

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

Five Cents per Copy.

W. D. PACKER.

Letter from England.

Turner's Pictures. London. Pags. 4. A Hand Lettered. Cardinal Manning. "The Messiah." At Albert Hall.

LONDON, Dec. 17th, 1881.

To my utter amazement I find myself still "in the fog," which I can learn to admire though it was the customary atmosphere of Shakespeare, Newton and Bacon, who though not able to remove the natural fog which "accents" their climate, were however able to do so much towards clearing the mental fogs of their countrymen.

This afternoon I have had the pleasure of inspecting nearly two hundred water-colors and crayon and pencil sketches of J. M. W. Turner. These are all kept in the basement of the National Gallery, Charing Cross, being bequeathed by Turner to the nation. They are of many degrees of beauty, some being the most ordinary pencil sketches, true to nature, but with none of the peculiarities of Turner's style. Others are wonderful examples of his art of idealizing nature, etherealized atmosphere and glowing light giving romance to an otherwise commonplace scene. There are a few, of course, of a somewhat blurred and indefinite character. Two of these are only designated by an interrogation point, though a title has been affixed to each of the remainder. Some of them, rough drawings of cooking utensils, etc., exhibit a jovial undercurrent in his nature.

Last evening I attended G. W. Swayne's lecture, and there met two of the younger sons of Thomas Hughes. They have been attending Hallowbury College, their father not being satisfied, Miss S. said, with the present regime at Rugby.

To-day I witnessed the densest fog of even my London experience. It was impossible to see across the street, and the policemen were obliged to direct the pedestrians by means of their moustaches, including your humble servant, desiring to find their abodes. In this connection Miss S. stated that on one occasion the fog had to be left burning unattended for forty-eight hours.

I attended to-day a lecture at the Royal Institute of Science, Albemarle Street, delivered by Mr. Ball, "L. L. B. F. R. S., professor of astronomy in Dublin university, and royal astronomer in Ireland." The subject was the sun, and the lecture was well delivered and well gotten up, with experiments, etc., but as the course is especially intended for children the speaker did not go very deeply into anything.

LONDON, December 28th, 1881.

As to celebrating Christmas, nothing is fully enjoyable or satisfactory in comparison with the good old style of keeping it at home. I went in the morning to hear Cardinal Manning at the Catholic "pro-Cathedral," Kensington. Manning is quite infirm, but his dark eye is bright and glowing with earnestness. There was much pomp, the cardinal being assisted by a bishop and five or six priests. In the afternoon I heard Canon Liddon at St. Paul's. Though I got there three-quarters of an hour beforehand, the best seats were already filled. Dr. Liddon is the most eloquent of the high-church party. In the evening I went to nine o'clock supper at Mrs. A. "The Messiah" at Albert Hall, an immense sound building at Kensington. The chorus of over three hundred voices, is one of the best in England, and Mr. Rose, Mme. Patey (not Patti) and Sautley, the tenor, did justice to the solos.

W. C. C.

Among the Marrs.

A young man wants to marry, his father takes with him some friends, and they set out towards the village or house indicated by the y-z-z-h. If they hear a bird chirping on the way, they return dismayed—it is a bad omen. If they meet a hare or a squirrel, a wild boar or a mountain cat, it is likewise an evil omen. But if they meet a stag or a bullock, a buffalo or a young maiden, it is a good omen, and they return on their way rejoicing. The chirping of the bird, a cat, a hare, wild boar or quail, may make two fond hearts disconsolate; for, once abandoned, a search in that direction again for a wife would be profanity.

If you wish to make yourself a favorite with your neighbor, buy dog and tie him in the garden at night. They won't sleep all that night for thinking of you.

A husband's curiosity never reaches the female standard until some one tells him that his name was in yesterday's paper.

LOVE'S QUESTION.

Does thou love me for my beauty, say? Then don't love me, don't love me, pray. Love the moon, her dazzling beauty view, See her gold curls shining in the blue. My curls all soon will turn to gray. Don't love me for my beauty, pray.

Does thou love me for my youth, say? Then don't love me, don't love me, pray. When thou dost love me, don't love me, pray. Love the spring, she'll give thee roses fine When long have faded all of mine. I shall grow old and plain some day, Don't love me for my youth then, pray.

Does thou love me for my wealth, say? Then don't love me, don't love me, pray. Some sea-nymph love, who pearls will bring. And treasures rich, when misadventure wing. Have all my gold in one bright ray. But for my gold, don't take me, pray.

Does thou love me for my love's sake, say? Then do love me, do love me, pray. All my heart's love, beauty, gold, In thy love's lap ever hold. Let me live and love away. In thy love's love, heaven, I pray. Though I lose all, all I have, If I'm queen of thy heart's throne.

LYDIA M. MILLARD.

A VALENTINE.

When so cold and dark thine eye Looks around—looks around, Drops like a pale day Vell around—vells around.

When thine eye so warm and bright Looks around—looks around, All the earth as with light Smiles around—smiles around. L. M.

Fashion Economy.

PLAIN WAISTS FROM OLD ONES.—Plain cuirass bodies that did service last year can be again made fashionable by opening the back, and inserting by x plates to match either the bodice itself or the trimming on the bodice. Another way is to have a large bow and drooping ends placed on the back to give the "bustle" look which is now quite imperative.

Make new polonaises out of the long coats of last winter by adding a bow drapery at the back, and by bunching up, or turning up the fronts to the middle of the back, where they are held in the back box which forms the drapery. A cloth coating may have the fronts turned back and faced with plush under a bow of the latter, and the rest of the trimmings to match, or of any other material which happens to be in the house, such as a skirt of silk, satin, brocade or plaid, of which the bodices is worn out. With the mild weather this winter heavy wraps are oppressive, and many ladies wear their bodices with a thin knitted silk, or worsted body, and on the shoulders a cape of the material which composes the trimming.

