

# South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

Vol. XXIII, No. 11.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, March 14 1885.

Five Cents per Copy.

Received  
this week  
A handsome  
stock of  
Spring  
Prints,  
Gingham  
Fine  
Remnants  
Etc., etc.  
Stockwell's,

Bellevue, Avenue,

Hammonton, New Jersey.

D. W. JACOBS  
REPAIRS

Sewing Machines & Organs.

Orders sent by mail (Hammonton Post Office) or left at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.

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

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 untold thousands of Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure, and in every case is strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, 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. It should be taken, however, in 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, 651 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

English and American vessels, alleged to have rice in their cargoes, have been stopped and searched by French men-of-war, causing great excitement in Shanghai.

Four thousand Arabs are gradually surrounding the English at Suakin.

The strikers at all points on the Gould railroads remained firm. The Wabash Road, being in the hands of receivers appointed by a United States Court, the Court has sent marshals to Hannibal, Mo., to protect the operations of the road.

TO GET RID OF MISERY.—What is the use of suffering with nervous prostration or debility, when Brown's Iron Bitters will tone you up and cast these horrors out? There is joy in every bottle of this valuable tonic. It makes bad blood good, and bids dismal people be cheerful. It brings good cheer to the dinner table, and makes the family happy. It drives away the blues, and helps you to enjoy a hearty laugh. And all the respectable druggists keep it.

El Mahdi is leaving Khartoum, because he fears assassination. He has doubled the guards about his person.

On the railroad track at Jerseyville, Ill., there was found on Saturday night an ingenious preparation of dynamite cartridges evidently intended for secret use.

The Kansas Legislature has transmitted a resolution of sympathy to General Grant.

General Wallball has been appointed Mr. Lamar's successor in the United States Senate.

Thus far there has been no collision between the strikers on the Gould system of railways, but the troops are on duty near Sedalia, Mo., and there are fears of trouble near Marshall, Texas.

Reports of wage trouble in the camps about Pittsburg indicate that the miners' strike will be more general than any that has occurred in the past six years.

The Jersey House of Assembly passed a number of bills designed to limit the appointing power of the Governor.

The President held his first Cabinet meeting on Tuesday.

The force of employees at the White House is to be cut down one-half.

Take Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor of the whole physical mechanism.

The telegraph operators announce their intention to aid with money the strikers of the Gould railroad system in Texas.

The United States Marshals succeeded in starting one Wabash train Eastward from Hannibal, Mo., Thursday, but otherwise there has been no change in the strike in the Gould system.

Herr Schott, of the Damrosch Opera Company, announces his intention to make a home for German Opera in America.

It has been decided by Mr. Cleveland and his Cabinet that the boomers must be kept out of Oklahoma, by force of arms if necessary.

Gen. Geo. B. McClellan has accepted an invitation to deliver an oration on Decoration Day at Antietam, where he commanded the Union forces on the day of the battle.

The State Reform School at Jamesburg, N. J., has been discovered by the visiting Legislature to be a disgrace to the state. The houses are dangerous, the food unwholesome, and the boys are growing up in ignorance,—so says the Press.

The first official act of the President was the nomination of his cabinet. The second was to affix his signature to the commission of U. S. Grant as an officer on the retired list of the army with the rank of General.

A Chicago Judge has decided that belief in spiritualism is evidence of insanity.

The carpet manufacturers of Philadelphia issued a manifesto to the effect that they will not yield in the present strike, and the Knights of Labor reply in like terms.

Rev. Dr. Barchard, of "Rum, Romanism and rebellion" fame, has been retired.

Thousands of applications for federal positions are pouring in to the new Cabinet officers.

Russia has refused to withdraw her outposts on the Afghan frontier and is sending large bodies of troops in that direction.

President Diaz, of Mexico, has forbidden Barrios to carry out his project of consolidating the Central American Republics, and the scheme has been checked.

The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by intelligent people for over forty years. It has indisputably proven itself the very best known specific for all colds, coughs, and pulmonary complaints.

A despatch from La Libertad, San Salvador, says that war has been formally declared between the Central American states.

Edward C. Clarke, of Mississippi, was Wednesday appointed assistant secretary of the interior and Eugene Higgins, of Baltimore, appointed clerk of the Treasury.

President Cleveland, it is reported, will withdraw from the Senate the Nicaraguan treaty and others now pending.

Vermont has a peculiarity in its tax law by which the cost of its legislative sessions is raised by a special levy. The people know exactly how much their law-makers cost them.

Winter performs the old lingering act with as much persistency as ever.

To President Cleveland, Washington, D.C.: Please drop us a postal, saying how you like it as far as you've got.

The British lion and the Russian bear growl at each other suspiciously, and your Uncle Samuel, if he expressed the emotion which expands his capacious breast, would say simply: "Go it, lion! Go it, bear!"

The plan to connect London and Paris with pneumatic tubes has been reported upon favorably by the French engineers.

Salem County pays seventy-seven cents per day to the Sheriff for boarding tramps.

Preparations are already being made for the national camp meeting, which will be held at Ocean City next season.

An old Vineland weather prophet foretold "a snow-storm in March deeper than any we have had this season, and accompanied by heavy wind. There will also be snow storms in April."

Large quantities of copper ore are now being shipped from the mines near Somerville.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is considering a proposition to build a branch road to Barnegat City.

The Crow Indians are sweeping down on the white settlers upon the reservation in Dakota.

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.

BROWN'S  
IRON  
BITTERS  
THE  
BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and effectively cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chlorosis, and Neuritis. It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys, and 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 flatulence, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent Fevers, Languor, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

47—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  
Boan Poles for sale, in the swamp  
or delivered at Elwood or  
DaCosta Station.

AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS act directly upon these organs, and are especially designed to cure the diseases caused by their derangement, including Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dysentery, and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the estimation in which they are held by the medical profession.

These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

A Sufferer from Headache writes: "AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been a severe sufferer from headache, and your PILLS are the only thing I could look to for relief. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain. They are the most effective and the easiest pills I have ever found. It is a pleasure to me to speak in their praise, and I always do so when occasion offers."

