

South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 24.

HAMMONTON, N. J., MARCH 6, 1886.

NO. 10.

THE WALMER HOUSE,

Central Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

Open at all seasons, for permanent and transient boarders. Large airy rooms. First-class table. Verandas and balconies to every room. Plenty of Shade. Pure Water. Stabling for horses. **Special Rates for Families for the Season.** For terms, address—**WALMER HOUSE,** Hammonton, Atlantic County, New Jersey. (Lock-Box 73)

HERMANN FIEDLER,
MANUFACTURER
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
CIGARS,
Hammonton, N. J.

Leave your order at the Republican Office if you want
Calling Cards,
Business Cards,
Wedding Cards,
Invitation Cards.

J. MURDOCH,
MANUFACTURER OF

SHOES.

Ladies', Men's, and Children's
Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.

Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds
always on hand.

First floor—Small's Block,
Hammonton, : : N. J.

Harness!

Light and Heavy (hand made)
always in stock.

Orders and Repairing promptly
attended to.
L. W. COGLEY.

Read the Republican.

SALE FOR TAXES.
For the Tax of 1884.

TOWN OF HAMMONTON.

This sale is hereby adjourned to
Thursday, March 11th, 1886, at the
same hour.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a warrant
issued by N. Hartsell, Esq. to make up taxes
due on unimproved and unimproved lands, and on
lands tenanted by persons not the lawful proprietors,
who are unable to pay their tax, in the Town of Ham-
monton, County of Atlantic, the Collector of said town
will, on WEDNESDAY, the

10th day of March,

Next, at the hour of 2 o'clock P.M., at the office of the
Town Clerk, sell the timber, wood, herbage, and other
vendible property found on the premises, taxed to the
under named persons, to make the taxes and costs
incurred to their respective names:

The Costs in each case will be 50 cents.				
NAMES.	Block.	Lot.	Acres.	Tax.
Abel, T. W.	14	40, 41, 42	7.5	9.67
Albott, J. R.	18	3	18	2.60
Andrus, Geo. Ed.	10	21, 22	5	.95
Barnes, J. M.	1	19	16	1.45
Brown, L. W.	19	13, 16	24	2.60
Clemat, Samuel	17	—	23	3.46
Cochran, Benjamin	9	39	10	1.93
Evans, David Est.	17	—	6	2.10
Fidell, Eli & Chas.	17	25	1.5	.95
Gifford, Jonathan	18	2	21	3.34
Gleason, Est.	14	66	1.10	.95
Miller, Geo. E. Est.	1	22, 23, 24	15	8.71
Pope, Charles	3	part 65	5.5	1.45
Pfeiffer, Peter	10	4	3	2.10
Robinson & Sellers	2	62, 67	40	1.93
Stadford, Samuel	17	—	12	1.45
Taylor, Richard	1	9	20	2.50
Vineyard Strawberry Co.	19	33	100	3.46
Walker, Mrs. H.	1	49	20	1.45
Wharton, James	10	2	10	1.73

ORVILLE E. HOYT,
Collector.

Dated February 6th, 1886.

THE ATTENTION of the citizens of
Hammonton is called to the fact that

GERRY VALENTINE
Is the only RESIDENT

**FURNISHING
Undertaker.**

Having recently purchased a
New and Modern Hearse,
And all necessary paraphernalia,
I am prepared to satisfy ALL who may call.

Mr. Wm. A. Hood

Will attend, personally, to all calls, whether
day or night. A competent woman
ready to assist, also, when desired.

Mr. Hood's residence, on Second St. opposite
A. J. Smith's.
Orders may be left at Chas. Simons' Livery.

JOS. S. CHAMPION

Calls attention to the following facts:
1st. He is the only

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

AND

Furnishing Undertaker

In Atlantic County, being the only undertaker
who makes this his special business.
2. He is the only undertaker who keeps a
fine new hearse in Hammonton.
3. He is the only undertaker in Atlantic Co.
who is a professional embalmer of the dead.
4. He has all the conveniences and appurtenances
for carrying on a large business, and is
prepared to respond to all calls at the shortest
notice, whether day or night.
5. He leads all and follows none, as he makes
this his only study.
6. D. B. Berry, of Hammonton will attend
to all orders left with him.
Office, No. 3 Fay's Block, Hammonton, N. J.

Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT

DENTIST,

Successor to Dr. Geo. R. Shiddle,
HAMMONTON, : : N. J.
Office Days, — Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

No charge for extracting, when teeth are
orderd.

S. D. HOFFMAN,

Attorney - at - Law,

Master in Chancery, Notary Public,
Commissioner of Deeds, Supreme
Court Commissioner.

City Hall, Atlantic City, N. J.

**TUTT'S
PILLS**

"THE OLD RELIABLE."
25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
Indorsed all over the World.

**SYMPTOMS OF A
TORMID LIVER.**

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive,
Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation
in the back part. Pain under
the shoulder blade, fullness at the eating,
with a disinclination to exertion
of body or mind, Irritability of temper,
Low spirits, Loss of memory, with
a feeling of having neglected some
duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluctu-
ating of the Heart, Dots before the eyes,
Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness
at night, highly colored Urine.

THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEeded,
SERIOUS DISEASE WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to
such cases, one dose effects such a change
of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
They increase the Appetite, and cause
the body to take on flesh, thus the sys-
tem is nourished, and by their Tonic
Action on the Digestive Organs, Bile-
gular stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHITENESS changed to a
Glossy Black by a single application of
this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts
instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or
sent by express on receipt of 44c.

Office, 44 NASSAU ST., New York.

A Lively Bee.

While the German proprietor of the
barber shop was shaving a fat man, and
saying, "It was a warm day, and if it
don't get cooler we melts," a bee came
and buzzed around the ear of the fat
man, who became nervous and slapped
at it viciously. Then the bee soared
around in a short circle, and endeavored
to make a landing, and rest on the
German barber's nose, who in turn
wiped the air with both hands in a fool-
ish attempt to kill the annoying insect,
but the bee darted at him, and he dodg-
ed behind the chair and yelled to the
shop boy: "Hans, come here right
away and make do bug go away." Hans
obeyed instructions, and seeing the bee
humming lazily around, he opened on
it with a wet towel, and the first swish
he made knocked a couple of globes off
the gas fixture, and the bee retaliated
by stinging him on the lip. This excit-
ed Hans who charged around the shop
after the bee, and worked the towel so
vigorously that he succeeded in whacking
every customer that occupied a chair,
and caused an irate Frenchman to ex-
claim: "Sacre! what for you beet me
when you knock at ze little bug. Ah! by
gar, don't do zat some more."

About this time the bee flew along the
line of chairs, and coming to a bald-
headed man tried to graze around on
his pate, but the attending barber struck
at him with a hair-brush, whereupon
the bee bit him under the left ear, and
then charged the whole shop. It buzzed
in a way that indicated it meant busi-
ness, and after tapping the Frenchman
on the nose, the German proprietor over
the eye, and the fat man on the chin, it
managed to array the wounded men
against it. The Frenchman who was
wild with rage, clutched a dusting-
brush, the fat man a broom, and the
German barber an umbrella. Each
man kept his eye fixed on the bee,
and noticed nothing else, and struck at
it with all their strength. The first vol-
ley of blows aimed at the agile honey
maker resulted in the Frenchman being
knocked down by the fat man's
broom, while the barber peeled all the
skin off his nose with the umbrella.
The excitement was so great and the
fight was so hot that neither the barber
nor the fat man noticed that the French-
man had received their blows, hit with
their eyes still fixed on the bee, and
mistaking the yells of the prostrate
Frenchman for encouraging shouts,
they continued to strike at the bee with
all their strength, which invariably
missed the bee and hit the unfortunate
man on the floor, and had not a police-
man, attracted by howls and the sound
of breaking glass, entered the shop he
would have been beaten to pulp. It is
not necessary to say that the bees soon
as it grew tired of punching the heads
of the whole crowd, escaped without a
bruise, and left the German barber and
the fat man to explain matters with
the unfortunate Frenchman.—The Bee-
Keepers' Magazine.

The efficacy of Dr. Walker's Vinegar
Bitters, in Chronic Dyspepsia, Fevers,
Nervous disorders, Constipation, defi-
ciency of vital power, and all maladies
affecting the stomach, liver, bowels, pul-
monary organs, or muscular system, has
been experienced by thousands. The
Bitters strikes at the root of these di-
seases by toning the stomach and cleans-
ing the blood.



A BIG REACH.

With an abundant supply of new
Spring Clothing, we can easily supply
the Fat and the Lean Man,—in fact,
the Young and Old, the Youth, Boy
and Child are all within our reach.

A. C. YAT & CO.,

Clothing for Men, Youths,
Boys and Children,

602-604-606 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

**BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS**
—THE
BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure
vegetable tonics, and completely
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness,
Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers,
and Neuralgia.
It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the
Stomach and Liver.
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to
Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.
It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or
produce constipation—*they Iron medicines do*.
It purifies and purifies the blood, stimulates
the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, re-
lieves Heartburn and Belching, and strength-
ens the muscles and nerves.
For Intermitent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of
Energy, &c., it has no equal.
The genuine has above trade mark and
crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.
Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Cedar Shingles

Having my Mill in full opera-
tion, I am now prepared to furnish
the best quality of

Cedar Shingles.

In any quantity, and at the lowest
possible prices.

A. S. GAY,

Pine Road, Hammonton.

A large lot of Cedar Grape Stakes and
Bean Poles for sale, in the swamp
or delivered at Elwood or
DaCosta Station.

Read the Republican.

COAL.

Best Lehigh Coal for sale from
yard, at lowest prices, in
any quantity.

Orders for coal may be left at John
A. Saxton's store. Coal should be
ordered one day before it is needed.

GEO. F. SAXTON.

Tomlin & Smith

Have received this week a supply of

FALL GOODS

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery (cotton
and wool)

CORSETS—Coraline, Duplex, Doctor
Warner's Health, and other makes.

GLOVES—new Fall shades.
Veiling, Collars.

Handkerchiefs—the latest styles.

SOAP—Colgate's, Camellier Boquet,
Glycerine, Honey, and Oatmeal.

DRESS GOODS—Black and Colored
Cashmere.

Dress Trimmings—Silesia, Drilling, and
Cambric.

White Goods, Nainsook, Lawn, and
Cross barred Muslin.

Full assortment of **NOTIONS.**

New Goods Every Week

**Hot & Cold
BATHS**

AT THE
Hammonton Steam Laundry.