BODICES FROM NEW MATERIALS.—Evening pointed bodies are made with two points or one point, and are usually edged round with frills of lace, or band of the dress trimming, or have puffed tunics attached to them when a narrow ribbon edges the body over the gathering of the tunic. Full bodies with a round waist, belt have also hip puffs, and polonaises have also the hip puffs; and all bodies (when separate bodies are worn with heavy dresses) are made tight as a cuirass and with very long points front and back, and the hip puffs are gathered round the edge of the body; these are very becoming to very slight figures. A few tight bodies are buttoned shawties from the left shoulder to the right hip.

A new sleeve has been introduced. It is cut in one piece and on the straight; there is only one seam, and that on the inside of the arm and puffed all the way down. Its novelty lies in the way it is shaped into a point at the top, and is high enough to reach the neck. It is then gathered down to the shape of the shoulders and fitted into the body between the back and front shoulder seam. Another word about sleeves: All chevot and wooden dresses that are made with a round sleeve from shoulder to elbow have the lower part from elbow to wrist covered with a long tight cuff of plush, in which case the long point or stomacher of the bodice must be of the same plush, as also must be the collar whatever the shape.

The favorite throat ornament for the street is now, in Paris, a necklace of amber or coral; both are in demand and an increased price is therefore what purchasers have to pay; they may also be worn in the evening and with nearly every color.

Feather ash-ribbons to be worn with evening dresses are a wonderful novelty, and are going to create an excitement in the youthful feminine mind, particularly when made of peacock's feathers, the eyes of which are glued on the ribbon and then edged round with gold thread. Other shades are made of plush, plush and satin, or striped plush. Quite little children wear with white dresses watered-silk sashes in garnet, blue or myrtle green.

The Dog-Star.

What has been found out concerning the World that Orion Reminds Him.

During the winter months one star can be seen to the right of the glorious Orion, but lower down, which shines more splendidly than any other star in the heavens, though not quite equal in brightness to either of the two planets Jupiter and Venus. It is Sirius, the dog star, and has in all ages excited the admiration of all observers.

It is supposed by some that this splendid star has changed in color during the last 2,000 years, for ancient Greek and Roman writers speak of it as a red star, and Seneca even said that Sirius was redder than Mars. But most probably the red light referred to by those older writers was simply that occasional flashing of red light from the star which you see whenever Sirius is close to the horizon, when, as Tennison writes:

The fiery Sirius alone here, And bickers in red and emerald.

When you have learned what Sirius really is, you will see how unlikely it is that he can have changed in color within 2,000 years—a period which seems long to us, but is really as nothing in the lifetime of a star.

But what is Sirius? Does the telescope, which seems to bring far objects near, tell us anything about him as it does about J. piter, Saturn and the other planets? The telescope scarcely tells us anything. The largest yet made by man only shows Sirius as a very bright star. Sir William Herschel tells us that when his great telescope with its four-foot mirror was turned towards Sirius, the approach of the star to the field of view reminded him of the approach of daybreak. But when the star was fairly in view it showed no globe like that of the sun. It was a mere star, though, of course, very much brighter than any star in the sky. And it is pretty certain that men will never be able to make a telescope which will show the real body of this splendid star.

Yet, for all this, we know quite well what Sirius is. He is a sun like ours only very much larger. He lies about 90,000 miles farther from us than the sun; and we know that if the sun were set 800 times farther away than he is, he would only look like a star, and not a very bright star either. In fact, he would only just be fairly visible on a dark clear night. He would be very faint indeed compared with Sirius, shining only with about one two-hundredth part of that star's light. Now, this does not exactly tell us how large Sirius is, because his great brightness may be partly due to the greater splendor of his surface. A square-inch of iron at white heat gives out much more light than a square inch of iron at a red heat, and yet is not larger. So it may be that, though the surface of Sirius gives out so much more light than the sun, it may yet not be much larger.

Still it seems reasonable to suppose that a sun which is so much more resplendent than our own has a much greater surface. I do not think we shall be very far wrong if we suppose that the surface of Sirius is not more than twice as large as that of our sun. Now, in order that you may see how large Sirius is compared with the great earth on which we live, I may mention that the planet Jupiter is the giant of the solar system, exceeding our earth in size even more, but not much more than the sun exceeds Jupiter. Suppose that Jupiter is represented by a ball one inch in diameter, then the earth on which we live would be represented by a ball rather less than a tenth of an inch in diameter, the sun by a ball some ten inches in diameter, and Sirius by a globe nearly three yards in diameter, according to the small size I have given him, but more than five and one-half yards in diameter, according to Sir John Herschel's estimate.

There is yet another way of forming an idea of the vast size of that globe which, owing to its enormous distance, looks like a bright point in our skies. The mean length at a distance from the earth of nearly 240,000 miles, so that the entire span of the moon's orbit is about 450,000 miles. Now the diameter of the sun is about 840,000 miles, so that if the earth were set at the centre of the sun, and the moon traveling at its present distance from her, the whole of the moon's orbit would lie far within the globe of the sun.

It may seem surprising, but it is true, that although astronomers have not been able to see, still less to measure the globe of Sirius, they have yet learned what it is made of—at any rate, they know some of its materials.

