

South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

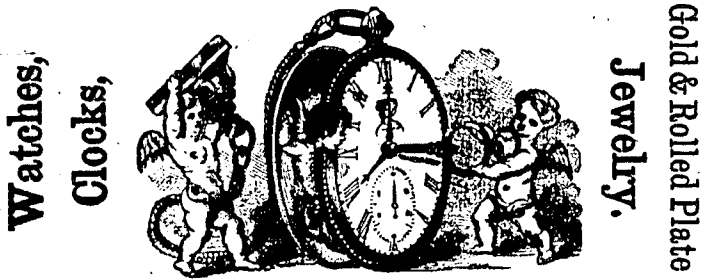
VOL. 26.

HAMMONTON, N. J., MAY 12, 1888.

NO. 19.

Carl M. Cook, Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

DEALER IN



A complete line of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, that are reliable. Gold Pens and Pencils. Try the celebrated Wirt Fountain Pen. It's the best.

WATCH REPAIRING a SPECIALTY.

Old Gold and Silver Bought.

Geo. F. GRUBB,

PRACTICAL

BREAD, PIE, and CAKE BAKER,

Having leased the Ellis property, better known as the "Laundry building," second door above the Post-office, Bellevue Avenue, where we have ample room for baking our

CHAMPION

Home-made Vienna Bread,

Which has no rival, we are now able to supply the continued demand made on us for this now well-known bread.

If there is any one in Hammonton who has not yet tried our peculiar tasting Bread, we will be pleased to send him a loaf, free—gratis

Please call and see us,—nearly opposite Stockwell's.

C. E. Hall's New Store

Is the place to go to get your house furnished, for he keeps everything in that line, such as—

Cook Stoves,	Chamber Suits,	Brussels Carpets,
Parlor Stoves,	Chairs and Tables,	Ingrain Carpets,
Cooking Pots,	Spring Beds,	Rag Carpets,
Pails and Pans,	Mattresses and Pillows,	Oil Cloth,
Wash Boilers,	Baskets,	Smyrna Rugs,
Axes and Shovels,	Brooms,	Cocoa Rugs,
Skates, Saws, and Saw-horses,	Nails by the pound or keg.	

Repairing promptly attended to.

GEORGE ELVINS

DEALER IN

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

Flour, Feed, Fertilizers,
Agricultural Implements, etc., etc
N. B.—Superior Family Flour a Specialty.

New Hams! New Hams!

Home Cured! Home Cured!

"Best in the World."

At Jackson's.

Buy one : Try one!

Improvements in Printing.

The lecture by Vincent F. Lake at Union Hall last Tuesday evening, concerning the invention of movable type, and how to dispense with them by type writing machinery, was an exceedingly interesting one. The speaker stated that the object of the lecture was to awaken the people of the county to the opportunity, now before them, of the establishment of a large industry in manufacturing and renting type writing machines, the inventions of which are owned and controlled by the Graphic Process Co. After these preliminary remarks, the subject was presented with illustrations relating to processes now being used in the art of printing.

The possibilities of type writing superseding the use of movable type at an immense saving, is most surely one of the most interesting subjects to which the attention of an audience can be drawn, especially when that subject concerns the interests of every individual in the county. The speaker referred to the time before the introduction of movable type, when wooden blocks, having characters carved thereon, were used. He referred to the invention of separate characters and the arrangement of them into a printing plate, as the birth of the invention of movable type. The invention of type founding was explained, and the subsequent invention of producing printing-plates by making castings from composed movable type. These successive inventions were, first, making the first characters of a set of type; second, making sets or fonts from these characters; and third, making duplicate printing-plates from the composed movable type.

Having set forth the developments of printing, he explained "justification" of type by the type-setter, asserting that the justification of type lines has never been perfected by the compositor, as he only approximates the work. The art of type-writing was considered a modern way of printing. Three classes of inventions were mentioned as improvements over hand composition of type: those which set type by machinery; those which arrange a series of type or type-dies in a line, or part of a line, and take impressions therefrom; and those which dispense with movable type, by means of a single set of characters, capable of being used in succession through the manipulation of a key board. The second and third classes are known as matrix-forming and type writing machines, in which no movable type are employed. These three classes of inventions were said to have been making progress for the last sixty years, until to-day all are in practical operation, the most notable being used in the Tribune building. Of the many type-writing machines in use, special attention was drawn to the fact that their use is confined to correspondence and documents which otherwise would have been composed with the pen. The Remington was alluded to as the first practical type-writer in the world. Its type bar principle was illustrated, and the defects of construction explained. At the time of its introduction, in 1874, there were, upon the subject of type-writing, at least sixty patents in various countries.

The exhibition of the machine at the Centennial was an incentive for old inventors to renew their efforts, and for new ones to enter the promising field. From that date to the present, the introduction of type-writing machines has been simply wonderful, there being upon the market several machines, as the Remington, Caligraph, Hammond, Hall, and a few others, the combined sales of which annually exceed two millions of dollars. The Remington people claim to have made 14,000 machines in 1887. It was stated that at least 418 patents have been issued in the United States upon type-writing and matrix-forming machines, and that over 150 additional patents have been granted upon type-setting machines. It is estimated that the patent fees to attorneys and to the government upon the 418 patents have not been less than \$200,000.

By means of exhibits, many interesting facts were shown. Type-writing machines were divided into two classes: machines printing one character at a time; and those which print a line or part of a line at once. The Remington, Hammond, Caligraph, and several others were shown to be of the former class, and capable of rapid operation. Type bars, type-plates, and type-shells of peculiar

construction, were exhibited, being some of many forms into which inventors have arranged their characters. The speaker illustrated the principle of the complex matrix forming machine now used in the New York Tribune building.

Nearly four hundred patents were issued before practical results were realized in dispensing with movable type. The great difficulty in the way has been the subject of the justification of the lines. The speaker exhibited thirteen methods of justifying, many of which were peculiar and ingenious yet devoid of practical results; owing to mental calculations required by the operator. The thirteenth method was alluded to as the most valuable, and as being owned by the Graphic Process Co. The principle underlying it is automatic action in the registration of the lines, in determining the amount of error and distributing the error uniformly in the word spaces throughout the line. To accomplish this, the machine has been designed to solve at least 360 problems in addition, subtraction, and division, and all this without the knowledge of the operator, and without hindrance to him in continuation of the composition. This result is one of the most remarkable ever attained by machinery. It gives the operator perfect freedom from making carriage and line movements, and enables him to continue his composition without interruption through a paragraph, or even a page.

The field of printing gave the astounding figures of \$40,000,000 spent in the United States for the composition of movable type. On the supposition that this country has one-third of all type composition in the world, this invention is capable of saving a large percent annually of \$100,000,000.

Referring to the progress made by the Graphic Process Co., the speaker remarked that they had reached a period in the development of its inventions when three things should be done simultaneously, namely: applications for patents, throughout the world, modifications in the construction of the machines, and actual work to test their durability.

Particular reference was made to the organization of the "Typographic Printing Co.," of New York, by E. F. Underhill, the well known law stenographer of the Surrogate's Court of the City of New York, as its President.

The danger of losing such a valuable enterprise as the manufacturing of such machines at Plainville, N. J., was dwelt upon. The desire of the inventors is to sell the stock of the sub-company known as the Typographic Printing Co. in small quantities, to people in Atlantic County, New York City and elsewhere, whereby the control of the industry may be so managed as to keep all manufacturing within the county.

The entire lecture was so full of new ideas that we regret want of space for a full report. We trust the citizens will at once investigate the merits of this already valuable invention, with a view of retaining it here. The introduction of such workshops will give employment to hundreds of our young men who have a taste for the mechanical arts. Whatever the people of Hammonton may do to advance the interest in the inventions we believe will never be regretted. They should remember that it is easier to mourn the loss of an industry than to comprehend the value of one in its beginning. Truly grateful should a community be for that genius which can, through the production of a great invention, add wealth and happiness to the very citizens who in the earliest struggles of the inventors were not able to appreciate the value of their efforts.

For the Republican.

PARIS GREEN FOR ORCHARDS.

Prof. Forbes, of Illinois, has been experimenting with paris green as a remedy for codling moth and claims to have saved 75 per cent of the apples on trees upon which he used it only once or twice in early spring before the young apples have drooped upon their stems. The mixture he used consisted of three-fourths of an ounce, by weight, of paris green, of a strength to contain fifteen and four-tenths per cent. of metallic arsenic simply stirred up in two and one-half gallons of water and thrown upon the trees in a fine mist like spray until it begins to drip from the leaves. It is not only essential to apply it while the little apples stand upright on their stems to be successful but it is dangerous to apply it later. It is said to be effectual in destroying the curculion on plums.

Prof. Forbes estimates that with suitable apparatus, one or two applications a year in large orchards will cost less than ten cents per tree.

Carmus Florida.—This small-sized tree is one of the gems of our forest, which is now in bloom. Two specimens can be seen in the grounds of Dr. J. M. Peebles, one in Mrs. L. W. Cogley's, and several in my own grounds. It is common along some portions of 14th St. Those who wish to plant trees should watch, and make a note of such things.

WM. F. BASSETT.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with abscess of lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and am able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottle free, at Cochran's.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.



For Weakness, Indigestion, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It enriches the blood, invigorates the system, restores appetite, aids digestion. It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—other iron medicines do. Dr. G. H. Buxner, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohio, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action exactly all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it." Dr. W. N. Warrick, 119 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

THOS. HARTSHORN,
Hammonton, N. J.

Paper Hanger, House Painter.

Orders left with S. E. Brown & Co., or in Post office box 206 will receive prompt attention

Notice.

Fresh arrival of

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

Dress Goods

In great variety.

Hosiery

In all styles and colors.

Handkerchiefs, Ribbons,
and Millinery Goods.

Groceries, Flour, Feed, Meats,
Hay and Wood.

AT

E. Stockwell's,

HAWKNESS.

A full assortment of hand and machine made,—for work or driving.

Trunks, Valises, Whips,
Riding Saddles, Nets, etc.

L. W. COGLEY,
Hammonton, N. J.

Are you Prepared?

As the cold, chilling blasts of winter will soon be upon us, we desire to inform you that we have in stock

Underwear

FOR
Men, Women,
and Boys.

Also, Heavy Coats,
Heavy Boots, Gum Coats,
Gum Boots, Heavy Shoes,
Gum Shoes.
Fall and Winter Hats, Caps,
Flannels, Comfortables,
Blankets for your horses,
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Provisions.

FLOUR and FEED.

Pratt's Horse Food,
To keep your stock in good condition.

And, in fact, a complete line of
General Merchandise, at
reasonable prices.

We still offer bargains
in Youths' & Children's Shoes.

P.S. Tilton & Son.

Wagons AND Buggies.

On and after Jan. 1, 1886, I will sell
One-horse wagons, with fine body
and Columbia spring complete,
15 inch tire, 1 1/2 axle, for CASH, \$60.00
One-horse wagon, complete, 14 tire
15 axle, for \$55.00
The same, with 2 inch tire, 15 axle,
for \$50.00
One-horse Light Express, 55.00
Platform Light Express, 60.00
Side-spring Buggies with fine finish 70.00
Two-horse Farm Wagons, 80.00 to 100.00
No-top Buggies, 50.00
These wagons are all made of the best
White Oak and Hickory, and are thor-
oughly seasoned, and ironed in a work-
manlike manner. Please call, and be
convinced. Factory at the C. & A.
Depot, Hammoncton.

ALEX. AYKEN, Proprietor.



A. C. YATES & Co.

Best Made Clothing
In Philadelphia,
For Men and Children.
Sixth and Chestnut Streets,
(Ledge Building.)

J. S. THAYER,
Contractor & Builder
Hammoncton, N. J.
Plans, Specifications, and Estimates
furnished. Jobbing promptly
attended to.
Lumber for Sale.
Heaters
Furnished and Repaired.
Shop on Vine Street, near Union Hall.
Charges Reasonable.
P. O. Box 53.



I wish to thank my custom-
ers for their very liberal patron-
age during the season just
closed, and to say that I have
not time just now to change
my advertisement, but have
sold out all my very large stock
of fruit trees except Apple and
Quince, and it is pretty late to
move them now.

I have still on hand some
nice vines of "Moore's Dia-
mond" grape, and desire to call
special attention to my Chrys-
anthemums, now ready. I offer
Henderson's Imperial Set of 1
dozen (see colored plate in his
catalogue) for \$1; and fifty
varieties, including that set,
for \$2.50.

WM. F. BASSETT.

