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AT THE
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chocolate creams,
bon bons, lozenges, etc. Also a great
variety of penny goods for the little
folks.
Also apples, oranges,
figs golden and common,
dates, raisins, nuts, lem-
ons, coconuts, etc., etc.

Thanking the public for the liberal
share of patronage so generously be-
stowed, we hope, by strict attention to
business and fair dealing to merit a
future continuance of the same.
W. D. PACKER.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 17, 1882.
Mr. Vorhees addressed the Senate at
considerable length upon the resolution
recently introduced by him, declaring
that the conduct of the State Depart-
ment in relation to the arrest and im-
prisonment by the British authorities of
Daniel McSweeney and other American
citizens, is in violation of American
law, inconsistent with the value of Amer-
ican citizenship and derogatory to the
honor of the United States.

Mr. Lapham presented the Senate
with a remonstrance transmitted to him
by the Chamber of Commerce of New
York from business men of that city en-
gaged in the China dry goods, iron and
cotton trade, and embracing signatures
of banks, bankers and insurance com-
panies, against the passage of any law
prohibiting Chinese immigration. It
sets forth that such legislation is con-
trary to national policy; an unneces-
sary insult to a friendly nation; pro-
judicial to the commercial interests of
the country in reducing, if not destroy-
ing, our growing commerce with China,
which promises to be of vast impor-
tance.

Capt. H. W. Howgate, who has been
confined in jail for some time on a charge
of desertion while acting as dis-
bursing officer of the signal corps, was
the object of a granted permission, on an
order issued by Judge Wylie, to visit
his home on 13th street, near G, for the
purpose of examining some papers. He
was accompanied by Deputy Marshall
Dewing, who went into the house with

him and sat in the dining-room while
Capt. Howgate and his daughter were
conversing. The time of the leave of
absence was two hours, expiring at five
p. m., and this period passed pleasantly,
the captain showing no wish to be left
alone by the officer. Just before the
time to leave, Howgate, in company
with his daughter, passed out of the
room to the veranda, where they re-
mained talking. The deputy sat in the
room for a little time, and then, not
hearing the sound of voices, stepped to
the window, and looking out on the
veranda, found that the captain was not
there. He questioned the daughter, but
she gave an evasive answer. The officer
at once hurried out of the house and
gave the alarm. The captain left no
trace of his escape, and the theory is
that it was all arranged. The house
stands facing 13th street to the west, a
veranda runs along the south side of the
house, and an alley from the rear of the
lot leads to G street. It is supposed
that he made his escape by the alley, and
that a carriage was waiting on G street
to convey the fugitive away. As yet no
track can be got of the runaway, and as
Howgate is a very shrewd man the chances
are slim for his capture.

Guiteau, the assassin, thinking prob-
ably that he had passed out of the pub-
lic mind, has incubated another address,
which he handed his counsel, Mr. Charles
Reed, and which has been given out by
him for publication. It is a waste of
valuable space, which might be filled
with good news, to publish Guiteau's
stuff, but as all other correspondents in-
clude his addresses in their letters, we
must keep pace with the crowd. The
screed is dated at the United States jail,
13th April, 1882, and is as follows:
Nearly every day I notice something
in the newspapers from the Scovilles'
cracked brains, and in self-defense I
hereby notify the public that they have
nothing whatever to do with me. I
never employed Scoville, and never in-
tended he should have anything to do
with my case, as he is not my kind of a
man, and he has been a nuisance ever
since he crawled on to the case in Octo-
ber, on the ground of being my brother-
in-law. Once on the case, he has man-
aged to stick. At the beginning of the
trial I sent out an appeal to the legal
profession of America, and received
many responses; but Scoville inter-
cepted my letters, and thereby elbowed
competent counsel off the case. With-
out means, character, or experience, he
assumed to manage the most important
case ever before the American people;
and the result is I am now locked up
here and in danger of my life at a not
distant date. Guiteau goes on in this
strain at some length, but it is only a
rehash of former utterances.

Mr. John Curran, a Land League de-
legate from Mobile, Ala., accompanied by
a party of delegates from other
States, including a representative from
New Jersey, visited the jail for the pur-
pose of seeing the assassin lately. The
party were shown into Guiteau's recep-
tion room by Deputy Warden Russ, and
the following episode occurred:

Mr. Curran—"Good morning, Mr.
Guiteau, how are you?"
Guiteau (hesitatingly) "Oh! I'm all
right. Where are you men from?"
Curran—"From all over the country;
we are Land Leaguers."
Guiteau (springing up)—"Oh!"
Curran—"Yes, I'm from Alabama."
This gentleman (pointing to a herculean
Celtic delegate) is from New Jersey,
and "

Guiteau (frantically) "Land Leag-
uers! New Jersey! Great Heavens!
Let me get out of here!" and away he
sped down the corridor, leaving the cell
to the party of delegates and Warden
Russ.
No argument could prevail upon the
assassin to return to his cell while New
Jersey and the Land League were rep-
resented in it. He afterwards said:
"The cranky Land is bad enough, but
when they seek to impose a New Jersey
crank upon me, I can't stand it. I'm
afraid of them."

A committee representing the Na-
tional Land League Association waited

upon the President and submitted the
resolution offered by Mr. John Boyle
O'Reilly and adopted by the convention,
pertaining to American citizenship, and
asking the recall of Minister Lowell.
General Collins was chairman of the
committee and he, as well as other
members, was presented by Mr. Thomas
Murphy, of New York. The President
received them cordially and said he
would give the matter his early atten-
tion.

Secretary Chandler will probably en-
ter upon his new duties at the Navy
Department to day. Secretary Hunt
will, however, remain until it suits the
convenience of his successor to take
charge. He has decided to accept the
Russian mission, and expects to leave
for St. Petersburg about the last of
May.

It would be hard lines on Washington
correspondents if there were no Cabinet
appointments to juggle with. The
changes actual and prospective, have
been a perfect mine of resource when
short on news. And the way in which
first one candidate and then another is
made to appear in the lead, while a dark
horse wins the race, must be very enter-
taining to the general public.

JOHN.

The world goes up, and the world goes down,
And the sunshine follows the rain;
And yesterday's sinner and yesterday's frown
Can never come over again.
—Charles Kingsley.

Canada Wood Ashes.

From the Vineland Independent.

Many doubts have been expressed by
our farming population, concerning the
value and profitability of the above-
named ashes as a fertilizer, and to sat-
isfy myself and submit evidence to our
readers regarding the same, we sent a
letter of inquiry to a number of parties,
that we had reason to believe knew
something about the ashes from actual
experience. The following is the letter
sent by us:

Office WEEKLY INDEPENDENT,
Vineland, N. J., April 4, 1882.

"DEAR SIR: Mr. J. Stroup, represent-
ing the firm of Munroe, Judson & Stroup
of Oswego, N. Y., importers of Canada
wood ashes, is in town selling the article
as a fertilizer. Our people are somewhat
skeptical in regard to the ashes, and
it is my desire to help the sale of the
same if they are as represented, as our
farmers need a reliable fertilizer. Hav-
ing heard that you know something
about these ashes, and Mr. Stroup their
salesman, I submit to you the following
queries, and ask you to be so kind as to
be so kind as to answer by return mail
touching the points about which you
possess any knowledge:

1. Have you ever used the ashes
named, either leached or unleached, as a
fertilizer? and if so, what are their
merits, and what is the value of the
leached as compared with the unleached
ashes?
2. How long have you used them?
3. Judging from your experience, do
you consider the unleached as a profit-
able fertilizer at 34 cents a bushel?
4. Have you had dealings with Mr.
Stroup, or the firm he represents, and is
he reliable? In short, do the ashes
answer the claims made for them?
5. Have you handled these ashes as
an agent, and if so, to what extent have
they been used in your vicinity, and with
what satisfaction?
6. Do you consider Canada wood ashes
as valuable as the home article, or more
so?
7. What is the effect of these ashes
upon lawns, grass, corn, potatoes, wheat
and general farm crops, and have you
used the ashes to fertilize fruit trees and
vines with good results?

