crow-bar, and begins to dig through the lodge. Laying bare the interior the trapper stoops down, gives a sudden pull, and out comes a fat, sleepy beaver, which is flung sprawling on the snow. The animal, thus unceremoniously awakened from its winter-nap, begins to crawl slowly off, but is summarily finished by a blow on the head. In this way all the beavers in the lodges and storehouses are taken.

DOMESTIC.

ABOUT CANARY BIRDS.—Place the cage so that no draught of air can strike the bird. Give nothing to healthy birds but rape and canary seed, water, cuttle-fish bone and gravel-paper or sand on the floor of the cage. No hemp seed. A bath three times a week. The room should not be over-heated—never above seventy degrees. When moulting (shedding feathers) keep warm, avoid all draughts of air. Give plenty of German rape seed; a little hard-boiled egg, mixed with crackers grated fine, is excellent. Feed at a certain hour in the morning. By observing these simple rules birds may be kept in fine condition for years. For birds that are sick or have lost their song procure bird tonic at a bird store. Very many keep birds who mean to give their pets all things to make them bright and happy, and at the same time are guilty of great cruelty in regard to perches. The perches in a cage should be each one of different size, and the smallest as large as a pipe stem. If perches are of the right sort no trouble is ever had about the bird's toe-nails growing too long. And of all things keep the perches clean.

TO KEEP FLIES OUT OF THE HOUSE.—Why is it that so few (comparatively speaking) of our farmers' wives have nets in windows and doors to keep out flies and insects? I think, after cleaning from garret to celler, to let the flies in a few weeks, to spoil all our labor, is a little too trying, and it is worth all the time and money necessary, to prevent it. Those who can't afford wire netting should get a piece of musquito net, and if you can't get frames for both windows, and doors, surely "Sam" will be kind enough to make frames for the doors or get them made. One can sleep, eat and rest better in a room where there are no flies and plenty of sunlight. I think any one who uses them once will not think of getting along without them again.

HOW TO USE A GRINDSTONE.—First, don't waste the stone by running it in water; but, if you do, don't allow it to stand in water when not in use, as this will cause a soft place. Second, wet the stone by dropping water on it from a pot suspended above the stone, and stop off the water when not in use. Third, don't allow the stone to get out of order, but keep it perfectly round by the use of gas-pipe or hacker. Fourth, clean off all grease tools before sharpening, as grease or oil destroys the grit. Fifth, observe: When you get a stone that suits your purpose, send a sample of the grit to the dealer to select by; a half ounce sample is enough, and can be sent in a letter by mail.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Into half a cup of scalding vinegar stir one beaten egg, half a teaspoon of mustard, and a piece of butter the size of a walnut; a little sugar if desirable. It can be turned on the lettuce hot or cold, just as one prefers. The same is fine for cabbage. Another: Two tablespoonsful of thick cream, one tablespoonful of thick cream, one tablespoonful of sugar, and vinegar to taste. This is very much liked by those who do not like much seasoning.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR.—Put one quart of good vinegar over two quarts of berries; let them stand over night; strain and pour the juice over two more quarts of berries; stand over night; then strain again; to every pint of juice allow one pound of white sugar; let it come gently to a boil; then bottle for use in small-necked bottles. One tablespoonful in a glass of ice-water on a hot summer day is refreshing.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD.—Boil one pound of sarsaparilla root in four gallons of water, for several hours, until the strength is extracted. Add eight pounds of sugar and one quart of boiling water and three-quarters of a pound of tartaric acid. Keep well corked. To prepare a glass for use take half a wineglass of the mead, fill up with cold water and stir in half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda. Drink while effervescing.

BRACKET ORNAMENT.—Take wheat heads, just when fully ripe; break off the stems closely and place in a wine-glass (it is one of the very best uses, my friends, for such glasses, and the least harmful) of water. In a few weeks there will be something pleasant to look at, *if* you try it. I have three; and already the grain is mounting ceilingward at a rapid rate.

ALL babies are diminutive Cæsars, since they come they see, they conquer, sometimes by their gentle stillness but oftener by continued uproarious crying induced by Colic, Teething, Flatulence, etc. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup by its gentle yet specific influence quiets the little ones without ever producing the least injurious effect. Price 25 cts a bottle.

CENTENNIAL BISCUT.—Make good corn mush, just as if you were going to eat it with milk; when it is lukewarm take a quart of it, work in flour enough to make a stiff dough, make it into biscuts, put it into a pan and set it into a warm place over night; bake in a very hot oven, and you have the best and sweetest biscut you ever ate. Eat while hot for breakfast.