"Old Reliable!"
Please don't forget that a general
assortment of
Bread, Cakes, Pies,
Fruits
AND
Confectionery
May still be found in great variety
and abundant in quantity at
Packer's Bakery.

G. VALENTINE
IS THE ONLY
RESIDENT
UNDERTAKER.
Clean and Careful Shaving,
Hair Cutting in the Best Style,
Shampooing, either Wet or Dry.
Children's hair-cutting done with
great care.
All patrons a clean dry towel at each
shaving, and every customer shall have
my personal attention.
I respectfully ask you to call and give me
a trial.
Adolph Butler.
Cigars and Tobacco of all kinds.
E. E. CARPENTER,
FIRE.
Life and Accident Insurance
AGENT
Office, Residence, Central Av. & Third St.
Hammoncton, N. J.



W. J. HOOD, Assistant.
Ready to attend to all calls, day or night.
Can furnish anything in this line there is
in the market, at lowest prices. Mr.
Hood's residence is on Peach St., next to
C. P. Hill's.
Orders left at Chas. Simons Livery will
receive prompt attention.

The Republican.

(Entered as second-class matter.)
HAMMONCTON, ATLANTIC CO., N. J.
SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1888.

The Republican State Convention
was held in Trenton on Wednesday.
All the proceedings were harmonious,
and the 500 delegates very enthusiastic.
Senator Gardner was temporary chair-
man, and made an address which seemed
just fitted to the temper of his audi-
ence. Afterward, Mr. Gardner was
made permanent chairman, and Dr.
Edw. North one of the vice-presidents.
The following is the platform adopted:
The chief aim of the Republican party
is to secure the preservation of the
Union, and to maintain the integrity of
the Constitution. To form a more perfect
Union; to insure domestic tranquillity;
to promote the general welfare; to se-
cure the blessings of liberty to all; and
to restore domestic tranquillity. As its
glory has been its work of preserva-
tion, so now its claim is, public confidence
in its policy of protection.

We therefore declare that at this stage of its
existence, its purposes are:
Protection to the industries of the people by
a tariff adjusted to that special end.
Protection to the civil rights of the people
by securing a free ballot and an honest
count to every lawful voter.
Protection to the basis of the character of
the people by general education of children.
Protection to the government of the people
by promoting reform of the civil service.
Protection of the homes of the people by
the restriction of vice and intemperance; and
we congratulate the Legislature of this State
on their honest, earnest, and courageous
efforts to restate the evils of the liquor
traffic, and endorse their action.

To these ends, and for the maintenance of a
truly American policy at home and abroad,
we pledge to the nominees of the National
Convention our united and earnest support.
Delegates at large to the National
Convention, Gen. W. J. Sewell, Geo.
A. Halsey, John W. Griggs, J. Hart
Brewer. From this District, Wm. H.
Skirvin, of Trenton, and Jos. H. Gaskill,
of Mount Holly.
A picture of Jas. G. Blaine, placed
upon the stage, aroused intense enthu-
siasm; but the Convention adopted a
resolution recommending Hon. Wm.
Walter Phelps as New Jersey's choice
for Presidential nominee.
Frederick Douglas, the venerable
colored orator, was present, and in re-
sponse to calls, spoke a few minutes.
Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, is suf-
fering from intumescence of the kidneys
at Milan.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best
salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores,
ulcers, salt rheum, corns, warts, fetid
chapped hands, chilblains, and all
skin eruptions, and positively cures piles,
or no pay required. It is guaranteed to
give perfect satisfaction, or money re-
funded. Price, 25 cents per box. For
sale by A. W. Cochran.

EDGED TOOLS of all descriptions—
from a moving machine knife to a pair
of scissors—sharpened, at the mill foot
of Hammoncton Lake.

Geo. W. ELVINS.
Roosters.—Rose Comb Brown Leg
hens, for sale or exchange. Also
Eggs for hatching.
W. H. H. BRADURY,
Grape St. and Valley Ave., Hammoncton.
Building Lots.—On Third and on
Peach Streets, Hammoncton—large size,
good location. Bargains, if sold soon.
Call on **H. L. IRONS.**

In Chancery of New Jersey.
By virtue of an order of the Court of Chan-
cery of the State of New Jersey, made on the
date hereof, in a cause wherein Laura A.
Hittenton is petitioner and John A. Hittenton
is defendant, and in which said cause a
decree has been made, and the same is now
being carried into effect, I hereby certify that
the said John A. Hittenton is a debtor of the
said Laura A. Hittenton, and that the said
Laura A. Hittenton is entitled to the sum of
\$100.00 from the said John A. Hittenton.
Dated April 21, 1888.

JOSEPH THOMPSON, Solicitor.
1122 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.
17.57.58

New Barber Shop.

I have opened a first class Barber-shop
Opposite the Post-Office,
Which for convenience, complete outfit,
and cleanliness, is not excelled in
HAMMONCTON.

Clean and Careful Shaving,
Hair Cutting in the Best Style,
Shampooing, either Wet or Dry.
Children's hair-cutting done with
great care.
All patrons a clean dry towel at each
shaving, and every customer shall have
my personal attention.
I respectfully ask you to call and give me
a trial.

Adolph Butler.
Cigars and Tobacco of all kinds.

E. E. CARPENTER,
FIRE.
Life and Accident Insurance
AGENT
Office, Residence, Central Av. & Third St.
Hammoncton, N. J.

NOTICE.
The firm of Jones & Lawson being dis-
solved by the death of the senior member,
R. A. Jones, hereafter the business will
be carried on by D. F. Lawson.
All parties indebted to said firm will
please call and settle their accounts, and
all claims against the said firm must be
presented without delay to
D. F. LAWSON,
Cedar grape-stakes, bean-poles,
and posts for sale.
J. M. BROWN,
Old Hammoncton.

For Sale—Easy Terms. A nice
twenty-acre fruit farm. Would suit a
man and family. Inquire at Republican
office, over the Post-office.

For Sale.—A sixty-acre farm, 12
miles from Elwood station. About thirty
acres have been cleared and farmed. In-
quire of **WM. BERNHOUSE,**
Hammoncton, N. J.

For Sale.—Five acres, good location
for poultry yards; nice building site.
Cheap for cash. **A. L. GIDDINGS,**
Third St., above Fairview Ave.,
Hammoncton, N. J.

For Sale.—Sixty-six acres of good
land, near the corner of First Road and
Thirteenth Street, Hammoncton. Ten
acres set to fruit. Price reasonable, and
terms very easy. Particulars given at
the Republican Office.

Lots.—Four building lots for sale,
corner of Third and Pleasant Streets, one
of the best locations in Hammoncton.
J. F. FRENCH.

For Sale.—Store building, on the
T. B. Tilton place, Bellevue Avenue,
Hammoncton, N. J. Apply to
WM. RUTHERFORD.

TOWN COUNCIL.

There is much said about what the
Council do, and don't do. There are
some things that ought to be done—
things that the old Council neglected
entirely,—and while the new members
were not pledged to these things, proba-
bly they will see the necessity for a
reform, and if it is in their power, and
not prohibited by our Charter, we have
no doubt there will be a change for the
better. The particular reform we ask
for, is of the weather. We have great
faith in the Town Council and good
weather, and so have provided a good
supply of Spring goods, such as

Plows Wall Papers
Cultivators Carpets
Hoes Carpet Lining
Shovels Door-mats
Rakes Stair-carpet
Forks Stair Oil-cloth
Poultry Netting Table Oil-cloth
Lime, in cans Floor Oil-cloth
Brushes Shelf Oil-cloth
Paints Stair-rod
Oils Window shades
Garden Lines Shade Fixtures
Garden-Reels Carp't Sweep're
Cherry Stain Dusting brush's
Walnut Stain
Netting Frames and Springs
Garden Seeds, etc.

S. E. Brown & Co.

Plans, Specifications, and Esti-
mates furnished
JOBBER promptly attended to.

COAL.

Best Lehigh Coal for sale from
yard, at lowest prices, in
any quantity.
Orders for coal may be left at P. S.
Tilton & Son's store. Coal should be
ordered one day before it is needed.
GEO. F. SAXTON.

J. MURDOCH,

MANUFACTURER OF
SHOES.
Ladies' Men's and Children's
Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.
Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds
always on hand.
First floor—Small's Block,
Hammoncton, N. J.

The People's Bank

Of Hammoncton, N. J.

Capital, \$50,000.

R. J. BYRNES, President.
M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't

W. R. TILTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
R. J. BYRNES,
M. L. JACKSON,
George Elvins,
Elam Stockwell,
Daniel Colwell,
George Cochran,
D. L. Potter,
G. F. Saxton,
Edw. Whiffes,
J. C. Browning,
Z. U. Matthews,
P. S. Tilton.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Wm. Bernhouse,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER
[Of 32 years' Experience.]

Steam Saw and Planing Mill
Lumber Yard.

Doors, Sash, Moldings,
and Scroll-work.
Window-Glass,
Odd sizes cut to order.
Lime, Cement, and
Calced Plaster.

Manufacturer of
FRUIT PACKAGES

Berry Chests

CRATES.
Cranberry and Peach
made to order.
Odd Sizes of Fruit Crates
made to order.

CEDAR SHINGLES

A Specialty.—odd sizes cut to order.
Oak and Pine Wood for Sale,
Cut and Split if desired.
A large quantity of Pine and Cedar
Cuttings, for Summer and kindling,
\$2.50 per cord. **CEDAR PICKETS**
five and-a-half feet long, for chicken
yard fence.

D. F. Lawson,
CONTRACTOR AND
BUILDER
Hammoncton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Esti-
mates furnished
JOBBER promptly attended to.

COAL.

Best Lehigh Coal for sale from
yard, at lowest prices, in
any quantity.
Orders for coal may be left at P. S.
Tilton & Son's store. Coal should be
ordered one day before it is needed.
GEO. F. SAXTON.

J. MURDOCH,

MANUFACTURER OF
SHOES.
Ladies' Men's and Children's
Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.
Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds
always on hand.
First floor—Small's Block,
Hammoncton, N. J.

The Republican.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1888.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

On the first page you will find an
account of Tuesday night's lecture.

Four neat and convenient rooms,
with water, for rent, by D. C. Herbert.

Another cool wave, early this
week; but it did no damage, and didn't
last long.

Born,—in Pleasantville, N. J., on
Friday, May 4th, 1888, to Mr. and Mrs.
D. Lake, a son.

Camp meeting to-night—Sons of
Veterans. Installation of officers, and
other business.

Mr. A. S. Gay, with his son-in-
law, George Taylor, and family, started
for Virginia on Tuesday.

Mr. Boyer and family, from Vir-
ginia, have taken possession of their
new home, on Main Road.

Mr. J. Newton Jones will open
his photograph gallery in Hammoncton
on Monday next, for the summer.

Have you tried A. H. Simons' ice
cream? It is good—very good—and is
made right at home, so that its purity
is guaranteed.

We have two or three communi-
cations which circumstances compel us
to omit. Sorry; but time would not
wait for them.

Arrange your business so as to
take a full holiday on the 29th, and make
the picnic an event to be remembered by
all the children.

There was not a very large com-
pany at the Baptists' maple sugar soci-
able, but those who were present had a
grand good time.

Jury Commissioners Somers and
Vautrinot were in town on Monday,
making up their list of men eligible for
the position of jurymen.

Hammoncton schools will close on
Friday, May 25th, and part of them
on Thursday, as their teachers are to
attend the County examinations.

St. Mark's Church, Sunday after
Ascension, May 13th. Holy Commu-
nion, 7:30 A. M. Evening Prayer and
Sermon, 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 2:30.

The C. & A. B. Co. have dis-
continued their night watchman at this
station, and given Mr. Charles Jones a
day position,—handling freight, carry-
ing mail, etc.

Columbia School-house was filled
with happy young people, last Saturday
evening. It was the "Dairymaid's
Festival," and netted a neat sum to the
M. E. Church.

Rev. E. M. Ogden, though im-
proving in health, is still unable to
resume his pastoral duties. Rev. J. A.
Maxwell will again occupy the Baptist
pulpit, to-morrow.

For Sale.—A new house, six large
rooms, conveniently located, full
town lot, on Maple Street, Hammoncton.
Will be sold cheap. Apply to
WM. H. BERNHOUSE.

Don't buy a summer hat or bon-
net until the Opening of Summer Mill-
inery at C. E. Newton's, on Friday and
Saturday, May 18th and 19th. You
will be suited with goods and prices.

That unsightly hole by the engine
house has been filled up. An aged man
told us, last Sunday night, and was
injured, narrowly escaping more serious
injury, and since that time he has filled
up the nuisance.

