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The End.

MR. EDITOR:—Mr. Whitney's surveyor don't seem to prove Mr. Whitney's propositions worth a cent. Bro't down to prove an assertion made by Mr. W. before Council, that a point near a stone in Fifteenth Street, so-called, is the terminus of a straight line from Pressey's; that he could not be mistaken in this line, as he had a good instrument and knew how to use it. He afterwards reviewed his line and put this point two feet further west. Mr. Fenton goes tearing along to the east of Mr. W.'s line, without much regard for Mr. Whitney's feelings or his good instrument, and comes out within a small fraction of eleven feet east of the point Mr. Whitney last fixed. Then Mr. Whitney rushes into the *Hornet* and says that "there is, or should be, twenty-four feet and some fraction between our lines at the county line, and that he had told Brown and Pressey that same before." Mr. Fenton comes down again, to prove that, and makes the distance 19.8 feet at county line. Who is in error—Mr. Whitney or his surveyor? I may rise to explain the discrepancy of five and a half feet between that surveyor's terminus and the point fixed by Council as the true middle of Egg Harbor Road at the County line. Mr. Fenton makes the distance between us at Fifteenth Street, six feet; at the county line, forty rods further on, five and a half feet: at this rate, in less than two miles ahead there would be no discrepancy to explain! Funny, isn't it?

In the mean time, if the new Council wish to see, from a single stand-point, the whole line decided upon by the old Council, they have only to notify us, and it shall be done without cost.

P. H. BROWN.

Mr. Baxter's Entertainment.

J. Frank Baxter appeared before a well-filled house last Friday night, at Union Hall, and after an introduction by Mr. Wharton, President of the Progressive Spiritualist Society, began his entertainment by singing, accompanying himself on the organ, to the great delight of the audience. He is indeed a sweet singer. The poem "Back-bone" was well rendered.

His lecture was long, and attempted to prove the persistence of the great central thought of Spiritualism from the earliest history of the race to the present time, viz: the power of spiritual intelligences—spirits—to communicate in an almost infinite variety of ways with men in the flesh; that such communications have been made to all peoples, nations, and tribes of men. He showed that this was the great central thought of all religions, and must be, as all religions were based on revelations to men from the spirit side of existence, and that these revelations always corresponded to conditions, the age, people, prophet or medium. It showed extensive historical research, was scholarly, and well delivered. But the wonderful part of the performance was his "exercise in mediumship." He explained that in this he saw, felt, and heard, not by external organs of sense, but by inner senses, and should describe, as well as he could, whatever came to him during its exercise: that there was only one peculiar sensation experienced by him incident to the exercise of mediumship, and that was a sensation on the top of his back-head as if some one was blowing cool air through a tube upon it. He then commenced to describe what he saw, heard, and felt, giving eight or nine test communications, purporting to come from as many different spirits. All were recognized that were given to and for those present, which included all but one, which perhaps may prove the most conclusive test of all. This was the first spirit, who gave her name as Abigail Williams, who said her brother was John Blatherwick, of Blue Anchor, that she lived and died in England, and wanted to send word to her brother of her continued interest

in him, etc.; and on its being stated that there was such a man living at Blue Anchor, and that one of his neighbors was present, the spirit seemed to be pleased. Then another name was given, which I do not remember, claiming to have been an old neighbor of Mr. Blatherwick in England, before his coming to this country, who desired to send him a word of greeting. Mr. Baxter seemed embarrassed, and loth to speak the name "Blatherwick" at first, saying it did not seem as though there was any such name, but that was what he got. Mr. Blatherwick is yet to be heard from by the writer, whether he had such a sister and such a neighbor in England.

Everything given as a test which was known to those present, seemed to be true; and the question occurred to every thoughtful mind who heard them,—"What is this thing? If it is not what it claims to be, what is it?"

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

From the Capital.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 17, 1883. Secretary Folger was sufficiently improved yesterday morning to leave his bed and eat a good meal. It will be some time before he will be able to resume his duties. His friends are urging him to take a trip to Bermuda, and it is believed that he will as soon as he is strong enough.

Mr. Wymann, the gentleman who will succeed Mr. Gillfillan as United States Treasurer, was the recipient yesterday of a pair of scales composed of carnation, violets, roses and other flowers.

It was presented by the ladies of the redemption bureau. Secretary Chandler gave a complimentary dinner Thursday evening to the naval advisory board, chiefs of the bureau of the Navy Department, Chief Clerk Hogg and the judge-advocate.

general of the navy, numbering eighteen guests. The civil service commission have decided to accept the vacant rooms in the city hall recently offered to them. They will request the Secretary of the Interior to make the necessary alterations to adapt them to the uses of the commission.

Mr. Blaine, formerly United States Senator from Maine, spends a great deal of his time in one of the nooks of the congressional library, looking through the records for facts to adorn the pages of his forthcoming book. The chapters on railway legislation will be the most interesting of the volume.