Will be open every Monday, Tuesday,
and Saturday, or any day when
running. Every Saturday eve-
ning until ten, and on Sunday morn-
ing.

Single Baths, : Twenty Cents.

Special Terms to Families.

This paper is kept on file at the office of
AYER & SON
**ADVERTISING
AGENTS**
TIMES BUILDING Chestnut & 8th Sts PHILADELPHIA.
ESTIMATES for NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING FREE
sent 10c. in stamps for **AYER & SON'S MANUAL**

New Spring
**Tricots,
Cloths,
Satteens**

**Cretonnes,
and Prints**

Just Received, at

Stockwell's

New Goods received weekly.

**All at greatly
Reduced Prices**

Call and examine goods.

E. Stockwell,

Bellevue Avenue,
Hammonton, New Jersey.

DON'T GO HUNGRY!

But go to

Packer's Bakery,

Where you can get

The Best

Wheat, Bran, and Rye

BEHEAD,

At the old price of ten years'

standing.

FIVE CENTS per LOAF

Breakfast and Tea Rolls,

Cinnamon Buns,

Pies, Crullers,

A great variety of Cakes.

Baker's Yeast

constant on hand.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts and
Confections, as usual.

Meals and Lunches furnished to
order, and a limited number of
lodgers accommodated.

The REPUBLICAN con-
tains more than twenty-five
columns of entertaining reading
each week. Thus, in a year
we furnish you 1300 columns
of fresh news items, stories,
etc., all for \$1.25.

**90 CHOICE BUILDING
LOTS FOR SALE.**

Close to SCHOOLS, CHURCHES,
POST-OFFICES, and R. R. DEPOT
in the CENTRE of the Town of Ham-
monton.

Prices Reasonable. Terms Easy.

Call on, or address,
A. J. SMITH, Hammonton, N. J.
P. O. Box 299.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

What is it that a man with two eyes can't see with one? "Two eyes." Love is an intoxication. Yes, but a year of matrimony will sober you up.

The fellow who rang the church bell for a false alarm of fire tolled a lie. He who adopts a just thought, participates in the merits that originated it.

Speaking of rude remarks, any remark to a man who gets into trouble, is no remark at all. It is like the Greek and Roman gods, but omnipotent.

It is strange, but true, that a railroad brake often prevents a railroad crash.

It seems hard that when a man dies, his better-half is entitled to only a third.

English life insurance companies charge an extra per cent on old bachelors.

A magazine where light matter should not be inserted—a powder magazine.

The power to do great things generally comes from the willingness to do small things.

A man need not buy a white necktie with the idea that he can be a gentleman for ten cents.

The best friend is virtue; the best companion is hard endeavor and honorable sentiments.

One doubt solved by yourself will open your mind more than the resolution of many by another.

We should read books not to quote them, but to strengthen our minds and stimulate thought.

We cannot have fertilizing showers on the earth without a clouded heaven above. It is thus with our trials.

What is the difference between hope and desire? Desire is a tree in lotus; hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit.

If we wish our children to revere high things—things simple, and pure, and lovely, and of good report—we must set them the example.

Experience teaches, it is true, but she never teaches in time. Each event brings its lesson, and the lesson is remembered when the same event never occurs again.

Every good and holy desire, though it may lack the form, hath in itself the substance and force of a prayer with God, for the prayer is the morning and the evening of the heart.

Do not say, "I will keep the tomorrow; perchance that poor soul may not need the tomorrow; perchance the tomorrow may be nothing to give tomorrow; perchance there shall be no such day as to-morrow."

Christian faith is a grand cathedral, with its living pictures of windows. Standing without, you see no glory, nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendors.

Inordinate curiosity is what gets us into half our quarrels. A man would do well to mind his own business and let his neighbor alone, the amount of brotherly love in the world would be doubled in a week.

Courage is always greatest when blended with meekness; intolerance is most admired when it sparkles in the setting of a modest, self-distrust; and never does the human soul appear so strong as when it forgoes revenge and dares to forgive an injury.

When the ship shakes, do not cast yourself into the sea. When storms of doubt assail your mind, do not abandon yourself to the wild waves of the world which "cannot rest." While the heart beats it will sometimes throb.

A great deal of discomfort arises from over-sensitivity. A man would do well to mind his own business and let his neighbor alone, the amount of brotherly love in the world would be doubled in a week.

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DIVORCED AFTER DEATH.

The *N. Y. World* says: An unusual case is presented to the Superior Court, bearing upon the legality of divorce, which was granted several months after the late and deceased husband's death.

Mr. Derickson, who was married Aug. 28, 1878, sued his wife in the Superior Court for an absolute divorce. A judgment was entered on February 8, 1884, against Mrs. Derickson.

It was annulled upon the ground that it was entered four or five hours after her husband's death, and for the further reason that it was improperly granted.

Mr. Derickson makes Samuel and Susan T. Derickson, the parents of her husband, and her children parties defendant. She says that in 1883 her husband accused her of infidelity and by threats forced her to sign an agreement of separation by which she was given the custody of their three children. The agreement contains a provision that if the charge could not be sustained the instrument should become void.

Mr. Derickson says that the charges were not true. Her husband, however, sued her for an absolute divorce, and she ever employed a lawyer who falsified evidence, where the case was brought before a referee, that one of them had been intimate with her.