For instance, they know quite certainly that there is iron in it (in the form of gas), and sodium and magnesium, and there are also enormous quantities of the gas called hydrogen. How this has been learned I could not very well explain here. I shall only say that the study of the light of Sirius has been shown that part of the light given out by his glowing orb is cut off by certain vapor—much as part of the sun's light is cut off by vapor in our own air when the sun is rising or setting, and just as the ruddy color of the sun at that time shows him to be shining through the vapor of water in the air, so do certain peculiarities in the light of Sirius show that light has passed through the vapor of iron, sodium-magnesium and hydrogen.

It has been learned also that Sirius is rushing through space at the rate of from twenty to thirty miles in every second of time. He carries along with him, no doubt, all the worlds which are not supposed that this rapid motion changes his place among the stars in a way we can easily recognize. On the contrary, so enormous is this sun's distance that his change of place can only be detected by the means of very powerful telescopes, or else after long periods of time.

And this leads me to consider a singular discovery which has been made about this glorious sun. Of course it is to be supposed that Sirius, like our sun, has a family of worlds traveling round him. This act of observers looking for any companion body which might travel round Sirius. For they saw that any such body to explain the movements of Sirius, must be very large, though of course they expected only to find it much fainter than Sirius himself. However, for a long time they could find no such companion. At last a fine telescope with a glass eighteen and one-half inches in diameter, made by the celebrated optician, Alvin Clark, of Cambridge, Mass., showed a faint star close by Sirius—that is, seemingly close, for in reality it was found to be, at the very least, 2,000 millions of miles from him. Later, the French astronomer Goldschmidt, with a much smaller telescope, claimed to have detected five other companions stars. I was recently told by Prof. Pritchett of Glasgow, Mr. Clark, with a fine twelve-inch telescope by Alvin Clark, he had seen two of these. He could not understand, however, how Goldschmidt could have seen them with a smaller telescope, as they were among the faintest stars he had been able to detect with his powerful instrument. If these companion stars are really worlds attending Sirius and shining only by reflected light, they must be enormous bodies. The system of Sirius must in that case far surpass in size and magnificence the system traveling around our sun as the sun himself is surpassed in glory and in might by the splendid sun we call the dog-star.

Sunday Reading.

One of the most beautiful allegories ever written, is that in Lord Beaconsfield's legendary novel of "Alroy," where a congregation of rabbis and pupils in Jerusalem, Rabbi Simlai asks: "It is written that God took a rib from Adam while asleep and created a woman. Is God then a robber, to steal a rib from a sleeping man?" The whole congregation became perplexed at this singular question, when a muffled man at the door answered the question thus: "I have broken into my house last night; they stole an earthen pipkin and left me a silver vase instead."

GETTING OLD.—How many of the sisters have yet experienced the first conviction that they are getting old—have crossed the summit and are going down the other side? I never fully realized it until to-day, my forty-sixth anniversary. As I stood before the mirror to comb my hair I could plainly see the silver in it, and the freshness and fulness of face and form are gone. Only four years till I am fifty! The thought is startling. How the years fly now. Twenty years ago I could not wait for the "good time to come," it came so slowly. Now I want to put on the brakes. Life is short and death is certain to come. Let us all be prepared for it.

SABINA.

REVERENCE FOR THE AGED.—Cultivate a spirit of reverence for the aged. It is a great blot upon the character where it is lacking. To reverse the aged is to reverse a thing that is almost sacred. In them are stored up many rich experiences of joy or suffering good and evil that may be of great benefit to us if we only contemplate them rightly. They are monuments, as it were, upon which are inscribed the lesson for us to learn, teaching us what to cherish and what to avoid, what to love and what to hate. While their virtues should demand our love and veneration, their woes should excite only feelings of pity, for these, too, are useful to us—and the unsightly scars that they have left upon the body should act as signs, pointing to the rocks upon which they have been wrecked.

It is always easy to have plenty of money; spend less than you earn. It is always easy to have all the money you want; want less than you have. The cases of actual suffering from cold, nakedness or hunger are in this country very rare. In all other cases Paul's prescription for wealth is the best that was ever devised: Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content. The other is learned in prison in Rome is worth all the lessons taught in college—business or otherwise—since the world began: "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content."—Christian Union.

How Chinamen Obtain Their Spouses.

A Chinaman, when anxious to have a wife of his own kind, sends a letter to an agent in Hong Kong. A reporter has one of these letters, but it is practically impossible to translate it into English. The following, however is a condensed translation:

"I want a wife. She must be a maiden under twenty years of age, and must not have left her father's house. She must never have read a book, and her eye lashes must be half an inch in length. Her teeth must be as sparkling as the pearls of Ceylon. Her breath must be like unto the scents of the magnificent odoriferous groves of Java and her attire must be from the silken weavers of K'ai-Li-Ching, which are on the banks of the greatest river in the world—the ever-flowing Yang-tse-Kiang."

The price of a Chinese woman, lived in Sydney, is £38, but two Chinese women only cost £52, therefore the heathen Chinese import the women in couples. The importer never sees his women before they arrive, and then he generally selects the best looking one. The other is shown around to a number of well-to-do Chinese, and after they have inspected her, she is submitted to what may be called a public auction.

The writer happened to be present at one of these sales. A young girl about nineteen was offered, and after some spirited bidding she was purchased by a wealthy Chinese store-keeper, whose place of business is in the one of the leading towns of New South Wales, for £120. The melancholy aspect of the celestial girl as she went away in company with the man who purchased her, was deplorable to the last degree.

Agricultural.

Statistical and suggestive.

Frequently after squashes begin to blossom they dry up and die. For this disaster no one has yet been able to give a satisfactory cause.

One of the first things a farmer's wife should learn, if she has not already learned it as a farmer's daughter, is to drive and harness a horse.