The "big Indians" from the wilds of Minnesota, who have been in the city for the past month, took a view of the District from the top of the dome of the capitol. They were filled with amazement at the extent and variety of the panorama extended at their feet, and they could not understand why objects below and around them should appear so small, men and women on the avenues and streets looked like pigmies. Neither could they comprehend how the stone and iron that composes the dome could have been hoisted into place. The grandeur of the capital is lost on Red Cloud. He has "bummed" around Washington so much the novelty has worn off.

While the police department of our District government is being severely and justly criticised by the press of the whole country, by reason of recent developments of a most disgraceful character, it is some satisfaction to know that we have our department which can safely challenge the most rigid scrutiny. No other city on the globe has a better fire department than Washington. In everything that promotes the most prompt and efficient service it is as good as the very best. So far as we know there are several other branches of our local government that are ably administered and deserving of nothing but commendation. It is earnestly hoped that all cause of complaint against the police will be removed, and that our governmental mechanism, in the best of order as to all its parts, will move on smoothly in the paths of honesty, economy and efficiency.

HOWARD.

EFFECTS OF A SPREE—Dio Lewis says any fellow can get over the effects of a spree in a couple of days; while a healthy Christian may suffer for a week. Yes, and a person suffering with itching piles may swear, fret, break the looking-glass, and call his mother-in-law all sorts of pet names, but there is no improvement until he purchases a box of Swayne's Ointment and applies it to the affected parts. It also cures all skin diseases, and therefore should have a place in every household. All the leading druggists on this continent have it on sale. Safe and reliable.

Fertilizers!

Farmers can get ALMOST ANYTHING In the way of Fertilizers, at GEO. ELVINS' Main Road and Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton.

Mapes' Complete Manures.

Corn Manure, Potato Manure, Fodder Corn Manure, Fruit and Vine Manure, Early Vegetable and Truck Manure, Grass and Grain Spring Top-Dressing.

Together with a supply of Peruvian Guano, Land Plaster, German Kainit, and Ground Bone.

Also, the celebrated STOCK BRIDGE MANURES originated by Hon. Levi Stockbridge, President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College and Professor of Agriculture.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows: "Is E. 5th St., New York, May 16, 1882. MESSRS. J. C. AYER & CO., Gentlemen: Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and enteral cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good. Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above statement is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

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AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS. Best Purgative Medicine. Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders. Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

Dr. SHIBLE, DENTIST.

Has Removed,

To Mr. Cogley's new building, east side of Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

THE LADIES' STORE OF HAMMONTON.

TOMLIN & SMITH'S, Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and MILLINERY GOODS. Ladies' Furnishing Goods a Specialty. Demorest's Spring Fashions have been received.

Mrs. J. Sibley

Begs to inform the Ladies of HAMMONTON and VICINITY, That she is making Ladies' Dresses, and Wraps of all kinds. Also Children's Suits at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. She asks the favor of your patronage, and will be pleased to see Ladies at her residence, on Main Road, opposite Oak, Hammonton, N. J.

Prices as low as the best work can be done for.

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C. F. Sahncke, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

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COAL!

We are now prepared to receive orders for coal, to be delivered at any time through the Fall and Winter, at lowest prices. We deliver coal when desired, in various sizes and best qualities of coal constantly on hand at our Railroad Avenue, opposite the railroad shed. Coal furnished direct from cars, monthly. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Give us your orders early.

G. F. SEXTON.

HAMMONTON, N. J.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By Virtue of a Writ of Habeas Corpus, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

Saturday the 15th day of April, 1883, at TWO O'CLOCK in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House in May's Landing,

All that tract or parcel of land and premises situated, lying and being in the town of Hammonton, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the centre of Pine road at a distance of three hundred and twenty rods northeast of Main road; thence extending [1] north forty-five degrees thirty minutes west, eighty rods; [2] north forty-five degrees thirty minutes east, to the same point; thence [3] south forty-five degrees and thirty minutes east, eighty rods to the centre of Pine road; thence [4] along the same road north forty-five degrees and thirty minutes west, twenty-one rods to the place of beginning, containing ten and one-half acres of land, strict measure, being the same tract of land that Frederick Davis et al., conveyed by deed, dated March thirty first, 1866, to Mary J. Griffith, and is recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County, in Liber 23 of Deeds, folio 297, relation thereto will more fully show.

Said land is the property of George Olive et al., and taken in execution of the writ of Anna Glueck executrix, etc., and to be sold by ISAAC COLLINS, Sheriff. Dated Jan. 27, 1883. DAVID J. FAIRBANKS, Solicitor.

Choice BALED HAY

90 cents and \$1.00 pr cwt.

At Anderson's

Flour, Grain, and Feed Store.

Gerry Valentine, UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish Caskets, Caskets (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality wanted. Funerals promptly attended to. Obsequies repeated, and Furniture repaired and renovated. SHOP on Egg Harbor Road, next to Alken's Carriage Factory, Hammonton.