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro.,  
Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 2, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numerous instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. FOR DYSPEPSIA they are invaluable."

J. T. HAYES.

Mexia, Texas, June 17, 1882.

The Rev. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, writing from Atlanta, Ga., says: "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, in spite of the use of numerous of various kinds, I suffered increasing inconvenience, until some months ago I began taking AYER'S PILLS. They have entirely corrected this costly habit, and have vastly improved my general health."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists.

YOUNG, OLD, AND MIDDLE-AGED. All experience the wonderful beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Children with Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, or any scaly eruptions on the face, may be made healthy and happy by its use. 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" Hammonton 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. S. B. E. F. Hammonton, N. J.

P. O. Box 299.

Established 1842.

R. W. Woodruff & Co.,

Commission Merchants in

FRUIT, VEGETABLES

POULTRY, Etc.,

43 & 44 Fulton Pier & 43 Merchants Row,

West Washington Market, New York.

Shipper Cards and Blanks, and information furnished by Wm. B. Porter, 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 Peach

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 if desired.

A large quantity of Pine and Cedar

Cuttings, for Summer and kindling,

\$2.50 per cord. CEDAR PICKETS

5 ft. and a-half feet long, for chicken

yard fence.

Dr. GEORGE E. SHIPLE,

DENTIST.

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Office Days, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday

Friday, and Saturday of each week.

Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Pay the dentist's bill.

and give him the

same as you would

pay the doctor's bill.

and give him the

same as you would

pay the doctor's bill.

and give him the



# A MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

Mother, with your children straying into danger everywhere. How, amid your household duties, you keep your eyes on them during the day, and which brings a smile to the receiver's face of mingled amusement and gratification.

But Rose is not so transparent as Rupert deems her to be, and has already formed her own opinion of the child. She is so pronounced in her admiration of herself, and who has so eagerly availed himself of the privilege totally permitted him of calling her the little cousin.

She by no means dislikes him; his vivacity and his confidence in her preclude that; but she gauges rightly the vanity and shallowness of his character, and when she mentally compares him to some one else who towers as high above him in mental attributes as he does in stature, soon, Rupert, the verdict, which would mark him for its own. As it is, however, he leaves the farm with his self-satisfaction unimpaired.

"A season in town to complete what these two weeks have begun, and Rupert will follow the train to-morrow. No more need to qual before the governor's eyes when the dues come pouring in! As to fun and freedom, a Benedict is as much his own master as a bachelor, if he chooses to be."

Such were the thoughts that all the young man's mind as the train bears him upon his homeward journey.

Two months go by and then two letters come to Briarwood Farm, one addressed to Mr. Arnold, the other for Rose.

"They are both from Mrs. Arnold, Rupert's mother, and contain an urgent invitation for Rose to visit her uncle's cousin in their city home."

The letters are worded with such graceful tact and such warm cordiality, that even had the wish to go been strident, it would have been difficult to do so.

"Would you like to go, Rosebud, to see with your own eyes what the wonderful city is like?"

Rose's brown eyes fairly shine.

"Indeed I would like to see it."

"And John—what does he say?" the old man asks, with a glance in the direction of the tall young man, who, leaning against the mantel-piece, is gazing with a world of ardent tenderness and admiration at the fairly golden-haired girl, whose animated face turns to him with a mother's query.

"That I shall be glad for Rosebud to have a chance to see the gay world and its humdrum existence of a farmer's wife?" he says, heartily.

And so it is settled; and Rose departs for the city, with a month's visit to her home. At first the dazzling gaiety and constant round of the pleasures bewilder and almost frighten the little country girl.

But she soon learns to take everything as a matter of course, and to enjoy it all the more for that.

Society dearly loves a sensation—something novel and out of the ordinary—and were Rose less carefully trained in purity and truth, her head would surely be turned by the adulation that her young beauty creates wherever she goes.

But those who love Rose need have no fear for her. Instead of spoiling, the brilliant scenes in which she is a participant only serve to amuse and divert her, and to form material for the voluminous letters that send their way weekly to Briarwood Farm, and to another home in the village some few miles distant, where they are perused by many eyes that grow soft and tender as they read.

One morning the Arnold residence welcomes three new guests in the persons of Mrs. Arnold's sister and her two daughters.

The day passes amid quiet conversation, and at length, in the hour of twilight and dusk, a game of hide-and-seek is proposed by one of the young people.

Slipping quietly into the library, Rose ensconces herself snugly behind the draperies of the bay-window.

Hardly had she done so when the door opens and Mrs. Arnold and her sister enter.

Rose does not stir, thinking that the room's sudden accession of inmates will ensure her own security, for, of course, both ladies will disavow having seen any of the hide-outs.

They begin at once to converse.

"How handsome Rupert is! Mrs. Moore says 'Maria, when I see his engagement to Miss Martelle to be consummated?'"

"Oh, that was off six months ago," Mrs. Arnold answers. "Her father failed disastrously, and, of course, with Rupert's idea of a husband, she was no longer a suitable wife for him. He seized the first opportunity to withdraw."

"In that case, Maria, I must ask you if you consider a country farmer's niece the proper person to throw into his association with a young man like Rupert and myself, is an heiress. You remember meeting that old eccentric Hugh Heydon at my house? Well, he died three months ago and left my husband the sole manager of his estate, the whole of which he left, entirely disregarding his only child whom he had disinherited years before, to the daughter of a woman whom he had loved and been separated from in early youth."

Of course, as my husband was his lawyer and confidential friend, one and the same, he was bound to do so. But I never heard of it then."

# AN ACT OF JUSTICE.

"Ah, this is the country! How quiet it seems after the bustle of the city, and how deliciously fragrant the air is! But it's warm, though. I wonder if I'm near my destination."

Pausing, the soliloquist transfers his estate from his right hand to his left, while with his handkerchief he wipes his brow.

Just then, chancing to glance over the top stone wall beside him, he sees a charming picture.

Seated upon the daisied grass beneath the shade of an old tree, is a young girl, busily wrestling her straw hat with roses.