On the testimony was taken the referee made a report in favor of Mr. Derickson, which was confirmed by the Court. This was on February 8, 1884.

At 3.30 o'clock on the morning of that day Mr. Derickson died, and the judgment in his favor was not entered until 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. Mr. Derickson left an estate valued at about \$4,000.

Mr. Derickson was a man of some means, and was a member of the board of directors of the New York and New Jersey Railroad, and in the event of the Court deciding that the judgment was properly entered, she asks that the action be revived in order that she may appear from the judgment and obtain a reversal, so that she may take out letters of administration upon her husband's estate.

This complaint was demurred to upon the ground that it did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action, and further, as Derickson was dead and his estate or administrators were not mentioned there was a defect in the parties to the action. Judge Freeman, before whom the demurrer was argued, recently gave a decision directing a judgment in favor of the defendants, with leave to Mrs. Derickson to amend her complaint upon payment of costs.

I won't.

"What made you think I'd want to purchase that book?" asked a reporter on the West Shore road of a train boy who had just deposited in his lap a volume giving a complete history of all the notable encounters in the prize ring within the last hundred years. The reporter in question, be it observed, although of unfortunately somewhat ungainly aspect, looked like a prizefighter.

"I thought you was a sport," replied the train boy, taking rapidly inventory of the interlocutor. He was a shrewd-looking lad with piercing eyes and a nose which is generally supposed to indicate that its owner knows a thing or two.

"Then do you always try to select books to suit the character of each passenger?"

"Of course I do. I hit it right generally, too, though I sometimes get left. But 'tain't half as bad as mistake a religious man for a sport as to mistake a sport for a religious man. The sport'll get madder—a wet hen every time and eling all the cuss words he knows at you—that is if he's in the smokin' case."

"Do you find much variety of taste among the ladies on the train?"

"Cert. When I see a woman who wants to be thought of as a lady, I ain't I drops her some novel about jukes and blasted aristocrats, where all she has plenty of stamps and the women folks lots of money."

"How about the men?"

"You've got to study them just as hard. Them dandies fellows is the worst customers. They never buys no books. They'll just set and suck their canes all day, thinkin' about masher's or some such rot. I suppose, a man who's full of business and looks worried don't often buy books. He can't keep his thoughts on 'em. Young men that ain't dukes and ain't got no more money in their pockets than a cat in a hat, they know what to do with money. They buy books. And old men who ain't takin' life easy ain't contented like ain't everlastingly bothering themselves about money, buy a good many books on the train."

"What's your favorite reading?"

"I like to read books about got on in the world till they get to be real big bugs like that fellow Edison what used to sell books on a train same as I do."

"I bet he made that book of Edison's enormous, after out of the course, and don't take me for a sport again."

"You can bet I won't."

The Physical and Mathematical Society of Tokyo has decided in future to print its official proceedings in Japanese written in Roman letters instead of Chinese characters, although the authors of papers may employ any style or language they please. A similar step is in contemplation by the Japanese Chemical Society.

There are two classes of Christians—those who live by emotion, and those who live chiefly by faith. The first class, those who live chiefly by emotion, remind one of ships, that move by the outward impulse of winds operating upon the sails. They are often at a dead calm, often out of the course, and sometimes driven back. And it is only when the winds are fair and powerful that they move onward with rapidity. The other class, those who live chiefly by faith, remind one of the magnificent steamers which cross the Atlantic, that are moved by interior and permanent principles, and which, sustained by the aid of ordinary engines, advance steadily and swiftly to their destination, through calm and storm, through clouds and sunshine.

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SILENT DINNERS.

Men care less for wealth and fame, and less for battle and glory. It is better to be a man of letters, than a man of arms. It is better to be a man of letters, than a man of arms. It is better to be a man of letters, than a man of arms.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

He who speaks without modesty will find it difficult to make his words good.

—Duck chickens have pansy, rose and honeysuckle designs.

—Sateens have foulard patterns, stripes, prisms and spots.

—Rich oriental embroidery is used for vests for shirt dresses.

—Crepes monale with small figure is used for evening dresses.

—Persian embroidery is cut out and is "applied" on woolen costumes.

—Sateen bonnets trimmed with down look kind of incongruous.

—Chinthe remembrance has lace designs resembling Turkish embroidery.

—Fringes in all colors are formed of twisted strands of very narrow fringe.

—Large checks for skirts and boys' suits have solid colored bodies and waists.

—Zephyrs with dainty broken checks and small plaids are designed for children's wear.

—Molair trimmings have dots of unrel through the centre, and are edged with thin stripes.

—Zephyrs with "end and end" white grounds have threads of all colors running through them.

—French percales are shown in beautiful designs and colorings. They are plain and coral stripes and set figures.

—French nainsooks have stripes of open work with design of blue coral, as they would, are always ready to impute the blame to the heavens as to excuse their own follies.

I would have no man discouraged with that kind of life or series of actions in which the choice of others or his own necessities may have engaged him.

When we see men of worth we should think of equaling them; when we see men of a contrary character we should turn inward and examine ourselves.

Public opinion is a weak tyrant compared with our private opinion; what a man thinks of himself, that it is which determines, or, rather, indicates his fate.

Earth has not a spectacle more glorious or more fair to show than this: low tolerating intolerance; charity covering as with a veil, even the sin of the lack of charity.