Any information relating to the ashes
or the firm will be thankfully received.
Hoping you will favor me with a speedy
reply, in the interest of the Vineland
farmers, I am

Very Respectfully Yours,

HENRY W. WILBUR.

From the numerous answers received
to the above queries, we condense such
replies as will afford the widest infor-
mation to our readers, regarding the expe-
rience of those who have handled or
used the ashes. We hold the original
letters from which the extracts were
made in our possession, and any inter-
ested farmer is at liberty to examine the
documents, or he may write direct to
the parties and get his information first
hand if he prefers, or is not satisfied
with the opinion here given.

Perkins & Bradstreet, of Danvers,
Mass., soap manufacturers, have tested
the strength of the ashes for soap-making
purposes, and found them best they
have ever seen. Their dealings with
Mr. Stroup have been very satisfactory.
Bought ten car loads of the ashes last
year, and results were satisfactory.

Mr. H. W. Swēzey, Taphank, N. Y.,
keeper of the Suffolk County almshouse
has used the Canada ashes five years,
and believes them pure. Considers the
unleached the most profitable. The firm
sustains an excellent reputation in Suf-
folk County. Has had most excellent
results accrue from application of ashes
to grass, wheat, corn, and vegetables.
Believes them to be the cheapest manure
to be had at the present day.

W. C. Young, of Marlborough, N. Y.,
has never used the unleached ashes.
The leached ashes seemed very well for
young trees. The ashes do not seem to
do any more than is claimed for them,
if they are as good. Leached ashes are
not popular in his vicinity.

Samuel Dally, of Woodbridge, N. J.,
has used ashes for twenty years, and
knows nothing better for vines, trees,
grass and grain. Mr. Stroup has always
treated him as a gentleman in all his
dealings.

Lewis C. Theis, of Westfield, N. J.,
has used ashes a number of years, and
considers leached ashes only one-third
as valuable as the unleached. Considers
them the cheapest fertilizer he can buy
for grass, corn or potatoes. Thinks
Canada ashes much superior to the home
article.

Elisha Shepherd, of Bound Brook, N.
J., thinks the unleached ashes a very
profitable fertilizer at 34 cents per
bushel. Ashes are a very lasting fertil-
izer, lasting much longer than barn
yard manure. They are an excellent
fertilizer for trees and all kinds of shrub-
bery. He used them six or seven years.

D. H. Merritt, of Newburgh, N. Y.,
has used the Canada ashes on peach trees,
corn, wheat, potatoes and meadow lan-
i, and knows they are a first class fertiliz-
er. Has never acted as agent or received
a commission, but has induced his
neighbors to buy.

Chas. Pomeroy, Northfield, Mass.,
has used several car loads of the ashes
with good satisfaction, and considers
them profitable at price named.

Wm. Bailey, of Newport, R. I., has
used the ashes six or seven years, and
from experience pronounces them a profit-
able fertilizer. Many thousand bushels
are used in his neighborhood yearly,
and he uses 1000 bushels per year. The
Canada ashes give good results on all
farm crops. Should be spread after
ground is plowed, and harrowed in, but
they should not be buried too deep in
the ground.

H. H. Hallock, of Milton, N. Y., con-
siders the ashes as especially good for
fruit trees, but it is not prepared to say
what is their cash value.

Caleb Hallock, of Aquebogue, Long
Island, has used the Canada ashes, for
12 or 15 years. Thinks the unleached
twice as valuable as the leached. Con-
siders the ashes the best and cheapest
fertilizer for grass. Says, if your lands
have not been treated with ashes, ap-
ply about 100 bushels to the acre three
or four times in the course of ten years.

F. Herzog, of Hicksville, N. Y., has
sold the ash-s as an agent, and noted
their results for some twelve years. Has
sold as many as \$4,000 in a single year
in his vicinity. For lawns, grass, fruit
trees and potatoes, they have no super-
ior.

Henry C. Anthony, of Portsmouth,
R. I., has never used the Canada ashes
himself, but his neighbors have, and ap-
pear to be satisfied with their results.
Thinks the unleached ashes at 34 cents
a bushel are rather a costly manure. If
your soil is not too sandy I think the
ashes will work well with you.

Thomas W. Smith, of St. Johnland,
Long Island, has used and handled the
ashes for a number of years with the
very best results. Speaks in the highest
terms of Mr. Stroup.

JOHN SCULLIN, AGENT for the
Canada Ashes, Hammonton, N. J.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expres-
sion and has a world of
meaning. How much suf-
fering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about
it is, that pain in the back
is occasioned by so many
things. May be caused by
kidney disease, liver com-
plaint, consumption, cold,
rheumatism, dyspepsia, over-
work, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't
neglect it. Something is
wrong and needs prompt
attention. No medicine has
yet been discovered that
will so quickly and surely
cure such diseases as
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and
it does this by commencing
at the foundation, and mak-
ing the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.

For a long time I have been a
sufferer from stomach and kidney
disease. My appetite was very poor
and the very small amount I did eat
disagreed with me. I was annoyed
very much from non-retention of
urine. I tried many remedies with
no success, until I used Brown's
Iron Bitters. Since I used that my
stomach does not bother me any.
My appetite is simply immense. My
kidney trouble is no more, and my
general health is such, that I feel
like a new man. After the use of
Brown's Iron Bitters for one month,
I have gained twenty pounds in
weight.
O. B. CARGENT.

Leading physicians and
clergymen use and recom-
mend BROWN'S IRON BIT-
TERS. It has cured others
suffering as you are, and it
will cure you.

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY! PHENOL SODIQUE.

Proprietors: HANCOCK BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.
Is an invaluable remedy in DISEASES and IN-
JURIES OF ANIMALS and POULTRY; destroying
 Lice and other VERMIN. Applied by washing the
fowl, their roosts and nests with a solution of the
strength of one part Phenol Sodique to about fifteen
or twenty parts water. A solution of the same
strength is also recommended given internally for
the gripes and other DISEASES OF CHICKENS.
For all kinds of ITCHES, GALLS, and other DIS-
EASES OF ANIMALS, such as Ulcers, Eruptions,
Crack, Quittor, Itch, Mange, Cattle-Ticks, Foot-Rot,
and Foot and Mouth Diseases, Scabs, etc., etc.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

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A CROP IN 40 DAYS!
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extensive pea-growers of New Jersey, Virginia,
North Carolina, Florida, and Tennessee—un-
varyingly taking First Premiums whenever
put in competition. They are dwarf in growth,
exceedingly productive, entirely distinct in
character, and all market gardeners pronounce
them "THE BEST EVER PLANTED."
If you want the Best Extra Early Pea, plant
BUIST'S PREMIER
and buy it only in a sealed bag bearing our
name, or send for our
**ROBERT BUIST, Jr.,
SEED GROWER,
(Each Box 25) 999 - 224 Market St. Phila.**

Ancient Uses of Skins and Leather.

In these days of steel pens and note paper but little thought is given to the fact that our trade was among the first to provide man with an article of his times, and hand it down intact and well preserved for the enlightenment of future generations. Many have forgotten, or, perhaps, never knew, that the skin of animals and leather in its manufactured state, with awls and thorns for pens, comprised about the entire stock in trade of the ancient stationery store.