A great cluster nestles at the throat of her cambric dress, while another fastens her belt. The delicate pink harmonizes with the tints of her own perfect complexion, while round her small head are a wreath of soft braids, whose purely golden hue would make a society girl sick with envy.

After gazing until he is satisfied, the stranger closes gently but audibly.

As the girl looks up and sees that she has been seen, she springs to her feet, and, with a gasp, exclaims, "Alarming you," the young man hastens to say, "Can you direct me to Briarwood Farm? I was told that it was a couple of miles from the station, and as I have been walking for some time I thought that I must be near it."

"The charming smile, the girl, breaks over her self-possession, answers him with the welcome announcement:

"You thought right, sir. This is Briarwood Farm."

With a light spring the young man clears the fence and comes to her side.

"I must confess that I am very glad, for the essence of coolness and shadow here, but out upon the open road the sun is scorchingly hot. Is Mr. Arnold at home?"

"No, sir, but my aunt is."

As they walked together to the house, under the welcome shade of the green trees, the stranger says, smiling: "If Mrs. Arnold is your aunt, why, then, we must be cousins. My name is Rupert Arnold, and my father is related to Mr. Arnold."

"I am Rose May, the niece of Mr. Arnold's wife," the girl replies as frankly.

"Appropriately named," the young man says, pleasantly, with a significant glance at the flowers that adorn lavishly his companion's simple toilette.

"I hope you will allow me the friendly privilege of a cousin, even if we cannot claim the relationship through ties of blood."

"Have you ever been to the farm before?" Rose asks.

"Yes, once, when I was a little chap of five years. But that's a long while ago."

"It must be," Rose answered demurely.

By this time they are at the farmhouse door, which stands hospitably open, and, ushering their visitor into the sitting-room, Rose hastens to apprise her aunt of the arrival.

"A perfect little jewel! How she will shine in the society that awaits her, and how glad I am that I fell in with mother's views!" Rupert Arnold thinks as he answers her smile and listens until the last echo of her light step dies away.

"I was on my summer vacation, and remembering that my father and cousins are out on this way, I thought I would look them up. He was speaking of your husband the other day, and lamenting that his busy life prevented him from keeping track of his relatives," Rupert explains.

The cordiality of his reception leaves him nothing to desire, and when Farmer Arnold urges him to spend the remaining weeks of his vacation at Briarwood Farm he willingly acquiesces. Of course, in an intimate acquaintance with Rose makes rapid progress, and Rupert soon flatters himself that he has scoured the height and depth of her simple mind.

Her beauty is of a kind that could never pall. It is a soft, glowing, but to the habit of society, the absolute truth and candor of her character after the first ecstasies of interest.

"However, do not fear, mother, dear, that I am going to spoil your plans. Although I must confess that, after the girls and our maidens, the absolute attractions pale, still a hundred thousand is not to be picked up every day, and, if possible, I do not mean the tidy

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that, rightly, belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment it remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his arm and says: "I knew just what you would think, and my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have come to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

# AN EXPERIENCE.

"Gertie, my cousin Harry Rogers, from Dakota, is coming to make our family a visit, so I'm going to devote the coming week to his pleasure. It will be a few days, but we'll manage to get through the separation, I guess. So, 'Good-by, sweetheart, good-by.'"

So spoke Robert Fanshaw to his fiancée, Gertrude Seville, one evening in December.

With a bright laugh they parted, neither having any misgiving that before a week should pass each would appear in an entirely different light.

The first train from the west on Monday morning brought Harry Rogers to his destination.

Robert was awaiting his arrival, and could hardly realize that the few years intervening since last he had seen his cousin could so have so transformed him into the fine, manly figure he saw before him.

"Ah, Harry, old boy, glad to see you; couldn't have selected a better time for coming, for if there's any life in this old town it's now—and the finest sleighing! Jump in and we'll go for a spin!"

At length they arrived at Willow Brook Farm, and big and little trotted out to see cousin "Hal," as he was familiarly dubbed. Pleasures followed one another, making the hours pass too quickly for the pair, and nearly arrived when Harry should return home.

"By the way," said Hal, a day before his intended departure, "Am I never to get sight of your fair innamorati? Do you fear I'll prove a Lochinvar and carry her the wrong way?"

"To tell the truth I would have been a little wiser on that score had I not

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that, rightly, belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment it remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his arm and says: "I knew just what you would think, and my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have come to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

# AN EXPERIENCE.

"Gertie, my cousin Harry Rogers, from Dakota, is coming to make our family a visit, so I'm going to devote the coming week to his pleasure. It will be a few days, but we'll manage to get through the separation, I guess. So, 'Good-by, sweetheart, good-by.'"

So spoke Robert Fanshaw to his fiancée, Gertrude Seville, one evening in December.

With a bright laugh they parted, neither having any misgiving that before a week should pass each would appear in an entirely different light.

The first train from the west on Monday morning brought Harry Rogers to his destination.

Robert was awaiting his arrival, and could hardly realize that the few years intervening since last he had seen his cousin could so have so transformed him into the fine, manly figure he saw before him.

"Ah, Harry, old boy, glad to see you; couldn't have selected a better time for coming, for if there's any life in this old town it's now—and the finest sleighing! Jump in and we'll go for a spin!"

At length they arrived at Willow Brook Farm, and big and little trotted out to see cousin "Hal," as he was familiarly dubbed. Pleasures followed one another, making the hours pass too quickly for the pair, and nearly arrived when Harry should return home.

"By the way," said Hal, a day before his intended departure, "Am I never to get sight of your fair innamorati? Do you fear I'll prove a Lochinvar and carry her the wrong way?"

"To tell the truth I would have been a little wiser on that score had I not

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that, rightly, belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment it remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his arm and says: "I knew just what you would think, and my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have come to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that, rightly, belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment it remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his arm and says: "I knew just what you would think, and my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have come to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

# AN EXPERIENCE.

"Gertie, my cousin Harry Rogers, from Dakota, is coming to make our family a visit, so I'm going to devote the coming week to his pleasure. It will be a few days, but we'll manage to get through the separation, I guess. So, 'Good-by, sweetheart, good-by.'"

So spoke Robert Fanshaw to his fiancée, Gertrude Seville, one evening in December.