SPICED SUGAR.—This is made by mixing and sifting together one tablespoonful finely powdered mixed spices with three of pulverized sugar, one-half of cinnamon, the balance equal quantities of nutmeg, allspice and cloves are the proportions which we use, but this can be varied to suit the individual taste.

A GOOD PUDDING.—One dozen crackers rolled fine, one cup of raisins, three eggs; soak the crackers in milk, then add one-half cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, and the eggs and raisins; then bake one-half hour.

ALL the disinfectants that can be used in sick-rooms, unless accompanied with good ventilation, are useless. Ventilation first, in all cases; this is of primary importance and should not be forgotten.

A Brave Woman's Defense.

A plucky young widow, living near Tazewell Court House, Va., succeeded in defeating two tramp ruffians after a fight which cost her life. About 10 o'clock at night two men came to the house of Mrs. Becky Baldwin, and asked her to give them some silver in exchange for notes, offering her some $7 of the latter for $5 of the former. She complied and they soon left, but returned after she had retired, broke open the door and entered. They entered her bed-room. She jumped from the bed and told them to leave the room. They demanded her pocketbook and threatened to violate her person if she did not give it up. She went to her dress, deliberately took the pocketbook from it, containing $23, and threw it in the fire. One of the tramps stooped to get it out, when she snatched up an ax and dealt him a terrible blow, knocking him down, quickly following with other blows dashing his brains out on the hearthstone. The second tramp then drew a dirk knife and rushed at her and stabbed her twice in the left breast. She dealt him a fearful blow with the ax, nearly severing his right arm near the shoulder. The miscreant then fled, leaving a trail of blood behind him. His dead body was found two miles from the place. A young white man happening to pass by found Mrs. Baldwin in a dying condition. She told her story, and died two hours afterwards. The dead bodies of the tramps were thrown in a pig-pen, so great was the indignation of the people in the vicinity. There were no papers found on them by which they could be identified.

HUMOROUS.

DONE BROWN.—It seems incredible that a man born and raised in Annisquam, Mass., should have been done so concededly brown as the particular Caleb described to the Drawer, as follows, by a lady:

A well-to-do resident of the village, Capt. W——, wished to employ Caleb to saw some wood, three cords and a half in all, and promised to pay him 50 cents a day. Caleb owned no saw, but, as the Captain had a good one, it was agreed that Caleb should hire it, and pay for the use of it at the rate of ninepence a cord. At early dawn the next morning—it was in July—Caleb was at work. Those were the days of wide fire-places, and each log needed to be sawed but once. Before night he had finished the job, and went into Capt. W——'s house to settle.

"Let's see," said the Captain, "you were to have 50 cents a day; we'll call it a day, though it isn't sundown yet. That's 50 cents for you. And you were to pay me ninepence a cord for the use of the saw; there's 43¾ cents due me. I say, Caleb, you don't seem to have much coming."

Caleb looked dubious. He scratched his head thoughtfully, but presently a light seemed to break in upon his mind. "How unfortnit," said he "that you did not have half a cord more, *for then we could 'a come out just square!*"

A CROOKED ROAD.—The Olean, Bradford & Warren railway must be a very crooked affair, or else some of our good temperance men do not tell perpendicular stories.

They sat on a dry goods box in front of a grocery store talking of new railroads, and the aforesaid road was mentioned in the following complimentary manner:

No. 1—Why, it's so crooked that the train ran around a telegraph pole twice.

No. 2—Worse than that; it's so crooked that the passengers can see the backs of their heads.

No. 3—Pshaw, you fellows didn't notice the curves. Why, it's so bad that the engineer has to run her like Tophet to keep the rear car out of the engine's way.

That was too crooked even for us, and we immediately invited the boys to indulge in peanuts.

THE LAST RESORT.—A fire on Sherman street the other day turned a tenant out of doors with only five minutes warning, and when they had secured a house across the way and moved in the sole stock of furniture consisted of four bed-slats, a wash-bowl, a kerosene lamp, and three pillow-shams. A kind-hearted policeman entered, looked around, and said to the busy little woman:

"Did you lose much?"

"All but this," she replied, pointing to the pile in one corner.

"And what will you do now?"

"Advertise for boarders, of course!" was her prompt reply. "If you are going down town you might drop an advertisement into the papers for me."

He dropped out.