Strawberries are much more prolific when four or five different varieties are planted together, although each variety may be a perfect one, than if but one perfect variety were planted alone.

The opinion has generally prevailed that a little bran mixed with meal would produce more pork than clear meal, but in some experiments lately tried it was found that clear meal made more pork than a mixture of bran and meal.

Professor Brewer, of the Sheffield scientific school, New Haven, says: "On account of the value of our straw and of the stalks of our corn for feeding, it is found that an acre of corn, wheat or other grain pays as large a profit here as the West, and that the labor of each man is as well or better paid."

To prevent store show windows from sweating when the gas is lit to the evening, apply to the glass evenly a slight film of pure glycerine and you will not be troubled by the "sweating" complained of. Glycerine used in this way will also prevent the formation of frost on the glass in cold weather.

The value of cheese as a food is not properly understood to-day in America. Beefsteak free from bone is very similar in composition to cheese, both in muscle-producing matter; beef, however, contains more than double the water which cheese contains, and besides the latter requires no cooking.

Firebrick should be laid in a thin mortar made of fire-clay, rather than in a lime-and-sand mortar, such as is used in ordinary red brickwork. In laying up those portions of a boiler furnace requiring firebrick, provision should be made in the original wall for replacing the brick, and without disturbing the outer brickwork.

The Flemish farmer scrupulously collects every atom of sewage from his cows: he guards his manure like a treasure, puts a roof over it to prevent rain and sunshine from spoiling it; he also guards mud from rivers and canals, and the excretions of animals along the highways, for conversion into phosphates.

The value of all manufactured fertilizers depends upon their solubility and these manures should all be appreciated by the growing crops. To expect any such fertilizing matter to remain in the ground another year is to presume that the fertilizer are not properly manufactured. Bone dust, however, will remain in the soil several years.

When corn on the ear is fed to horses they masticate it much more slowly than if the corn was shelled. As a consequence that on the ear is better digested. A horse requires more time to eat corn on the ear than if fed either meal or shelled corn. If the horse cannot have time to masticate a full feed of unshelled corn, then it is best to feed something else.

Professor Johnson says the difference between a scientist and a mere practical man is this: The latter believes a thing till it is proven useless, while the former believes nothing that has not been demonstrated to be of real value. He also says there is no best corn manure; all manures will differ in value to the crop planted according to the soil upon which the corn is planted.

Work and Play.

And then remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a newspaper, finding an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you look around you, you will see that the men who are the most able are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They do sometimes but it's because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't go home until 2 a. m. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals, it lends solidity to your slumber, it gives you a perfect and graceful appreciation of a holiday.

There are young men who do not work, my son; young men who can make a living by sucking the end of a cane, whose entire mental development is sufficient to tell them which side of a postage stamp to lick; young men who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots and never lay a wrinkle in it; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, but who will go to the sheriff's office to buy a postal card, and apply at the office of the street commissioner for a marriage license. But the world is not proud of them, son. It does not know their name even. Nobody likes them, nobody hates them; the great busy world doesn't even know they are there. Things will go on just as well without them. So find out what you want to be, and do this: Take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are, the less mischief you will be apt to get into; and sweeter will be your sleep, brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.

A Bold Trick.

One of the shrewdest and boldest tricks ever played on a jeweler was done by a woman of nerve in Cincinnati not long ago. One day, a middle-aged woman of fine personal appearance, well dressed, and of most attractive manners, called at a private lunatic asylum and asked to see the superintendent. That official met her in the parlor.

"I wish to make arrangements for the confinement of a patient here," she said.

"What are your terms and the conditions on which you receive your inmates?"

"Our terms are fifteen dollars per week, and you must have the certificate of two physicians."

"Very well," said the lady, "I will pay you for two weeks in advance. The patient is my son, who is insane on the subject of diamonds. He has a mania for selling my jewelry. I have not yet gotten the certificates of the physicians, and can easily do so. I will bring my son here this afternoon, and I will try to keep him an hour I will bring the physician with me."

Then the lady entered her carriage and drove to a jewelry store. There she selected \$4,000 worth of jewelry, which she said was intended for the bride of her daughter about to be married. She gave the name of a wealthy family recently arrived in Cincinnati, and said to the proprietor: "If you will let one of your clerks go into the carriage with me, I will go to my husband's store and give him the money for the goods."

The proprietor consented, and the clerk, with the goods in a box, entered the carriage with the lady, who said she wished to stop on the way and show her purchase to a friend. They drove to the asylum and were shown to the parlor. The superintendent entered and the lady said quite calmly to a clerk: "Just open the box and show the things to this gentleman."

The clerk unsuspectingly complied. Carelessly drawing near, the lady suddenly seized the box, and was walking out of the room with it when the astonished clerk cried: "Hold on, madam, I must not let those goods go out of my sight until I get the money."

The lady did not deign to notice the clerk, but turning to the superintendent of the asylum, said: "This is the young man I spoke to you about. He is getting a little violent. You had better secure him."

It was in vain the clerk protested that a robbery was being committed. The superintendent was inexorable. He called his assistants and secured the clerk, while the lady walked to her carriage with the \$4,000 worth of jewelry.

Work and Play.

And then remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a newspaper, finding an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you look around you, you will see that the men who are the most able are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They do sometimes but it's because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't go home until 2 a. m. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals, it lends solidity to your slumber, it gives you a perfect and graceful appreciation of a holiday.