With a bright laugh they parted, neither having any misgiving that before a week should pass each would appear in an entirely different light.

The first train from the west on Monday morning brought Harry Rogers to his destination.

Robert was awaiting his arrival, and could hardly realize that the few years intervening since last he had seen his cousin could so have so transformed him into the fine, manly figure he saw before him.

"Ah, Harry, old boy, glad to see you; couldn't have selected a better time for coming, for if there's any life in this old town it's now—and the finest sleighing! Jump in and we'll go for a spin!"

At length they arrived at Willow Brook Farm, and big and little trotted out to see cousin "Hal," as he was familiarly dubbed. Pleasures followed one another, making the hours pass too quickly for the pair, and nearly arrived when Harry should return home.

"By the way," said Hal, a day before his intended departure, "Am I never to get sight of your fair innamorati? Do you fear I'll prove a Lochinvar and carry her the wrong way?"

"To tell the truth I would have been a little wiser on that score had I not

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that, rightly, belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment it remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his arm and says: "I knew just what you would think, and my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have come to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

# AN EXPERIENCE.

"Gertie, my cousin Harry Rogers, from Dakota, is coming to make our family a visit, so I'm going to devote the coming week to his pleasure. It will be a few days, but we'll manage to get through the separation, I guess. So, 'Good-by, sweetheart, good-by.'"

So spoke Robert Fanshaw to his fiancée, Gertrude Seville, one evening in December.

With a bright laugh they parted, neither having any misgiving that before a week should pass each would appear in an entirely different light.

The first train from the west on Monday morning brought Harry Rogers to his destination.

Robert was awaiting his arrival, and could hardly realize that the few years intervening since last he had seen his cousin could so have so transformed him into the fine, manly figure he saw before him.

"Ah, Harry, old boy, glad to see you; couldn't have selected a better time for coming, for if there's any life in this old town it's now—and the finest sleighing! Jump in and we'll go for a spin!"

At length they arrived at Willow Brook Farm, and big and little trotted out to see cousin "Hal," as he was familiarly dubbed. Pleasures followed one another, making the hours pass too quickly for the pair, and nearly arrived when Harry should return home.

"By the way," said Hal, a day before his intended departure, "Am I never to get sight of your fair innamorati? Do you fear I'll prove a Lochinvar and carry her the wrong way?"

"To tell the truth I would have been a little wiser on that score had I not

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that, rightly, belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment it remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his arm and says: "I knew just what you would think, and my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have come to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that, rightly, belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment it remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his arm and says: "I knew just what you would think, and my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have come to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

# AN EXPERIENCE.

"Gertie, my cousin Harry Rogers, from Dakota, is coming to make our family a visit, so I'm going to devote the coming week to his pleasure. It will be a few days, but we'll manage to get through the separation, I guess. So, 'Good-by, sweetheart, good-by.'"

So spoke Robert Fanshaw to his fiancée, Gertrude Seville, one evening in December.

With a bright laugh they parted, neither having any misgiving that before a week should pass each would appear in an entirely different light.

The first train from the west on Monday morning brought Harry Rogers to his destination.

Robert was awaiting his arrival, and could hardly realize that the few years intervening since last he had seen his cousin could so have so transformed him into the fine, manly figure he saw before him.

"Ah, Harry, old boy, glad to see you; couldn't have selected a better time for coming, for if there's any life in this old town it's now—and the finest sleighing! Jump in and we'll go for a spin!"

At length they arrived at Willow Brook Farm, and big and little trotted out to see cousin "Hal," as he was familiarly dubbed. Pleasures followed one another, making the hours pass too quickly for the pair, and nearly arrived when Harry should return home.

"By the way," said Hal, a day before his intended departure, "Am I never to get sight of your fair innamorati? Do you fear I'll prove a Lochinvar and carry her the wrong way?"

"To tell the truth I would have been a little wiser on that score had I not

# THE MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in a very peculiar position, and by no means able to shoulder the burden of the family. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit sadder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish. "Think of the girl—you do not seem to be of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, yes," Rose listens with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too, a few hours later, in the conservatory, whether Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Gladly, Rupert, you surely would have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you had dressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a free woman, she will in no wise be benefited by it for under no consideration will she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of it. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side, Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endeavor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned the West to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

A few evenings later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that she has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means, of course, to tell him that this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And it is possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor



## The Republican.

Published every morning except on Sundays and holidays.  
SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1885.

Mr. Bernhouse is building a house for his son, on Plymouth street.  
The Monton property, on Center Avenue, has been sold to Oscar Horton.  
Rev. W. E. Boyle has been elected pastor of the First Baptist Church of Atlantic City.  
Mr. J. S. John has bought the lots where the Baptist church stood for about twenty-five years.  
Mr. Gay's mill was discovered to be on fire, one night this week, but they were in time to prevent serious damage.  
The Sheriff's sale of Mrs. Marie Gluck's property, which we advertised lately, has been declared off, the case having been settled.

Justice Isard, of May's Landing, has paid bounties on twenty-eight fowls and twenty-three hawks killed in that township this season.  
On Monday morning, Mr. Boyd's men removed work on the Baptist church, and at noon, Wednesday, the building was out on Bellevue Avenue.  
Charles S. King, Esq., has secured the agency for the Fidelity and Casualty Insurance Company, a life and casualty insurance company, we understand.

Just as we have before remarked, the people of Hammonton do not want any more of the kind of work in town, and have a sign to be declared by their votes.

The Atlantic County Teachers' Association met at 10:30 this morning, in the Atlantic City school house. Very important business will be considered.

Mr. J. A. Saxton keeps adding new goods, notwithstanding his advertisement "for sale." Just now, gossamers and other seasonable goods take the lead at this store.

The Collector's sale of berry crates, at P. J. Fitting's, and a lot of cedar box poles near the P. & A. C. depot, was adjourned to Tuesday next, March 17th, the first at 10 A.M., the second at 3 P.M.

Alex. H. Sharp, formerly prosecutor of the play of Atlantic County, is charged with raising a check for \$9 to \$100, and of obtaining the money on the same. A warrant has been issued for his arrest.—W. J. Press.