The skins most generally used for this purpose were those of the sheep, the goat and the ass. The Persians of old employed them for writing their records, as did also the ancient Egyptians. Bunsen found in a cuneiform tablet written on a roll of leather of fifteen feet long, and many similar rolls are known to exist, some extending to the extraordinary length of 100 feet. Even fish skins were not despised. The Mexicans employed them also. Pergament, or parchment, as we now call it, takes its name from King Pergamus, about 300 years before the Christian era.

It is said that the immediate cause of the introduction of parchment was a decision on the part of Ptolemy, King of Egypt, to prohibit the exportation of parchment from that country. This caused Eumenes to incite his subjects to discover a substitute. Many writers hold that Eumenes was not the cause of the origination of parchment, but of the improvement of the old membrana, or parchment of the inferior kind. At any rate, it is from the introduction of parchment or vellum that we date the first step toward the modern form of books.

Membrana, an inferior kind of parchment, was also used. In order to prepare this, the skin was separated between the hide and the flesh, and by working and rubbing with quicklime was formed into leaves fit for the purposes of the writer. This form of writing material was extensively employed by the Hebrews and Greeks. —*Rhoe and Leather Reporter.*

Magnetic Storms.

Remembering the influence which the sun has been found to exercise upon the magnetic needle, the question will naturally arise, has the sun anything to do with magnetic storms? We have clear evidence that he has. On the 1st of September, 1889, Messrs. Carrington and Hodgson were observing the sun, one at Oxford and the other in London. Their scrutiny was directed to certain large spots which at that time marked the sun's face. Suddenly a bright light was seen by each observer to break out on the sun's surface and to travel slowly in appearance, but in reality at the rate of about 7,000 miles in a minute, across a part of the solar disk. Now it was found afterward that the self-registering magnetic instruments at Kew had made at that instant a strongly marked jerk. It was learned at that moment a magnetic storm prevailed at the West Indies, in South America, and in Australia. The signals in the telegraph stations at Washington and Philadelphia received strong electric shocks; the pen of Bain's telegraph was followed by a flame of fire; and in Norway the telegraphic machinery was set on fire. At night great auroras were seen in both hemispheres. It is impossible not to connect these startling magnetic indications with the remarkable appearance observed on the sun's disk. —*Prof. Proctor.*

Gems.

The best throw with dice is to throw them away. Prefer truth before the maintaining of an opinion. He who depends on another dines ill and sups worse. Examine not the pedigree nor patrimony of a good man. The greatest gift we can bestow on others is a good example. He who can plant courage in a human soul is the best physician. School houses are the republican line of fortifications. He who swells in prosperity is sure to shrink in adversity. The sale of the Troy (N. Y.) Telegram to Senator MacArthur and his son, of the Troy Budget, was effected.

Queen Louise's Cap.

A prince of the recent celebrations at Berlin in honor of the birthday anniversary of the late Queen Louise, Kaiser Wilhelm's mother, our sporting one following interesting anecdote, delightfully illustrative of the amiability and readiness of wit for which that illustrious lady, one of the most beautiful and accomplished women of her time, was so justly celebrated. One day Frederic Wilhelm III, upon entering his consort's boudoir at the breakfast hours was his wont, caught sight of a fine new cap upon the Queen's work table, and the laughing inquired how much she had paid for it. "Very little," was the reply; "I chose one of the cheapest in the shop." It only cost four shillings. "Only four shillings!" rejoined the king; "a great deal too much money, I should say, for such a thing as that." So saying he walked across the room to a window overlooking the Schloss Platz, and, happening to perceive an old pensioned guard passing by, called him up into the room, and, pointing to the Queen, exclaimed: "That lady sitting on the sofa has more money than she knows what to do with. Now tell me, my old comrade, how much do you think she gave for that cap lying there on the table?" After taking a good look at the cap, the puzzled veteran shrugged his shoulders and replied: "I dare say it cost a few groshen." "Groshen, indeed!" cried the King, casting a triumphant glance at his smiling consort. "I tell you she paid four thalers for it. Go to her; I'll answer for it, she'll give you just as much as the cap cost." Taking out her purse, the Queen counted out four brand-new thalers, and dropped them one by one into the old soldier's outstretched hand, saying: "You see that tall gentleman standing by the window. He has much more money than I, indeed, everything I possess comes to me from him. Now, go to him; I feel certain that he will give you just twice as much as you have had from me." Frederic Wilhelm caught in his own trap, produced eight thalers with an affected reluctance that elicited a burst of happy laughter from the Queen, and handed them to the stout old relic. This man, Christian Brandes, lived to a great age, and the King, whose memory for faces and names was as remarkable as that of his great uncle, Frederic II., met him accidentally several years later, a short time after the death of the Queen. Recognizing him once, he held out his hand, and ejaculated, in a voice broken by emotion, "Brandes, do you remember?"

A River Under Ground.

The startling discovery recently made by a miner in Idaho. Mete Green, not long since, while out with his cattle, made a most startling discovery, and one that may possibly take its place among the grand wonders of Idaho. He was riding along early in the morning on the divide between Indian Creek and Snake River, when his horse sprang aside, snorted and otherwise gave evidence of having heard something unusual. The spot was a little knoll on the come of the ridge, and Mete, who had been almost asleep, taking a sweep around with his eyes to learn the cause of his horse's fear, finally rested his vision on what seemed to be a hole in the ground a few paces distant. Dismounting he was soon looking into a funnel-shaped office fifteen or twenty feet deep by ten or twelve at its rim in diameter. At the bottom of this tunnel the soil giving out there was a rift in the rock two or three feet in width by four or five in length, which seemed to open into the very bowels of the earth. Through this aperture came up from the depths below a terrible roaring, as of a leaping cataract, a mighty rush of waters, tumbling over rocks. The ground trembled and the subterranean noise continued uninterruptedly. Mete remained some time and the longer he listened the more convinced he became that what he heard was running water, but how far down to the stream he could not even conjecture—might have been a few feet or half way to China. And as the fissure was large enough to take him in should his foot slip his observation was not an extended one. The principal thing he did while there was to listen long and strong and think loud—at a safe distance from the brink of the hole. —*Es.*

April Flowers.

Lovers of spring flowers, says Mr. William Trumble in *The Student*, with this month most of our species of violets in bloom. The most natural division of the genus is into two parts or sub-genera, one including the stemless or caulescent species, the other the leafy stemmed or caulescent species. The common blue violet, *Viola cucullata*, illustrates the former, and the pansy, *Viola tricolor*, the latter. In the one case the flowers proceed from the axils of the leaves, but the leafy stems are so crowded that they originate at or below the surface of the soil, while in the other case there is a conspicuous leafy stem also producing the flowers in the axils and frequently having internodes over one inch in length. The bird's-foot violet, *V. pedicularis*, abounds on serpentine barrens and elsewhere in sterile ground. It is caulescent, has deeply cleft leaves and large showy flowers, usually some shade of blue, but occasionally white. Much more common, but often with the last occurs the arrow-leaved violet, *V. sagittata*, the flowers of which are commonly of a rich purple. The round-leaved violet, *V. rotundifolia*, is caulescent, has small shining, pale green leaves when in flower, which afterwards increase in size to fourfold in size. The flowers are small, on short stalks, the petals yellow, marked with brown lines. Bryan's beautiful little poem, "The Yellow Violet" has reference to this species, and not to *V. pubescens*, as many suppose. The marsh marigold, *Caltha palustris*, is one of the showy early flowers, on account of its large yellow sepals. It may be found growing in moist low grounds, or often in shallow, sluggish streams. The spring beauty, *Claytonia virginica*, furnishes some interesting points for observation, such as time of opening, the relative positions of the stamens then and later, the number of times it reopens, and its mode of fertilization. Some other flowers of this month are the wild ginger, *Asarum canadense*; pennywort, *Oxalis virginica*; wind-flower, *Thalictrum anemone*; several of the genus *Ranunculus*; mouse-ear, *Antennaria plantaginifolia*; dog-tooth violet, *Erythronium americanum*, and many more.