Many a man who falls to rest perfection of life, has made surprising attainments in self-conquest. The Lord estimates the effort made in such struggles.

Humility is a virtue that all preach, few practice, and yet everybody is content to hear. The master thinks it a good doctrine for his servant, the laity for the clergy, and the clergy for the laity.

There is a burden of care in getting riches, fear in keeping them, temptation in using them, guilt in abusing them, sorrow in losing them, and a burden of account at last to be given up concerning them.

No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labor, iron labor, is for him. The world was crucified as an audience for him, the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

A man who has the elements so mixed within him that he is naturally, as it were, a hero, has to make his way through his own nature before he gets to them, and he must be things small or too great to fret him, and be to worry.

Repentance hath a purifying power, and every fear is a clearing virtue; but these penitential clouds must not be kept dropping; one shower will not suffice, for repentance is not one single action, it is a course.

What God calls a man to do he will carry him through. It would undertake to govern half a dozen worlds if God called me to do it; but if he did not call me to do it, I would not undertake to govern half a dozen sheeps.

If we see or feel sorrow let us not be depressed, for the end of his counsel and working lieth hidden and underneath the ground; and when he has sprung up and bear a harvest of joy and blessing to all who love God.

The man who governs his own spirit is greater than he who rules the world. Half the misery we are subjected to originates from suffering our evil passions to have their way without ever thinking or caring for results.

We may lose Heaven by neutrality, as well as by hostility; by wanting only in our lumps, as well as by taking poison. The unprofitable servant will as surely be punished as the disobedient and rebellious servant. Undone duty will undo the soul.

There is a conservatism in which we have no faith, against which we are to wage a relentless warfare. It is that to which the Virgin Mary referred when he gave this definition: "A conservative is a man who sits on the tail of progress and calls it 'Wha?'"

Unspeaking are the emotions of silent anger, a sense of personal dignity or shame keeps them quiet; but to most of them is vouchsafed a single confidential friend, into whose ear all the pent-up feelings are poured from time to time.

He who thinks more about him than his neighbor, none below him but for his vice, can never be obsequious or assuming in the wrong place, but will frequently emulate men in stations below him, and pity those nominally above him.

It is very easy to spoil children by rearing them in idealness. A girl who is never allowed to sew, or whose clothes are made of paper and put on her, till she is twelve, fifteen or eighteen years of age, is spoiled. The mother has spoiled her by doing everything for her. The true ideal is to let the children venture.

FASHION NOTES.

SCIENTIFIC.

WINTER SIGHTS ON THE NEVA.

AN ILLINOIS VENDETTA.

Three Old Saws.

Just because you have a large plant...

MEXICAN INDIANS.

This inscription for every detail of the business of the warehouse...

The investigation of thunderstorms in Germany and France has made an important study of them for a number of years. Bavaria and Belgium have recently taken them up, and in our country, as well as elsewhere, considerable has been undertaken in this direction. In a recent report of the Royal Commission on the storms of 1879 in Belgium, the conclusions previously announced there are confirmed, namely that thunderstorms occur only in the southeast quadrant of the atmospheric depressions, or great cyclonic storms that frequently sweep across temperate latitudes. But there still remains to be found the actual mechanism of thunderstorms, concerning which so many opinions have been put forth. It is thought that the matter will probably remain in doubt until settled by the same kind of investigation that demonstrated the inward spiral path of cyclonic winds. Synoptic charts for a stormy afternoon, with hourly or even half-hourly intervals, after a labor of over eight hours, he finished to his entire satisfaction. The following morning he rose early, and his first mission was to examine his charts. He found that the storm had not been the "varnish" had not dried a particle, although both doors and windows had been left open. A closer examination disclosed the fact that he had not found the pot of varnish, and had varnished his dining-room with maple syrup! This is a true incident, in which the facts are exactly as here related.

Lieutenant Butler Carter of Bow Lane, London, has invented a new engraving machine in which electricity has been introduced into the mechanism with great success. It is chiefly intended for decorative engraving upon metal. The machine is capable of producing high-finished results with a certainty in which manual work is completely distanced. The words or designs to be engraved are cut in a plate of metal, and the motion of the arm is responded to by that of a table, which carries the metal to be inscribed or decorated beneath the point of the engraver. The types or ornaments are arranged in a row, and a current of electricity, which, acting upon an electro-magnet, raises or depresses the engraved surface, and the engraved surface is reduced engraved copy of the types upon the metal on the table, and does this with perfect accuracy.

Professor Itchen, the distinguished German physicist, has been engaged against the horror of night air and draughts which is especially prevalent among his countrymen. "Sleeping with open windows," he says, "is justly derided among these people, as well as night air in general. But night air is injurious only in swampy regions, whereas in the upper stories of a house it is pure and healthy. 'Draughts,' he adds, 'are not injurious unless we are in a glow. To healthy persons it cannot possibly do any harm, and it is a rapid and decided close room. The fear of draughts is quite groundless, though it affects most people in a manner which is simply ridiculous.'

In some recent scientific experiments on the effects of cold, two frogs were frozen solid in a temperature of about 30 degrees Fahrenheit, and kept in that position for half an hour. On thawing slowly they recovered perfectly, but it was found that longer periods of exposure invariably killed the animals. The experiment was tried of freezing hermetically sealed meat, so as to kill its bacterial organism, and thus render it incapable of putrefying. It was found, however, that so low a temperature as 80 degrees below zero would not destroy the vitality of micro-organisms. It was thus made clear that the meat is not killed by a momentary freezing of it must be abandoned.

