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Five Cents per Copy.

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Leave your order at the Republican Office if you want
Calling Cards,
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DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER and AGUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and Scrofulous affections.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 331 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Elm Farmers' Club.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—We had a lively time Wednesday night, discussing the fitness of shipping berries through the auspices of the Club. Some changes having been made in the Constitution and By-Laws in the absence of certain members, some confusion and misunderstanding resulted, which was no doubt a very good thing, as it set members to talking freely who had not spoken in our meetings before. So, you see, the old adage is again verified, "No wind but blows somebody good." Speaking of talking in meeting, it is surprising what progress the members are making about expressing themselves in the Club. We shall turn out some good farmers, who can also tell the why and wherefore.

But the interest of all was aroused when one member stated that he had been to New York and interviewed the railway magnates. They had promised many reforms,—among others, that the crying evil of sending "empties" to the wrong station should be stopped. All crates with the big U on would be sent to the Union Depot, all others to Elm or where they were marked for. Also, that the Union mis-manager who sent for a car and who had a steam engine, would not have that at his call another season. It was said that such things could not and would not be tolerated. In reply, it was urged that the Union arrangement was new, and of course could not be expected to work smoothly at first. Some poor management was admitted; everything being new, some things were unavoidably overlooked.

It was just hinted that possibly some weeding might be proper, to secure the best results.

In answering all these complaints, it was contended that the Union represents a power that was not held by any similar organization in town; and if any concessions could be secured from railway managers, it was the one to get them; that reform was easier in the Union than outside.

It was stated that private parties had done as well, if not better, than the Union. The reply was, that it is unusual for private effort to do more than united labor and capital.

The topic chosen for discussion,—How to raise a good crop of potatoes, quality included,—was postponed.

Two hundred and twenty-three slaves were freed in February in Brazil, leaving a total of 1,500,000 still in slavery.

This year for the first time, it is said, the Zulus have had the entire Bible translated for them into their own language.

A MEAN OLD GENERAL ROUTED.—Old "General Debility" has been put to flight in Arkansas, with happy results. From Brinkley, from Webb City, and from Walnut Ridge, Messrs. P. R. Anderson, E. M. Taylor and F. S. Pinchbeck respectively, write that they were all afflicted with general debility, and received solid benefit from Brown's Iron Bitters. This is pleasant to know, not only for Arkansas people, but for all sections of the country where General Debility has counted victims by the thousand. For sale everywhere.

There will be no mistaking the position of the Republican party for the next four years. It will be the opposition, of course.

By a strange forgetfulness the West Virginia Democrats hurried to Washington to aid in inaugurating Cleveland and left their new governor, who was installed on the same day, almost deserted.

Japanese law compels people to sell fish alive. They are vended in tanks.

It is spring. A resurrection of nature's latent forces is taking place. Like the world around you, renew your complexion, invigorate your powers, cleanse the channels of life. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the means to use for this purpose.

"There!" said the boarder, as he wrathfully pushed away the pig which his landlady had just served him; "the stuff isn't fit for a pig to eat, and I ain't going to eat it."

The Revised New Testament is said to have proved an unprofitable publication.

A letter written by Senator Frelinghuysen, in support of the Nicaraguan treaty, is published.

The dynamiters in Paris say that events will shortly happen to alarm all England.

The Commissioner of Patents has decided the telephone cases in favor of Professor Bell.

Chief Signal Officer Hazen will be tried by a court-martial beginning on March 11.

Major W. H. Wilson, an ex-Confederate, left Dallas, Tex., lately, to join El Mahdi's service.

Is your hair turning gray and gradually falling out? Hall's Hair Renewer will restore it to its original color, and stimulates the follicles to produce a new luxuriant growth. It also cleanses the scalp, eradicates dandruff, and is the most agreeable and harmless dressing.

Brother Hendricks now formally recognizes Grover Cleveland as President of this United States.

Half a dozen Kentucky mountaineer desperadoes were arrested after a desperate fight.

Secretary Talmage says that reports from Ohio indicate a loss of 25 per cent in winter wheat, and adds that late advices from all the winter wheat states indicate a yield in 1885 much below that of last year.

An explosion occurred in an English coal mine. 150 miners were imprisoned. 36 dead bodies have been brought to the surface.