The Church Temporal, General and Personal.

Dr. Jackson, the Episcopal Bishop of London, has just completed his seventy-first year. Professor M. E. Gates has been unanimously elected President of Rutgers College, New Brunswick. The Rev. Mr. Ashenforther, of Jersey City, has accepted a call to the Universalist Church of Towanda, N. Y. Dr. Beresford, the Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of Ireland, entered upon his eighty-first year, two weeks ago. The Rev. J. W. Bain, of Cincinnati, has accepted a call to the Alexander Church, Philadelphia. In Scotland, candidating sermons are called "preaching matches." Thirty-three English parishes were dependent for the choice of their rectors on the late dissipated Lord Lonsdale. A native of India is publishing in Calcutta a journal called the *Anti-Christian*, in which he undertakes to show the absurdities of the Christian religion. He offers to print replies from Christians, and defies them all. In commemoration of the five hundredth anniversary of Wycliffe's death, which will be in the year 1884, a Wycliffe society is in course of formation to secure the publication of complete reformer's Latin works, with English translations. It is stated that the revision of the Old Testament is finished, with the exception of Ecclesiastes and the Song of Solomon. The second revision will be the whole of 1892, and the finished work will be published in 1893. The extensive statistics that have been recently gathered in England show that in a large number of cities more than 60 per cent. of the population do not attend any place of worship and that little more than one-quarter of the people attend the Established Church. There was a suicide recently in the parish church of Marston, Lincoln-

shire, and many thought the church should be consecrated. The vicar consulted Bishop Wrentham, who suggested a "penitential service."

This was held, a very large congregation being present. The Miserere (the fifty-first Psalm) was chanted; collected from the compilation office were chanted, a penitential litany song, and an appropriate sermon preached. A minister is assigned every year by the conference to the Methodist Church at Troy, O., and is invariably locked out by the Trustees. This is the result of an old disagreement, in which the edifice was, by order of a court, left in the Trustees' hands. The last appointee, the Rev. George Edgar, announced that he would break the door and hold services. The Trustees put on new locks and bars to prevent an entrance. While they were at work the pastor appeared on the scene. An altercation ensued. Trustee James brandished a hatchet and the clergyman drew a pistol, for which act he was arrested and put under bonds. The Boston correspondent of the *Hartford Courant* says of the Rev. Octavius Brooks Frothingham: "Mr. Frothingham has renewed his connection with his father's church. His name has never been taken from its rolls, where it was placed in his youth. The pastor of this church is the Rev. Rufus Ellis, and he is one of the most orthodox in his tendencies of any of our Unitarian preachers. Mr. Frothingham is a constant attendant on his ministry. He takes part in the social meetings of the church also, and frequently addresses them. In spite of what the Rev. Mr. Savage has said of his holding to his former views, it appears very much as if the radical work of Mr. Frothingham was ended. A mind constituted as is his, when experiencing a change in mature life does not return from it."

Witty and Jocular.

When an Austin schoolmaster entered his temple of learning a few mornings ago he read on the blackboard this touching legend. "Our teacher is a donkey." The pupils expected there would be a combined cyclone and earthquake, but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word "lives" to the legend, and opened the school as usual.

A party of vegetarians who were boarding at a water-cure establishment, while taking a walk in the fields, were attacked by a bull which chased them furiously out of his pasture. "That's your gratitude," exclaimed one of the ladies, panting with fright and fatigue. "After this I'll eat beef three times a day!"

An acquaintance from the country, having visited some friends and being about to depart, presented a little boy—one of the family—with half a dollar. In the presence of his mother, the boy said to the visitor: "Please, is it a good coin?" "Yes," replied the gentleman, surprised. "Why do you ask?" "Because, I'd rather have a bad one, and then they'll let me keep it. If I get any good money it goes into the bank, and I never get it again."

Aurist to patient—"We'll see directly what your difficulty of hearing arises from. Can you hear this tick?" holding out his watch. Lady—"No." Aurist, holding it nearer—"Now, possibly?" Lady—"No." Aurist, placing the watch closer to the patient's ear—"Well now, at all events?" Lady—"Not a sound." Aurist—"Why, you must be all but stone deaf! You surely can't understand what I'm saying to you?" Lady—"Indeed, I can, I assure you!" Aurist—"But, upon my word—" He looks at his watch, then puts it to his ear. "Oh, I beg ten thousand pardons. The watch has not been wound up."

A Gentleman.

Socially, the term "gentleman" has become almost vulgar. It is certainly less employed by gentlemen than by inferior persons. The one speaks of "a gentleman," the other of "a gentleman I know." In the one case the gentleman is taken for granted, in the other it seems to need specification. Again, as regards the term "lady," it is quite in accordance with the usages of society to speak of your acquaintance the Duchess as "a very nice person." People who would say "very nice lady," are not generally of a social class which has much to do with Duchesses; and if you speak of one of these as a "person" you will soon be made to feel your mistake. —*All the Year Round.*

Norw a Glaciers and Folk.

A correspondent of *Nature* gives some curious particulars of the advance of a Norwegian glacier known as Bueren near Odde, on the Rorjord. "I visited the place," he says, "in 1874, and the recent ploughing up of a considerable bit of the valley by the vast irresistible ice-plough was very striking, while the glacier itself was very beautiful. My object, however, is to repeat a strange piece of folk-lore, which tends to show that in this particular spot the advance of the glacier must have been long-continued. The legend was told me by Asbjorn Olsen, an intelligent guide at Odde, who speaks good English. The tale was that long ago the Buer valley extended far into the mountains, and was full of farms and cultivation. It had also a village and a church, and a pastor. One winter night when a fearful storm was threatened, three Fjoms (i. e. Lapps) entered the valley and begged shelter in vain of the inhabitants. At last they asked the priest and he too refused. Then the wrath of the heathen wizards was raised and they solemnly cursed the valley and doomed it to destruction by the crawling power of the ice, until the glacier reached the lake below. The Lapps were seen no more, but on their disappearing the snow began to fall. The winter was terrible. The glacier approached by awful steps, and by degrees engulfed the cursed valley and farms. Nor is the curse yet exhausted, for the glaciers creep down the valley each year, and has yet a mile to go before it reaches its destination in the lake above Odde. I am no judge of folklore, but this weird tale seemed to me a genuine piece of it, and not invented for the occasion, as Olsen gave it jokingly as the tradition of the district. The farmer who owns the remnant of the doomed valley wanted them to sell it, as he saw his acres swallowed up each year, but no one will buy. If this tale be genuine, it points to a prolonged advance of the Fjoms, which has led to the tale of the Lapps' curse."

The Dispensary.

A SIMPLE CURE FOR SMALL POX.—As the prevention or cure of this disease, we ask the perusal of the following which is taken from the New York Journal of Commerce, one of the most conservative and reliable dailies published in this country:

A lady, the mother of six children, had often sought relief for a pain in the back by taking saltpetre and brandy. She was exposed to the small pox and contracted the disease. The preliminary symptoms were violent, fever very high, severe pain in the head and excruciating pain in the region of the kidneys.

A physician was called during the night, but in doubt as to the nature of the disease, though suspecting it to be a case of small pox, he made no prescription, promising to return early next morning. The fever and pain increasing, she begged her husband to prepare for her the old prescription of saltpetre and brandy. The brandy was not to be had, but he crushed a piece of saltpetre as large as a common white bean. This she took in a teaspoonful of cold water. Feeling better the dose was once or twice repeated. Pain soon subsided and she slept well the remainder of the night, and awakened feeling perfectly well. She had sixty well defined pustules in her face, but they were slightly inflamed and hot at all painful. The development of small pox on her entire person was in number and appearance in keeping with those on her face. In due time all her children and her husband were affected, as she had been by fever and pain in the head and back. They received the same treatment with the same favorable result. Several families caught the disease, used the same remedy and in every case the result was favorable.