Careful experiment has disclosed the fact that a single square foot of heat surface is equal to a square foot of cold surface, and that the heat of the sun, plants will, during fair weather, exhale aqueous vapor at the rate of one and a quarter ounces daily. At night the rate of exhalation is less, and during the day, and during rainy weather there is absolutely no evaporation.

A mixture of cork, silica and lime is coming into extensive use in Germany as a building material. It has the advantage of keeping out heat and cold, and is also claimed to be an excellent insulator of damp and defender of sound. It is substantial, light and durable, and seems to be especially adapted for ceiling and wall lining.

A DISPATCH says that two of London's distinguished authors are writing a joint book. A work on anatomy, doubtless.

A Family Quarrel Starts Two Family Graveyards.

The recent arrest of Tom Russell in Carbondale, Jackson county, Ill., has revived interest in the most bloody vendetta ever fought in that country, which resulted in the almost complete extermination of the Russell family.

A DETERMINED MOTHER.

"I say you did sir."

"Madam, you certainly make a mistake."

"I don't make a mistake, any such of a thing. These are the very words you said: 'Mrs. Beasley, I have not spoken to Hester concerning the matter, thinking that it would be better to speak to you first, but I would like very much to marry her.' These were your words, Mr. Lucas, and you needn't try to get out of it."

"Why, madam, I am much to do for Hester. I have never had a thought of marrying her. You certainly must have dreamed that I addressed you."

"Look here, Mr. Lucas, I am a woman."

"Of course. You have borne that reputation during many years."

"None of your foolishness, sir. I say that I am a woman."

"A declaration which I have not disputed."

She drew herself up, glared at him and continued: "I am a woman, but I have the spirit of a man. I am always prepared to defend my word against attack, and let me warn you not to touch his honor, but he again recovered. Dec. 12, 1874, just one year after the death of 'old man' Bulliner, Sisney was at home surrounded by his eight children. A neighbor named James Hindman, who 'crash' went the glass in the window and Sisney fell mortally wounded and Hindman dangerously. Two weeks later John Russell was killed on the streets of Marion, and the new year of 1885 opened with following hal-lucine-bone of death."

Bulliners—George Bulliner, Dave Bulliner, Vincent Hinchcliffe, wounded—Jed was killed, John Bulliner, Mr. Stansig.

Sisney—James Henderson, Jacob Dittmore, G. W. Sisney, John Russell; wounded—George Hindman, F. Henderson.

The Bulliners began the year with one ahead, and the sheriff appealed to Governor Beveridge for aid to stop the vendetta. Warrants were sworn out against a number of the parties implicated.

John Bulliner was arrested and sent up for life, but was lately pardoned. The two Hendersons, Cook, Cole, and one Crane were sent up to jail for long terms. One of the Cranes was hanged at Murphysboro, Ill., for killing G. W. Sisney. Tom Russell escaped and returned after the opening of the new year, and was arrested and released on bond, nearly all the witnesses against him having met violent deaths since. The four families were nearly exterminated and two graves were started in the vicinity during '73 and '74.

How Many Hours for Sleep?

There is an old saying that has frightened a great many people from taking the rest that nature demanded for them. "Now hours are enough for a fool," they may be, and not too many for a wise man who feels that the animal is still warm. The brain is more active in the morning, and the eyes of the deer are then taken by the women and buried, where it will not happen that a married woman or full-grown girl walks over them, as such an occurrence might bring great fatality to the whole Samoid tribe. The St. Petersburg curiosity-seekers often buy whole new suits of these rigid frozen garments, and while the women are in their boots and shoes sell readily on account of their imperviousness to wet snow. Many of these Samoids who were exhibited themselves, and though they were sold at a high price, have accumulated small fortunes.

Stoves in the Olden Times.

Previous to 1825 the use of stoves—generally of the box-pattern and of very rude construction—was confined to stores, hotel barrooms, school houses and churches. The large cities and towns. Country churches were not usually warmed, but the older women carried their foot-stoves and the men their chest-stoves and bed-stoves, and until it has and he can spring to his work without an exhilaration for it, he should sensibly conclude to let his instinct control him, and stay in bed.

Oxford Union.

The President of the Oxford "Union" this term is Lord Salisbury's son, Lord Robert Cecil. His eldest son, Lord Cranborne, was also a slightlight there (few remain) and the same Minister himself was Treasurer (the post set out in dignity to that of President) thirty-six years ago.

Colonel Hugh Sterling of Wheeling offered views of land on the Ohio river, near Bush run, on the C. and P. R. R. to any rail company that will erect a factory upon it.

Three Old Saws.

If the world seems cold to you, Kindle fire to warm it; Let that frozen hilt from your sword, Winters that deform it, Starts as frozen as your own To that radiant glacier: You will soon forget to moan, "Alas the cheerless weather!"

If the world's a wilderness— Go, build houses to it, And to roof and meat invite Some forlorn brother.

If the world's a vale of tears, Smile till rainbows span it; Breathe the love that life endears, Clear from clouds to fan it, Or your gladness lead a team Unto souls that shiver.