The Republican caucus, Friday
evening last, elected Dr. Edw. North as
delegate to the Congressional District
and State Conventions, which were held
on Wednesday, at Trenton, to choose
delegates to the National Convention.

Mr. N. D. Page is pleased to an-
nounce to his friends and patrons that,
having had an opportunity to dispose of
his gallery at Elizabeth, to his advan-
tage, he has returned to Hammoncton,
and until further notice will be prepared,
as heretofore, to make fine photographs
of all kinds.

Next Tuesday evening, May 15,
will be given a grand musical treat,—a
concert by Mr. John F. Rhodes, the
violinist, Mr. Gastel, of Philadelphia,
baritone, Miss Everett, of Philadelphia,
soprano. The above are all eminent in
the musical profession, coming with the
highest recommendations. The entire
net proceeds of this concert are for a
worthy local object. For particulars,
see bills and programmes.

Insurance with A. H. Phillips, 1328
Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

Memorial Day.

Headquarters
Gen. D. A. Russell Post, No. 68,
Dept. of N. J., G. A. R.,
HAMMONCTON, May 10th, 1888.
General Order No. 1.
Comrades:—Wednesday, May 30th,
1888, will be observed as Memorial Day
by all Posts of the Grand Army of the
Republic, in compliance with general
orders from our National and Depart-
ment Headquarters.

The following comrades are detailed
to take charge of the Decoration Cer-
emonies in their respective localities,
and will be respected and obeyed accord-
ingly:

Winslow,—Capt. H. M. Jewett.
Waterford and Bates' Mill,—Major
Porter and Comrade Bates.

Elwood and Weymouth,—Benj. Jarvis.
Pleasant Mills,—Lieut. Geo. Hunts-
man.

Bridgeport, Lower Bank, and Green
Bank,—James McAnney.

All comrades not included in the fore-
going details will assemble at Post Head-
quarters, on Wednesday, May 30th, at
1:30 o'clock P. M., sharp, to proceed to
Greenmont Cemetery, where decoration
ceremonies will take place at 2:00
o'clock; and from thence to Oakdale
Cemetery, where the exercises will take
place at four o'clock.

Comrades in command of the several
details will call upon all comrades who
reside in their locality, to assist, and
will report to these headquarters imme-
diately after Memorial Day, the number
of graves decorated in each cemetery,
together with any other matters of
interest connected with that ceremony.

Comrades of the Post will assemble
at Headquarters, in uniform, Sunday,
May 27th, at 9:30 A. M., to proceed to
the Universalist Church for the purpose
of attending memorial service.

Comrades of other Posts who may be
within our limits, are cordially invited
to join with us on both occasions.

Past Commander L. H. Parkhurst
will act as Marshal, and will be obeyed
accordingly.

By order of
WM. L. GALBRAITH, P. C.
WM. RUTHERFORD, Adj't.

General Order No. 2:
The Sons of Veterans of D. A. Russell
Camp, No. 25, will assemble on Sunday,
May 27th, 1888, at Gen. D. A. Russell
Post Headquarters, at 9:30 A. M., sharp,
to proceed to the Universalist Church
for the purpose of attending Memorial
service.

General Order No. 3:
Members of Gen. D. A. Russell Camp,
No. 25, will assemble at Gen. D. A.
Russell Post Headquarters, on Wed-
nesday, May 30th, 1888, at 1:30 P. M.,
sharp, to assist and escort the Post in
the service of decorating the graves on
Memorial Day.

By order of
WM. L. GALBRAITH, P. C.
WM. RUTHERFORD, Adj't.

Mrs. Flora Taylor, wife of Mr.
W. H. Taylor, died at her home, in
Chicago, on Thursday, May 3rd. Mrs.
Taylor was known and esteemed by
many in Hammoncton, she having spent
some time here with her mother, Mrs.
Louise McClara, and other relatives.

Dr. D. C. Stocking, years ago a
dentist in Hammoncton, was found dead
in his bed, at Elwood, on Thursday
morning, having evidently passed away
without a pang. He was 73 years old.
Coroner Valentine was summoned, and
soon satisfied himself that death was
due to natural causes.

The Republican Club met last
Friday evening, received the report of
the Committee on Constitution and By-
Laws, considered, amended, and adopt-
ed the report, and preponed the elec-
tion of officers until the next meeting,
which will be held on Friday evening,
June 1st. Quite a number paid their
initiation fee and dues.

The annual reunion and picnic
of all the Hammoncton schools will be
on Tuesday, May 29th, at the Park.
There will be brief exercises, consisting
of recitations, singing, etc. A cordial
invitation is extended to all parents,
patrons, and friends of the schools.
Everything possible will be done to make
the occasion one of enjoyment for all.

When are the street lamps to be
lighted? so many anxious ones.
Well, the man who was to furnish the
poets, made a mistake, cut them short
and had to do his work over. They are
now at the mill, being turned, will then
be painted, and located as rapidly as is
possible. The lamps are here, ready
for use.

SCHOOL REPORT.

The following pupils of the Hammoncton
Schools have received an average of 90 in
department, 80 or above in recitations,
and have been regular in attendance,
during the week ending Friday, May 4,
1888, and thereby constitute the

ROLL OF HONOR.

HIGH SCHOOL.
W. B. Matthews, Principal.
Harold Rogers, Rita Hall,
Henry Stockwell, Willie Jones,
Chas. Moore, Charles Douglas,
Harry Baker, Helen Miller,
Charles Knight, Della Loveland,
Chas. Jacobs, Nettie Monfort,
James Scullin, Kate Fitting,
Crawley Loveland, Mabel Wood,
E. H. Jones, Hattie Smith,
Arthur Elliott, Bertha Moore,
Ed. H. Spill, Rita Hall.

GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.
Miss Minnie Colwell, Teacher.
Laura Baker, Ida French,
Mary Coville, Willie Jones,
Willie Laver, Minnie Cole,
Lucy Board, Della Loveland,
Hattie Jackson, Frank Whittier,
Hattie Selby, Lizzie Smith,
Edie Cordery, Lillian Smith,
Lillian Selby, Lillian Smith.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.
Miss C. A. Underwood, Teacher.
Hester Cordery, Alice Newice,
Corrie White, Edie Whiffen,
Belle Hurley, Lizzie Laver,
Lillian Miller, Lillian Smith,
Lawrence Knight, Ivy Smith,
Scott Miller, Nat. Hink,
David Davies, Maurice Whittier,
Kirk Hyline, Ely M. Alden,
Chas. Bradbury, Lillian Whittier,
Cornelia O'Neil, Lillian Whittier.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.
Miss Nellie D. Fogg, Teacher.
Owing to the teacher's illness, the roll
was not completed.

LAKE SCHOOL.
Miss Flora Potter, Teacher.
Lena Mott,
Frank Brown, Willie Scorsone.

MAIN ROAD SCHOOL.
Wm. McK. North, Teacher.
Will Laderick, Ole Adams,
Will Laderick, Ole Adams,
Edie Gray, George Scullin,
Lillian Selby, Lillian Smith,
Annie O'Neil, Lillian Whittier,
Corrie White.

MIDDLE ROAD SCHOOL.
Miss Clara Taylor, Teacher.
Joe Rogers, Harry Jones,
Elsie Anderson, George Newcomb,
Samuel Newcomb, Lillian Whittier,
Anna Monfort, Howard Monfort,
Lillian Jacobs, Corrie Foston.

MAGNOLIA SCHOOL.
Miss Carrie L. Carhart, Teacher.
Maud Leonard, Willie Doerfl,
Abby Baskin, Lillian Whittier,
Clara Doerfl, John Young,
Pauline Grunwald, Chris. Heizer,
Louis Grunwald, Mr. North.

COLUMBIA SCHOOL.
Miss Bertha E. Gage, Teacher.
Mary Pike, Craig, Josephine Craig,
Mable Westcott, Lillian Whittier,
Albert Westcott, Lillian Whittier,
Lillian Whittier, Lillian Whittier.

STATISTICS.
NAME OF SCHOOL. Total on Roll. Average. Attendance. Recitations. Department. Correct. Penalties.

High School, 28, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 2

The Story of a Birthday Present.

"Go up and prepare her, Trot," said Jack. "This is sudden. It might hurt her."

So Trot climbed the stairs, thinking what she might say, and she came where Lois sat at work and said, "Lois, I wanted to give you a birthday present, and the lady who is expected to come into the shop and to want to buy a pious-usbion; but I've got a bigger present than that. 'Guess what it is? It's—'"

"Jack!"

"The child is delicious!" shrieked Lois.

"Oh, Trot—Trot—my little Trot!"

"Oh, Lois!" said Trot. "I'm only preparing you. Jack has come back. He's downstairs."

But Jack was upstairs by that time, and, for my part, I think that joy, however sudden, seldom kills.

"Oh, what a wonderful birthday present you brought me!" good-bye, and into his happy kitchen next morning. "Oh, Trot, my pet, we shall all be so happy together!"

And so they were.

A Moorish Legend.

A Spanish Moor, being on the eve of setting out on a pilgrimage to Mecca, entrusted all his money to a man who had hitherto borne a reputation of unimpeachable probity. His fortune consisted of two thousand besants. On his departure he was not a little surprised when the reputed honest man denied him knowledge of himself or his money. The pilgrim entered a complaint against him, and the judge, to whom the plaintiff had taken his oath on the truth of his statement—*that, in vain!*—asked the man's good name and surname. If he could say the plaintiff was none other than he, he would be satisfied, and went away in despair.

Presently he met an old woman, who was toddling along with the help of a staff. Touched by the stranger's grief, he stopped him, hailed him in Allah's name, bid him take heart, and having listened to his unvarnished tale, said, "Be of good cheer, young man. Maybe, with Allah's aid, I shall get you back your gold. Do you buy a chest and fill it with sand or mould; only let it be bound with iron, and well locked. Then choose three or four discreet men, and come to me. We shall succeed, I am sure."

The Spanish Moor followed her advice punctually. He came with four strangers, bringing a chest which the strongest porters could scarcely drag along.

"Now follow me," said the old woman.

On reaching the door of the supposed honest man, she went in with the Spaniard's four friends, bidding the latter wait below, and making his appearance upon the chest had been carried up the stairs.

She now stood in the presence of the disappointed pilgrim, when she introduced her companions, saying, "Behold, honest Spaniard, about to make a pilgrimage to Egypt. Their treasures are boundless. They possess, among other things, ten chests full of gold and silver, that they do not know where to stow away just at present. They would entrust them to me, as safe hands for a time; so I, well knowing the man's past and unsullied reputation, have brought them hither. Pray fulfill their wishes."

Meanwhile she had the heavy chest brought in, which the pretended honest man just glided over with greedy looks. But not thus the despoiled pilgrim rushed in, impetuously clashing back the door, and, with a fearful and fearful depositary was frightened, and lest the young man should reproach him with his treachery in presence of the strangers, who would then take their richest with its untold treasures, which he had already determined to appropriate to himself, he cried out to the woman, "Be welcome! I was almost fearing you would never come back, and was puzzled what I should do with the two thousand besants. Allah be praised! Here is what belongs to you."

The Spanish Moor went away with his treasure as triumphant as though he had been carrying off the same booty. The old woman, under the master of the house, to put this first chest in a safe place, while she went and ordered the rest to be sent. She then cheered of with her four companions, and of course never returned.

Twins in Mind as well as Body.

Mr Galtou has shown that many twins do actually behave under similar circumstances in almost identical manner, that their characters often become as close to one another as it is possible for the characters of two bodies to be. But the conditions later life have been extremely different, the original likeness of type often persists to the end, in spite of superficial variations in style or habit of living. Some of his stories, carefully verified, are very funny. I will supplement them with a few of my own. The mother of a couple of twins (men) had a quarrel with a perfectly unimportant matter. They came to very high words, and parted from one another in bad blood. On returning to their rooms—they loved apart—each of them suffered from a fit of remorse, and sat down to write a letter of contrition to the other, to be delivered by the morning post. After writing it one brother read his letter over, and recalling the cause of the quarrel, added at once a few postscript, justifying himself and opening the whole question at issue. The other, who posted his note at the same time, thinking the matter over, afterwards regretted his action, and again, and supplemented it by a second palinodia, almost unsaying what he had said in the first one. I saw that three letters, myself the next morning, and was simply amazed at their sameness of feeling and expression.

Abstract

"Does this line of people begin at the mouth of the Yenisei?" asked the ticket office window of the Grand Central station the other day.