These facts came to us at first hand, and the reader may rely upon them as exact statements of the case, as given by a man I know. In the one case the gentleman is taken for granted, in the other it seems to need specification. Again, as regards the term "lady," it is quite in accordance with the usages of society to speak of your acquaintance the Duchess as "a very nice person." People who would say "very nice lady," are not generally of a social class which has much to do with Duchesses; and if you speak of one of these as a "person" you will soon be made to feel your mistake. —*All the Year Round.*

WATER.

The least across the attic With her merry, golden smile, And her sunny brown eyes glancing Through the green leaves all the while. "And he who loved her so, Was taken from the path below; But she toiled her best so bravely, And laughed and bade him go. Maybe! Maybe! We cannot know: Maybe! Maybe! 'Twas better so. When the winds of March were loud, And the skies were dark with cloud, He had won her love forever, And she trusted all he vowed, But she wept against his heart: "Oh, my darling, we must part, For a barrier lies between us." Forever more, sweetheart! Maybe! Maybe! We cannot know: Maybe! Maybe! 'Twas better so. And the years have passed away And they are both old and gray, But the same sweet dream is in their hearts Forever and for aye. Oh, sweet and sad the pain Of the love that still will not wane: So sweet because so true: So sweet and sad in vain. Maybe! Maybe! We cannot know: Maybe! Maybe! 'Twas better so. —*New Orleans Democrat.*

The Origin of the Jumping Jack.

Come with me to the park this fair day, for I wish to show you a certain carriage and its occupant, and tell you a story. In pleasant weather, the scene is gay and grand, with multitudes basking thither for recreation amid country sights, odors and surroundings. The rich and the poor of all ages and classes, afoot, on horse-back and in carriages, make a living panorama of the shaded walks and graded drives. But here comes the "turn-out" for which we have been waiting; a magnificent pair of dapple-grays, by far the most powerful team we have seen; a carriage to match, roomy and costly, but not gaudy; a driver not in livery, as many are, but looking just the man for his work; and such a load as are making merry within every one of them a hunchback! Yes, from the crooked gentleman on the back of that little fellow up by the driver, all are hunchbacks. Well, with a wistful, happy-seeming, but with a wistful look, and, as they roll by, you see in them the introduction to my little story.

Something like twenty years ago, a miserable brick house, in a back alley, was the home of Archibald Ramsey, a Scotch carpenter. He worked down town in a shop, making cornices, moldings, mantles, and a variety of the more elaborate parts employed in finishing houses. Every evening, he took home pocketfuls, and often handfuls, of bits and ends from the shop.

These oddly-shelved fragments of gear, sweet-smelling pine, furnished amusement for poor little Alec, Ramsey's hunchback boy; and when they had served this purpose, they were used as kindlings in the kitchen stove.

There was a household of little Ramseys, of whom Alec was the oldest, and when he was amused, so were the others, thus giving their over-worked mother time for other duties. Alec was sixteen years old, and not taller than an average boy of ten. He was very much deformed, and had lived in an age and country of kings seeking dwarf and human oddities, for "court fools," or "jesters," he would have been a prize to some iron-handed tyrant. His shoulders were almost as high as his head, his arms hung out, loose and dangling, and the rest of his body was shrunken and slender, to a most pitiable degree. But whoever, with a tender heart, looked into his great, tender heart, and noted his broad, fair forehead, and his clean, delicate hands, would soon forget the sad shape in the nobility of the face.

I need not linger to speak of his studies which, all unaided, he pushed along with success; nor of his constancy in the Sunday school, where he was a universal favorite. It is about his play with the bits of pine from the shop, I wish to tell you. Many a doll pile he built on the kitchen floor; many a funny thing he whittled out to amuse the little ones; many a comical toy he made and gave away to neighboring children. Often he said, and often thought, "What can I whittle that will sell?" For only money seemed likely to bring him the changed life for which he longed. Once, when he sold for a few pennies, a queer little pine trinket, his father stroked his silken hair and said: "Ah, me, purr bairnie, I dinna ken but ye may make your fortune with your knife." How that little piece of

encouragement rang in his ears and stimulated him to think and whittle, whittle and think!

One afternoon in May, Alec, crept out to enjoy the balmy air, and by the noise of a crowd of urchins on a vacant lot at a little distance, was drawn in that direction. Here he saw a colored boy, named Jack, attempting, for the amusement of the party, all sorts of pranks in imitation of circus performers. Bareheaded and clothed in striped red and yellow garments of coarse quality the negro had almost seemed made of India rubber.

Alec watched his capers in amazement. Never before had he seen such antics, or even thought them possible. It was no wonder that the frail, stiff-jointed little hunchback dreamed it all over again, as he did that night.

Next morning his whittling genius took shape from this event, and before noon he had produced a rude pine image of the negro, head, arms and legs loosely hung with bits of brown wire, and the limbs curiously arranged so that by working a string, it would jump, nod, turn somersaults, and go through quite a series of contortions. With colored pencils, of which he had some cheap specimens, he blackened its head, neck, hands and feet, reddened its lips, whitened its eyes, and rudely striped, in yellow and red, the body all in imitation of the little negro gymnast. Before it was completed his younger brother, who had been with him the day before, named it "Jumping Jack." And in the afternoon, when he went to the vacant lot and exhibited it to the youngsters there, it was not only universally, but boisterously hailed by the same name. When he returned home, he brought, instead of the jumping-jacks, a silver half dollar, for which he had sold the boy to an eager, well-dressed lad of his own age. And not only this but he had orders from the boys for half a dozen more, to be made as soon as possible.

Oh, what a proud, glad heart beat within that deformed little body of Alec! How his temples throbbled! How elastic his step! What flashing eyes! What a stein of wild and hopeful talk he unwound to his mother! So much money for his whittling, and a chance for more and more! Castle sky-high and star-brigh.

But I have not told you all. That evening he whittled, and the next day he whittled, and before night he had added to his capital three more shining half-dollars. The next day he doubled his money. The demand for Jumping-jacks increased. Boys came to the door, silver in hand, to get what he had not time to make. His grave Scotch parents began to hold serious council over the matter. If Alec could find such sale for these pine images in that neighborhood, the whole city would require thousands; and what would sell to delighted children in one city, would sell everywhere also. If they could supply the market, a fortune might readily be made.

Scotch blood, once aroused and challenged is sanguine and venturesome. But it would be uninteresting to repeat all the details; so the rest of my story shall be brief. Alec's Sunday school teacher, who was a lawyer, procured for him a patent on Jumping-jacks of every description; a rich old uncle of Alec's mother built him a factory, and started him in business; and, within a year from the afternoon when the poor lad wondered at the pranks of the colored boy, Jumping-jacks from the Ramsey factory were selling in great numbers all over America.

Truly Alec did "make a fortune with his knife." To school he went; in a better house, all their own, the family moved; easier circumstances, better health, less wantiness, and ample means for doing good came to the Ramseys. But the best point in my story is that a fine asylum and school for hunchbacks, free to the poor, is one of the noble enterprises to which Alec has been chief contributor.

That was Alec's carriage, and that "crooked gentleman on the back seat" was Alec himself. Every fall afternoon he is out in this way, taking a load of "his boy," as he calls them, and thus as often as once a fortnight, he gives every inmate of the asylum a turn in the park. —*St. Nicholas.*

Important Supreme Court Decisions.

INSURANCE, RENTERS, PRACTICE.

Insurance Law.