There are young men who do not work, my son; young men who can make a living by sucking the end of a cane, whose entire mental development is sufficient to tell them which side of a postage stamp to lick; young men who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots and never lay a wrinkle in it; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, but who will go to the sheriff's office to buy a postal card, and apply at the office of the street commissioner for a marriage license. But the world is not proud of them, son. It does not know their name even. Nobody likes them, nobody hates them; the great busy world doesn't even know they are there. Things will go on just as well without them. So find out what you want to be, and do this: Take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are, the less mischief you will be apt to get into; and sweeter will be your sleep, brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.

A Bold Trick.

One of the shrewdest and boldest tricks ever played on a jeweler was done by a woman of nerve in Cincinnati not long ago. One day, a middle-aged woman of fine personal appearance, well dressed, and of most attractive manners, called at a private lunatic asylum and asked to see the superintendent. That official met her in the parlor.

"I wish to make arrangements for the confinement of a patient here," she said.

"What are your terms and the conditions on which you receive your inmates?"

"Our terms are fifteen dollars per week, and you must have the certificate of two physicians."

"Very well," said the lady, "I will pay you for two weeks in advance. The patient is my son, who is insane on the subject of diamonds. He has a mania for selling my jewelry. I have not yet gotten the certificates of the physicians, and can easily do so. I will bring my son here this afternoon, and I will try to keep him an hour I will bring the physician with me."

Then the lady entered her carriage and drove to a jewelry store. There she selected \$4,000 worth of jewelry, which she said was intended for the bride of her daughter about to be married. She gave the name of a wealthy family recently arrived in Cincinnati, and said to the proprietor: "If you will let one of your clerks go into the carriage with me, I will go to my husband's store and give him the money for the goods."

The proprietor consented, and the clerk, with the goods in a box, entered the carriage with the lady, who said she wished to stop on the way and show her purchase to a friend. They drove to the asylum and were shown to the parlor. The superintendent entered and the lady said quite calmly to a clerk: "Just open the box and show the things to this gentleman."

The clerk unsuspectingly complied. Carelessly drawing near, the lady suddenly seized the box, and was walking out of the room with it when the astonished clerk cried: "Hold on, madam, I must not let those goods go out of my sight until I get the money."

The lady did not deign to notice the clerk, but turning to the superintendent of the asylum, said: "This is the young man I spoke to you about. He is getting a little violent. You had better secure him."

It was in vain the clerk protested that a robbery was being committed. The superintendent was inexorable. He called his assistants and secured the clerk, while the lady walked to her carriage with the \$4,000 worth of jewelry.

Work and Play.

And then remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a newspaper, finding an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you look around you, you will see that the men who are the most able are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They do sometimes but it's because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't go home until 2 a. m. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals, it lends solidity to your slumber, it gives you a perfect and graceful appreciation of a holiday.

There are young men who do not work, my son; young men who can make a living by sucking the end of a cane, whose entire mental development is sufficient to tell them which side of a postage stamp to lick; young men who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots and never lay a wrinkle in it; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, but who will go to the sheriff's office to buy a postal card, and apply at the office of the street commissioner for a marriage license. But the world is not proud of them, son. It does not know their name even. Nobody likes them, nobody hates them; the great busy world doesn't even know they are there. Things will go on just as well without them. So find out what you want to be, and do this: Take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are, the less mischief you will be apt to get into; and sweeter will be your sleep, brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.

A Bold Trick.

One of the shrewdest and boldest tricks ever played on a jeweler was done by a woman of nerve in Cincinnati not long ago. One day, a middle-aged woman of fine personal appearance, well dressed, and of most attractive manners, called at a private lunatic asylum and asked to see the superintendent. That official met her in the parlor.

"I wish to make arrangements for the confinement of a patient here," she said.

"What are your terms and the conditions on which you receive your inmates?"

"Our terms are fifteen dollars per week, and you must have the certificate of two physicians."

"Very well," said the lady, "I will pay you for two weeks in advance. The patient is my son, who is insane on the subject of diamonds. He has a mania for selling my jewelry. I have not yet gotten the certificates of the physicians, and can easily do so. I will bring my son here this afternoon, and I will try to keep him an hour I will bring the physician with me."

Then the lady entered her carriage and drove to a jewelry store. There she selected \$4,000 worth of jewelry, which she said was intended for the bride of her daughter about to be married. She gave the name of a wealthy family recently arrived in Cincinnati, and said to the proprietor: "If you will let one of your clerks go into the carriage with me, I will go to my husband's store and give him the money for the goods."

The proprietor consented, and the clerk, with the goods in a box, entered the carriage with the lady, who said she wished to stop on the way and show her purchase to a friend. They drove to the asylum and were shown to the parlor. The superintendent entered and the lady said quite calmly to a clerk: "Just open the box and show the things to this gentleman."

The clerk unsuspectingly complied. Carelessly drawing near, the lady suddenly seized the box, and was walking out of the room with it when the astonished clerk cried: "Hold on, madam, I must not let those goods go out of my sight until I get the money."

The lady did not deign to notice the clerk, but turning to the superintendent of the asylum, said: "This is the young man I spoke to you about. He is getting a little violent. You had better secure him."

It was in vain the clerk protested that a robbery was being committed. The superintendent was inexorable. He called his assistants and secured the clerk, while the lady walked to her carriage with the \$4,000 worth of jewelry.

Work and Play.

And then remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a newspaper, finding an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you look around you, you will see that the men who are the most able are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They do sometimes but it's because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't go home until 2 a. m. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals, it lends solidity to your slumber, it gives you a perfect and graceful appreciation of a holiday.