A SHARP RETORT.—A stout English gentleman, a visitor at a fashionable watering-place on the west coast of Scotland, was in the habit of conversing familiarly with Donald Fraser, a character of the place, who took delight in talking boastfully of his great relations. One day, as the gentleman was seated at the door of his lodgings, Donald came up driving a fat boar. "That's one of your great relations, I suppose, you have got with you, Donald?" said the gentleman. "No," quietly retorted Donald as he surveyed the proportions of his interlocutor; "no relation whatever, but just an acquaintance, like yourself."

IT WAS the proprietor of an American lunch counter who said, "I care not who make the laws of the country if I may make its sandwitches." And he finished hammering out the bottom of one, welded the upper crust down to it, brazed the edges, tempered it, and laid it in the sun, and filled out a blank burial permit while he waited for the next customer.

"I WISH to ask the court," said a facetious lawyer, who had been called to the witness stand to testify as an expert, "if I am compelled to come into this case, in which I have no personal interest, and give a legal opinion for nothing?" "Yes, yes, certainly," replied the mild mannered judge; "give it for what it is worth."

"JOHN," said cockney solicitor to his son, "I see you'll never do for an attorney, you have no henergy." "Skuse me father," said John, "what I want is some of your chickanary."

A GENTLEMAN at a party said: "I really wonder if you ladies believe in the man in the moon?" "Yes, in the honeymoon," responded one of the ladies.

"MIKE, and is it yourself that can be after tellin' me how they make ice cream?" "It is, troth, I can. Don't they bake it in cold ovens, to be sure?"

THE Cuban Government have issued an order requiring the use of Fairbanks' Scales in all official weighing on the island.

THE railroad track is like the ship when you can see a cargo on it.

WHEN the boatswain pipes all hands, who furnishes the tobacco?

The Grand Duke Nicholas.

Nicholas has a face which in repose is proud, imperious, and shows a wonderful capacity for passion. A lightning-like temper might at a moment's notice be betrayed by those keen eyes, ordinarily filled with pleasant smiles. Quick in all his motions he likes quickness in others; he rides a horse which it wears others out to follow, and was fond of dashing away to some distant village, and then sending for the others to come up with him, while he was on the road to Tirnova. He told me with great glee that he left the palace of Cotroceni, in Bucharest, by stealth, went down to the Danube, and had half his plans perfected before anybody outside his immediate personal circle knew of it. He speaks English as perfectly as a foreigner can; it was the first language that he learned, and he had a Scotch nurse. His dress is always simple in the extreme, and while to accept the deference paid him by the officers who surround him seems second nature to one bred to it, he will not receive it from strangers, and even dislikes to be called by his title. On the whole, he has the strength of character and fine sense of honor which are the family traits, with a winsome, fascinating manner added to them. Of his abilities as a military commander the world has been able to judge. Although he has been surrounded by competent advisers, he is nevertheless entitled to much credit for the successes which the Russians, in the face of tremendous obstacles, have finally achieved.

Forget-Me-Nots.

Young men should pattern after pianos—be square, upright, grand.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, running off from study, or pursuing the path of error, shame or crime.

A man is never so emphatically embraced by the spirit of economy as when the church contribution box stares him in the face.

Whatever you do, do with your might; things done by inches are never done right.

Cregol's Cave.

About fifty years ago, a great portion of the South and West was but a wilderness. Even in those States that were more or less populated, there were sections of the country where there could not be seen any signs of habitation. A way down in Mississippi there was a scope of country, about one hundred miles across, consisting of a swampy, wild and desolate land, then known as the Tuckapaw country, in which there was no settlement, and across which was a regular road of travel.—Now, in these old times, there was a great amount of traffic and trade between New Orleans and the lower Mississippi, and all the upper country mule traders from Kentucky and Illinois would drive mules and horses and return by land. Flatboats by the hundred, from the upper country, from Ohio to the Rocky Mountains, could be seen descending the Mississippi, laden with the most valuable produce the country could afford. The merry boatman made the forest resound with his song and revelry.—When they landed at New Orleans, and disposed of their valuable cargo, they would buy a plug, or a mule, or a "mustang," on which they would take their homeward course, sometimes in squads of two to six. About half-way across the wilderness road, a man by the name of Cregol had located, and built a house for the purpose of a stopping place for travelers. This place was known to every Southern trader, and with Cregol they had to stop, and were glad to share his hospitality. In the course of time this country became settled. Old Cregol had become immensely rich; and was growing old, but he was hale and stout. Not far from the house was a cave in the hillside, which had never been explored. In fact, no one had ever entered its mouth, as far as was known.