The Supreme Court has decided the case of the Western Assurance Company of Toronto, Canada, vs. David Ackerman and Betty Ackerman, his wife, in the right of the wife—error to the Common Pleas of Lackawanna county—and affirmed the judgment of the Court below. This was an action of debt brought in the right of Betty Ackerman against the insurance company to recover upon a policy of fire insurance for her actual loss of stock and machinery. The property destroyed was valued at \$10,000 concurrently insured in this and three other companies. At the trial, on behalf of Mrs. Ackerman, it was shown that the goods described in the policies were in her possession at the time they were insured, and that they were destroyed by fire; that proof of loss had been made to the insurance company, and upon objection being made by them, further proof was made to meet their objections. That the insurance company declined to adjust the loss. The defendants contended that it was an attempt to defraud them; that the goods described in the policy had not been destroyed; that the goods were over-valued; that Mrs. Ackerman was not the sole and unconditional owner of the property, and that she had not submitted herself to an examination under oath by the agents of the company, nor furnished them certified copies of accounts of proof or loss vouchers; and that, therefore, the verdict should be for the defendant. It was shown in answer to this by Mrs. Ackerman, that she gave the agents of the company all the books and accounts she had, and referred him to New York firms for evidence which she did not possess.

The Court held that as against the defendant, possession by Mrs. Ackerman was prima facie proof of ownership, and that she had not submitted herself to an examination under oath by the agents of the company, nor furnished them certified copies of accounts of proof or loss vouchers; and that, therefore, the verdict should be for the defendant. It was shown in answer to this by Mrs. Ackerman, that she gave the agents of the company all the books and accounts she had, and referred him to New York firms for evidence which she did not possess.

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relinquishing it; but the following liberal decision contains the balanced justice: As a general rule, whatever a tenant puts into a dwelling or erects on the premises for his own comfort without the intention to permanently annex it, he may remove at any time before the expiration of his lease. This would include such things as cupboards, shelves, coalboxes, and even a stairway has been held to be without the rule. All trade fixtures and temporary structures, whether frame or brick, or without regard to their size, may be taken down and carried off by the tenant if he reserved. All the landlord can legitimately demand is to have his property restored to his possession in good order as it was received by the tenant, ordinary wear and tear excepted. Whatever the tenant puts in of a movable nature he may take away, but his carpenter work must not injure or permanently alter the property. All the decisions occur that these removals must be made within the term of the lease. If the tenant waits until his lease has expired, the land and all that is on it, except the purely personal property of the tenant returns to the landlord. —*Penn. Ez.*

A Question of Practice.

The Supreme Court has decided the case of Heffner vs. Mertel, and affirmed the judgment of the Common Pleas of Berks county, Pa. Heffner allowed a judgment upon a bond in favor of Mertel to be entered up against him, with the understanding that execution was to be limited to his real estate. Mertel subsequently issued a writ of *f. f. a.* against Heffner's personal property. Heffner then applied to the lower court to open the judgment, upon the ground that this execution was contrary to the agreement between the parties. This the Court declined to do, and Heffner removed the case to the Supreme Court, assigning this refusal to open the judgment as error. The Supreme Court, however, have affirmed the judgment of the lower Court, and in a per curiam opinion say that Heffner mistook his remedy in the Court below. There was no ground to open the judgment. If there was an agreement that it should be limited to real estate the application should have been to set aside the execution. Judgment affirmed.

A Very Ancient Race.

The *Arizona Miner* publishes the following, which will be of interest to many of our readers: "We were shown at the office of Dr. Thilbobo this morning the lower jaw of a human who belonged to a primitive race. It was dug out of the ground on Lynx creek, sixteen feet below the surface, and is entirely different from any relics or remains of the people who lived in this part of the hemisphere since the birth of our Savior. The bone is shaped after that of a human to a great degree; is somewhat wider where it is connected with the temporal bone, but runs to a more pointed shape at the end of the chin—never had more than six teeth, no grinders, which leads those who have examined it to the belief that those who existed here and to whom this bone belongs, were grass or fruit eaters. Skulls have been found in this vicinity of peculiar shape; however, there is not the slightest doubt but that they belonged to a primitive race of whom we have no tradition save the relics excavated from beneath the surface of the earth, often being found eighty to one hundred feet deep. We have every evidence that there have at two distinct and remote periods, people lived here, who were different in every particular. The ruins of the most ancient pre-historic race, numerous and mostly hidden from view, being covered by earth, show little evidence of the civilization that followed the more recent inhabitants. The buildings of the Aztecs were constructed with great skill for protection against the incursions from any enemy, while the inscriptions upon rocks show much advancement over the older inhabitants of the earth. The canals dug by the inhabitants who lived here about the year 1,000 show more skill, and compare favorably with those built in the nineteenth century by survey of the skilled engineer.

Swiss Emigration.

Emigration from Switzerland has become so great in late years that predictions are made that unless it ceases certain districts will lose the greater part of their inhabitants, if they do not become literally depopulated. Returns are at hand for Bernese which show that since 1821 the ratio has steadily increased, and in the past three years at a greatly accelerated pace. In 1877 only 380 persons left the canton; in 1878 the number was 477; in 1879 it was 941; in 1880 it was 1,639; and in 1881, 2,881; while for 1882 the number is expected to be larger still. Nearly all of them sailed for the United States. Only 160 went either to South or Central America.

Books.

A good book is your best friend. You may be agreeably entertained by it, when you have not a living friend to whom you may confide. It teaches you wisdom, and will not betray your secrets.

Gems of Sentiment.

"The peaches ripened on the wall, Hiding in hollow cells of green, Where peeped leaves hung thick about, And scarce permit them to be seen, And so, in truth, good deeds should be, Concealed in sweet humility."

Ought.

O soul-compelling word, of Conscience born, Worthily art thou O'er highest 'I've to reign! And, if thy witness win some earthly stain, Yet, weighed to right, thou biddest souls to scorn.

All seeming ill and loss, and only mourn The noble purpose which by sin is slain. Ah! thou dost deem a whole world poorer gain.

If for its sake one soul should be forewarned, And much I doubt that in this mortal life One may rise to heights beyond thy need, Or fall so low that thou wilt be unheard. Then not till Grace and Nature cease their strife To bleed the souls from earthly conflict freed Can we thy use forego, O noble word! —*GNACRUS WELLS.*

For thinking, once; for converse, two, no more; three for an argument; for walking, four; for social pleasure, five; for fun, a score.

"Heaven is not reached by a single bound, But we build the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vaulted sky And we mount to the summit round by 'naught.'"

The Blue Bird.

A dreamy haze of sun-light hushes Across the shining fields of snow, And, rippling through the glory, flows A few delicious, liquid notes.

It is the first warm day of spring, When tender breezes wander by; And, bluer than the soft blue sky, I see the Blue Bird's radiant wing.

Thy message, gentle bird, I know: Immortal hope thou bringest me Of life and beauty yet to be, Of summers more beyond the snow. —*HARRIET PARKER.*

"Thou shalt not get found out" is not one of the commandments, and no man can be saved by trying to keep it. —*Leonard Bacon.*

Harvest Home in Siam.

Rev. J. Wilson, of Siam, writes to the *Foreign Missionary*: "The rice crop of this year is a beautiful one, and the people are rejoicing over it. The second king came from the country on Sabbath morning. He had been out on his fields threshing his rice. Returning he arranged for the yearly procession that is made at the close of the harvest. The first gong had rung for our religious service just as the procession reached the lower compound. The noise of bells on the elephants, and the chanting of the riders, together with the music made by the king's band, made it necessary for us to delay the ringing of the second gong until after the procession had passed. I had not supposed it was to be so great an affair. A large number of elephants had passed before I began to count; but I counted one hundred and ten as they passed along one by one. I was told that there were one hundred and seventy in all in this procession. One of the largest were trappings of the highest silver. The howdah contained rice. All these were decorated with green branches. The procession was in honor of the guardian spirits that preside over the rice crop. Those that could see the procession in its whole length considered it the most imposing one that has passed for years."