Show them how dark sorrow's stream Blends with hope's bright river.

Just because you have a large plant and a fine carriage, you think that everybody wants to marry you.

"Miss Hester—"

"Don't Miss Hester me. You and mother ought to be ashamed of yourselves. A poor girl never has a chance in this world, anyhow," and the young lady burst into tears.

"This beats any affair I ever heard of," mused Mr. Lucas as he walked toward home. "I don't know how I am going to get out of it, either, for the old lady is as mule-headed as a pig or as pig-headed as a mule. I don't know which. I don't exactly understand Hester's actions. I thought that I would be doing her a service by making a vigorous denial, but hang the luck, it seems that she did not want me to deny it."

Stephen Lucas, one of the most prosperous planters in southern Arkansas, owned a beautiful residence near the Ouachita river. He was a bachelor. Those who knew him said that he had never been in love with any one, and that he was too honorable to marry without love.

"Hester," said Mrs. Beasley, when Mr. Lucas had gone, "why did you take so keen a delight in humiliating your poor old mother?"

"I do not wish to humiliate you, mother, and you ought to know that I do not."

"Why, mother, you are surely beside yourself. I have known Mr. Lucas all my life and he has never had a thought of marrying me."

"Hester, let me give you warning. Don't dispute my word. He asked me for you."

"But, mother, I could not help that. He should have first asked my consent."

"It seems that your consent was tacitly given, for when I spoke to you concerning the matter, you said that marriage with Mr. Lucas would be delightful."

"Why, mother, you are crazy!"

"Hester, as I told you before, I have not the weight of my hand on you since you were a child, but I'll declare to goodness that if you persist in disputing my word and attempting to make out that I am not in my right mind, I will box your ears."

Miss Hester began to shed tears. "I don't know why you should want me to marry," she said, "I am sure that I have never given you any trouble."

"Hester, all girls must marry."

"So must all people die, but it is not intended that they shall die until their time comes."

"Marriage is a condition of life, my child. All conditions of life are brought about by human agencies. I shall soon have another conference with Mr. Lucas, and you must prepare yourself for—"

"The worst," suggested Miss Hester. "No, for the best."

"We are always prepared for the best, mother. It is the worst that requires additional preparation."

"Now, daughter, tell me the truth. Don't you love Mr. Lucas?"

"No, I don't."

"I think you do, Hester. Surely a mother ought to know what is best for her daughter. Don't say another word to me about Mr. Lucas wanting to marry me. I don't know what to think of you."

"Hester I have not lain the weight of my hand on you since you were a child, but if you persist in disputing my word I shall box your ears. Lucas asked me for you. When I told you, a fact which you cannot dispute, you clapped your hands and said that such an arrangement would be delightful."

Miss Hester's face grew scarlet. Without replying, she sat down near the window. Lucas could see the tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Mr. Lucas has disputed my word, but he cannot deny the truth of what I say. Now I shall leave you here to talk over this business."

"Miss Hester, this is a strange affair," said Mr. Lucas, when the old lady had gone.

"I never saw the like. I don't know what can mother."

"She is certainly very strange."

"It is possible that she is going crazy."

"I think not, for she is perfectly sane on all other matters, and is the most accurate business woman I have ever seen. As God is my judge, though, I have never spoken to her about marrying you. I have never thought of such a thing; let me assure you."

The denial was a little too positive. The young lady, turning with mock courtesy, replied:

"Oh, you needn't throw such emphasis into your words. Other men, men who are quite as handsome as you are, doubtless, have thought about marrying me. I have never begged anyone to marry me, I am sure."

"Miss Hester I did not mean—"

"Oh, never mind making excuses."

away this afternoon, you'd better call and see her. Good morning."

Mr. Lucas called on Miss Hester. He found the young lady in a high state of agitation.

"Miss Hester, I hardly know what to say."

"Oh, sir, mother is awful."

"Quite beyond the bounds of reason."

"I don't know, I am sure, what she shall do. Do you think that she is rational?"

"I don't see how she can be and maintain such opinions. As I told you, I never told her that I desired to marry you."

"I did not say that you did."

"Oh, no, of course not. Now don't try off so unreasonably. We must talk over the matter in a business-like way."

"I don't know what to say, Mr. Lucas."

"Hester, do—"

She looked at him eagerly. Fondness beamed in her eyes.

"Hester, do you think that you could love me?"

"Mr. Lucas, how can you be so unreasonable?"

"I do not desire to be unreasonable, little girl."

"Don't you?"

"No, I simply want to know? Do you think you could love me?"

"Any one could love you, Hester."

"Even you?"

"Even I."

"Then I know that I could love—don't you tangle my hair! Oh, you've kissed me."

"Come in, Mr. Lucas," said Mrs. Beasley. "Several days have elapsed since I have seen you. Is your health good?"

"Very good, thank you."

"Well, what have you decided to do?"

"I have decided to marry Hester."

"I thought that you would prove yourself to be a sensible man. When you decide that the ceremony shall be performed?"

The result of this question was that the ceremony was performed almost immediately. Every one said that Hester looked beautiful. Lucas, every one agreed, seemed to be happy. About three weeks after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas were sitting in their parlor when the placid said:

"Hester, you are undoubtedly the most precious woman in the world."

"Why, have you just found that out," she replied, kissing him.

"Well, I have been finding it out all along. The most valuable discoveries are made gradually."