The healthy condition of the Young Republican Club of Chicago is shown by the fact that it has now a membership of 6000, five times larger than in the last presidential campaign.

An influential Charleston paper approves of seating negroes holding first class tickets in regular passenger cars, saying that "it is a great deal pleasanter to travel with respectable and well-behaved colored people than with unmanly or ruffianly white men." The cause of the colored man is looking up.

A son of ex-Postmaster General Gresham cowhided a son of Navy Medical-director Gihon at Washington.

The New Jersey Assembly tabled a resolution to adjourn over inauguration-day.

The ex-Empress Eugenie was thrown from her carriage near Farnborough and painfully injured.

President Cleveland's idea in getting all those politicians up to Albany and ascertaining their views on cabinet appointments is clear at last. He wanted to find out the favorites of the Democracy so that he might appoint some other fellows.

Grover Cleveland ascends the people's throne as President of the United States. Here's hoping that he may never descend to the base degree of President of the Democratic party.

Bombay husbands cut off their wives' noses for punishment. In a single week five such cases are reported.

That the Atlantic is a profitable berry to raise, will readily be seen from the following result of one-half acre marketed the season of 1883:

At the time of planting with Atlantic, in the Spring of 1882, and during the Summer, seven small one-horse loads of stable manure, worth \$1.25 per load, 400 lbs. phosphate, \$3, and 5 bus. ashes, \$1.25, or \$18 in all, was applied, and the land would not have produced more than 15 bus. of shelled corn with the same manuring. From this piece, 1381 quarts were marketed, which, after deducting freight and commission, brought \$179.33. A great many quarts were also given away and eaten in the field by the numerous visitors, and over 40,000 plants were grown in the summer of '82 and removed in the Spring of '83 for a new plantation. Any one who has ever been accustomed to raising berries will understand that the drain upon the old plants in producing such a crop of runners must have been very great, and that a return of over \$350 per acre for fruit with so little manure and after the removal of such a crop of plants, must be considered a very satisfactory one.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
THE
BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia. It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys 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—other Iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent 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.

20 ACRES of good land for sale, adjoining the west side of the Camden & Atlantic Railroad, half way between Elwood and DaCosta Stations. Price, \$200. Address E. WRIGHT, Atlantic City, N. J.

Cedar Shingles

Having my Mill in full operation, 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.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "23 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly,

W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect,—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882.

Yours gratefully,

HIRSH PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blisters, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

BUY YOUR
Bread and Cakes
Pies, Rolls, Buns,
Etc., Etc.,
Baked Fresh Every Day,

At Packer's

"Old Reliable" Hammon-
ton Bakery.

Patronize home industry and encourage home enterprise. By so doing you will the better enable us to serve you, and thus deserve your patronage.

Baker's Liquid Yeast

Which most people prefer, made fresh every day.

Fruits and Confections

As usual.

Wm. D. PACKER.

90 CHOICE BUILDING
LOTS FOR SALE.

Close to SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, POST-OFFICES, and R.R. DEPOTS, in the CENTRE of the Town of Hammonton.

Prices Reasonable, Terms Easy.

Call on, or address,

A. J. SMITH, Hammonton, N. J.

P. O. Box 299.

Established 1842.

R. W. Woodruff & Co.,

Commission Merchants in

FRUIT, VEGETABLES

POULTRY, Etc.,

13 & 44 Fulton Pier & 43 Merchants R. W.

West Washington Market, New York.

Shipping Cards and Bills, and information furnished by Wm. D. Packer, M. D., who says of this firm: "I ship all my produce to them in preference to any other house in New York."

HERMANN FIEDLER,

MANUFACTURER

AND

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

CIGARS,

Hammonton, N. J.

Wm. Bernshouse,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

[Of 32 years' Experience.]

Steam Saw and Planing Mill
Lumber Yard.

Doors, Sash, Moldings,
and Scroll-work.

Window-Glass.

Odd sizes cut to order.

Lime, Cement, and

Calced Plaster.

Manufacturer of

FRUIT PACKAGES

Berry Chests

Cranberry and Perch

CRATES.

Odd Sizes of Fruit Crates

made to order.

CEDAR SHINGLES

A Specialty,—odd sizes cut to order.

Oak and Pine Wood for Sale,

Cut and Split as desired.