T. Hartshorn, Painter and Paper Hanger, Hammonton, N. J.

Orders left in P. O. Box 24 will receive prompt attention.

A. J. SMITH, NOTARY PUBLIC

AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS, Deeds, Mortgages, Affidavits, Bills of Sale, and other papers executed in a neat, careful and correct manner. Hammonton, N. J.

Poet's Corner.

Epitaph on a Lady.

Underneath this stone doth lie
As much beauty as could die,
Which in life she never gave
To more virtue than doth live;
If at all she had a fault,
Leave it buried in this vault.

Five Things.

What makes the time run short?
Business or busy sport?
What makes it long to you?
Hands with no work to do.
What brings death quickly in?
Slowness to work and win.
What wins the glowing go?
The stroke that is brisk and bold.
What man stands near the throne?
The man who can hold his own!

So brief the time to smile,
Why darken we the air
With frowns and tears, the while
We nurse despair?

Stand in the sunshine sweet,
And treasure every ray,
Nor seek with stubborn feet
The darkness way.

—Celia Thaxter.

Do not look for wrong and evil;
You will find them if you will;
As you measure for your neighbor,
He will measure back to you.

Look for goodness, look for gladness;
You will meet them all the while.
If you bring a smiling visage,
To the glass, you meet a smile.

—Alice Cary.

Love wakes when this throbbing heart,
And woe is never old,
Over the winter glaciers
I see the Summer glow,
And, through the wild-piled snowdrift,
The warm reeds blow.

—Emerson.

Stronger than steel
Is the sword of the Spirit;
Swifter than arrows
The light of the truth is;
Greater than giants
Is love that subdueth!

As lamps burn silent with unconscious light,
So modest ease in beauty shines most bright;
Unaiming charms with ease resistless fall,
And she who means no mischief does it all.

—Aaron Hill.

What is beauty? Not the show
Of shapely limbs and features. No.
These are but flowers.
That have their dated hours
To breathe their momentary sweets, then go.
To the stainless cool within
That outshines the fairest skin.

—Sir A. Hunt.

What good I see humbly I seek to do,
And live obedient to the law, in trust
That what will come, and must come, will
Come well.

—Edwin Arnold.

Absence of occupation is not rest.
A mind of ignorance is a mind distressed.
—Cowper.

The truly generous is the truly wise;
And he who loves not others lives unblest.
—Horne.

Seldom can the heart be lonely,
If it seek to love all;
Self-forgetting, seeking only
Empire cups of love to fill.
—Frances Ridley Havergal.

Scientific and Useful.

Sir William Thompson follows Dr. Thomas Reid in ascribing to man six senses instead of five, namely, the sense of force, of heat, of sound, of light, of taste and of smell.

An excellent soap-bubble preparation is composed of oleate of soda and glycerine, and from it bubbles two feet in diameter and of exceeding brilliancy can be blown. Some of these have been kept forty-eight hours under glass.

An apparatus for recording the exact speed of a train during its entire run, including stoppages and startings, has been invented by M. Pouzet.

M. Jacquelin says that carbons free from ash can be made by passing dry chlorine gas over pulverized coal or coke heated to bright redness.

According to the *Sanitary Review* the cause of the high mortality in Memphis has been shown by Dr. Thornton to be connected chiefly with the negro population.

In Great Britain the large sum of \$40,000,000,000 is invested in railways. Some of the engines weigh 45 tons and take a load of 60 tons at a speed of from 48 to 50 miles an hour.

There died in New York city last year 37,951 persons. The whole number of suicides recorded was 199, against 166 in 1881, and 152 in 1880. Of these 165 were men and 34 were women; 71 were Germans, 51 Americans and 20 Irish.

Bordeaux red is a new coloring matter for wine. It appears to be a naphthalene dye. Its presence in wine can be very easily detected. Silk is turned by it to a granitic red, and the addition of a little ammonia makes the doctored wine brown.

A strong infusion of sassafras root is recommended by Dr. Hinton as a powerful remedy for poisoning by *Rhus toxicodendron*. When it is cool cloths are wet in it and applied frequently to the

patient. A day's treatment will effect a cure usually.

The grapevine in France is surely and steadily failing. The phylloxera has no doubt contributed much toward its destruction, but aside from that the vine seems to be in a state of natural decay. The young and vigorous vines of this country must in the future supply the deficiency of the French vineyards.

Bricks are thus made without baking: Equal parts of hydraulic lime, sand and scoria are pounded and then mixed, being made into a paste by the addition of water. This paste is submitted to strong pressure in molds, and afterward hardened in cold water. The bricks therefore, it will be seen, simply consist of hydraulic cement.

There is sometimes an advantage gained in blindingfold a balky horse. If the habit is not inveterate, closely bandaging the eyes will distract the attention and set the animal at work again. To do this with the best effect the bandage

must fit closely over the eyes, and the common blinders which only partially exclude light will not answer as well.