"Out in midocean, I should judge," was the laconic reply of the jumping jack inside the window, who flew from side to side playing a wild game of hide-and-seek with the broad all, as the line passed between him and the brass rail outside.

"Move on into the corner to count your change," the stalwart policeman on the outside whispers to any one who dallies a fraction of a second in front of the cage.

And thus, through the whole of their change together with their left hands. Women invariably stop to count the pieces in a dazed, fumbling sort of way born of suspicion, nervousness, tight gloves and many packages.

Now and again a neat little tailor makes his way through the change like any young dude, bettering him by having a neat little purse in her left hand, which snaps viciously as she tilts her nose and an oxidized silver umbrella handle toward the big chandelier and passes by.

From ten to fifteen thousand people crowd the ticket window and that brass rod daily," gasped the jumping jack, wiping the perspiration from his brow as the gong sounded and the last man tore through the gate, his cane punching into the stomach of the big fat policeman, and his coat tail catching on the complacent brass knob.

"The work is divided between three men."

"Don't you find coins very inconvenient for hasty handiung?"

"An infernal nuisance. I wish all money was in cardboard, like tickets. We have so many pennies, too, because we charge a fixed rate per mile.

Indian Annuities at the Agency.

I had not been long at the Standing Rock Agency, Fort Yates, Dakota, when the regular issue of annuities was made to the Indians of the reservation. The Indians received their articles in a room about thirty feet square, surrounded on three sides by counters piled high with various articles. Along the other side of the room were the desks of clerks, inspector, Indian agent, etc. When I reached the building there was a string of Indians pressing against the door like a lot of theatre goers at the box office on a first night. It was only by actually taking a corner of an pushing my way that I could get into the room that I was able to reach the door at all.

When I entered a blanket full of various articles was being dragged out of the opposite door. With me had entered an Indian to receive his issue. He was carrying a sack of flour, a spread on the floor, and a gilt-tongued young clerk began to rattle off the list of things that the Indian and his family were to receive. In a moment the air was literally thick with articles. Trousers, pairs, caps, slawls, blankets, stockings, tin plates and cups, woven work, harnesses, axes, knives, a pair of axle grease, woolen scarfs, mittens, axes, canvas, needles, thread and cotton shirts, all rained down in the most bountiful manner upon the blanket, which was then gathered at the four corners and dragged to the door, where its new owner received it.

The Indian was to receive certain articles, those who have made the most progress in civilization and have been most subordinate during the past year are specially favored, and it is the further carrying out of the policy here indicated that is so rapidly turning the Sioux Indians from their savage habits to those of civilization.

Commerce in the Arctic Ocean.

For the second time since the wealthy Russian merchant Sibirskiaff began his long career in the Arctic, he is steaming through arctic ice to the mouth of the Yenisei River, the feat has now been accomplished. The steamship Phoenix, laden with merchandise from Leth, has unloaded her merchandise on the banks of the Yenisei, whence it has been carried by sledges and lighter men, hundreds of miles to the great river. The Phoenix hopes to return to Europe with Siberian produce.

When Nordenskiold came home, after making the northeast passage, he said there would be no difficulty in establishing trade by steamer between the Arctic seas and the ice wastes. If this was true, the fact was very important, for the Xenisel is one of the world's great rivers. It is navigable by large vessels during the brief summer season for six hundred miles from the sea, and by light draught boats carrying a cargo of five or six years' run. Sibirskiaff has been trying to demonstrate that Nordenskiold's judgment was correct, but every year, except one, his vessels have been baffled by the ice in the Kara Sea.

In 1880 his steamer, the Oscar Dickson, reached Siberia, but on the return trip, after carrying a cargo of furs and skins, his steamer on the Yenisei has taken several loads of Asiatic produce to the mouth of the river, but though Sibirskiaff sent from Europe three vessels in one year, not a pound of his Siberian freight has ever reached Europe.

It is not likely that the ice in the Arctic Ocean have cost him \$500,000, but the successful voyage of the Phoenix will have to be repeated several times if he ever regains the money he has lost.

It is not likely, however, that this important route to Siberia will ever be worth the cost of the voyage. It was favored with a fine season for Arctic travel. In fact, it is believed the route to Franz Josef Land was nearly free from ice all summer, offering a splendid opportunity to explorers had any of them happened to be on

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.
SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1899.

The Lord's Supper.
LESSON TEXT.
(Matt. 26: 17-30. Memory verses, 26-28.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER:
But we behold him who hath been made a little lower than the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor.—Heb. 2: 9.

LESSON TOPIC: *Communing with his Disciples.*

Lesson 1. The Lord's Passover, vs. 17-20.
Outline: 2. The Lord's Betrayal, vs. 21-25.
3. The Lord's Supper, vs. 26-30.

GOLDEN TEXT: *For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.*—1 Cor. 5: 7.

DAILY HOME READINGS:
M.—Matt. 26: 17-30. The Lord's Supper.
T.—Mark 14: 12-25. Mark's narrative.
W.—Luke 22: 7-20. Luke's narrative.
T.—1 Cor. 11: 23-26. Paul's narrative.
F.—John 13: 1-20. Before the supper.
S.—John 14: 1-31. After the supper.
S.—John 17: 1-26. The parting prayer.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE LORD'S PASSOVER.

I. Appointed:
The first day of unleavened bread (17).
Thus shall ye eat it; . . . it is the Lord's passover (Exod. 12: 1-11).
It is the sacrifice of the Lord's passover (Exod. 12: 27).
The feast of unleavened bread unto the Lord (Lev. 23: 6).
Seven days shall unleavened bread be eaten (Num. 28: 17).

II. Prepared:
They made ready the passover (19).
The children of Israel went and did so (Exod. 12: 28).
And they killed the passover (2 Chron. 35: 11).
It was the Preparation of the passover (John 19: 14).
They made ready the passover (Luke 22: 13).

III. Observed:
He was sitting at meat with the twelve (20).
They kept the passover in the first month (Num. 9: 5).
Surely there was not kept such a passover (2 Kings 23: 22).
With desire I have desired to eat this passover (Luke 22: 15).
Many went . . . before the passover, to purify themselves (11: 55).
1. "The disciples came to Jesus, saying. . . (1) The disciples and the Lord; (2) The coming and the question.—(1) The questioning disciples; (2) The competent Lord; (3) The wise appeal.
2. "My time is at hand." (1) A crisis in the Lord's life; (2) A crisis in the world's history; (3) A crisis in the redemption's work.
3. "The disciples did as Jesus appointed them." (1) The Lord's appointments; (2) The disciples obedience.—(1) The law-giver; (2) The law; (3) The law-keepers.

II. THE LORD'S BETRAYAL.

I. The Lord's Knowledge.
One of you shall betray me (21)
The lord looketh on the heart (1 Sam. 16: 17).
Jesus knowing their thoughts said (Matt. 9: 4).
He himself knew what was in man (John 2: 25).
Jesus knew . . . who it was that should betray him (John 6: 64).

II. The Disciples' Self-Distrust.
They . . . began to say unto him every one, Is it I, Lord? (22).
They began . . . to say unto him one by one, Is it I? (Mark 14: 19).
They began to question . . . which of them . . . should do this (Luke 22: 23).
The disciples looked one on another, doubting (John 13: 22).
Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed (1 Cor. 10: 12).

III. The Traitor's Exposure.
Judas . . . said, Is it I, Rabbi? He said, . . . Thou hast said (25).
It is he that dipperth with me in the dish (Mark 14: 20).
The hand of him that betrayeth me is with me (Luke 22: 21).
He it is, for whom I shall dip the sop (John 13: 26).
He then having received the sop went out (John 13: 30).
1. "One of you shall betray me." (1) The betrayal; (2) The betrayer.
(3) The betrayer.—(1) A sad fact.
2. (3) A startling announcement.
3. "Is it I, Lord?" (1) A painful possibility; (2) An unerring judge.
(3) A wise appeal.
4. "Is it I, Rabbi? . . . Thou hast said." (1) The betrayer's presumption; (2) The Lord's answer.

III. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

I. The Bread:
Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake (26).
He took bread . . . and gave to them, and said . . . this is my body (Matt. 14: 22).
Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life (John 6: 35).
The bread . . . is not a communion of the body of Christ (1 Cor. 10: 10).
Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread (1 Cor. 11: 23).

He took it up, and gave thanks, and
gave to them (27).

have all drunk of it (Matt 14 : 23).
 Take this, and divide it among your-
 selves (Luke 22 : 17).
 The cup, . . . is it not a communion of
 the blood of Christ? (1 Cor 10 : 16).
 The blood of the new covenant in my
 blood (1 Cor 11 : 25).
I. The Remission.
 My blood, . . . shed for many unto remission
 of sins (28).
 This is my blood, . . . which is shed for
 many (Mark 14 : 24).
 My blood, even that which is poured
 out for you (Luke 22 : 20).
 I have drunk, my blood hath
 eternal life (John 6 : 54).
 The blood of Jesus his Son cleanse us
 (John 1 : 7).
 1. "Take, eat ; this is my body." (1)
 The bread ; (2) The taking ; (3)
 The eating.—(1) The symbolism of
 the bread ; (2) The sacrament
 of life ; (3) The obligation of
 the disciple.
 2. "This is my blood of the covenant."
 (1) The covenant ; (2) The blood ;
 (3) The symbol.
 3. "Shed for many unto remission of
 sins." (1) Sins ; (2) Remission ;
 (3) What-shedding ; (4) Blood-shed (1)
 For what? (2) For whom?
LESSON BIBLE READING.
THE LORD'S BETRAYER.
 Known as Iscariot (Matt. 10 : 4 ; Mark
 3 : 10 ; Luke 22 : 3).
 Known as Simon's son (John 6 : 71 ; Luke
 22 : 3).
 Betrayed as a thief (John 12 : 6).
 Betrayed as a devil (John 6 : 70).
 Betrayed as the betrayer (John 6 : 64 ;
 13 : 11).
 Betrayed for the twelve (John 12 : 6 ;
 13 : 2).
 Proposed the betrayal (Matt. 20 : 14-16 ;
 Mark 14 : 10, 11).
 Yielded to Satan (Luke 22 : 3 ; John
 13 : 2, 27).
 As the hand of captors (John 18 : 1-3).
 As the betrayer (Matt. 26 : 48, 49 ; Luke
 22 : 47, 48).
 As seized with remorse (Mark 17 :
 3, 3, 4).
 Committed suicide (Matt. 27 : 5 ; Acts
 1 : 18).
 As his eternal doom (Acts 1 : 25).
 Commemorated at Agellana (Matt. 27 :
 5-8 ; Acts 1 : 18, 19).
LESSON SURROUNDINGS.
 The events mentioned by Matthew
 between the last lesson and the present
 are : the consultation of the rulers
 (Matt. 26 : 1-5) ; supper at Bethany
 (Matt. 26 : 6-13) ; and the treacherous agree-
 ment of Judas (vs. 14-16). The first of
 these probably followed the discourse
 on the mount of Olives ; the last may
 naturally be placed on the same night
 the succeeding morning, although
 the interval of some length
 is probable. The position of the supper at Bethany
 is doubtful, John (John 12 : 1-12) in-
 ferred that it took place the day before
 the triumphal entry to Jerusalem, but
 Mark places it where Matthew does. If
 the earlier position be accepted, then
 the interval of some days is probable.
 As to it, to connect with the treach-
 ery of Judas, with which John shows
 much much to do (12 : 4-8). So far as
 the sequence are concerned, John
 more specific than either Matthew or
 Mark, but there is as yet no unanimity
 of opinion among harmonists. The
 question of the interval of some days
 is presented in the revised edition of Robinson's
 harmony.
 As regards the date, we are confront-
 ed with the old and vexed question as
 to the time when our Lord ate the
 Passover. Matthew, Mark, and Luke
 are specific, stating that it was at the
 Passover. The evangelists in John
 imply that our Lord ate the Passover
 by one day. This difficulty
 is discussed in these columns in con-
 nection with the Sunday-school lessons
 of 1886. The arguments in the case
 are presented in their fullness on the
 subject of the Passover in the life of our
 Lord ; and, on the other side, by Ear-
 l, in an excursus in the Appendix to
 the Life of Christ. The interval from
 Tuesday night to Thursday afternoon
 is spent in retirement at Bethany,—a
 salient fact in the history.
 The Passover, as the supper room in
 Jerusalem ; the time was certainly
 on Thursday evening, most probably the
 14th of Nisan (including the beginning
 of the 15th, according to the Jewish
 reckoning), April 6, year of Rome 763,
 A. D. 30.
 Parallel passages : Mark 14 : 12-16 ;
 Luke 22 : 7-30 ; John 13 : 18 ; 18 :
 28. The latter two passages give an
 independent account of the
 events of the evening.
La Puente.
 The town Puente is on the line of the
 transcontinental Southern Pa-
 cific railroad line, twenty miles east of
 Los Angeles, and has a population now
 very nearly 500. The town has an
 abundant supply of pure water. The
 water is pumped from a well about it is
 very rich, and the climate is temperate.
 Puente is the commercial cen-
 ter for 400 square miles of the richest
 land in the world, and five miles to
 the southeast of it are the celebrated
 oil wells, operated by Messrs.
 J. C. Rowland. Seven wells are
 the pumps throw out enough to
 supply the country daily home. The
 town is piped to the town of Puente and
 thence by rail to Los Angeles.
 The town is a little over a year old,
 it has had a marvelous growth and
 probably grow even more rapidly
 in the future. The town is a
 day pass this point, and com-
 munity it is brought very close to the
 tropics. There is a new school
 just built, and although Puente
 has no newspaper there is a very prom-

We call him strong who stands unmoved.