Now this cave became an item of interest.—The dogs for miles around would collect at its entrance and create the most hideous sounds by their unearthly howling. Night and day would these poor creatures keep up this mournful song. Every man, woman and child for miles around would come and see this sad, sad sight. But it was noticed that old Cregol did not go to see the thing. And why did not Cregol go? His neighbors insisted that he should go. No sooner did he come in sight than the dogs, at one accord, which had hitherto been perfectly submissive, molesting no one, and any one could go among them, and they would only howl with teeth grinning, and bristles up, rushed at him as if they would tear him to shreds, and would not let him come near. At length it was resolved to explore the cave, and upon a set day the neighbors met for that purpose. With torches in hand, they groped their way a short distance on their hands and knees, until they entered a large chamber. They rose to their feet, and, with torches lifted high, began to peer through the darkness. The first object they saw was a long blue coat hanging against the wall of the cave. This coat was of the old French style, made of blue cloth, with brass buttons. Upon passing further on, scores and scores of skeletons were seen, scattered in every direction. Human skeletons, with clothing of every description hanging to them, which the wolves had torn to pieces. Among the party of explorers was a young doctor, who lived in the neighborhood. As soon as the party emerged from the cave, the dogs apparently satisfied, ceased their howling and dispersed. That night a negro came for the young doctor. The dogs had collected at old Cregol's and commenced their howls. Cregol was seized with spasms, and the negro pushed for the doctor. The next morning, while the doctor was sitting by Cregol's bed, who was in a deep stupor, the door suddenly flew open, and a tall man, with dark complexion, wearing the identical coat which the doctor had seen in the cave the day before, entered and passed noiselessly through the room. Poor Cregol, when the man entered, rose up quickly in bed and gazed with a wild and maniacal stare at him until he passed out of sight, and then fell back—dead. He had murdered these men for their money—and that is how he got his wealth.

A Sand Storm in Nevada.

For a time recently quite a heavy sand-storm was in progress on the large desert some forty miles to the eastward of Virginia City, Nevada. Great clouds of sand were seen to rise and sweep along over the plain, gradually ascending until the highest peaks of the Humboldt Mountains were hidden. In appearance the drifting sands much resembled the clouds of snow raised by winter storms on the prairies of the West. The sand also forms drifts or dunes, as drifts are formed from snow. Every clump of greasewood has its surrounding hillock of sand, and in places long ridges of sand are seen as in many localities on the shores of the sea. Among these dunes, and on the level alkali flat, the mirages play their fantastic tricks upon weary travelers. Bunches of bushes become forest trees, crows look like giraffes, and broad sedge-bordered lakes lie shimmering in the sun, all to recede or vanish when approached. Here, too, pillars of sand, formed by small whirlwinds, glide along over the desert like a troupe of ghosts, half a dozen sometimes being seen in company. These are frequently several hundred feet in height, and remain intact for an hour or more. Three or four small pillars of this kind were recently waltzing about on the Twenty-two mile Desert for half an hour or more. They are of the same nature as water-spouts met with at sea, therefore might, not inappropriately, be termed sand spouts. The deserts being generally basins surrounded by high mountains, eddies or whirls in them are of frequent occurrence when a heavy wind is blowing, and thus are produced the great pillars of sand.

Meaning of the Term Porte.

The term "Porte," which is used to denote the administrative government of the Ottoman empire, and includes the sultan, the grand vizier and the great council of the state, had its origin in this way. In the famous institutes established by the warrior sultan, Mahomed II., the Turkish body politic was described by the metaphor of a stately tent whose domes rested upon four pillars. "The viziers formed the first pillar, the judges the second, the treasurer the third, and the secretaries the fourth." The chief seat of government was figuratively named the "Lofty Gate of the Royal Tent," in allusion to the practice of earlier times when the Ottoman rulers sat at the tent door to administer justice. The Italian translation of this name was "La Porta Sublima." This phrase was modified in English to the "Sublime Porte," and finally the adjective has been dropped, leaving it simply The Porte.

A Stage Tavern Romance.

Among the old stage taverns in Newton, Pennsylvania, was "The Black Horse." Its proprietor, a few years before the revolutionary war, was a handsome Irishman named Robert Rutherford who had quarrelled with his father in the old country and enlisted in the Black Horse regiment of Ligonier, whence he named his tavern. He had four beautiful daughters, the beauty of the family being Mary Frances. One day there was a crack of whips at the door and a cry of "Groom ho!" The girls put their heads out of the tavern window; the landlord and his son ran to the door; a fine looking gentleman had come up in a carriage and four horses, coaching it through the country. "Why, Col. Fortescue!" cried old Rutherford.