Artificial stales: Boil four gallons water, and add when boiling, four pounds and one-half ounces borax, and then one pound gumalac, in small portions. Then add two ounces lamp-black, eight ounces silicate of soda solution (syrupy), one pound nine ounces silica. When this mixture is of convenient thickness it is applied on thick paper.

Some experiments have been made by M. Decaux, on the effect of the electric light on the colors of cloth and paintings, etc. The colors were exposed for 1500 hours under thin glasses to the action of an arc light at a distance of 150 cm. (about 60 inches), and under these conditions the effect of the electric light was found to be similar to that of sunlight, but only one-fourth as great.

It is almost a self-evident fact that there should be some other way of disposing of sewage than turning it into streams. But there is hardly any census too severe for those who cut and store ice from polluted waters. Organic germs of disease are contained in such ice. People drink water cooled by it in the summer, when the system is most liable to sickness that may last all the year round.

An automatic electric mechanism that is designed to announce the approach of railroad trains has been tried on what is called the Paris-Lyon-Mediterranean line. It consists of a box filled with mercury placed under the rail at the required distance from a bell. When a train passes over this box the mercury is so agitated as to form contact with the wire communicating with the bell, and thus make it ring.

The South says that a number of ladies of Sumter, S. C., have organized a silk association, bought land near the town, purchased mulberry trees and silk-worm eggs, given notice of application for a charter and entered upon the venture in a very business like manner. The ladies propose to buy a reel and reel off the silk in Sumter instead of sending the cocoons off, and hope to have at some time a silk manufactory.

Dr. Thomas Taylor of Washington has made some investigations which convince him that the common housefly, aside from being an annoying pest, is possessed of the capacity of transmitting disease by carrying the germs from place to place.

It has been proved by numerous experiments that flour cannot bear the action of the sun, even when not exposed directly to its rays. When flour is exposed to the heat of the sun an alteration takes place in the gluten similar to that produced by the heating of the stones. For this reason it is advisable that the transportation of flour should take place, if possible, on cool days or by night, as well as that flour should be stored in a cool place.

A favorite antidote for rattlesnake poison in Mexico is a strong solution of iodine in potassium iodide. Mr. H. H. Croft has tested some of the poison itself with this solution, and finds that a light brown amorphous precipitate is formed, the insolubility of which explains the beneficial action of the antidote. When iodine cannot be readily obtained a solution of potassium iodide, to which a few drops of ferric chloride has been added can, perhaps, be used as an antidote to snake-poison.

The sunflower does not turn with the sun, but a recent observer finds that a majority of the flowers do have a prevailing direction when opening. In the case of one of the perennial sunflowers (*Helianthus mollis*), of sixty-eight flowers up to one time all had their heads in-

clining to the south. One day after this, with the flowers open, twenty-one (among the older flowers) had advanced toward the northeast, their horizontal faces becoming nearly erect during the journey.

A non-conductor of electricity has yet to be found, for all substances hitherto discovered are conductors of the force under certain known conditions; but those which offer a great resistance to it serve the purpose of non-conductors in practice, although they may be all classed as good or bad conductors. The best conductor known at present is silver; the worst conductor is solid paraffine. The Mayall metal, a substance composed of plumbago and rubber, recently patented by Thomas J. Mayall of Reading, Mass., is said to be economical and most efficacious in this connection.

Dr. Merckel states that the height of an individual after a night's rest, measured before rising from the bed, is two inches greater than it is in the evening, measured standing. There is a gradual diminution in height, caused by the yielding of the plantar arches and of the intervertebral discs; and a sudden diminution, when the individual rises, occurring at the articulations of the lower extremities. The sinking at the ankle is one-third of an inch; at the knee, one-twelfth of an inch; at the hip, two-fifths of an inch. The shortening at the knee is probably due to the elasticity of the cartilages. At the hip there is, in addition, a sinking of the head of the femur into the cotyloid cavity.

Sanitary.

EFFECTS OF TOO MUCH BRAIN WORK FOR CHILDREN.—Dr. Richardson, F. R. S., delivered a lecture on "National Necessities as the Basis of Natural Education," before the Society of Arts, and brought forward the following facts:

"In one large establishment, containing about six hundred children, half girls and half boys, the means of industrial occupation were gained for the girls before they were obtained for the boys. The girls were, therefore, put upon half time tuitions; that is to say, their time of book instruction was reduced from thirty-six hours to eighteen per week, given on the three alternate days of their industrial occupation, the boys remaining at full school time of thirty-six hours per week, the teaching being the same, on the same system, and by the same teacher, the same school attendance in weeks and years in both cases. On the periodical examination of the school, surprise was expressed by the inspectors at finding how much more alert, mentally, the girls were than the boys, and in advance in book attainments. Subsequently, industrial occupation was found for the boys, when their time of book instruction was reduced from thirty-six hours a week to eighteen, and after a while the boys were proved, upon examination, to have obtained their previous relative position, which was in advance of the girls."