When as some tempest-burstle rook—
 Call him some trouble-bearer! He shook
 We say of him, his strength is proved;
 But when the tempest storm folds its wings
 How bears he then the little things?

About his brow we twine our wreath
 Who seeks the battle's thickest smoke,
 Brave flashing gun and abaker stroke,
 And scalls at danger laughs at death;
 We prove him till the whole land rings
 But he is great in little things?

We call him brave who does some deed
 That echoes here in little things?
 Does that, and then does nothing more?
 Yet would his work earn richer meed.
 When brought before the King of Kings
 Were he but great in little things?

QUITE A TRADE.

"But, my dear," said Mrs. Parks, "you must be educated."

It was just that misty, spectral period in a summer evening when the sun had gone down and the stars have scarcely yet begun to shine.

Mrs. Parks, on the veranda, looked like an additional shadow cast against the white side of the house. Netta came in from the river shore, where she had been boating among the water-lily leaves, glimmered like a white ghost.

A whip-poor-will sang on the stone wall of the orchard, and the noise of "Parks' Falls," at the foot of the hill, kept up a soft, murmurous sound.

"Yes," resumed Mrs. Parks, "you are seventeen next week. And you positively haven't a single accomplishment. Why, at your age, I could paint on the piano, paint on velvet, embroider in crevell stitch, and make the loveliest seagull-wag baskets and crytallized grasses that you ever saw!"

"But, mamma," said Netta, "where have all your accomplishments been to you? You haven't got a piano, and there is no velvet to paint on, even if people hung their walls with velvet pictures. And as for the baskets and the grasses, why the woods are full of scarlet bunch-berries and lovely maiden-hair fern that excel anything you could make."

"Oh, of course one can argue about anything," said Mrs. Parks, petulantly.

"But fact is fact, and your education has been shamefully neglected. I'm afraid I haven't growing up how fast you have been growing up. But, dearest, you are as tall as a May-pole!"

"I'm very sorry, mamma!" said Netta, with a giggle; "but I can't help growing."

"But the afternoon's mail has brought me a letter from my Cousin Delinda," said Mrs. Parks. "She keeps a young ladies' seminary in Welldville and she needs a teacher for the primary classes. And she says if you will come there and take the place, you shall have every advantage of the masters and professors in the more advanced departments."

"Me, mamma! Teach!" gasped Netta, overwhelmed by the dignity of the prospect in view of her. "But I don't know how!"

"It's only two or three classes of little girls!" coaxed her mother. "And only consider what an advantage it will be to you! Monsieur Laroche teaches French, and Mademoiselle Vetgris has the musical department, and there is Fraulein Somebody for German, and an improved system of calisthenics and my cousin Delinda has promised to take the kindest interest in you."

"Is she an old lady, mamma?"

"Oh, my dear! What can possible put such a thing as that into your head?" cried Mrs. Parks. "She is forty—or perhaps a year or two older—just in the prime of life; and a most superior woman."

So the matter was decided. Netta, Parks, who had spent her whole life floating among the water-lily tangles, wandering in the woods, and reading romantic extravaganzas by the fire-light, went to the Welldville Seminary as a pupil teacher—to be "educated," as her mother called it. And of a caged wild creatures, she was at first the most desperately homesick.

Night after night she cried herself to sleep; day after day she dragged herself around, as lump and spiritless as wax figure moved by springs.

"It is dreadfully stupid, isn't it?" said Miss Verplanck, who gave lessons on water colors and perspective drawing. "And Miss Delinda Darwin has a way of making things as dull as dull water. But it will be more endurable when Professor Feldsapp comes."

"Who is Professor Feldsapp?" asked Netta.

"Oh, he comes here every fall to give a course of lectures in geology. He is so bright and pleasant! The seminary is like another place when he is here and—"

She checked herself abruptly, however, at this point.

"And what?" Netta inquired, naturally enough.

"Oh, nothing!" said Miss Verplanck.

© 2004 Blackwell Publishing Ltd *Journal of Internal Medicine* 255: 105–112

"But, my dear," said Mrs. Parks, "you must be educated."

It was just that misty, spectral period in a summer evening when the sun had gone down and the stars have scarcely yet begun to shine.

Mrs. Parks, on the veranda, looked like an additional shadow cast against the white side of the house. Nettie, coming in from the river shore, where she had been boating among the water-lily leaves, glimmered like a white ghost.

A whip-poor-will sang on the stone wall of the orchard, and the noise of the Parks' Falls, at the foot of the hill, kept up a soft, murmurous sound.

"Seven," resumed Mrs. Parks, "you are seventeen next week. And you positively haven't a single accomplishment. Why, at your age, I could paint on the piano, paint on velvet, embroider in crevell stitch, and make the loveliest sewing-wax baskets and crystalized grasses that you ever saw!"

"But, mamma," said Nettie, "what use have all your accomplishments been to you? We haven't got a piano, and there is no velvet to paint on, even the people hung their walls with velvet pictures. And as for the baskets and the grasses, why the woods are full of scarlet bunch-berries and lovely maiden-hair fern that excel anything you could make."

"Oh, of course one can argue about anything," said Mrs. Parks, petulantly. "But fact is fact, and your education has been shamefully neglected. I'm afraid I haven't realized how fast you have been growing up. But, dearest, you are as tall as a May-pole!"

"I'm very sorry, mamma!" said Nettie, with a giggle; "but I can't help growing."

"But the afternoon's mail has brought me a letter from my Cousin Delinda," said Mrs. Parks. "She keeps a young ladies' seminary in Weldville, and she needs a teacher for the primary classes. And she says if you will come there and take the place, you shall have every advantage of the masters and professors in the more advanced departments."

"Me, mamma? Teach?" gasped Nettie, overwhelmed by the dignity of the prospect in view of her. "But I don't know how!"

"It's only two or three classes of little girls!" coaxed her mother. "And only consider what an advantage it will be to you! Monsieur Laroche teaches French, and Mademoiselle Vetrigr is the musical department, and there is a Fraulein Somebody for German, and an improved system of calisthenics, and my cousin Delinda has promised to take the kindest interest in you."

"Is she an old lady, mamma?"

"Oh, my dear! What can possibly put such a thing as that into your head?" cried Mrs. Parks. "She is forty—or perhaps a year or two older—just in the prime of life; and a most superior woman."

So the matter was decided. Nettie Parks, who had spent her whole life floating among the water-lily tangles, wandering in the woods, and reading romantic extravaganzas by the fire-light, went to the Weldville Seminary as a pupil teacher—to be "educated," as her mother called it. And of a caged wild creature, she was at first the most desperately homesick.

Night after night she cried herself to sleep; day after day she dragged herself around, as limp and spiritless as a wax figure moved by springs.

"It is dreadfully stupid, isn't it?" said Miss Verplanck, who gave lessons on water colors and perspective drawing. "And Miss Delinda Darwin has a way of making things as dull as dist water. But it will be more endurable when Professor Feldspar comes."

"Who is Professor Feldspar?" asked Nettie.

"Oh, he comes here every fall to give a course of lectures in geology. He is so bright and pleasant! The seminary is like another place when he is here, and—"

She checked herself abruptly, however, at this point.

"And what?" Nettie inquired, naturally enough.

"Oh, nothing!" said Miss Verplanck.

Special Life and Health Co.

One secret of life and health consists in dining well.

Among the fine arts ought to be classed the art of dining. To regard the table as merely a gratification of the senses is to be no more than an animal. Delicacy of perception, refinement of taste, love of the beautiful, social enjoyment and family affections are called into play during this daily conversation. In dress, manners and conversation, as well as in the cooking and serving vlande, no other acts can so entirely bring into exprosrive wit, tact and culture of those who surround the dining table. One secret of life and health consists in dining well, but not too well. That moderation which underlies all wisdom withholds from repletion while it urges of satisfaction. How the feelings mellow and the hard lines of care relax under the influence of a good dinner! The children climb upon their father's knee and prattle of a thousand important trifles to which he listens with an indulgent smile. Mother settles back in her chair with that enjoyment of well-earned rest that only a mother knows. Any goes to the piano and softly strikes its chords, and Daisy, the baby, daintiest and dearest because the latest visitor from invisible shores, slips from the narrow paternal lap to follow the elder sister, who is her second mother.

One comprehensive look at the dining table is to glance backward over the history of science as well as art. Here are the vegetables of which the Grecians and Romans made such mixtures: Fancy cooking squash with pepper, cumin seed, coriander, mint, the root of benzoin, vinegar, chopped dates and almonds, honey, gravy, sun-made wine and oil? Yet such was the rule of the gastronomer, Apicius.

But for the supervision of the modern housekeeper Bridget might produce concoctions only a little less incredible. Yet who stops to marvel at the incessant care and skill which the ordinary housekeeper spends upon her family dinners alone, to say nothing of other meals and of dinners for company.

Capacity vs. Capability.

Our capacity is our power of receiving and containing; our capability is our power of out-putting. In in root both words are one, as in the source both powers are one. Our capabilities are proportioned to our capacity; for what we do not hold in store we cannot draw upon for out-giving. But while our capabilities are proportioned to our capacity, it does not follow that our producing will show itself in the direction of our receiving. What we have most capacity for, we may be least capable of; what we are most capable of, we may have least capacity for. The scientist sometimes gathers his best strength from reading poetry, the poet from reading science. To one who has a work to do, a most serious mistake is in confusing his capacity with his capabilities. To be fond of poetry is no sign of a mission to write poetry. One may be poetical in his tastes without being a poet, scientific without being a scientist, scholarly without being a scholar, artistic without being an artist. But he who fills his heart with the truths of the poets may work them out in heroic deeds; he who fills his mind with the laws of science may work them out in the mechanic arts; he who familiarizes himself with the achievements of scholarship may work out the application of the scholar's methods to the every-day business of life—to exactness and thoroughness. So, too, if you have a capacity for suffering, your capability is not to make others suffer, but to sympathize, and to mitigate the sufferings of others.

How Coffee Grows.

Coffee is not a bush, as is popularly supposed, but a tree, which, if permitted to grow, will shoot up thirty or forty feet. When properly cultivated it is nipped off about six feet from the ground, thus presenting a surface from which the berries are easily picked and allowing the main stem to gain greater strength. The tall shrubs somewhat resemble the magnolias, with their shining, dark-green leaves, but the starry, snow-white flowers remind one of orange blossoms in all but fragrance. The phenomenon is constantly displayed of buds, blossoms, green and ripe fruit, all on the same stem; but though always flowering and developing fruit the true harvest season is from April to November. When fully matured, the berries are dark red, looking precisely like a common variety of sea beans. They turn to a dull brown after having been picked, and become almost black by drying.

It is idleness that creates impossibilities; and when men care not to do a thing, they shelter themselves under a persuasion that it can not be done.

... Controlled to

story of a man who was captured by a
 of a Spanish his own Leg.

Surgery being under discussion in connection with the accident that befell Robert McCormick at Empira, quite recently, the doctor remarked that people who are injured in and about Pond du Lac may be considered themselves very fortunate as compared with men who are sometimes badly maimed in the northern woods, alone and remote from any habitation. He recalled one instance that came under his notice when practicing in a little town up the Wisconsin Central line. A woodsman was caught by a falling tree, and one of his legs was plucked between its heavy trunk and that of a brother monarch. There it was held as if in a vice, just below the knee. The unfortunate man was alone, and too far from the nearest camp to make his voice heard. His ax and his hands were dashed from his hands, and he could not reach it.