At their meeting-house is rolling down street, the Baptists will hold service and Sunday School, to-morrow, in the organ room at Elm Stockwell's. They have two large rooms, and plenty of accommodations for all who come.

St. Mark's Church, Fourth Sunday in Lent, March 16th, 1885. 10:30 A.M., Morning Prayer, Litany, and Holy Communion. 2:30 P.M., Sunday School. 3:30, Evening Prayer and Sermon.

During Lent, week-day services—every Friday at 10:30 A.M., Morning Prayer and Litany; and at 4:00 P.M., Evening Prayer. Every Saturday, at 4:00 P.M., Evening Prayer.

Mrs. Nettie Patton passed away on Friday, Feb. 20th, 1885, at her home in Hammonton, N. J., after six months of suffering from a complication of diseases.

She was born in Newborn, Conn., March 1st, 1840. The following resolutions were adopted by the L. A. P. S. Society of Hammonton, on the death of Mrs. Patton:  
Whereas, Another of our number has been called to spirit life; therefore, be it Resolved, That we, the members of the L. A. P. S. Society, feel our loss, and the loss of our dear companion, children, and mother. Now is called an interesting speaker, then a fine musician, and next, perhaps, one with very little ability. Hence, according to Scripture, we see the All-Ruling Power hath no respect to persons, no distinction between the intellectual, pure-minded and the basest-minded. It is not what the capacity for doing good, when death-calls—This emaciated frame must yield to Nature's waste, while the internal source beyond, to the beautiful child above.

Resolved, That while we feel deep the loss of our dear companion and children, we would kindly ask them to accept our love and sympathy in condolence with them; and that we also feel for the bereaved brother and his little ones who have so recently been deprived of a beloved companion and dear mother. And to the dear mother of the deceased and grandmother of the little ones, whose heart seems overflowed with sorrow at this time, who we fear is but a step behind her loved one (as she has been suffering from disease for some time), we would extend our warmest love and sympathy, knowing that this mother and dear ones must not be so without a hope, and (albeit they are reconciled to have their loved one freed from pain—realizing that their loss is truly her gain). Resolved, That these resolutions be sent to our town papers for publication.  
Mrs. A. PATTON.

We print anything you want printed, from a Calling Card to a Constitution.

In early October, just before the leaves change color, every North-western farmer has two or three of his horses with annual branches cut from the alder and willow trees, with this food the cows have to be content, for all the hay is required for the horses. The work of collecting and storing these is intricate to do, and even the younger girls, the latter climbing up into the trees when necessary.

Read the Republican.

**HUDSON RIVER R. R.**  
Conductor Melius Says Something of Interest to All Travelers.  
Dr. D. Kennedy, of New York, Feb. 22, 1885.  
Dear Sir: I have just received from you a copy of the Hudson River Railroad Company's new time-table, and I am glad to see that it is so improved. I am sure it will be of great service to all who travel on the line. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours, D. Kennedy.

Dr. D. Kennedy, of New York, Feb. 22, 1885.  
Dear Sir: I have just received from you a copy of the Hudson River Railroad Company's new time-table, and I am glad to see that it is so improved. I am sure it will be of great service to all who travel on the line. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours, D. Kennedy.

Dr. D. Kennedy, of New York, Feb. 22, 1885.  
Dear Sir: I have just received from you a copy of the Hudson River Railroad Company's new time-table, and I am glad to see that it is so improved. I am sure it will be of great service to all who travel on the line. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours, D. Kennedy.

**MALARIA.**  
As an anti-malarial medicine  
DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S  
FAVORITE REMEDY

You will find this remedy of great value in all cases of malarial fever, whether it be of the simple or complicated type. It is a powerful tonic, and will restore the system to its normal state. It is, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours, D. Kennedy.

**TUTT'S PILLS**  
"THE OLD RELIABLE."  
25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!  
Indorsed all over the World.  
TUTT'S PILLS FOR  
LIVER, BOWEL, AND BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.  
TUTT'S PILLS FOR  
LIVER, BOWEL, AND BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.

During Lent, week-day services—every Friday at 10:30 A.M., Morning Prayer and Litany; and at 4:00 P.M., Evening Prayer. Every Saturday, at 4:00 P.M., Evening Prayer.

Mrs. Nettie Patton passed away on Friday, Feb. 20th, 1885, at her home in Hammonton, N. J., after six months of suffering from a complication of diseases.

She was born in Newborn, Conn., March 1st, 1840. The following resolutions were adopted by the L. A. P. S. Society of Hammonton, on the death of Mrs. Patton:  
Whereas, Another of our number has been called to spirit life; therefore, be it Resolved, That we, the members of the L. A. P. S. Society, feel our loss, and the loss of our dear companion, children, and mother. Now is called an interesting speaker, then a fine musician, and next, perhaps, one with very little ability. Hence, according to Scripture, we see the All-Ruling Power hath no respect to persons, no distinction between the intellectual, pure-minded and the basest-minded. It is not what the capacity for doing good, when death-calls—This emaciated frame must yield to Nature's waste, while the internal source beyond, to the beautiful child above.

Resolved, That while we feel deep the loss of our dear companion and children, we would kindly ask them to accept our love and sympathy in condolence with them; and that we also feel for the bereaved brother and his little ones who have so recently been deprived of a beloved companion and dear mother. And to the dear mother of the deceased and grandmother of the little ones, whose heart seems overflowed with sorrow at this time, who we fear is but a step behind her loved one (as she has been suffering from disease for some time), we would extend our warmest love and sympathy, knowing that this mother and dear ones must not be so without a hope, and (albeit they are reconciled to have their loved one freed from pain—realizing that their loss is truly her gain). Resolved, That these resolutions be sent to our town papers for publication.  
Mrs. A. PATTON.

We print anything you want printed, from a Calling Card to a Constitution.

**Berry Plants**  
For Sale.  
I have on hand a lot of  
**Southern Black Cap**  
Raspberries, for sale.  
They ripen early, and are of good color—the best Black Cap out.  
Price, \$5 per thousand.