There are young men who do not work, my son; young men who can make a living by sucking the end of a cane, whose entire mental development is sufficient to tell them which side of a postage stamp to lick; young men who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots and never lay a wrinkle in it; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, but who will go to the sheriff's office to buy a postal card, and apply at the office of the street commissioner for a marriage license. But the world is not proud of them, son. It does not know their name even. Nobody likes them, nobody hates them; the great busy world doesn't even know they are there. Things will go on just as well without them. So find out what you want to be, and do this: Take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are, the less mischief you will be apt to get into; and sweeter will be your sleep, brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.

A Bold Trick.

One of the shrewdest and boldest tricks ever played on a jeweler was done by a woman of nerve in Cincinnati not long ago. One day, a middle-aged woman of fine personal appearance, well dressed, and of most attractive manners, called at a private lunatic asylum and asked to see the superintendent. That official met her in the parlor.

"I wish to make arrangements for the confinement of a patient here," she said.

"What are your terms and the conditions on which you receive your inmates?"

"Our terms are fifteen dollars per week, and you must have the certificate of two physicians."

"Very well," said the lady, "I will pay you for two weeks in advance. The patient is my son, who is insane on the subject of diamonds. He has a mania for selling my jewelry. I have not yet gotten the certificates of the physicians, and can easily do so. I will bring my son here this afternoon, and I will try to keep him an hour I will bring the physician with me."

Then the lady entered her carriage and drove to a jewelry store. There she selected \$4,000 worth of jewelry, which she said was intended for the bride of her daughter about to be married. She gave the name of a wealthy family recently arrived in Cincinnati, and said to the proprietor: "If you will let one of your cler

M. L. JACKSON

IS SELLING



CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO, VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

Our Wagon Runs through Town every Wednesday and Saturday

Special Announcement! Special Announcement!

Samuel Lees,

Nos. 3, 5, 7, 9, North Second St., ab Market, Philadelphia,

OFFERS GREAT INDUCEMENTS IN

Black Silks, Cashmeres, Dress Goods, Table Linens, Muslins, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear,

NOTIONS, Etc.

STOREKEEPERS Supplied at LOWEST Jobbing Rates

Samuel Lees,

Nos. 3, 5, 7, 9, North Second Street, and N. E. Cor. Eighth and Spring Garden Streets.

26.81-1y.

PHILADELPHIA.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.



Parker's Hair Balsam.

The Best, Cheapest, and Most Effective Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair.

FLORENTIN COLOGNE. A new and excellent fragrance and living perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.

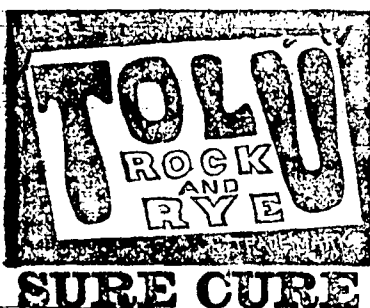
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties, try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York.

50c. and \$1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.



SURE CURE

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and All Diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

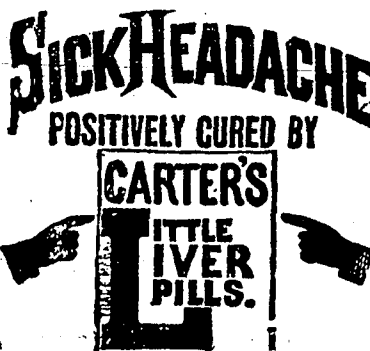
Put up in Quart-Size Bottles for Family Use. Sufferers by prepared Balsam Tolu, Crystalized Rock Candy, Old Rye, and other delicacies. The formula is known to our best physicians, is highly commended by the medical profession, and is the most prominent feature of our TOLU ROCK and RYE, which is the best of every bottle. It is well known to the medical profession that TOLU ROCK and RYE will afford the greatest relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Weak Lungs, also Consumption, in the most advanced stages.

Used as a BEVERAGE and APPETIZER, it makes a delicious drink for the young. Is pleasant to take; it invigorates and builds up the system, and is the best of every bottle. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, 111 Madison Street, Chicago.

Ask your Druggist for it! Ask your Grocer for it! Ask your Wine Merchant for it! Children, ask your Mother for it! Sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS and WINE MERCHANTS everywhere.

AND BY

LAWRENCE & MARTIN, No. 6 Barclay St. New York.



POSITIVELY CURED BY

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

We Mean Cured, Not Merely Relieved. And Can Prove What We Claim. There are no children and no dissipated persons. If you are troubled with head aches you can be easily and quickly cured, as hundreds have been cured. We shall be pleased to mail a list of testimonials to any interested.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Cure all forms of Biliousness, prevent Constipation and Dyspepsia, promote Digestion, relieve distress from too hearty eating, correct Disorders of the Stomach, Stimulate the Liver, and Regulate the Bowels. They do all this by taking just one little pill at a dose. They are purely vegetable, do not purge or purge, and are as nearly perfect as it is possible for a pill to be. Price 25 cents, 5 for \$1. Sent by druggists everywhere or sent by mail, LAWRENCE & MARTIN, NEW YORK.

Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table of May 7, 1901.