Night was approaching, and hungry wolves were commencing to howl about him. He recognized that to remain there was to die. The weather was growing bitter cold, and he aridly felt a warning numbness. He knew that in his condition and situation he could not fight the wolves, and the prospect of becoming a helpless victim of their ravenous attacks nerved him to desperation. Removing his suspenders, and blinding them as tightly as possible about his imprudent leg, he inserted the blade of his jack-knife at the knee, cut away his clothing and flesh, and severed the joint. The operation proved successful, and he raised himself from the deadly trap, leaving the lower limb as the ghastly evidence of his cool determination to execute desperate measures as against the grim certainty of dissolution that would attend a jack-knife of effort. He managed to crawl to his ax, with which he cut a sapling and made a rough crutch.

With its aid he made his way slowly to camp, nearly four miles distant, frequently lying down in the snow for rest. It was a long and very painful journey, and he hobbled into camp just as his strength was about to give out. Medical attendance was secured, and the self-amputation was given proper dressing. The man is still alive, and the detailed statement from his own lips of the experience physically and mentally during his suffering in that relentless tree-clasp, and of the thoughts that nerved him up to carving his own cure, are of an exceptionally thrilling nature. The morning following the injured companion's arrival in camp some of his comrades, following his tracks, revisited the spot where he met with his accident. The wolves had been there, torn the covering from the foot and gnawed and gnawed the flesh, leaving a smooth polish on the bones.

Story of a Swallow.

People have swallowed unpleasant creatures while incautiously drinking from brooks and springs; and it is said a mouse once ran down a dog's throat; but we never heard of a boy swallow a bird. The Boston Record tells of one who narrowly escaped doing so. "I've heard of strange accidents befalling people," remarked a surgeon the other evening, "but the one I was called upon to attend the other afternoon beats anything for novelty that ever came under my notice.

"A little boy was flying a kite on the house-top. Another lad two or three houses away was engaged in the same diversion. One opened his mouth to call to the other, and just then a flock of swallows came flying by. One of the swallows, evidently confused, flew against the boy's face, driving his bill clean through his cheek. In his agony the lad closed his teeth hard and held the bird fast. The swallow was partly stunned by the shock, and with the bird sticking out from his cheek, the lad ran down stairs to his mother. She removed the bird and summoned me to attend the lad. That bird now occupies a handsome cage in the house, and the owner wouldn't part with it under any consideration.

There is no better way of promoting one's own interests than by being unselfish. He who is always looking out for the welfare of others will be sure to have many others looking out for his welfare while he who is always looking out for himself will be left by others to take care of himself. In this sense there is wisdom as well as grace in unselfishness. Says the Son of Sirach: "He that requirith good of others will be sure to have many others to requite him, and when he falleth he shall find a stay." But as a practical matter, one will not be unselfish in order to promote his own interests; for so long as he has his own mind, unselfishness is impossible to him.

The sun should not set upon our anger, neither should it rise upon our confidence. We should forgive readily; but forget rarely. I may not be remembered; this I owe my enemy. But I will remember; this I owe to myself.

[illegible]

"Go up and prepare her, Trot," said Jack, "This is sudden. It might hurt her."

So Trot climbed the stairs, thinking what she might say, and she came down where Lolo sat at work and said, "Lolo, I wanted to give you a birthday present, and the tailor put a sapphire brooch on it. I thought you would like it; but I've got a bigger present than that. 'Guess what it is? It's—'"

"Jack—Jack!"

"The child is so delicious!" shrieked Lolo. "Trot, Trot—my little Trot!"

"Oh, Lolo!" said Trot, "I'm only preparing you. Jack has come back."

And she ran upstairs.

But Jack was upstairs by that time, and, for my part, I think that joy, however sudden, seldom kills.

"Oh, how wonderful Birthday presents you brought me!" cooed Lolo, addressing her sister next morning. "Oh, my pet, we shall all be so happy together!"

And so they were.

* * *

A Moorish Legend.

A Spanish Moor, being on the eve of setting out on a pilgrimage to Mecca, entrusted all his money to a man who was a friend of his, and a man of unblemished probity. His fortune consisted of two thousand besants. On his return he was not a little surprised to find from the reputation of his friend, that he had lost all his money. The pilgrim entered a complaint against him, entreated the judge to help him to recover his property, and took his oath on the Koran that he had not touched a penny of the old man's good name outweighed all he could say; the plaintiff was non-suited, and went away in despair.

Presently he met an old woman, who was a friend of his, and she told him of an old man's grief. He stopped him, hailed him in Allah's name, bid him take heart, and having listened to his distressed tale, said to him, "Be of good cheer, young man; maybe, with Allah's aid, I shall get all your gold or your good. Do you buy a chest and fill it with sand. Or you must; only let me have the chest, and I will give you the gold." Then choose three or four discreet men, and come to me. We shall succeed, never fear.

So the Spanish Moor followed her advice punctually. He came with the three discreet, bringing a chest which the strongest porters could scarcely drag along.

"Now follow me," said the old woman.

On reaching the door of the supposed honest man, she went in with the Spaniard's four friends, bidding them wait outside, and then she opened the door until the chest had been carried up stairs.

She now stood in the presence of the old man, and she introduced her four companions, saying, "Behold! Here are some honest Spaniards, about to make a pilgrimage to Egypt. Their treasures are boundless. They have pearls, diamonds, and other jewels full of gold and silver, that they know not where to stow away just at present. They would entrust them to me, and I have promised to do so. I have offered you their honesty and unswerving reputation, have brought them hither. Pray fulfill their wishes."

Meanwhile she had the heavy chest rolled in, and she pretended honest man glowered over with greedy looks. But just then the despoiled pilgrim rushed in, impetuously claiming back his treasure, and the pretended honest depository was frightened and lest he be young man should reproach him with his treachery in presence of the strangers, who would then take their revenge, he could not but say, "I have already determined to appropriate to myself, he cried out to the Moor:

"Welcome! I was almost fearing you would never come back, and was puzzled what I should do with the two thousand besants. Allah be praised! Here is what belongs to you."

Then he rolled away with his treasure as triumphant as though he were carrying off so much booty. The old woman begged the master of the house to take to his chest in sand, and she said she would give him the chest to be sent. She then sheered off with her four companions, and of course never returned.

* * *

Twins in Mind as well as Body.

Mr Galton has shown that many persons actually behave under similar circumstances in the same manner, and that their characters often become as close to one another as it is possible for the characters of two human beings to be. In some cases, where the conditions of intercourse have been extremely different, the original likeness of type often persists to the very end, in spite of superficial variations. Of this I have seen many examples in my stories, carefully verified, are not a few. I will supplement them with two of my own. In one case a young man, who was a very useful member of a household, was called away. They came to very high words, and he departed from one another in bad blood. On returning to their rooms—they were in the same house—he was surprised to find a letter of contrition to the other, to be delivered by the morning post. He read it, and was surprised to find his letter over, and recalling the words of the quarrel, added at once a few postscript, justifying himself and acknowledging the whole question at issue. The other wrote him a similar answer, but, thinking the matter over afterwards, regretted his action, and again, and supplemented it by a letter, in which he said that he was sorry that he had said in the first one, I saw that you were a very good man, and was simply amazed at their

[illegible]

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.
SUNDAY, MAY 10, 1886.

The Lord's Supper.
LESSON TEXT.
(Matt. 26: 17-30. Memory verses, 26-28.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Jesus the King of Zion.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER:
Matthew 26: 29: *And he hath been made a little lower than the angels, and, now Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor.—Heb. 2: 9.*

LESSON TOPIC: Communing with his Disciples.

1. The Lord's Passover, vs. 17-20.
Outline: (1) The Lord's Supper, vs. 17-20. (2) The Supper at Bethany, vs. 20-26. (3) The Lord's Supper, vs. 26-30.

GOLDEN TEXT: For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.—1 Cor. 5: 7.

DAILY HOME READINGS:
M.—Matt. 26: 17-30. The Lord's Supper.
T.—John 14: 12-25. Mark's narrative.
W.—Luke 22: 7-20. Luke's narrative.
T.—1 Cor. 11: 23-26. Paul's narrative.
F.—John 13: 1-20. Before the supper.
S.—John 14: 1-31. After the supper.
S.—John 17: 1-26. The parting prayer.

LESSON ANALYSIS.
I. THE LORD'S PASSOVER.

A. Appointed:
The first day of unleavened bread (17).
Thus shall ye eat it; . . . it is the Lord's passover (Exod. 12: 1').
It is the first day of the Lord's passover (Exod. 12: 17).
The feast of unleavened bread unto the Lord (Lev. 23: 6).
Seven days shall unleavened bread be eaten (Num. 28: 17).

B. Prepared:
They made ready the passover (19).
The children of Israel went and did so (Exod. 12: 28).
And they killed the passover (2 Chron. 35: 12).

C. Observed:
It was the Preparation of the passover (John 19: 14).
They made ready the passover (Luke 22: 13).

II. The Supper.
He was sitting at meat with the twelve (20).
They kept the passover in the first month (Num. 9: 5).
Surely there was not kept such a passover since the exodus (21).
With desire I have desired to eat this passover (Luke 22: 15).
Many went . . . before the passover, to purify themselves (11: 56).
1. "The disciples came to Jesus, saying: (1) The disciples and the Lord; (2) The coming and the question;—(1) The questioning disciples; (2) The competent Lord:—The disciples did as Jesus appointed them." (1) The Lord's appointments. (2) The disciples obedience. (3) The law-giver; (2) The law; (3) The dispenser.

III. THE LORD'S BETRAYAL.

A. The Lord's Knowledge.
One of you shall betray me (21).
The lord looked on the heart (1 Sam. 16: 17).
Jesus knowing their thoughts said (Matt. 26: 21).
He himself knew what was in man (John 2: 25).
Jesus knew . . . who it was that should betray him (John 6: 64).
1. The Disciples' Self-Denial:
They . . . began to say unto him every one, Is it I, Lord? (22).
They began . . . to say unto him one by one, Is it I? (Mark 14: 19).
They began to question, . . . which of them . . . should do this [Luke 22: 23].
The disciples looked one on another, doubting [John 13: 22].
Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed [1 Cor. 10: 12].

B. The Lord's Exposure:
Jesus . . . said, Is it I, Rabbi? Ife said, . . . Thou hast said (25).
It is . . . he that dipt with me in the dish (Mark 14: 20).
Thou hast said that thou betrayest me to the Lord (John 14: 21).
He it is, for whom I shall dip the sop (John 13: 26).
He then having received the sop went down (John 13: 27).
1. "One of you shall betray me." (1) The betrayal; (2) The betrayed; (3) The betrayer.—(1) A sad fact (2) A startling announcement (3) A possibility; (2) An unerring judgment; (3) A wise appeal.

C. The Traitor's Presumption:
3. "Is it I, Rabbi?—Thou hast said." (1) The traitor's presumption; (2) The traitor's confession.

III. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

A. The Bread:
Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake (26).
He took bread, . . . and gave to them, saying: . . . this is my body (Matt. 26: 26).
Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life (John 6: 35).
The bread, . . . is it not a communion of the body of Christ? (1 Cor. 10: 16).
Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed.

B. The Cup:
He took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave (27).
The Lord drank of the cup (Matt. 26: 29).
Take this, and divide it among yourselves (Luke 22: 17).
The cup . . . is it not a communion of the blood of Christ? (1 Cor. 10: 16).
The cup is the new covenant in my blood (1 Cor. 11: 25).

III. The Remission:
My blood, . . . shed for many unto remission of sins (28).
This is my blood, . . . which is shed for many (Mark 14: 24).
My blood, even that which is poured out for you (Luke 22: 20).
He that drinketh of the blood hath eternal life (John 6: 54).
The blood of Jesus his Son cleanse us (John 1: 7).
1. "Take eat, this is my body." (1) The bread; (2) The taking; (3) The remission; (4) The symbol of the bread; (2) The commandment of the Lord; (3) The obligation of the disciple.
2. "This is my blood of the covenant." (1) The covenant; (2) The blood; (3) The symbol.
3. "Shed for many unto remission of sins." (1) Sins; (2) Remission; (3) The blood-shed; (4) The shed; (1) For what? (2) For whom?