TETANUS FROM A CARIOUS TOOTH.—The *American Journal of Dental Science* says that a very remarkable case of fatal tetanus, ascribed to the irritation of a carious tooth, was reported some time back in one of the West of England journals. The patient was a shoemaker, residing at Bridgewater, who had enjoyed excellent health, until he was seized with violent pain in the side of his head. He was treated in the first instance by a chemist for neuralgia, but the symptoms becoming aggravated, Mr. Kemmis, a medical practitioner, was called in. He found the patient insensible, with his jaw locked and immovable. Treatment, however, was unavailing; the man remained insensible, and died in a few hours. At the inquest Mr. Kemmis stated it as his opinion that death was due to tetanus brought about by a decayed tooth, and he characterized the case as a most extraordinary one, a statement with which every one will agree. Simple trismus from some form of dental irritation, generally the difficult eruption of wisdom teeth, is not a very rare phenomenon, and cases of it are recorded. But general and fatal tetanus from a similar cause is happily of rare occurrence. Mr. Tomes has recorded a case which was apparently due to the operation of pivoting, and Wedd has mentioned one in which tetanus followed the extraction of a tooth. In Mr. Tomes' case, as in the one the particulars of which are given above, death occurred very soon after the first appearance of muscular spasm.

A Greek Wedding in London.

A London letter says: Last week I was present at an interesting ceremony in the beautiful Greek church at Baywater, in itself a study of Byzantine architecture and elaborate decoration. A Greek maiden was to wed one of her own nation, and to make her future home in classic Athens among his people.

But very few young women, excepting the bridemaids, were present, and I noticed that the men and women sat on different sides of the church, as is the case in our own very High churches. As the bridal party walked up the centre of the church, two golden doors above the altar steps were thrown open, and two priests appeared, gorgeously robed, wearing curious hat-like coverings to their heads, much like those worn by Jewish rabbis. One of these, the Archimandrite, is a handsome man. They descend, each holding a cross in his hand, and proceeded with the ceremony in a language quite unknown to me, and I found it was equally unintelligible to a distinguished Greek scholar who was with me, who explained that the pronunciation of modern Greek differs so much from that of the ancient Greek of the university schools that though he could read it tolerably he could in no way understand or converse in it. It was noticeable that no instrumental music enters into the service of the Greek Church, but the voice alone, chanting or intoning the prayers and responses, conducts the whole service.

I was curious to know why I had seen two wreaths on the table, thinking, perhaps, that two brides were expected, but I found that in this very symbolic ceremony the bridegroom is crowned with flowers as well as the bride. This is solemnly done by the priest, and the wreaths are crossed and exchanged above the heads of the pair in a wonderful way, until, with them supported as well as possible in position by an attendant groomsmen, the bridegroom is led by the priest, intoning as he walks, still holding his bride by the hand, in a sort of procession round the centre-table of the church, followed by the bridemaids and the assistant matron, and by two young men of the party, each holding a large wax candle, about six feet high, lighted and wreathed with white flowers and satin ribbon. It must have been a trying position for the young man, and certainly neither a dignified nor a solemn one to an outsider, looking more like the performance in a cotillion than a religious service; but I was told that the Greek Church much is symbolical, and appeals only to those who can estimate the significance of each little ceremony. This processional march indicated joy and rejoicing, as by a dance.

The sign of the cross was very constantly made by the congregation, as in a Roman Catholic service, and the thick gold wedding-ring was used for that purpose by the priest on the forehead of both bride and bridegroom before the registrar at an early period of the day, and a Greek lady told me that the ceremony we witnessed included both betrothal and marriage, hence its length and variety. In such classic society as this we scarcely expected ordinary food, but I found that good English roast beef agreed admirably with preserved rose leaves and delicious honey from Mount Hymettus, where the bees of today still extract luscious fragrance from luxuriant and perfumed flowers, under the sunny skies of Attica, as they did in the ancient times of classic story. The honey cakes we had for lunch on this occasion I shall not soon forget. They were a dream of flowers and ambrosial sweetness, and were washed down by a rich wine which tasted to me like nectar.

For Our Youth.

Washington in Youth. Fortunately for himself and his country, Washington was educated in poverty, the son of a Virginia farmer. From his childhood he was probably employed in active labors. His father had large tracts of land that apparently produced little money. The house in which the young Washington was born was small, and built of wood. The country around was wild and thinly settled. Washington went to a country school, where the teaching was very poor. At home in the plain, country farmhouse he could have learned little. His mother was an excellent woman, and taught her son industry and honesty.