	M. & A.	Acc.	Sund.		M. & A.	Acc.	Sund.
Philadelphia	8:00	8:00	8:00	Atlantic City	8:00	8:00	8:00
Camden	8:15	8:15	8:15	Philadelphia	8:15	8:15	8:15
Cooper's Point	8:30	8:30	8:30	Camden	8:30	8:30	8:30
Penn. R. R. Junction	8:45	8:45	8:45	Cooper's Point	8:45	8:45	8:45
Haddonfield	9:00	9:00	9:00	Penn. R. R. Junction	9:00	9:00	9:00
Asbury Park	9:15	9:15	9:15	Haddonfield	9:15	9:15	9:15
Asbury Park	9:30	9:30	9:30	Asbury Park	9:30	9:30	9:30
Asbury Park	9:45	9:45	9:45	Asbury Park	9:45	9:45	9:45
Asbury Park	10:00	10:00	10:00	Asbury Park	10:00	10:00	10:00
Asbury Park	10:15	10:15	10:15	Asbury Park	10:15	10:15	10:15
Asbury Park	10:30	10:30	10:30	Asbury Park	10:30	10:30	10:30
Asbury Park	10:45	10:45	10:45	Asbury Park	10:45	10:45	10:45
Asbury Park	11:00	11:00	11:00	Asbury Park	11:00	11:00	11:00
Asbury Park	11:15	11:15	11:15	Asbury Park	11:15	11:15	11:15
Asbury Park	11:30	11:30	11:30	Asbury Park	11:30	11:30	11:30
Asbury Park	11:45	11:45	11:45	Asbury Park	11:45	11:45	11:45
Asbury Park	12:00	12:00	12:00	Asbury Park	12:00	12:00	12:00
Asbury Park	12:15	12:15	12:15	Asbury Park	12:15	12:15	12:15
Asbury Park	12:30	12:30	12:30	Asbury Park	12:30	12:30	12:30
Asbury Park	12:45	12:45	12:45	Asbury Park	12:45	12:45	12:45
Asbury Park	13:00	13:00	13:00	Asbury Park	13:00	13:00	13:00
Asbury Park	13:15	13:15	13:15	Asbury Park	13:15	13:15	13:15
Asbury Park	13:30	13:30	13:30	Asbury Park	13:30	13:30	13:30
Asbury Park	13:45	13:45	13:45	Asbury Park	13:45	13:45	13:45
Asbury Park	14:00	14:00	14:00	Asbury Park	14:00	14:00	14:00
Asbury Park	14:15	14:15	14:15	Asbury Park	14:15	14:15	14:15
Asbury Park	14:30	14:30	14:30	Asbury Park	14:30	14:30	14:30
Asbury Park	14:45	14:45	14:45	Asbury Park	14:45	14:45	14:45
Asbury Park	15:00	15:00	15:00	Asbury Park	15:00	15:00	15:00
Asbury Park	15:15	15:15	15:15	Asbury Park	15:15	15:15	15:15
Asbury Park	15:30	15:30	15:30	Asbury Park	15:30	15:30	15:30
Asbury Park	15:45	15:45	15:45	Asbury Park	15:45	15:45	15:45
Asbury Park	16:00	16:00	16:00	Asbury Park	16:00	16:00	16:00
Asbury Park	16:15	16:15	16:15	Asbury Park	16:15	16:15	16:15
Asbury Park	16:30	16:30	16:30	Asbury Park	16:30	16:30	16:30
Asbury Park	16:45	16:45	16:45	Asbury Park	16:45	16:45	16:45
Asbury Park	17:00	17:00	17:00	Asbury Park	17:00	17:00	17:00
Asbury Park	17:15	17:15	17:15	Asbury Park	17:15	17:15	17:15
Asbury Park	17:30	17:30	17:30	Asbury Park	17:30	17:30	17:30
Asbury Park	17:45	17:45	17:45	Asbury Park	17:45	17:45	17:45
Asbury Park	18:00	18:00	18:00	Asbury Park	18:00	18:00	18:00
Asbury Park	18:15	18:15	18:15	Asbury Park	18:15	18:15	18:15
Asbury Park	18:30	18:30	18:30	Asbury Park	18:30	18:30	18:30
Asbury Park	18:45	18:45	18:45	Asbury Park	18:45	18:45	18:45
Asbury Park	19:00	19:00	19:00	Asbury Park	19:00	19:00	19:00
Asbury Park	19:15	19:15	19:15	Asbury Park	19:15	19:15	19:15
Asbury Park	19:30	19:30	19:30	Asbury Park	19:30	19:30	19:30
Asbury Park	19:45	19:45	19:45	Asbury Park	19:45	19:45	19:45
Asbury Park	20:00	20:00	20:00	Asbury Park	20:00	20:00	20:00
Asbury Park	20:15	20:15	20:15	Asbury Park	20:15	20:15	20:15
Asbury Park	20:30	20:30	20:30	Asbury Park	20:30	20:30	20:30
Asbury Park	20:45	20:45	20:45	Asbury Park	20:45	20:45	20:45
Asbury Park	21:00	21:00	21:00	Asbury Park	21:00	21:00	21:00
Asbury Park	21:15	21:15	21:15	Asbury Park	21:15	21:15	21:15
Asbury Park	21:30	21:30	21:30	Asbury Park	21:30	21:30	21:30
Asbury Park	21:45	21:45	21:45	Asbury Park	21:45	21:45	21:45
Asbury Park	22:00	22:00	22:00	Asbury Park	22:00	22:00	22:00
Asbury Park	22:15	22:15	22:15	Asbury Park	22:15	22:15	22:15
Asbury Park	22:30	22:30	22:30	Asbury Park	22:30	22:30	22:30
Asbury Park	22:45	22:45	22:45	Asbury Park	22:45	22:45	22:45
Asbury Park	23:00	23:00	23:00	Asbury Park	23:00	23:00	23:00
Asbury Park	23:15	23:15	23:15	Asbury Park	23:15	23:15	23:15
Asbury Park	23:30	23:30	23:30	Asbury Park	23:30	23:30	23:30
Asbury Park	23:45	23:45	23:45	Asbury Park	23:45	23:45	23:45
Asbury Park	24:00	24:00	24:00	Asbury Park	24:00	24:00	24:00

Camden & Atlantic R. R.