LESSON BIBLE READING.
THE LORD'S BETRAYAL.
Known as Iscariot (Matt. 10: 4; Mark 14: 10).
Known as Simon's son (John 6: 71; 13: 29).
Branded as a thief (John 12: 6).
Branded as a devil (John 8: 70).
Forgiveness as the betrayer (John 6: 64; 13: 31).
Slandered for the twelve (John 12: 6; 13: 29).
Proposed the betrayal (Matt. 26: 14-16).
Marked to betray (Luke 22: 3; John 13: 27, 27).
Was exposed at the supper (John 13: 25, 26).
Led the band of captors (John 18: 1-3).
Known as the betrayer of the Lord (Mark 14: 48).
Was seized with remorse (Matt. 27: 3, 4).
Committed suicide (Matt. 27: 5; Acts 1: 18).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.
The events mentioned by Matthew between the last lesson and the present one are the convulsion of the rulers (Matt. 26: 1-5), the supper at Bethany (vs. 6-13), and the treacherous agreement of Judas (vs. 14-16). The first of these probably follows the discourse on the mount of Olives, the latter naturally be placed on the same night or the succeeding morning, although verse 16 implies interval of some length. The need of an interval, however, is doubtful. John (John 12: 1-12) implies that it took place the day before the triumphal entry to Jerusalem, but Mark places it where Matthew does. If that may be (vs. 12: 4-8). So far as the order of sequence is concerned, John is more specific than either Mark or Matthew, but there is as yet no unanimity of opinion among harmonists. The arrangement of the events in this lesson in the revised edition of Robinson's Harmony.

As regards the date, we are confronted with the old and vexed question as to whether the supper at Bethany was the Passover. Matthew, Mark, and Luke are specific, stating that it was at the regular time. Some statements in John, however, our commentators have taken to signify that the supper was not at the regular time. This difficulty was discussed in these columns in connection with the Sunday-school lessons for 1886. The arguments in the case are presented in their fullness on the one side by Andrews, in his Life of our Lord; and, on the other side, by Farrar, in an excursus in the Appendix to his Life of Christ. The interval from the supper at Bethany to the morning when was spent in retirement at Bethany, a significant fact in the history.

The place was some upper room in Jerusalem, and was certainly not the Thursday evening, most probably the 14th of Nisan (including the beginning of the 15th, according to the Jewish reckoning), April 6, year of Rome 763, or 33.

Parallel passages: Mark 14: 12-26; Luke 22: 7-33. John 13: 18 to 31 gives an independent account of the events of the evening.

La Puente.

The town Puente is on the line of the great transcontinental Southern Pacific railroad line, twenty miles east of Los Angeles, and has a population now of 15,000 people. The town has an abundant supply of pure water. The soil of the country around about it is very rich, and the climate simply perfect. Puente is the commercial center of the country, and the city is the land in the world, and 75 miles to the southeast of it are the celebrated Puente oil wells, operated by Messrs. Lacy & Lowland. Seven wells are being pumped, and they are yielding very comfortable daily amount. The oil is piped to the town of Puente and shipped thence by rail to Los Angeles. The town a year or two ago was but it has had a marvelous growth, and will probably grow even more rapidly in the future. Ten passenger trains per day pass this point, and consequently it is brought very close to the metropolis. There is a new school house just built, and although Puente

The Cup:

He took a cup, and gave thanks, and gave to them; (Matt. 14 : 23).
Take this, and divide it among yourselves (Matt. 22 : 17).
The cup....is it not a communion of the blood of Christ? (1 Cor. 10 : 16)
Take ye the covenant in my blood (1 Cor. 11 : 25).

III. The Remission :

My blood....shed for many unto remission of sins (Matt. 26 : 28).
This is my blood....which is shed for you (Mark 14 : 24).
My blood, even that which is poured out for you (Luke 22 : 20).
In the blood of Jesus....the blood eternal life (John 6 : 54).
The blood of Jesus his Son cleanse us (1 John 1 : 7).

(1) Take eat ; (2) This my body ; (3) This my blood ; (4) This taking ; (5) The bread ;—(1) The symbolism of the eating ; (2) The commandment of the Lord ; (3) The obligation of the disciple.

(1) The blood of the covenant.
(2) The blood of the new covenant.
(3) "Shed for many unto remission of sins."
(4) My blood, verse 14-16
(5) Blood-shedding—Blood-saved (1 Cor. 1 : 17). (2) For whom?

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE LORD'S BETRAYER.

Known as Iscariot (Matt. 10 : 4; Mark 3 : 19).
Mentioned by Simon Peter (Matt. 6 : 71 ; 13 : 2-20).
Branded as a thief (John 12 : 6).
Frustrated as the betrayer (John 6 : 70).
Called him the betrayer (John 6 : 64 : 13-15).
Steward for the twelve (John 12 : 6 : 12 : 60).
Proposed the betrayal (Matt. 23 : 13-16).
Yielded to Satan (Luke 22 : 3 ; John 13 : 2, 27).
Was exposed at the supper (John 13 : 25-27).
Laid the hand of captors (John 18 : 1-3).
Kissed Jesus (Matt. 26 : 48 ; Luke 22 : 47, 48).
Was seized with remorse (Matt. 27 : 3-5).
Committed suicide (Matt. 27 : 5 ; Acts 1 : 18).
Met his eternal doom (Acts 1 : 25).
His ceremonial at Aeldtuna (Matt. 27 : 6-8 ; Acts 1 : 18, 19).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The events mentioned by Matthew between the last lesson and the present one are; the consultation of the rulers (Matt. 26 : 1-5), the supper at Bethany (vs. 6-13), and the treacherous agreement between Judas and the chief priests. These probably followed the discourse on the mount of Olives; the last night naturally be placed on the same night. The evening ending morning, although verse 15 implies interval of some length. The position of the supper at Bethany is doubtful. John (John 12 : 1-12) implies that the meal place the day before. Mark takes the other side, by stating that earlier position where Matthew does. If the earlier position be accepted, then the two other evangelists defer mention of it, to connect with the touching of Jesus of Judas, with which John shows it had much to do (12 : 4-8). So far as marks of sequence are concerned, John's is more specific than either Matthew or Mark. There is no doubt, however, of unanimity of opinion among harmonists. The arguments for each view are presented in the revised edition of Robinson's Harmonist.

As regards the date, we are confronted with the old and vexed question as to the time when our Lord and the Messianic Movement were active in the tetter. Matthew, Mark, and Luke are specific, stating that it was at Jerusalem. Some statements in John imply that our Lord anticipated the observance by one day. This difficulty was discussed extremely long ago in connection with the Sunday-school lessons for 1886. The arguments in the case are presented in their fulness in the work by Andrews, in his Life of our Lord, Vol. II., pp. 10-12. It is clear, in an excursus in the Appendix to his Life of Christ. The interval from Tuesday night to Thursday afternoon was certainly extremely short. In fact, it was a significant fact in the history.

The place was some upper room.—Jerusalem; the time was certainly Tuesday evening, most probably the 14th Nisan (the full moon growth on the 15th, according to the Jewish reckoning), April 6, year of Rome 783,—A. D. 30.

— Luke 22 : 7-33; Mark 14 : 12-16 ; Luke 22 : 7-33; Mark 14 : 12-16 : gives an independent account of the events of the evening.

La Puente.

The town La Puente is on the east of the great transcontinental Southern Pacific railway line, twenty miles east of Los Angeles, and has a population now of very nearly 500. The town has an interestingly picturesque appearance. The soil of the country around it is very rich, and the climate simply perfect. Puente is the commercial center of the valley, and the richest land in the valley and the most fertile of the south-east of it are the celebrated Puente oil wells,—operated by Meears, Lacy & Rowland. Seven wells are being drilled, giving their owners a very comfortable daily income. The oil piped to the town of Puente and shipped thence by rail to Los Angeles. The town is a little over a year old, but has already grown up about its metropolis. There is a new school house just built, and although Puente

He calls him strong who stands unmoved—
Calm as some temple-bell-toned rock—
When some great trouble hurles its shock;
We say of him, his strength is proved;
But when the spirit-storm folds its wings,
How hears he then life's little things?

About his brow we twine our wreath
We seek the battle's thickest smoke,
Brave flashing gun and saber stroke,
And scoffs at danger laughs at death;
We praise him till the whole land rings;
But he is brave in little things?

We call him great who seems so good
Who seeks the battle's thickest smoke,
Does that, and then does nothing more;
Yet would his work earn richer mood,
When brought before the King of Kings,
Were he but great in little things?

QUOTE A TRADE.

"But, my dear," said Mrs. Parks, "you must be educated."
"It was just that misty, spectral period in a summer evening when the sun is down and the stars have scarcely yet begun to shine.

Mrs. Parks, on the veranda, looked like an additional shadow cast against the white side of a house. Netta, coming from the river shore, where she had been boating among the water-lily leaves, glimmered like a white ghost.

A whipl-poor-will sang on the stone wall of the orchard, and the noise of Parks' Falls, at the foot of the hill kept up a soft, murmurous sound.

"Yes," resumed Mrs. Parks, "you are seventeen next week. And you positively haven't a single accomplishment."

"Why, at your age, I could play on the piano, paint on velvet, embroider in crewell stitch, and make the loveliest sealing-wax baskets and crystallized glasses that you ever saw!"

"But, mamma," said Netta, "what use have all your accomplishments been to you? We haven't got a piano, and there is no velvet to paint on, even if people hung their walls with velvet pictures. And as for the baskets and the glasses, why the woods are full of scarlet-berry-bushes and lovely mat-de-hair fern that excel anything you could make."

"Oh, of course one can argue about anything," said Mrs. Parks, petulantly. "But fact is fact, and your education has been shamefully neglected. I'm afraid I haven't realized how fast you have been growing up. But, dear me, you are as tall as a May-pole!"

"I'm very sorry," said Netta, "but Netta has a giggle; "but I can't help growing."

"But the afternoon's mail has brought me a letter from my Cousin Delinda," said Mrs. Parks. "She sleeps a young ladies' seminary" in Welldville, and she needs a teacher for the primary classes. And she says if you will come there and take the place, you shall have every advantage of the more advanced departments."

"Me, mamma? Teach!" gasped Nettie, overwhelmed by the dignity of the prospect in view of her. "But I don't know how!"

"It's only two or three classes of little girls" considered her mother. "And only one class of boys. I thought it was for Monsieur Laroche teaches French, and Mademoiselle Vetriga has the musical department, and there is a Fraulein Somebody for German, and an improved system of callisthenics; and my cousin Delinda has promised to take the kindest interest in you."

"Is she an old lady, mamma?"

"Oh, my dear! What can possibly put such a thing as that into your head?" cried Mrs. Parks. "She's forty—or perhaps a year or two older. Just in the prime of life; and a most superior woman."

So the matter was decided. Nettie Parks, who had spent her whole life in floating among the water-lily tangles, wandering in the woods, and reading romantic extravaganzas by the fire-light, went to the Welldville Seminary as a pupil teacher—to be "educated," as her mother called it. And of all caged-lily creatures, she was at first the most miserable at home.

Night after night she cried herself to sleep; day after day she dragged herself around, as limp and spiritless as a wax figure moved by springs.

"It is dreadfully stupid, isn't it?" said Miss Verplanck, who gave lessons on water colors and perspective drawing. "And Miss Delinda Darwin has a way of making things as dull as dish-water. It was but a year or so since when Professor Feldspar comes."

"Who is Professor Feldspar?" asked Netta.

"Oh, he comes here every fall to give a course of lectures in geology. He is so bright and pleasant! The seminary is like another place when he is here; and—"

She checked herself abruptly, however, at this point.

"What?" asked Netta inquired, naturally enough.

"Oh, nothing!" said Miss Verplanck,

"Suggesting, 'I don't tell other people's secrets. But don't you think, Miss Parka, that this seminary would be a much better if it were managed by a woman?'"

"Is he going to buy it out?" Nettie asked. "Shall we all loose our situation? Oh, I should be so glad to go home to the old house by the river again!"

"But Miss Verplanck would only answer that she didn't know, and laugh." Nettie was walking at the foot of the garden the next day, with old Towser, when a magnificent Siberian bloodhound precipitated himself over the fence and rushed at Towser, wagging his tail.

Towser, however, was a deal too venerable and conservative to enter into a friendship so suddenly as this. He snarled and showed light, and Nettie flung herself around his neck with a shriek.

"Roy, you recall what are you about?" uttered a deep bass voice.

And the next instant the animal's collar was in the grip of a powerful white hand, and a handsome stranger leaped into the pathway, bowing to Nettie.

"I hope you are not frightened," said he. "The dog is quite harmless, in spite of his immense size. I suppose you are one of Miss Darwin's young ladies? I am Professor Feldspar."

Nettie opened her bright hazel eyes.

"I thought Professor-Feldspar was a geologist, said she.

"So I am."