"America was a valuable discovery. It was not made gradually."

"No; but at first sight no one knew how valuable it was. Do you know that I love you very dearly?"

"Really, you are confidential."

"Don't try to tease me, Hester. Remember that I am an old man."

"Well, I am old when compared with you."

"Then don't compare yourself with me."

Mrs. Beasley entered the room. "You two seem to be happy," she said.

"Very happy," they exclaimed.

"Now, I am going to tell you something, Mr. Lucas. Hester, if you don't want to blush, leave the room."

"I don't want to blush, but I prefer to remain."

"Well, all right. The duty of a mother who has a daughter, is to see that the daughter meets with no disappointments. Some time ago Mr. Lucas, I heard Hester say that you might fall in love with her—"

"Why, mother?"

"Don't dispute my word. I have never lain the weight of my hand on you since you were a child, but if you question my veracity I shall box your ears. I saw her kneel by her bed, and I heard her tell the Lord—tell him confidentially—that if she did not marry you she would forever be miserable. I know what a mother's duty is, and I immediately began to execute a plan which at once popped into my head. I knew that Hester would die of grief—"

"Why, mother."

"Don't dispute my word. I have not lain the weight of my hand on you since—"

Mr. Lucas kissed the old lady.

The Cost of Human Conflict.

An English statistician has been making calculations, and shows that since 1793 wars among civilized nations have caused the death of 4,470,000 men. A very large majority of these deaths came from wounds, hardship and disease, the number actually killed being comparatively small. The bloodiest battle in the period named was Bородино, where 300,000 were engaged and 78,000 placed hors de combat.

MEXICAN INDIANS.

The fact is that the Indian pays himself in competition with the murio, that patient little beast of general usage. The back of the Indian really to be as strong as that of the burro, and the Indian has this advantage, that, after transporting his stuff to market, he can make his own bargain for its sale. I know no more interesting sight than to go out in the early morning on to one of the great highroads leading into the city, and to watch the never-ending procession of Indians carrying burdens. The rag figures sold in a few Boston shops give exactly their expression. It is the Aztec face, that dull, bronzed countenance, with lusterless eyes which seem to have accepted the lowest condition of life as all that is attainable by human endeavor.

And what loads these strong Indian backs can carry! I watched a gang of men carrying grain on a cart. The cart was drawn from the mud and the supposed box proved to be the base of a life-sized statue of very fine workmanship, in bronze, representing the youthful Bacchus, crowned with ivy leaves and berries. The left arm is raised, the hand holding a long vine-crowned thyrsus. The statue is perfect, with the exception of a fracture above the right ankle and the thyrsus, which is missing, but the piece has been recovered. It has not yet been taken from its coat of Tiber mud, but as far as it yet can be judged it should be attributed to a Greek artist working in Rome. A curious feature is the impress of a coin behind the left knee, which seems to be that of an aureus of the first century of the empire, imprinted on the wax model before the casting.

How the Russians Keep Warm.

The Russians have a great knack of making their winter pleasant. You feel nothing of the cold in those tightly built houses where all doors and windows are double, and where the rooms are kept warm by big stoves hidden in the walls. There is no damp in a Russian house, and the inmates may dress indoors in the lightest garb, which contrast oddly with the mass of furs and wraps which they wear when out. A Russian can afford to run no risk of exposure when he leaves the house for a walk or drive. He covers his head and ears with a fur bonnet, his feet and legs with felt boots lined with wool or fur which are drawn over the ordinary boots and trousers, and reach up to the knees; he next cloaks himself in a top coat with a fur collar, lining and cuffs; he buries his hands in a pair of fingerless gloves of fur or bear skin. Thus equipped, and with the collar of his coat raised all around so that it muffles him up to the eyes, the Russian exposes only his nose to the cold air; and he takes care frequently to give that organ a little rub to keep the circulation going. A stranger who is apt to forget the precaution would often get his nose frozen if it were not for the courtesy of the Russian, who will always warm him if they see his nose "whitening," and will, unbidden, help him to chafe it vigorously with snow. In Russian cities walking is just possible for men during the winter, but hardly so for ladies. The women of the lower order wear knee boots; those of the shop-keeping class seldom venture out at all; those of the aristocracy go out in sleighs. The sleighs are by no means pleasant vehicles for nervous people, for the Kalouk coachmen drive them at such a terrific pace that they frequently capsize.

A Hero Who Rode into the Sea.

At Mandwa, near Bhaonagar, England, there is a red Mahades stone which marks where La Gohli, the Rajpoot, rode into the sea to please his lord. The Rajah Sidhraj had taken the ocean and come among other places to Mandwa. On a certain day the waves were so violent and the sea so much agitated, at which time Sidhraj had gone down to the seashore attended by several horsemen. The King said, "He would be a brave man who would ride a hundred yards into the sea on a day like this." One of the horsemen replied: "There is no race so loyal and gallant as the Gohli. One of them might do it, but no one else would dare to do so." Another answered: "The Gohli race is brave in talk, but their bravery shows itself by boasting in the marketplace; there is no Rajpoot who would throw away his life for such a challenge." On learning this La Gohli placed his hand on his moustache, bade them all farewell and urged his horse into the ocean, where he was quickly overwhelmed.

Measure not men by Sundays, without regarding what they do all the week after.