A large quantity of Pine and Cedar

Cuttings, for Summer and kindling,

\$2.50 per cord. CEDAR PICKETS

five and a-half feet long, for chicken

yard fence.

Dr. GEORGE R. SHIDLE,

DENTIST,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Office Days,—Wednesday Thursday

Friday, and Sunday of each week

Pay the Price of the Copy.

I remember the dear old attic room,
Where I slept when a little boy
In the farmhouse over beside the hill,
When life was a perfect joy.
I remember the dear old soot and quaint,
And the chest and wardrobe slept,
And the chest of drawers 'beside the door,
Where the apples were always kept.

I remember well how the early sun
Through the window-ashall would stray,
And how the beams of the sun
Would warble his morning lay
And how my mother's "Time to get up!"
On my heedless ears would thrum
And the uncontentious print that hung
So crookedly on the wall.

I remember the ceiling, cracked and low,
Where the bunches of peppers hung,
And the old green curtain that wouldn't
But roll up,
I remember the barrels with stovepipes
Filled,
And various other things,
And the memory of this dear old room
Remembrance also brings

Of the nights I had of innocent rest,
What wouldn't I give to be
Again in that rosy, boyhood dreams
Of wandering, and of the trees?
And on its carpetless floor to romp,
A merry and bolshoverly boy,
And see how the stars shone
With her latest painted toy.

The room was not fair to look upon,
But to me 'twas a jolly nest,
Ah, that now as then I could lay me down,
Be tired and willing quest,
And dream, and dream, and dream,
In the nights so cool and still,
On the homely bed in that attic room
In the farm-house by the hill!

It is the height of the London season, we are in the thick of it—at least, as far as we can well manage to push ourselves. That is to say, we have taken a house in a good neighborhood, and have induced a titled country acquaintance to introduce us at court, and then to appear at our over-crowded receptions for a few minutes, on her way to some more fashionable entertainment; for there is no doubt about it—we are not in the highest circle, our friends are not the *crème de la crème*, though very

What has managed, indeed, lately, to add to her visiting list a baronet, two countesses, and a marquiss, in addition to the friends who introduced us.

The baronet is rather weak and silly, but is, I believe, *sans reproche*, is not a bad fellow, and has good property. He is regarded as the treasure-trove of my eldest cousin Louise. The countesses are rather out-at-the-elbows, and one of them is a little doubtful. The marquiss is better known at Newmarket than at St. James', is a good countess in the ancient, effeminate fashion which is suggestive of potatoes over night, and his language is more or less garnished with slang. But then he is a marquiss, and the pains taken to secure his society and that of the other aristocrats are well worth the expense of a better cause. However, my aunt is content, and talks of her aristocratic *coterie*.

Upon this happy state of things a thunderbolt has fallen. I am ill, and the doctor, having seen and said in, pronounced me ailing, and sent me home.

"Nothing to be alarmed about, my dear madam," he says blandly, "only a slight attack; we shall have the young lady around in no time;" and with a kindly smile he goes away.

"What is to be alarmed about!" cries my aunt hysterically, regardless of my seventh state. When this horrid fever will spread through the house, and when it will taboos ever so long—and then it will quite spoil Louise!—I know not, but I am determined to propose—! I know he was—and now he will not see her for months!"

"You know nothing about it child!" scolds my aunt. "These people of rank have so many temptations. I have tried so hard to make up a nice little circle, and I know that if I had not, I could not have had anything spoiled. I must say it is very inconsiderate of you, Rose. I shall get you a nurse, but I cannot risk the precious health of my children by going in and out to see you myself. I shall have to make her departure, and I am left alone."

I twist and writhe in bed. What am I to do—how endure this trouble? I have no home, poor little desolate wretch! I have no friends, no one to turn to until within the last few months, when, being eighteen, I ceased, by the terms of my father's will, to be a minor. I am not poor in money, for I have five hundred thousand dollars, and I am in that love which makes earth's true riches! Would that I might die, and lie down by my dead mother's side, and trouble no one any longer!

to town, the household had the measles, and was sent to the fever hospital. "You would not have been able to get away, of course, but a privy-erector? No sooner thought than acted on. I scribble a hasty note, ring the bell, and ask the servant who answers, to take it at once to the doctor, and to return immediately at home, and comes immediately.