**THE HANSELL,**  
A Red Raspberry, large, firm, and of good color, five days earlier than the "Turner."  
Price, \$25 per 1000.  
**Fred Measly, Jr.,**  
Oak Road, Hammonton.

**JOHN A. TINKSON,**  
Tailor,  
Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.  
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Photographs!**  
**W. H. BAR ROLD**  
Has opened a gallery in Rutherford's Block, and is ready for business.  
Pictures of all sizes and styles—copying included. All photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

**J. S. Thayer,**  
contractor & Builder  
Hammonton, N. J.  
LUMBER  
For sale, in small or large quantities.  
HEATERS  
Furnished and Repaired.

**Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished**  
**JOBING**  
Of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elm Stockwell's store.  
Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.  
Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

**Mulberry Treas,**  
Mulberry Trees, for silk food, for best kinds, can be supplied to any extent and of various sizes, from half-grown stock, or imported this Fall direct from Australia, Italy, France, and Japan—Send for price list.  
L. BUTTERICK, JR.  
The London Nursery,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERSTAKE  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality desired. Funerals promptly attended to. Coffins by the hundred, and full size rep. sent on request.  
240 N. 2nd Street, New York City.  
Gerry Valentine, Undertaker.

**THE SPY OF THE REVELLION**  
By the Great Detective, Chief of the Secret Service, ALLAN PINK ETON.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**Wilton Carpets**  
For Sale.  
I have on hand a lot of  
**Southern Black Cap**  
Raspberries, for sale.  
They ripen early, and are of good color—the best Black Cap out.  
Price, \$5 per thousand.

**THE HANSELL,**  
A Red Raspberry, large, firm, and of good color, five days earlier than the "Turner."  
Price, \$25 per 1000.  
**Fred Measly, Jr.,**  
Oak Road, Hammonton.

**JOHN A. TINKSON,**  
Tailor,  
Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.  
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Photographs!**  
**W. H. BAR ROLD**  
Has opened a gallery in Rutherford's Block, and is ready for business.  
Pictures of all sizes and styles—copying included. All photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

**J. S. Thayer,**  
contractor & Builder  
Hammonton, N. J.  
LUMBER  
For sale, in small or large quantities.  
HEATERS  
Furnished and Repaired.

**Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished**  
**JOBING**  
Of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elm Stockwell's store.  
Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.  
Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

**Mulberry Treas,**  
Mulberry Trees, for silk food, for best kinds, can be supplied to any extent and of various sizes, from half-grown stock, or imported this Fall direct from Australia, Italy, France, and Japan—Send for price list.  
L. BUTTERICK, JR.  
The London Nursery,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERSTAKE  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality desired. Funerals promptly attended to. Coffins by the hundred, and full size rep. sent on request.  
240 N. 2nd Street, New York City.  
Gerry Valentine, Undertaker.

**THE SPY OF THE REVELLION**  
By the Great Detective, Chief of the Secret Service, ALLAN PINK ETON.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**Wilton Carpets**  
For Sale.  
I have on hand a lot of  
**Southern Black Cap**  
Raspberries, for sale.  
They ripen early, and are of good color—the best Black Cap out.  
Price, \$5 per thousand.

**THE HANSELL,**  
A Red Raspberry, large, firm, and of good color, five days earlier than the "Turner."  
Price, \$25 per 1000.  
**Fred Measly, Jr.,**  
Oak Road, Hammonton.

**JOHN A. TINKSON,**  
Tailor,  
Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.  
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Photographs!**  
**W. H. BAR ROLD**  
Has opened a gallery in Rutherford's Block, and is ready for business.  
Pictures of all sizes and styles—copying included. All photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

**J. S. Thayer,**  
contractor & Builder  
Hammonton, N. J.  
LUMBER  
For sale, in small or large quantities.  
HEATERS  
Furnished and Repaired.

**Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished**  
**JOBING**  
Of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elm Stockwell's store.  
Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.  
Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

**Mulberry Treas,**  
Mulberry Trees, for silk food, for best kinds, can be supplied to any extent and of various sizes, from half-grown stock, or imported this Fall direct from Australia, Italy, France, and Japan—Send for price list.  
L. BUTTERICK, JR.  
The London Nursery,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERSTAKE  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality desired. Funerals promptly attended to. Coffins by the hundred, and full size rep. sent on request.  
240 N. 2nd Street, New York City.  
Gerry Valentine, Undertaker.

**THE SPY OF THE REVELLION**  
By the Great Detective, Chief of the Secret Service, ALLAN PINK ETON.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**Wilton Carpets**  
For Sale.  
I have on hand a lot of  
**Southern Black Cap**  
Raspberries, for sale.  
They ripen early, and are of good color—the best Black Cap out.  
Price, \$5 per thousand.

**THE HANSELL,**  
A Red Raspberry, large, firm, and of good color, five days earlier than the "Turner."  
Price, \$25 per 1000.  
**Fred Measly, Jr.,**  
Oak Road, Hammonton.

**JOHN A. TINKSON,**  
Tailor,  
Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.  
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Photographs!**  
**W. H. BAR ROLD**  
Has opened a gallery in Rutherford's Block, and is ready for business.  
Pictures of all sizes and styles—copying included. All photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

**J. S. Thayer,**  
contractor & Builder  
Hammonton, N. J.  
LUMBER  
For sale, in small or large quantities.  
HEATERS  
Furnished and Repaired.

**Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished**  
**JOBING**  
Of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elm Stockwell's store.  
Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.  
Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

**Mulberry Treas,**  
Mulberry Trees, for silk food, for best kinds, can be supplied to any extent and of various sizes, from half-grown stock, or imported this Fall direct from Australia, Italy, France, and Japan—Send for price list.  
L. BUTTERICK, JR.  
The London Nursery,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERSTAKE  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality desired. Funerals promptly attended to. Coffins by the hundred, and full size rep. sent on request.  
240 N. 2nd Street, New York City.  
Gerry Valentine, Undertaker.