His father died when he was a child and his mother, who was his father's second wife, was left to support herself and her children from her farm. She lived in comparative poverty in a small wooden house. Her son George was a strong, healthy boy, and gave her, no doubt, all the help he could. He studied well at school. He was always industrious. Like many useful men, he educated himself. His mother would no doubt have been glad to have sent him to college at Princeton or Harvard; but the cost was great, and the poor widow's son could hope for none of the advantages of a higher education. John Adams and Samuel Adams could pass through Harvard with success; Hamilton was at Columbia College, Jefferson at William and Mary. But Washington, the most eminent of the patriots, was obliged to educate himself in the midst of his labors on the farm. Like Franklin and Burns, Shakespeare and Virgil—he probably read as he worked at the harvest or guided the plow.

Washington had never any leisure to learn Latin or Greek, or even French. His object was to make a living. He kept no journal of his youth. He never desired to become a "great man," but he was resolved to be an honest one, and to maintain himself. At one moment he thought of going into the navy, but his mother opposed it. She said it was a "bad scheme," and she kept him at home to become the founder of the Republic. The warrant for making him a midshipman was already signed, when she interfered so happily for all. She would not part with her eldest son, the stay of the family. She feared to expose him to the temptations and dangers of a naval life. A mother's love saved him to his country. Forty-two years afterward, in 1787, he could still write and subscribe himself, "I am, honored madam, your most dutiful and affectionate son, G. Washington."

At fourteen Washington became almost accidentally a surveyor. He had already taught himself to write a clear, round hand. He drew well and was a careful mathematician, very correct and methodical in all that he did. He had left school and went to stay with an older half-brother, who owned the fine estate of Mt. Vernon. He seems to have resolved already to become a surveyor. He had surveyed the land around the school-house, and was fond of wandering over the country. He had not sufficient knowledge to become a teacher, like John Adams, or a lawyer, like Jefferson. He seems to have found farming a pursuit that brought him little money.

He passed the winter in preparing himself for his duties, and was employed, when under sixteen, by Lord Fairfax to lay out his large estate beyond the Alleghenies.

In this pursuit he plunged into the wilderness, slept on the ground in chill weather, swam streams on horseback, climbed over rocks and precipices, and performed his work well. Everything that he did was done well. He grew tall and strong; he could bear hardship and constant labor. He was trusted for his honesty and good faith. At nineteen he became the most active of the surveyors of the colony. He received large sums of money; he was never again in want of it until late in life, when his patriotism had made him poor.

But his work was constant. For three years he was always busy in the wilderness. He climbed mountains, explored valleys, became familiar with the red men and the wild tenants of the forest, and evidently loved his border life. This was the school and college in which Washington was trained. He was the product of a laborious youth. Had he been accustomed to the luxuries of a life of a city, he could never have borne the toils and cares of his camp life. Had he been less honest and true he might have sought a crown and a tyranny instead of the love and gratitude of mankind.

It was because he turned to labor in youth that Washington became useful to all men. We celebrate his birthday because he labored, not for himself, but for his country.—*Harper's Young People*.

The salts of nickel are claimed to be excellent and powerful disinfectants. Dr. Hugo Schultz, who has studied their action, uses the chloride, and finds that even one-tenth of 1 per cent. solutions will kill bacteria terms.

Bessie looked at him, the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in picking over the berries. Without the sunshine of an August afternoon bathed in the green fields and dusty road that wound to the village, and touched with tichus, the nasturtiums and geraniums in the tiny garden, and the Virginia creeper that climbed and blossomed above the door. Bessie made a pretty picture as she sat on a low cricket with a big calico apron spread over her blue spring muslin dress to defend it from the stains that had soiled her little brown hands.

She was a petite and daintily rounded maiden of about eighteen, with great eyes and glossy curls, shading a fair brow and cheeks that had a touch of wild rose bloom upon them.

The kitchen, too, was such a pretty picture with its well-scoured floor and dressers, its asparagus-topped clock, its shining stove with bunches of herbs hung behind, and great bouquet of vivid cardinal flowers set on the snowy table. The kitchen was perfectly still, save the buzz of flies and ticking of the clock; and outside the cricket and the insects alone disturbed the peace. Bessie believed that every one in the house was asleep but herself, and yawned somewhat wearily as she tossed over the berries, finishing the yawn with a bit of soliloquy uttered about half aloud.

"Oh, dear, this having summer boarders isn't very pleasant!"

"Miss Bessie," said a voice in the doorway so suddenly that Bessie nearly upset her berries in her great surprise.

"Oh! Mr. Vane, is it you?" she said bashfully, bending down to pick up a few berries that had rolled from her apron.

"I'll pick 'em up!" exclaimed the new comer, a tall and handsome-looking youth of about twenty-one, with merry blue eyes, short auburn hair curled close under an astraw hat, diving for the missing berries with ungraceful dexterity.

"Yes, it is I, of course. Have you forgotten your promise to go for lilies with me this afternoon?"

"Oh, but I didn't this afternoon, you know; I only said so yesterday week," responded Bessie, demurely.

"Well, we'll call it this afternoon, won't we?" was the persuasive rejoinder as the straw hat was tossed on the chair.

"I'll help you. Lend me half that apron and we will have them picked over in a trice."