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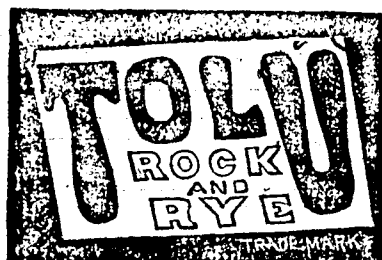
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The Best, Cleansing, and
Most Economical Hair Dress-
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FLORENTINE COLOGNE.
A new and refreshing fragrant
and lasting perfume. Price 25
and 50 cents.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother
run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain
or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC.
If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are
troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves
you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney
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in time.
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GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose.
It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or
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50c. and \$1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.



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Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bron-
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And All Diseases of THROAT AND LUNGS.

Put up in Quart-Size Bottles for Family Use.
Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystallized
Beak Candy, Old Rye, and other tonics. The Formula
known to our best Physicians is highly commended
by them, and the analysis of our most prominent
chemist, Prof. O. A. MARINER, in Chicago, is on the
label of every bottle. It is well known to the medical
profession that TOLU ROCK AND RYE will afford the
most relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis,
Sore Throat, Weak Lungs, also Consumption, in the
earliest and advanced stages.
Used as a BEVERAGE and APPETIZER, it makes a
delicious tonic for daily use. It is pleasant to take; if
taken or diluted, it gives tone, activity and strength
to the whole human frame.

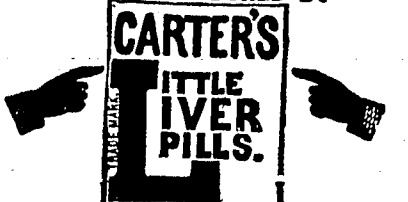
CAUTION. DON'T BE DECEIVED
We who try to palm off upon you Rock and Rye in
place of our TOLU ROCK AND RYE, which is
the only medicinal article made the genuine has
a GOVERNMENT STAMP on each bottle.
LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors,
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Ask your Druggist for it!
Ask your Grocer for it!
Ask your Wine Merchant for it!
Children, ask your Mamma for it!
Sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS and
FINE MERCHANTS everywhere.

AND BY
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POSITIVELY CURED BY



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

We Mean Cured, Not Merely Relieved
And Can Prove What We Claim.
There are no failures and no disap-
pointments. If you are troubled with
SICK HEADACHE you can be easily and
quickly cured, as hundreds have been
cured. We shall be pleased to mail a
set of testimonials to any interested.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
also cure all forms of Biliousness, prevent Consti-
pation and Dyspepsia, promote Digestion, relieve
chirps from too hearty eating, correct Disorders
of the Stomach, Stimulate the Liver, and Regulate
the Bowels. They do all this by taking just one
dose of pills a day. They are purely vegetable, do
not grip or purge, and are as nearly perfect as it
is possible for a pill to be. Price 25 cents, 5 for \$1.
Sold by druggists everywhere or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table of May 7, 1881.

	M'd	Acc	P.M.	Sund	
Philadelphia	4:40	8:00	4:00	8:00	
Camden	4:45	8:05	4:05	8:05	
Oakland	4:50	8:10	4:10	8:10	
Williamstown Junction	5:00	8:20	4:20	8:20	
Cedar Brook	5:10	8:30	4:30	8:30	
Winslow	5:20	8:40	4:40	8:40	
Hammononton	5:30	8:50	4:50	8:50	
Da Costa	5:40	9:00	5:00	9:00	
Elwood	5:50	9:10	5:10	9:10	
Egg Harbor	6:00	9:20	5:20	9:20	
Pleasantville	6:10	9:30	5:30	9:30	
Atlantic City, Ar.	6:20	9:40	5:40	9:40	

	Acc	M'd	Acc	Sund	
Atlantic City	7:15	10:45	7:15	10:45	
Pleasantville	7:30	11:00	7:30	11:00	
Egg Harbor	7:45	11:15	7:45	11:15	
Elwood	8:00	11:30	8:00	11:30	
Da Costa	8:15	11:45	8:15	11:45	
Hammononton	8:30	12:00	8:30	12:00	
Cedar Brook	8:45	12:15	8:45	12:15	
Williamstown Junction	9:00	12:30	9:00	12:30	
Oakland	9:15	12:45	9:15	12:45	
Cumt-n	9:30	1:00	9:30	1:00	
Philadelphia	9:45	1:15	9:45	1:15	

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Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and
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PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Camden & Atlantic Railroad

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At Ac.	Mail	Su. Ac.	Ha. Ac.
Philadelphia	9:00	5:50	9:50	7:35
Camden	9:10	6:00	10:00	7:45
Peuna, R. R. Junction	9:20	6:10	10:10	7:55
Haddonfield	9:30	6:20	10:20	8:05
Berlin	9:40	6:30	10:30	8:15
Atco	9:50	6:40	10:40	8:25
Waterford	10:00	6:50	10:50	8:35
Winslow	10:10	7:00	11:00	8:45
Hammononton	10:20	7:10	11:10	8:55
Da Costa	10:30	7:20	11:20	9:05
Elwood	10:40	7:30	11:30	9:15
Egg Harbor City	10:50	7:40	11:40	9:25
Absecon	11:00	7:50	11:50	9:35
Atlantic City	11:10	8:00	12:00	9:45

STATIONS.	At Ac.	Mail	Su. Ac.	Ha. Ac.
Philadelphia	4:30	8:00	4:30	8:00
Camden	4:40	8:10	4:40	8:10
Peuna, R. R. Junction	4:50	8:20	4:50	8:20
Haddonfield	5:00	8:30	5:00	8:30
Berlin	5:10	8:40	5:10	8:40
Atco	5:20	8:50	5:20	8:50
Waterford	5:30	9:00	5:30	9:00
Winslow	5:40	9:10	5:40	9:10
Hammononton	5:50	9:20	5:50	9:20
Da Costa	6:00	9:30	6:00	9:30
Elwood	6:10	9:40	6:10	9:40
Egg Harbor City	6:20	9:50	6:20	9:50
Absecon	6:30	10:00	6:30	10:00
Atlantic City	6:40	10:10	6:40	10:10

RIGGS & BROTHER
AMERICAN
WATCHES
221 WALNUT ST. DOCK ST.
PHILADELPHIA.
WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

ESTABLISHED 1884
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Washington, D. C.
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AMERICAN and FOREIGN
PATENTS,
Successor to GILMORE, SMITH &
Co., and CHIPMAN, HOSMER & Co.

Patents procured upon the same plan which was
originated and successfully practiced by the above-
named firms. Pamphlet of sixty pages sent upon re-
ceipt of stamp.

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Great chance to make money. Those
who always take advantage of the
good chance for making money
that are offered, generally become
wealthy, while those who do not
improve such chances remain in
poverty. We want many men,
women, boys and girls to work for us right in their
own localities. An one can do the work properly
from the first start. The business will pay more than
ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished
free. No one who engages fails to make money rap-
idly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or
only your spare moments. Full information and all
that is needed sent free. Address TAY & Co., Port-
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SINGER. Equal to any Singer in
the market. Remember, see
and it to be examined before
you pay for it. This is the same
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3 years. Send for Illustrated Cir-
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First Class Family Magazine

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\$3.00 per annum.

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Magazine.

An illustrated Monthly of Popular
Literature.