**THE SPY OF THE REVELLION**  
By the Great Detective, Chief of the Secret Service, ALLAN PINK ETON.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**Wilton Carpets**  
For Sale.  
I have on hand a lot of  
**Southern Black Cap**  
Raspberries, for sale.  
They ripen early, and are of good color—the best Black Cap out.  
Price, \$5 per thousand.

**THE HANSELL,**  
A Red Raspberry, large, firm, and of good color, five days earlier than the "Turner."  
Price, \$25 per 1000.  
**Fred Measly, Jr.,**  
Oak Road, Hammonton.

**JOHN A. TINKSON,**  
Tailor,  
Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.  
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Photographs!**  
**W. H. BAR ROLD**  
Has opened a gallery in Rutherford's Block, and is ready for business.  
Pictures of all sizes and styles—copying included. All photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

**J. S. Thayer,**  
contractor & Builder  
Hammonton, N. J.  
LUMBER  
For sale, in small or large quantities.  
HEATERS  
Furnished and Repaired.

**Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished**  
**JOBING**  
Of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elm Stockwell's store.  
Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.  
Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

**Mulberry Treas,**  
Mulberry Trees, for silk food, for best kinds, can be supplied to any extent and of various sizes, from half-grown stock, or imported this Fall direct from Australia, Italy, France, and Japan—Send for price list.  
L. BUTTERICK, JR.  
The London Nursery,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERSTAKE  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality desired. Funerals promptly attended to. Coffins by the hundred, and full size rep. sent on request.  
240 N. 2nd Street, New York City.  
Gerry Valentine, Undertaker.

**THE SPY OF THE REVELLION**  
By the Great Detective, Chief of the Secret Service, ALLAN PINK ETON.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**Wilton Carpets**  
For Sale.  
I have on hand a lot of  
**Southern Black Cap**  
Raspberries, for sale.  
They ripen early, and are of good color—the best Black Cap out.  
Price, \$5 per thousand.

**THE HANSELL,**  
A Red Raspberry, large, firm, and of good color, five days earlier than the "Turner."  
Price, \$25 per 1000.  
**Fred Measly, Jr.,**  
Oak Road, Hammonton.

**JOHN A. TINKSON,**  
Tailor,  
Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.  
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Photographs!**  
**W. H. BAR ROLD**  
Has opened a gallery in Rutherford's Block, and is ready for business.  
Pictures of all sizes and styles—copying included. All photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

**J. S. Thayer,**  
contractor & Builder  
Hammonton, N. J.  
LUMBER  
For sale, in small or large quantities.  
HEATERS  
Furnished and Repaired.

**Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished**  
**JOBING**  
Of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elm Stockwell's store.  
Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.  
Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

**Mulberry Treas,**  
Mulberry Trees, for silk food, for best kinds, can be supplied to any extent and of various sizes, from half-grown stock, or imported this Fall direct from Australia, Italy, France, and Japan—Send for price list.  
L. BUTTERICK, JR.  
The London Nursery,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERSTAKE  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality desired. Funerals promptly attended to. Coffins by the hundred, and full size rep. sent on request.  
240 N. 2nd Street, New York City.  
Gerry Valentine, Undertaker.

**THE SPY OF THE REVELLION**  
By the Great Detective, Chief of the Secret Service, ALLAN PINK ETON.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes.

**Wilton Carpets**  
For Sale.  
I have on hand a lot of  
**Southern Black Cap**  
Raspberries, for sale.  
They ripen early, and are of good color—the best Black Cap out.  
Price, \$5 per thousand.

**THE HANSELL,**  
A Red Raspberry, large, firm, and of good color, five days earlier than the "Turner."  
Price, \$25 per 1000.  
**Fred Measly, Jr.,**  
Oak Road, Hammonton.

**JOHN A. TINKSON,**  
Tailor,  
Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.  
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Photographs!**  
**W. H. BAR ROLD**  
Has opened a gallery in Rutherford's Block, and is ready for business.  
Pictures of all sizes and styles—copying included. All photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

**J. S. Thayer,**  
contractor & Builder  
Hammonton, N. J.  
LUMBER  
For sale, in small or large quantities.  
HEATERS  
Furnished and Repaired.

**Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished**  
**JOBING**  
Of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elm Stockwell's store.  
Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.  
Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

**Mulberry Treas,**  
Mulberry Trees, for silk food, for best kinds, can be supplied to any extent and of various sizes, from half-grown stock, or imported this Fall direct from Australia, Italy, France, and Japan—Send for price list.  
L. BUTTERICK, JR.  
The London Nursery,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERSTAKE  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality desired. Funerals promptly attended to. Coffins by the hundred, and full size rep. sent on request.  
240 N. 2nd Street, New York City.  
Gerry Valentine, Undertaker.

**THE SPY OF THE REVELLION**  
By the Great Detective, Chief of the Secret Service, ALLAN PINK ETON.

**32 Dividends**  
For Our New Book, "The Spy of the Revelion," by Allan Pink Eton. This book is a masterpiece of detective fiction, and is the best of its kind. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes. It is a story of a man who is called upon to solve a series of mysterious crimes



## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

A great mind, without the nutrition of adversity, would starve.

Adversity, error, is the discipline through which we advance.

It is the consciousness of what one is without contentment for others.

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.

Animals feed, men eat; but only men of intelligence know how to eat.

Poverty destroys pride. It is difficult for an empty bag to stand upright.

No entertainment is so cheap as reading nor is any pleasure so lasting.

It is more honorable to acknowledge our faults than to boast of our merits.

The weakest spot of any man is where he thinks himself the strongest.

All other knowledge is hurtful to one who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

Discontent with one's gifts destroys the power of those that one has and brings no other blessing.

Charity, or love is the connecting link which unites earth to heaven, and man to man.

All the whetting in the world can never set a razor's edge on that which is not steel in the heart.

Want of pity is over the first, the capital crime, and our other faults are all derived from it.

Obedience is a sure ground of hope; to expect salvation without it is not hope but presumption.

One gains courage by showing himself in the midst of a master one routs poverty of the sharpest sting.

Do all the good you can, to all the people you can, as long as ever you can, in every place you can.

Hard work is the price asked for success, and it cannot be purchased with any other kind of currency.

As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character.