The handsome man took his eyes off the beautiful face of Mary Frances and said: "That is my name my man. I want a good dinner and a bottle of the best Madeira in the house!" Fortescue exchanged some remarks with his old soldier, and congratulated him on such fair daughters. He was a voluptious man, and, seeing his interest in the girls, the landlord went to look after dinner. While Col. Fortescue was dining, sweet, wayward Mary Frances, with a determined look, said to her sisters in their chamber:

"The colonel loves me! I am going to fly with him. Warn father of it if you want to see a murder; but I shall go."

"Oh sister! What has put this willingness of dishonor in your soul?"

"What honor," cried the reckless beauty, "is there in living in a stage tavern to marry a Quaker, a wagoner, or a raftsman some day? I tell you Col. Fortescue loves me. Hurry to pack my bundle and let me go!"

The colonel coolly finished his dinner, lighted his pipe and walked until the evening twilight fell. Then the people saw him drive off with a strange light in his eyes; the coach stopped in the edge of Newton and took a lithe, comely figure in and disappeared toward New York.

Thirty years afterward the Presbyterian minister received a letter from a London solicitor: "Sir, nearly thirty years ago, amongst the North Irish people, who probably attended your preaching, was a family named Rutherford. Mary Frances of that family eloped with Col. Fortescue, who is since deceased, having made ample provision for the lady. She is now again, a widow, Mrs. Shard, and childless, and is deeply anxious to know if any of her family survive." There was not one left. In 1819 at the age of fifty-nine Mary Frances died, with a second fortune. No heir appearing the crown took possession of her estate. In 1846 the court of chancery, after thirteen years of litigation, gave Mrs. Shard's property to her distant Irish cousin, Mrs. Davies.

Trying a Peeress.

A few years after George the Third's coronation, on the 15th of April, 1776, Westminister Hall was the scene of an event which the wits and writers of that day have made famous. It was the trial of the Duchess of Kingston for bigamy. She had been a famous beauty in the days of the last reign, had married the Earl of Bristol, and after a course of profligacy on the continent, had wedded Augustus, third Duke of Kingston, the Earl being still alive. There seems to have been little sympathy for the prisoner, and small care for the result, but the trial of a noble lady in Westminster Hall was too uncommon an affair not to be made the most of by the pleasure seekers of London. Of course neither civil nor military pomp was lacking. Galleries and balconies, guards and pursuivants, crowds and processions made Palace Yard a lively spectacle. The hall itself was glorious. The beauty of the decorations, the richness and rarity of dresses, the ceremonial, the benches of peers and peeresses, the waving feathers and powdered tresses, and flashing jewels, and pontificial robes, and ermined capes, and gold staffs, and diamond-blazing croziers, made it a scene more splendid even than had been the coronation. The avenues leading from either side were lined with soldiers. Space for the procession was kept clear by cavalry. As it moved through Charing Cross, and wended its slow way past Whitehall and the guards toward the hall of St. Stephen, drums beat, and fifes played, and trumpets brayed, and bells rang, and artillery fired, and the people shouted. Of all this, Hannah More writes: Mr. Garrick and I were in full dress. You will imagine the bustle of twelve thousand people getting into one hall, yet in all this hurry we walked in tranquilly. When all were seated, and the king-in-arms had commanded silence, the Black Rod was commanded to bring in the prisoner. Elisabeth, calling herself Duchess Dowager of Kingston, walked in, curtseying profoundly to her Judges. She was dressed in deep mourning, a black hood on her head, hair powdered, a black silk sacque with crape trimmings black gauze, deep ruffles, and black gloves. The fair victim had four virgins, in white, behind the bar. She affects to write very often, though I plainly perceived she only wrote as they do their love epistles on the stage—without forming a letter. The character of the Duchess of Kingston's trial may be judged from this quotation. There was a great deal of ceremony, a great deal of splendor, and a great deal of nonsense. It concerned no great principle, stirred no wide sympathies, evoked no splendid oratory. The lady was convicted and unduchessed, though she escaped branding in the hand.

Air-Tight Floors.

Air-tight flooring is a most important factor in the construction of practically fire-proof buildings. An English brewer made the floor of his malt-house of three-inch planks grooved together. A fire broke out in the house. The roof over the floor fell in, and the fire raged twenty-four hours above the floor without burning through it, because the substantial, well-grooved planks prevented a supply of air from below. An easy test of the soundness of the explanation may be may be made by any one. Fasten a piece of board on the ground and build a fire upon it. The time taken to burn the board will surprise most people.

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