"What is it, my dear?" inquires the old gentleman, very kindly. "Not worth saying."

"Oh, no, but I want you to help me." He looks surprised.

"You must see that I am in the way here," I continue hurriedly. "That my father is at stake, that I must infect the household, or, at any rate, shut her out from society. It is not my fault!" and I begin to sob.

"My dear," and the kindly old face smiles down on me as I fancy my father's might have done—the father, whom, save in my dreams, I never saw—"you must not fret. These

[illegible][illegible]

he spoke to me, his eyes lighted
he looked at me. Oh, cruel,
Well, I shall despise him; as
a kind of fierce pleasure in
how I shall stop him that I d
the day, and I shall be
in the afternoon. I resolve to
unified—at least, so far as my
two, my slender figure, and
appearance will let me,—and
she would wait, slowly and
head, and I shall be all thro
as far as Major McDonald is
for he is not there, and notw
my contempt for him, my sin
sinks. At last he comes strid
the door, and the eager eyes
stretched hands.
"I am glad to see you again,
warmly. "How dull you m
been yesterday?"
"Oh, not at all!" I answered
"Did you meet me at the
time, and was so agreeable"
empressment.
His face falls.
"I am glad," he says, but
he does not look so. "I had a
coming to me who lay and
day," and he smiles.
"Yes; I heard your wife
you."
He rushes, and she bewil
she is surprised that he has
covered his treachery.
"Was it not pleasant to see
and laugh as he says it.
"It is strange," I say coldl
she allowed you to be brought
me, and I am surprised that
"Very," he answers dryly
you see she was in Naples; st
remis on her part—very. Y
not act so, would you?"—an
down on me.
"Is he enjoying my misery?"
idea.
"Oh, I don't know!" I ans
lessly. "I dare say I should
glad to get him out of the
time."
A pained look comes into
"You don't mean it?" he
nestly. "You are not a 'git
period"—I cannot believe it."
"Yes, I am," I cry fiercely
could I care for my one
the day, and I shall be
then I should love only to
succeed. I don't believe in
me."
We walk on in silence, and
in silence. At last he asks:
"Where do you go when
here?"
"I don't know," I say drea
sunt says she will take room
some place."
"No, I must go alone—s
shall be sure to find it."
"Go alone? How old are
you excuse my rudeness, but yo
mere child?"
A child! Is that how he re
I draw myself up, so as to r
as possible.
"I am eighteen years, four
three weeks, and two days
with crushing dignity.
"And how many hours"
with a twinkle in his eye.
I feel inclined to cry, and
and I shall be sure to find
looks at his watch and says:
"I expect a visitor again to
you excuse me?" Then, he
cloud still on my face, he lay
for one moment—his min
and I shall be sure to find
I cannot quite catch the l
but it sounds like "darling,"
foolish heart throbs. I oug
angry; but I am not. His m
made me glow with moment
me."
Half an hour passes and
again, accompanied by a lady
not see her face; but she has
and bearing, a queenly tra
and she is so beautiful, and
saint—beautiful, notwithsta
sixty years, her snow-white
most beautiful woman I have
But she is not Major McDona
years, her striking likeness
prominent nose, and a pair
"Mother, this is Miss Rose
His voice grows tender as
my name. The lady takes
hands, and looks at me long
ringly. Did I not know the
and I shall be sure to find
should think it was the lo
woman casts on her, whom s
Apparently the scrutiny is f
for she draws me towards h
and she is the dearest thoug
I cling to her.
"Poor little girl!" she say
little motherless girl! Ronald
that you are to be sent awa
that you leave here."
"I am," I answer sadly,
afraid to have me."
"I have a better plan than
propose. I want you to com
to Dinard, where we are
change of air for my son."
"I am not going," I say. "I
think I have a little claim on
dear, for I believe I was at
for my grandfather—at least,
a low of mine—Rose Dalrym
a Mr. Morley. I was one of
my mother."
"My grandmother's name was
mple," I answer eagerly.
"Ah, I thought so! But, af
fianced, we lost sight of each
other, and I have forgotte
my dear, it reminds m
youth, and you have a look
about your eyes. I shall wri
about about your visit to us."
Soon afterwards Mrs. McD
to me, and she escorted m
as he allowed, and then m
me."
"How beautiful she is," I
slastically, and how kind!"
forced gaiety, I add, "We
and—yes, you, my dear
your mother, and I."
"I am not married, Miss