Sweet is the breath of praise when given by those whose own high merit claims the praise they give.

To be man's tender mate was woman born, and in oblation nature she best serves the purpose of Heaven.

The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained, enlightened and decorated by the intellect of man.

He who refuses to do justice to the defenseless will always be found making unreasonable concessions to the powerful.

The best comforters in a lacer, are those like Job's friends who sat with him three days and "spoke never a word."

What blockheads are those who persons who think it necessary that a child should comprehend everything that it reads.

Bad habits are thistles of the heart, and every indulgence of them is a seed from which will spring a new crop of weeds.

A man should never be ashamed to own that he is in the wrong, which is but saying that he is wiser to-day than yesterday.

A smile may be bright while the heart is sad. The rainbow is beautiful in the sky, while beneath is the moaning of the sea.

We should be careful to deserve a good reputation by doing well, and when that care is once taken, not to be over-anxious about the success.

It is both wicked and unchristian for us to charge the failure of spiritual harvest upon some sovereign purpose or withholding of power from on high.

We should watch over our propensities. A man is never safe unless he is in the act of collaring his nature as a rebel, and forcing it into submission.

It may be very easy not to bear false witness in court, but not easy to avoid detraction in conversation; very easy not to be drunk, but hard to be sober.

When one has learned to seek the honor that is his, he can only, he will take the withholding of the honor that comes from man very quietly indeed.

The power of the mind over the body is immense. Let that power be called forth, let it be trained and exercised, and vigor both of mind and body will be the result.

A heated church or prayer-room, crowded with human beings, and tightly closed, is not a fit place to worship. It is a violation of his law to stay in such a place.

"Unhappy for," says a minister, "I feel very much like a diver sent down to the bottom of the sea without air to breathe, or as a man who is in a blazing building with an empty house."

Those who are neither blinded by the mists of passion nor constrained by the close-woven net of prepossession see more clearly, as well as more deeply, than those who are given over to their own fantasies.

It is a Christian duty not only to attend public worship, to contribute to the maintenance of such worship, but also to consider a portion of one's time and property in helping those who are less fortunate.

Whatever the unrest and the commotion, to the anchored soul, there is assurance in the faith which Garfield had when in the midst of that murderous hate he exclaimed: "God reigns, and the republic still lives."

The value of life for me is what I find in it. It is to yield to my consciousness a preponderance of good, I am justly proud of my optimism, my may be derived as to the grounds of our joy in life, but the joy itself is no delusion.

## Prof. Brown's Case.

"Many big fees have been received by patent lawyers. Prof. Brown spent a fortune in the courts defending his first patent, but he got all back in the value of the patent itself."

"The inventor of the typewriter has lost his fortune because he owned a patent for legal services. Signal instances of this fact have been seen in the nickel-plating, burglar-proof door, machine, and other patent cases, in all of which fortunes were paid to lawyers."

In such cases the labor of lawyers is enormous, the responsibility great, and the pay appropriately large. Good patent lawyers get rich but their brows are furrowed with care."

"Mr. Brown has got some very big fees from corporations, from will cases, and long contested suits. He could show the record of a great many \$10,000 fees. Then a suit has a hard case he lost in the courts at paying a few thousand dollars to a good lawyer."

A poor lawyer is a very expensive luxury. When a suit with a good case has been lost three times to the courts of appeals in consequence of his lawyer's blunders, he begins to think it pays to get a good one."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

"The law is so unwise and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor Higgins. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty. It got to be proverbial that there was no using a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is a lawyer and a lawyer is a lawyer."

## Miss Olney's Valentine.

"A beautiful morning," Miss Olney thought as she looked out of the window and threw open the shutters to let in the full flood of light. Old memories were stirring her heart as she remembered the work to-day, for she was smilingly 14th of February, and she was her on the sidewalk. She marched with a quick, determined step to where Lay was at his post of duty. At the sight of her he turned pale, but in response to her request to speak with her down stairs accompanied her to the first floor. Arrived there the lady turned suddenly on him and said: "What was your reason for sending me such a valentine as I received from you through the mail?"

"What valentine?" "Why—why—I sent you no valentine," said the surprised Lay.

"Don't you tell me you didn't send it, for I know better. I know the exact place where you mailed it."

"It wasn't me. It was Benedict that sent it," gasped the young man, who seemed somewhat surprised at the accusation.

"Well, even if Benedict was the man who sent it, you know it and had a hand in it, and I'll teach you how to improve your manners toward ladies."

"With the last remark this speaker drew from underneath her cloak a ugly looking little rawhide, and before Lay could divine her purpose she began vigorously laying it across his shoulders. She then quietly walked away, Lay, and he danced around in agony and tried in vain to escape.

"You are nothing but a coward (which, what), and dare only attack women (which), but I want you to understand (which) that there is one woman (which, what, which) that you can't insult with impunity."

She then quietly walked away, Lay, and he danced around in agony and tried in vain to escape.

"You are nothing but a coward (which, what), and dare only attack women (which), but I want you to understand (which) that there is one woman (which, what, which) that you can't insult with impunity."

She then quietly walked away, Lay, and he danced around in agony and tried in vain to escape.

"You are nothing but a coward (which, what), and dare only attack women (which), but I want you to understand (which) that there is one woman (which, what, which) that you can't insult with impunity."

She then quietly walked away, Lay, and he danced around in agony and tried in vain to escape.

"You are nothing but a coward (which, what), and dare only attack women (which), but I want you to understand (which) that there is one woman (which, what, which) that you can't insult with impunity."

She then quietly walked away, Lay, and he danced around in agony and tried in vain to escape.

"You are nothing but a coward (which, what), and dare only attack women (which), but I want you to understand (which) that there is one woman (which, what, which) that you can't insult with impunity."

She then quietly walked away, Lay, and he danced around in agony and tried in vain to escape.

"You are nothing but a coward (which, what), and dare only attack women (which), but I want you to understand (which) that there is one woman (which, what, which) that you can't insult with impunity."

She then quietly walked away, Lay, and he danced around in agony and tried in vain to escape.

"You are nothing but a coward (which, what), and dare only attack women (which), but I want you to understand