At the beginning of the present year Lippincott's Mag-
azine entered on a new series, at a reduced price, with
the distinctive purpose of presenting such a variety
of reading matter—for the most part light and entertain-
ing, yet of real literary merit—as should commend it
to the general mass of cultivated persons, and ensure
it a welcome in many American homes. Devoting a
large proportion of its space to fiction, in which short
stories are made a noticeable feature, and to sketches
illustrative of social life and manners, it has included
in its list of subjects a variety of science, especially
natural history, popularly treated, travel and adventure
at home and abroad, field sports and angling, and, oc-
casionally, political, editorial and educational topics
susceptible of fresh and lively discussion. The serial
stories published during the year have been marked by
a peculiar originality, and have met with a warm re-
ception; while the general attractiveness of the mag-
azine has gained for it a cordial approval and a greatly
increased circulation.

The conductors of the magazine hope not only to
maintain its reputation, but to extend it, and to extend it
by constant improvement in the same direction. Their
arrangements for the coming year embrace a larger
number than ever before of contributions of a popular
character.

A serial story entitled "STEPHEN LIPPIE,"
which seems peculiar and striking phases of American
life are vividly and dramatically treated, will begin in
the January number and run through six months.

The Editorial departments will maintain their pre-
sented standard of acknowledged excellence, and the illus-
trations will be of a higher character than any that
have hitherto appeared in the magazine.

For sale by all Book and Newsdealers.
TERMS.—Yearly subscription, \$3; single number, 25
cents. Liberal Club Rates.
Specimen number mailed, postpaid, on receipt
of twenty cents. (Postage stamps afford a convenient
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HELP

Yourselves making money when
golden chance is offered, thereby
always keeping poverty from your
door. Those who always take ad-
vantage of the good chances for
making money that are offered, gen-
erally become wealthy, while those
who do not improve such chances remain in poverty.
We want many men, women, boys and girls to work
for us right in their own localities. An one can do the work properly
from the first start. The business will pay more than
ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished
free. No one who engages fails to make money rap-
idly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or
only your spare moments. Full information and all
that is needed sent free. Address TAY & Co., Port-
land, Maine.

1882.

HARPER'S

YOUNG PEOPLE.

An Illustrated Weekly. Sixteen Pages.
Suited to Boys of from six
to sixteen years of age.
Vol. III commenced Nov. 1, 1881.
Now is the time to subscribe.

The Young People has been from the first successful
beyond anticipation.—N. Y. Evening Post.
It has a distinct purpose to which it steadily adheres,
—that namely, of enlivening the tedious papers of
the young with a paper more attractive, as well as
more wholesome.—Boston Journal.
For business elegance of its having, and contents
generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the
kind yet brought to our notice. —Pittsburg Gazette.
It is a very valuable paper, not only for the
children, but also for parents who are anxious to
provide their children with a paper that is both in-
structive and entertaining. Full information and all
that is needed sent free. Address TAY & Co., Port-
land, Maine.

TERMS.
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, per
year, postage paid, \$1.50
Single numbers, four cents each.
The Annual Volume for 1882 is ready—price \$3 post-
age prepaid. Cover for Young People for 1882, 35 cts,
postage 1 cent additional.
Communications should be made by post-office money
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—AND OTHER—
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AND
Solicitor, in Chancery.
75-77 LANDING, N. J.

The Century Magazine,

Scribner's Monthly
For the Coming Year,
"With the November number began the new series
under the title of 'The Century Magazine,' which
will be, in fact, a new, colored, and improved
'Scribner.' The page is somewhat longer and wider,
admitting pictures of a larger size, and increasing the
reading matter about
Fourteen Additional Pages.

The following is a summary of the leading features
of the year—
A new novel by Mrs. Burnett
(Author of "That Girl of Lowly's," etc.) entitled
"Through One Administration," a story of Wash-
ington life.
Studies of the Louisiana Creoles.
By Geo. W. Cable, author of "The Grandissime,"
etc. A series of illustrated papers on the traditions
and romance of Creole life in Louisiana.
A Novel by W. D. Howells.
Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," etc., dealing
with characteristic features of American life.
Ancient and Modern Sculpture.
A "History of Ancient Sculpture," by Mrs. Lucy
M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engrav-
ings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture.
There will also be papers on "Living English
Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculptors of
America," fully illustrated.
The Opera in New York.
By Richard Grant White. A popular and valuable
series, to be illustrated with wonderful comple-
teness and beauty.
Architecture and Decoration in America.
Will be treated in a way to interest both house-
holder and housewife; with many practical as
well as beautiful illustrations from recent designs.
**Representative Men and Women of the
Nineteenth Century.**
Biographical sketches, accompanied by portraits of
George Eliot, Robert Browning, Rev. Frederick
W. Robertson (by the late Dean Stanley), Matthew
Arnold, Christina Rossetti, and Cardinal Newman,
and of the younger American authors, William D.
Howells, Henry James, Jr., and Geo. W. Cable.
**Scenes of Thackeray's, Hawthorne's and
George Eliot's Novels.**
According to the illustrated series on the scenes of
Dickens's novels.
The Reform of the Civil Service.
Arrangements have been made for a series of able
papers on this pressing political question.
Poetry and Poets in America.
There will be studies of Longfellow, Whittier,
Emerson, Lowell, and others, by E. C. Stebbins.
Stories, Sketches, and Essays
May be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, W.
D. Howells, "Mark Twain," Edward Eggleston,
Henry James, Jr., John Muir, Miss Gordon Cum-
mings, "H. H.," George W. Cable, Joel Chandler
Harris, A. C. Howland, F. B. Miller, Noah Brooks,
Frank R. Stockton, Constance F. Woodson, H. H.
Boynton, Albert Sickman, Washington Gladden,
John Burroughs, Parke Godwin, Thomas Bailey
Henderson, Ernest Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, E. B.
Washburne, and many others.
One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Tre-
nant," and an original Life of Bewick, the engraver,
by Austin D. Brown, are among other features to
be later announced.

The Editorial Departments
Throughout will be unusually complete, and "The
World's Work" will be considerably enlarged.
The price of *The Century Magazine* will remain
at \$4 per year—35 cents a number. The portrait
(size 21x27) of the late Dr. Holland, issued just before
his death, photographed from a life-sized drawing by
Wyatt Eaton, will possess a new interest to the readers
of this magazine. It is offered at \$5.00, or together
with "The Century Magazine" for \$6.50. Subscriptions
are taken by the publishers, and by book-sellers and
newsdealers everywhere.

THE CENTURY COMPANY,
Union-Square, New York City.

MILLVILLE

MUTUAL

Marine & Fire Ins. Co.

This Company have disposed entirely of all
its STOCK PLAN BUSINESS, and having
been RE-ORGANIZED, has decided to
in the future do a
Strictly Mutual Home Business.
Having succeeded in paying ALL ITS LIAB-
ILITIES, and securing an
Actual Net Available Surplus
of Over \$30,000,

the Directors feel that they can offer to all who
desire insurance not only a LOW RATE and
UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY, but much
greater probability of immunity from assess-
ment for years to come, than other Companies,
since this surplus is large enough to pay all
probable losses on the policy, without in force,
until their expiration, without any dependence
on receipts from new business, or condition of
things that can be shown by but very few com-
panies in the State. The present Directors
pledge to the Policy Holder an
ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT
and a
Careful Supervision of the business
and will endeavor to the utmost in the
past to the policy holder.

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OF
HONEST LOSSES
without delay. EVADORS of technical
grounds.
Henceforth, losses will be paid as soon as ascer-
tained, and not as you may hear of others.
We will not permit our
Annual Report to be
one that shows a loss and a FAVORABLE FORM
OF POLICIES.

Any person who cheerfully gives by the
others of this company or its Agents.
F. L. MULFORD, Pres.
R. J. HOWELL, Sec'y.
Dec 30, 1881

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