"But I shall have supper to get. Mother is away, and there will be biscuit to make," insisted Bessie, turning her face away to hide a smile that would curve her lips.

"Never mind that," responded Maurice Vane, bringing a chair to her side. "Tea is at half-past six, isn't it? and it is now only half-past two. We'll be back at five, without fail, and have time to get half the lilies in the river," and he began to assort a handful of berries with much earnestness.

"W-e-l-l," assented Bessie, after a pause for consideration and a glance at the clock. "I can go for a little while, perhaps. Oh! don't stain your coat, Mr. Vane." But Mr. Vane was suitably indifferent to his coat and worked with such good will that the berries were soon picked over, and Bessie and himself on their way to the river.

Five minutes later, Bessie with her draperies daintily bestowed around her was seated in the stern of the boat, which, propelled by Maurice Vane's practical hand, shot swiftly down the stream. Although Mr. Vane said to Bessie five times within an hour that it was a lovely day, and although Bessie assented every time, hardly think they appreciated the beauty around them, for Bessie was quite absorbed in the lilies and their reflection in the water, and Mr. Vane looked more at his companion than at the aspect of nature. They had enough lilies to satisfy them, and Bessie was leaning backward and idly trailing one hand in the water, when she suddenly uttered a little scream and sat erect with white cheeks, from which the color had been frightened.

"Oh, I, almost lost it. How careless I am!" she exclaimed, replacing an old-fashioned ring, set with a tiny circle of rubies, on her finger.

"Did the water sweep it out of your hand?"

"I suppose so. It's too large for me. I'm always losing it and finding it again. I wouldn't lose it entirely for the world, because it used to be grand-mother's. She gave it to me!"

"What a lovely old thing it is!" said Mr. Vane, without interest. "May I look at it?"

"Don't trouble yourself to take it off," he said, drawing in his oars and leaning toward his companion. Bessie allowed her tiny brown hand to lie in his aristocratic white one a moment, then as coquettishly withdrew it. "Isn't it pretty?" she inquired, archly.

"Very pretty. Shall I tell you how to guard against losing it in the future?"

"Oh, yes, if you please."

"Well, wear this little ring of mine to guard it, or better yet, exchange with me. Give me yours and take this instead," said the young man, daintily.

Bessie looked at the heavy chased gold ring he held out to her, then looked back at the water with an innocent "Oh, I don't think it would fit?"

"Try it," suggested her companion, softly.

Bessie shook her head, but finally agreed, blushing, that it would be no harm to try, and slipped the ring on her forefinger.

"It's a perfect fit," cried Mr. Vane, delightedly; "nothing can be better."

Why, Miss Bessie, you surely don't mean to give it back?"

"Of course I do," was the saucy rejoinder. "Why not?"

"Because," said Mr. Vane, speaking earnestly and disregarding his fears, "I thought, while he tried to get a glimpse of the face hidden by the flat hat, 'beee cause I meant to ask you to wear it for my sake.' I meant to ask you—"

"Oh, Mr. Vane," cried the listener, "do you see that lily on your left? Won't you get it for me?"

"I'll get that and twenty others if you will listen to me first. Do you care for me? Will you marry me?"

Bessie's head was turned away, and her hand bent lower. A crimson flush stole over her ears, neck and chin.

"Bessie!" No answer. Her companion leaned over and took her hand, venturing.

"Bessie, will you wear the ring?" he questioned, softly. But the hand was hastily drawn away; a pair of saucy black eyes flashed into his own, and Bessie's merry laughter rang over the water.

"I'd rather have grandma's, please. I ought to go home, Mr. Vane, for I know it's almost tea time."

Mr. Vane put the ring in his pocket and took up the oars again energetically, without a word. He was fresh from college and held the stroke oar in many a race, but never made better time than he made that afternoon in rowing up the river. The light boat shot along with the rower's bow knitted and his teeth set. Not once did he look at Bessie, who sat in half-puzzled, half-alarmed silence, now and then stealing a sideways glance at the offended young Hercules from under her hat. Mr. Vane drew a breath of relief when the boat at last grated on the sand, and having assisted Bessie to land and curtly offered to carry her lilies, he shouldered the oars and marched firmly toward home by her side.

Bessie, somewhat bewildered and more angry, made no effort to break the silence and studiously endeavored to keep from crying. When at last he left her at the door with a cold "Thank you, Miss Bessie," and departed to carry the oars to the barn, it was well he did not look back, for Miss Bessie tossed the lilies aside with a petulant gesture and had a fit of crying with her head on the kitchen table.

When Mr. Vane returned from the barn half an hour later, he did see a picture which comforted him a little through the hop-wreathed pantry window. It was Bessie with her sleeves pinned up, molding biscuits in desperate haste, while the tears fell thickly on the high calico apron. This picture so amazed Mr. Vane that he retreated hastily behind a lilac bush to observe it, and lingered so long that he was late at tea. This was a model supper. There was the great dish of berries with snowy cream beside, flanked by cheese and raspberry jam. There were two mountain or plates of snowy biscuits contrasting with sponge cake and the richer gold of the butter. Mr. Vane, who had supposed he should never have an appetite again, felt quite revived by the sight of this table and the memory of the picture.