[illegible]

was only a young lady
 I will, I
 a quiet affec-
 would have
 feeling of be-
 me mad.
 d meaningly.
 hurt that his
 now? Without
 cannot refuse
 powerless. I
 et; and I can-
 away.
 to get rid of
 time I am at
 friends. Mrs.
 ry strong, sits
 of the French
 her son and
 We ramble
 row along the
 weeks pass
 ne fiances; and
 fantomically,
 to hear his
 by his
 his hand as he
 ce of ground
 through me.
 Anna," says
 running to her
 he soon."
 -he answers,
 a-, turning,
 to my mother's
 ne of the best

 mean to my-
 I must go
 to see her, and
 et cannot be

 take our walk
 I am nervous,
 cannot over-
 must be think

 after a time,
 of going back,
 I look up,
 which have
 which has often
 remble, flush,
 nervousness?
 coming?" I
 which sinks
 st I dig holes
 parasol.
 ra, in blank

 r. "Are you
 told me the
 be your wife
 ,"
 says, laugh-
 my second
 home to her
 a child. And
 make my wife
 now. Good
 are to have

 nce. I have
 for a robin's
 in.
 w and thrill-
 ner rich nor

 ense longing,
 it yearningly
 would be more
 to hold back
 mply fly into
 state. He sees
 however, for
 is breast, as
 to let me go.
 darling!" he

 cious it is to
 who has been
 e dreary day,
 hood, when
 11

 tic.
 sed-for-a-col-
 antly dressed
 ceance. She
 mouth in ad-
 l. She want-
 and a sto-
 the visits of
 m payin' me
 granted. She
 d church all
 ing the week.
 gress she pro-
 ealing in the
 other conces-
 s, Smart, who
 oing any hard
 I put up with
 rather than

 rstood about
 ould-be men-
 . We has to
 tery morris-
 o'clock. In-
 lunch of cold
 o'clock, so I
 one o'clock.
 y dinner. De
 out half-past
 on, which will
 at six. De
 about eight
 wants."
 art, who had
 with grow-
 we keep you
 , how much
 he month?"

 ts.
 ight to respect
 s and school-
 they can do
 conscientious
 nce. Nothing
 render young
 d with regard
 short-comings
 on the part of
 nical care. A
 may be gained
 igh their hearts
 nderstandings
 rs.

A GLIMPSE OF HEAVEN

Light after darkness,
Glim after gloom,
Strength after suffering,
Crown after cross,
Sweet after bitter,
Song after sigh,
Home after wanderings,
Praise after prayer.

Sheaves after sowing,
Sun after rain,
Life after labor,
Peace after pain,
Joy after sorrow,
Calm after blast,
Rest after wear,
Sweet rest at last.

Near after distant,
Gleam after gloom,
Love after loneliness,
Life after death,
After long agony,
Rapture of bliss,
Right after pathway,
Leading to life.

A POCKET-PIECE.

Mrs. Rutherford sat down, an-
fing her hands—a thing she very
did—looked ruefully at the bre-
table, with its array of unwashed
and the rest of it lying in her
basket near the window, and, in-
longest, at the heap of letters
lap.

They were bills, every one of
even the aristocratic-looking
the envelope, but the baker's
tradition, candle-stick being for-
ably represented by the gas con-
er its quarterly statement.

The total made her sick at
Yet she had tried so hard to be ec-
cal—too hard, she thought him-
mentally to have done so, that
that Johnnie's attack of pneumo-
nia might have been averted by ston-
ber boots and by new and warm
clothing in place of the old fami-
had patched and darned so faithfully
that the new garments had to be
chased after all, in spite of her
sighted thrift: They were the Doc-
tor's first prescription after the crisis
past.

She thought too, how, to save
expense on a sick man, which
could be no affair, she had tried to
for the sick boy day and night,
time when her own physical ex-
hausted for rest. Of course, she
broken down in the effort, with the
suffering man, and now, when he
be nursed, and the doctor had to be
twente instead of one. We all
make such mistakes now and then.

Well, there was no use in crying
spit milk; at all events she had no
the means for doing so. Her de-
she went about her duties with a
hands; if with a heavy heart.