DOWN TRAINS.

Stations	H. A. A. M.	S. A.
Philadelphia	8:00	8:00
Cooper's Point	8:15	8:15
Penn. R. R. Junction	8:30	8:30
Haddonfield	8:45	8:45
Asbury Park	9:00	9:00
Asbury Park	9:15	9:15
Asbury Park	9:30	9:30
Asbury Park	9:45	9:45
Asbury Park	10:00	10:00
Asbury Park	10:15	10:15
Asbury Park	10:30	10:30
Asbury Park	10:45	10:45
Asbury Park	11:00	11:00
Asbury Park	11:15	11:15
Asbury Park	11:30	11:30
Asbury Park	11:45	11:45
Asbury Park	12:00	12:00
Asbury Park	12:15	12:15
Asbury Park	12:30	12:30
Asbury Park	12:45	12:45
Asbury Park	13:00	13:00
Asbury Park	13:15	13:15
Asbury Park	13:30	13:30
Asbury Park	13:45	13:45
Asbury Park	14:00	14:00
Asbury Park	14:15	14:15
Asbury Park	14:30	14:30
Asbury Park	14:45	14:45
Asbury Park	15:00	15:00
Asbury Park	15:15	15:15
Asbury Park	15:30	15:30
Asbury Park	15:45	15:45
Asbury Park	16:00	16:00
Asbury Park	16:15	16:15
Asbury Park	16:30	16:30
Asbury Park	16:45	16:45
Asbury Park	17:00	17:00
Asbury Park	17:15	17:15
Asbury Park	17:30	17:30
Asbury Park	17:45	17:45
Asbury Park	18:00	18:00
Asbury Park	18:15	18:15
Asbury Park	18:30	18:30
Asbury Park	18:45	18:45
Asbury Park	19:00	19:00
Asbury Park	19:15	19:15
Asbury Park	19:30	19:30
Asbury Park	19:45	19:45
Asbury Park	20:00	20:00
Asbury Park	20:15	20:15
Asbury Park	20:30	20:30
Asbury Park	20:45	20:45
Asbury Park	21:00	21:00
Asbury Park	21:15	21:15
Asbury Park	21:30	21:30
Asbury Park	21:45	21:45
Asbury Park	22:00	22:00
Asbury Park	22:15	22:15
Asbury Park	22:30	22:30
Asbury Park	22:45	22:45
Asbury Park	23:00	23:00
Asbury Park	23:15	23:15
Asbury Park	23:30	23:30
Asbury Park	23:45	23:45
Asbury Park	24:00	24:00

UP TRAINS.

Station	H. A. A. M.	F. S.
Philadelphia	7:30	7:30
Cooper's Point	7:45	7:45
Penn. R. R. Junction	8:00	8:00
Haddonfield	8:15	8:15
Asbury Park	8:30	8:30
Asbury Park	8:45	8:45
Asbury Park	9:00	9:00
Asbury Park	9:15	9:15
Asbury Park	9:30	9:30
Asbury Park	9:45	9:45
Asbury Park	10:00	10:00
Asbury Park	10:15	10:15
Asbury Park	10:30	10:30
Asbury Park	10:45	10:45
Asbury Park	11:00	11:00
Asbury Park	11:15	11:15
Asbury Park	11:30	11:30
Asbury Park	11:45	11:45
Asbury Park	12:00	12:00
Asbury Park	12:15	12:15
Asbury Park	12:30	12:30
Asbury Park	12:45	12:45
Asbury Park	13:00	13:00
Asbury Park	13:15	13:15
Asbury Park	13:30	13:30
Asbury Park	13:45	13:45
Asbury Park	14:00	14:00
Asbury Park	14:15	14:15
Asbury Park	14:30	14:30
Asbury Park	14:45	14:45
Asbury Park	15:00	15:00
Asbury Park	15:15	15:15
Asbury Park	15:30	15:30
Asbury Park	15:45	15:45
Asbury Park	16:00	16:00
Asbury Park	16:15	16:15
Asbury Park	16:30	16:30
Asbury Park	16:45	16:45
Asbury Park	17:00	17:00
Asbury Park	17:15	17:15
Asbury Park	17:30	17:30
Asbury Park	17:45	17:45
Asbury Park	18:00	18:00
Asbury Park	18:15	18:15
Asbury Park	18:30	18:30
Asbury Park	18:45	18:45
Asbury Park	19:00	19:00
Asbury Park	19:15	19:15
Asbury Park	19:30	19:30
Asbury Park	19:45	19:45
Asbury Park	20:00	20:00
Asbury Park	20:15	20:15
Asbury Park	20:30	20:30
Asbury Park	20:45	20:45
Asbury Park	21:00	21:00
Asbury Park	21:15	21:15
Asbury Park	21:30	21:30
Asbury Park	21:45	21:45
Asbury Park	22:00	22:00
Asbury Park	22:15	22:15
Asbury Park	22:30	22:30
Asbury Park	22:45	22:45
Asbury Park	23:00	23:00
Asbury Park	23:15	23:15
Asbury Park	23:30	23:30
Asbury Park	23:45	23:45
Asbury Park	24:00	24:00

Up express stops at Haddonfield 8:48 A. M. Philadelphia 9:50. Down express leaves city at 3:30 p.m., Haddonfield 4:29, Atlantic 5:15.

\$66 a week in your own to No risk. Everything required. We'll furnish you as much as you want, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HANCOCK & CO., Portland, Maine.

The SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN contains more reading matter than any other paper in the County.