The rest of the boarders seemed to share the sensation for the group was very hilarious and the eatables disappeared rapidly. Bessie, presiding between the pots, seemed rather out of spirits, but Farmer Lunn, atoned for her silence by unusual jollity. When the biscuits passed a second time, to Mr. Vane, he saw that only one was left, and would have dolefully refused, but the

hospitable farmer pressed it upon him. "Don't be afraid of it, there's plenty more in the kitchen, ain't there Bessie?"

Thus pressed, Mr. Vane accepted the biscuit and Bessie disappeared to replenish the plate. Mr. Vane divided the biscuit, then dropped it suddenly with an exclamation that brought every eye upon him. There embedded in the light, white bread, lay Bessie's ring.

Shouts of laughter arose that brought Bessie back from the kitchen in haste, just in time to see Mr. Vane coolly remove the ring from the biscuit, amidst the merry chorus, and drop it into his waistcoat pocket to "be kept till called for," he said, with a significant look at her scarlet face. Poor Bessie! There was no peace for her after that. An army of jokes quite overwhelmed her protestations and disclaimings, and she was thankful to beat a hasty retreat to the kitchen when the meal was over. But there even, was pursued by a laughing trio of ladies who harassed her with questions, and wonderment, and merriment, until the last dish was set away, and she started to the village for letters.

Instead of going to the village, she slid along the hedge, climbed the wall and ran to the other end of the orchard where she flung herself on the grass and cried as if her heart would break. She perhaps had cried half an hour, when a step crushing the dry grass by her side roused her, and the very voice she most dreaded to hear, said:

"I've come to return your ring, Miss Bessie."

Poor little Bessie sat up hastily, took the unfortunate ring with a faltering "Thank you," then immediately hid her face again.

"You needn't thank me; I should have brought it before, but I couldn't find you. I hope you are not troubled about those ridiculous jokes?" he added.

"No," responded Bessie, miserably, between her sobs. "I—I thought you'd think I did it on purpose."

"How could I have thought so? It was a mere accident my getting that particular biscuit. I'm very sorry you've been so annoyed in this way. I'm going away to-morrow, Miss Bessie."

The sobs partially ceased, and Miss Bessie said, surprised, "Are you?"

"Won't you bid me good-by?"

"Yes," Bessie said, unsteadily, but did not raise her head.

"You'll shake hands, won't you, Miss Bessie?" No answer. "I can't go away while you are offended with me. Won't you at least tell me why you are crying?"

"Because I—I lost my grandma's ring," sobbed Bessie, making a great effort for composure. Mr. Vane laughed in spite of himself. "Why, it's safe on your finger, and don't a whit the worse for its baking. Is there really no other reason?"

"No—o—"

"But there is. I shall never have another happy hour if I've offended you," said Mr. Vane, tragically. "I was a brute to treat you as I did this afternoon; but I'm going away and shan't annoy you again. Won't you forgive me now and shake hands?" Another long silence. Mr. Vane turned away in despair, but was detained by a faltering voice.

"I—I'll forgive you if—"

"Well?" was the breathless interposition.

"You—won't—go—away?"

"The more observant boarders noticed at breakfast the next morning that Maurice were the ring he found in the biscuit on the little finger of his left hand, and Bessie were a heavily chased gold circle in the place of her last ornament."

To use the words of one of the before-named boarders: "That tells the whole story."

The Elopement.—A Tale.

Their parents said they must not wed. Quoth he, "I'll do as I please." To part. Son sighs. Quoth she, "I'll stay."

One night she rose. Took her dress. Put on her gown. Did doze.

From window. Drove wed. There hung a rope. By which To slope.

Without. A sound. She reached. The ground. Her low. Her found.

They fled. Were wed. Enough. The ground. "Puck."

A Cincinnati clergyman thought he would raise his own pork. So he bought five pigs and fattened them. Now that they are fit to kill he hesitates. He says they appear so much like his own children that he hasn't the heart to kill them.

Simple Remedies.

The best remedy for sprained ankles or wrist, until medical aid arrives, is to bathe the afflicted member in arnica, and if it is not near at hand cold water is the next best thing.

Half a teaspoonful of common table salt dissolved in a little cold water, and drunk, will instantly relieve heart-burn or dyspepsia. If taken every morning before breakfast, increasing the quantity gradually to a teaspoonful of salt and a tumbler of water, it will in a few days cure any ordinary case of dyspepsia, if, at the same time, due attention is paid to the diet. There is no better remedy than this for constipation. As a gargle for sore throat, it is equal to chlorate of potash and is entirely safe. It may be used as often as desired, and if a little is