There was one thing she could
only John could be made to con-
The new cloak, which she made up
theory was in it, in the end, how-
and which John had given her
Christmas, could be returned. She
not worn it, and its purchase had
conditional on her approval.

John, who, as every one will un-
stand, was her husband, Mr. But-
—was a book-keeper in down-
town, with a salary that scarcely
flood, with strict economy, to buy
and butter, clothes and shelter, for
little family.

Since John managed to keep a me-
bank account, and thus was the
time that they had really run by
hand. But while she was sick,
had been no one to watch and
against all possible leaks, and the
their fall was due to such slight
have been. As for generous
hearted John, he had never stop-
pound dollars, much less pennies,
his wife and boy lying ill—the
had been kept like an oven, and
and the coal and gas need had
frightful.

She thought of all this, again
again, through the long day, and
was small wonder if her children
her absent-minded more than
the mother. In the day, when
nightmare, and for the first time
like she dreaded her husband's re-
turn because of the burden of care
swailed him.

She put the hateful envelope of
sight, and said she should ask him
in peace and comfort—and made
children tidy for their father's re-
coming. The fact that New Year's
legal holiday, in no wise shortene-
day's work; the books must be po-
ther taking care to come in time
was long after dark when at
she heard the sound of his latch-
the lock of the front door, and
hastened to hurry up supper; as
children rushed pell-mell to wel-
come their father, and, as usual,
usual, the center of a small thun-
derful news. "Maybe you thing
isn't cold out of doors," he said
"Supper most ready? I'm as hung-
ry as a hunter." And then, with a
the mother, and the first time
diverly to-day, I remember."

"I think they might have let you
early this afternoon," she ans-
wered.

"Impossible, my dear," he re-
plied, "not but the very best thing
my year. Don't you know that,
woman?"

"I ought to, by this time," she
with a sorry attempt at a laugh;
couldn't help hoping all the ser-
vice, and so it is."

Both Mrs. Rutherford and her
band had long ago tacitly agreed
surrender to the children the first
or so after their return every evening
was the "children's hour," and a
time when the mother was to be

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

"Mr. Jackson was there," Frank asked her to grounds. Soon the house wret left stood in an obscure brought me out here," said Winona, when she n, "some one is com- main here—" but her not by the entrance and Bertha Roland dow they did not ob-Jackson.

Bertha was saying, tied yourself down to y, "of my wife," he

ther, too, I suppose?" not?"

my question. You suppose your heart was no money, my dear god would I be to and; you are cruel, and you love you, fictions two; what our money?"

nough," cried Winona, darkness. "Frank, n opposite directions r. Jackson, take me-

met, said that gentle- informed you perfectly innocent, and use of his to show the dly wounded friend-land!"

"I gasped the young you for opening my story of that woman!"

y dear," said Frank, remember how s so designating her" bobbed and nestled

Chasing Stove.

to a St. Louis man re-lighting machine object of investigation. epreneur, a native-born rican, imbued with mas just been granted a device that will solitary old maids, id in the widows, aid a savior to han-

This great boon for taken, at first sight, hine, but it isn't. It reminds one of a it's not dangerous. Does it startle you and a flash of flame death; but it will ill have a depressing ommercial market. The blessedness will be by it. They light fires for them. to the work. All you find it up and make nor cloose, and then e hear it, at the

Your match is ignited hollow brass tube, orate of potassium ashes into a burning, to a ball of asbestos ecent at the further g a coal fire.

The mechanical experim ent or nearly two years without his break- could get up and go for his wife to do he went to work.

"I've got her now. I and breakfast is my added, as t... over exerting him to in-cook."

No Telephone.

e of the telephone ill to a great extent ment. Lines are in between Boston and are in daily ne-cesses. Messengers ed between Boston generally with sat-emen are constantly expected depart-pany in developing ast as the distance margin of power red, and serves as a experiments. Con-ent on between ago, but the condi-tionally favorable and satisfactory. With addition, wires clear, receiver in perfect experts to at-ould not be practic-y conditions. -The between Boston and \$85 pounds to the showing a thousand necessary to use a the expense would in order to get a fair the investment it to put the rate so general use of the can form practicable hundred miles, and ill soon be extended and Washington. ill be put into op- York and Philadel- that number be- ing Boston,

manufacture of bone big shows that when grinding, are freed with benzol they ercipients which have

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