"But I thought geologists were usually old gentlemen, who went about with hammers and spectacles!" cried Nettie the unsophisticated.

"Some of them are," said John Feldspar, laughing, "but I am an exception to the rule. Shall we walk up to the greenhouse together? I have not yet paid my respects to Miss Darwin. And see—the two dogs are excellent friends already."

Professor Feldspar was not over thirty years of age at the most. He was handsome and full of vivacity, and they very evidently admired Miss Parka's peach-blossom complexion and hazel eyes.

"You are fond of boasting?" said he to Nettie. "Is it possible that you have never been on Caryl's pond? Must be"—to Miss Darwin—"you demonstrate the girls a half-holiday, and packed up a luncheon for them. I'll take them on a boating picnic next Wednesday."

"But it will be such a care for you!" said Miss Darwin, rather reluctantly.

"Oh, I shan't mind it," said the professor.

"Didn't I tell you?" said Miss Verplanck, in a whisper to Nettie.

There was no more time for home-coming now. Nettie brightened up again, the old color came back to her cheeks and the dimples to her lips.

The professor lent her his hammer, and she knocked deep-red garnets out of the boulders in Round Meadow, and choice specimens of rose-quartz from the rock at the foot of the apple-tree.

She sang soft little songs to herself, she mended the younger children's stockings and sewed lace ruffles on the necks of their dresses. Her letters to her mother partook less of the naïf than the "Lamentations of Jeremiah," and, like a blossoming flower, grew greener and fairer every day.

One November twilight, Miss Darwin sat in her parsonic thinking. She was stout, square-shouldered, middle-aged woman, with her own rather plain hair supplemented by false frizzes, and a pair of glistening, gleaming spectacles perched on the bridge of her nose.

Opposite her was Nettie Parka, engaged in setting print, precise copies of the sixteen writing books of the sixteen scholars in the A, B, C, D class.

Suddenly Miss Darwin broke the prolonged silence.

"Netta," she said.

"Cousin Delinda."

"What would you say if I told you that I was thinking of—being married?"

Nettie looked up, with innocent, timid eyes.

"Oh, Cousin Delinda, it was just what I was thinking of telling you."

Miss Darwin straightened herself up.

"You are a great deal too young," she said she. "You ought to be thinking of your books, and nothing else."

Nettie hung her head.

How could she complete a confidence which—was so cruelly pinned in the middle.

"For me," observed Miss Darwin, "it is quite a different thing."

"Yes," said Nettie, to herself, "I certainly is."

She was old enough to judge what to do. And it was wondering, Nettie thought, how dear mother would come and look after the seminary a little, while

"I suppose she would," said Netta.

"And I think, between Julia Verplanck and Franklin Hausmann, the management of department might be managed tolerably well," added Miss Darwin. "Julia is a little inclined to be heady, but the frankness is exceedingly desirable. And I should not be gone very long. The professor cannot be absent from his duties more than three or four weeks.

"Who?" said Netta.

"Professor Feldspar," said Miss Darwin, complacently. "Mind, Henrietta, this is in confidence. He has not spoken yet, but the words are circulating on his lips. He has asked me for an interview this evening—an interview which will probably be the turning-point of our two destinies."

Turning pink and white, like a steel daisy, Netta rose up and came and stood before Miss Darwin, clasping her two hands very tightly together, so that the worthy preceptor should not see how they trembled.

"To Miss Darwin," fluttered she, "I think you are mistaken—that is, there is a mistake somewhere. It is about me that Professor Feldspar is coming to see you to-night. He has asked me to be his wife."

The spectacles fell—from Miss Darwin's nervous nose. She put up her hand and pushed the frizzed curls to one side; but she recovered herself with unobtrusive presence of mind.

"As I was saying, Henrietta, when you interrupted me," said she, "Professor Feldspar will probably suggest to me a partnership in the seminary. His is a world-renowned name will add new reality to our annals, and the duties are really getting to be too much for me alone. As for being married—to Mr. John Smith, of Smithville, my name was entirely out of the question."

"As I was saying, Henrietta, when you interrupted me," said she, "Professor Feldspar will probably suggest to me a partnership in the seminary. His is a world-renowned name will add new reality to our annals, and the duties are really getting to be too much for me alone. As for being married—to Mr. John Smith, of Smithville, my name was entirely out of the question."

"And Miss Delinda rose up and made most majestic gesture of admittance to the maid who came to tell her that Professor Feldspar desired to see her.

Netta ran away in sore bewilderment.

"Had she been mistaken? Had Miss Darwin told her, or had she not told her that she was expecting John Feldspar to propose marriage to her? She really did not know; but she had a vague impression that Miss Darwin was a very wonderful woman.

Half an hour later she was summoned back to the sanctum of the preceptor to receive Miss Darwin's blessing.

"Take her, professor, and be happy," said Miss Darwin, dramatically.

Miss Verplanck burst out laughing when she heard of the betrothal.

"So you have cut the old lady out," Netta said.

"Who would have believed it? And she isn't a bit spiteful about it, either!"

"Spiteful? Oh, no! Miss Darwin was a great deal too sensible to combat the inevitable."

"The only mistake I have," thought Miss Darwin, "was in making such a lovely young creature on the premises before she had fully made up her mind."

"And so," sighed Mrs. Parks. "your education is at an end, Netta!"

"Oh, no, mamma—only just begun!" said Netta. "For John is so good and so wise, that I am sure to learn something every hour that I spend in his companionship."

"Well, child, perhaps you are right," said Mrs. Parks, with true maternal pride.

—————

Silver-Plated Ribbons.

"Rather neat, eh?"

A Broadway dealer in fancy goods was showing a New York Mail and Express reporter a handsome purple ribbon, which his initials were written in silver letters.

"You want to know how that was made." "Well, I'll tell you. Make a solution of nitrate of silver, and add a little gum to it, so that the liquid will not run. Then with a camel's hair pen or a quill pen draw any sort of ornamental figure on the silk. After the drawing is dry hold the ribbon over a vessel containing water, zinc and a little sulphuric acid. In a short time the silver will be reduced and adhere quite strongly to the fabric. By this process almost anything can be written on silk, and a picture could be painted on silver and there is no end to the fanciful designs that might be made."

—————

To Miss Darwin, to my own importance as an Intellectual and moral being. Whoever respects it is my friend. I deserve this respect.

Secret in Life and Health Con-
sists in Dining Well.

Among the fine arts ought to be used the art of dining. To regard table as merely a gratification of senses is to be no more than an animal, selfishly of pleasure, rather than of taste, love of the beautiful, and enjoyment and family affections called into play during this daily ritual. In dress, manners and conversation, as well as in the cooking serving viands, no other acts can entirely bring into exercise wit, tact culture of those who surround the dining table. One secret of life and health consists in dining well, and this consists in the selection of such unalloyed food as the stomach unites all wisdom withholders from on while it urges of satisfaction. By the feelings mellow and the hard of care relax under the influence of good dinner! The children climb in their father's knee and prattle of thousand important trifles to which listens with an indulgent smile. After settles back in her chair with an enjoying of the earned rest that mother, knows. Amy goes to piano and softly strikes its chords, Daisie, the baby, daintiest and rest because the latest visitor from the distant shores, slips from the narrow maternal lap to follow the elder sister, is her second mother.

One comprehensive look at the dining table is to glance backward over the history of science as well as art. There are the vegetables, and the fruits, the meats, and the made such mixtures. Fancy cooked squash with pecumin seed; coriander, mint, the of of benzoin, vinegar, chopped dates almonds, honey, gravy, sun-made and oil? Yet such was the rule of the gastronomer, Apolius.

But for the supervision of the stern housekeeper Bridget might induce concoctions only a little less credible. Yet who stops to marvel at the extravagance of the cook? The ordinary housekeeper spends upon family dinners alone, to say nothing of other meals and of dinners for company.

Capacity vs. Capability.

Our capacity is our power of receiving and containing; our capability is our power of putting out. In the source of words are one, as in the source of powers are one. Our capabilities are proportioned to our capacity; for if we do not hold in store we cannot draw upon for out-giving. But let our capabilities are proportioned to our capacity, it does not follow that producing will show itself in the action of our receiving. What we are the most capacity for, we may be the least capable of, such as an artist who may have least capacity for the scientist. The scientist sometimes gathers best strength from reading poetry, poet from reading science. To one has a work to do, a most serious mistake is in confusing his capacity with his capabilities. To be fond of his is no sign of a mission to write poetry. One may be poetical in his as without being a poet, scientific without being a scientist, scholarly without being a scholar, and artist without being an artist. But he who fills his heart with the truths of the poets work them out in heroic deeds; he fills his mind with the laws of the mechanic arts; he who familiarizes himself with the achievements of scholarship may work out the application of scholar's methods to the every-day business of life—to exactness and thoroughness of each work which he is capable for suffering, your capabilities are not to make others suffer, but to sympathize, and to mitigate the sufferings of others.

How Coffee Grows.

Coffee is not a bush, as is popularly supposed, but a tree, which, if permitted to grow, will shoot up thirty or fifty feet. When properly cultivated the nipper of a tree six feet from the ground, thus presenting a curtain from which the berries are easily plucked and leaving the main stem to gain greater strength. The tall shrubs somewhat resemble the magnolias, with their shining, dark-green leaves, but the tiny, snow-white flowers remind one of orange blossoms in all but fragrance. The phenomenon is constantly displaying of buds, blossoms, green and ripe fruit, all on the same stem; but though the blossoms are flowering and developing fruit the true harvest season is from April to November. When fully matured, the berries are dark red, looking precisely as a common variety of sea beans. They turn to a dull brown after having been picked, and become almost black drying.

It is idleness that creates impossibility; and when men care not to do a thing, all the same thing, but they thought they were themselves under a misapprehension that it can not be done.

of a Man who was Compelled to Amputate his own Leg.

very being under discussion in relation with the accident that befel McCormick at Empire, quite dry, the doctor remarked that people are injured in and about Fond du Lac by considering themselves very safe. The man was a man who sometimes bullied maimed in the woods, alone and remote from habitation. He recalled one incident that came under his notice when engaged in a little town up the Wisconsin Central line. A woodsman was by a falling tree, and one of his was pinned between its heavy limbs and that of a brother monomaniac. The man was pinned to the knee. The unfortunate man man, and too far from the nearest to make his voice heard. His axe was dashed from his hands, and did not reach it.

It was approaching, and hungry men were commencing to howl about. He recognized that to remain was to die. The weather was very warm, and he already felt pining numbness. He knew that condition and situation he could not at the wolves, and the prospect of a helpless victim of their attacks rendered him to despair. Removing his suspenders, and tying them as tightly as possible, he disarmed his leg, he inserted the tip of his jack-knife at the knee, and saw his clothing and flesh, and the blood began to flow. The operation proved fatal, and he raised himself from that stratch, leaving the lower part of the ghastly evidence of his cool calculation to execute desperate measures against the grim certainty of a solution that would attend a Jack-knife. He managed to crawl to his hut which he cut a sapling and rough crutch.

It was his aid made his way slowly to a nearby farm distant, from it was a long and very painful journey, and he bled into camp just strength was about to give out. Attendance was secured, and amputation was given proper care. The man is still alive, and tallied statement from his own what he suffered physically and mentally during his experience in that life-trap, and of the thoughts that were in his mind for the hour of an exceptionally thrilling experience.

The morning following the Inwoodman's arrival in camp some companions, following his tracks, the spot where he met with his fate. The wolves had been there, covering from the foot and gnawed away the flesh, leaving the polish on the bones.

Story of a Swallow.

There have swallowed unpleasant while incautiously drinking brooks-and-springs; and it is said never can down a dog's throat; The Boston Record tells of how the narrowly escaped doing so. heard of strange accidents between people," remarked a surgeon one evening. "But the one I was upon to attend the other afterwards nothing for the novelty that was in the notice."

A little boy was flying a kite on the top. Another lad two or three away was engaged in the same. One opened his mouth to the other, and just then a flock of swallows came flying by. One of the boy's face, driving his bill through his cheek. In his agony he closed his teeth hard and held it fast. The bird, finding that it could not get the tooth, and with the locking out from his cheek, the down starts to his mother. She led the bird and summoned me to the lad. That bird now occupies handsome cage in the house, and were wouldn't part with it under consideration.

There is no better way of promoting own interests than by being unselfish.

He who is always looking out for his own welfare of others will be sure to have the best of things. The man who is always looking out for himself will be left to others to take care of. In this sense there is wisdom in the saying, "The man who is always looking out for himself will be left to others to take care of."

The Son of Sirach: "He that regard good turns is mindful of all that may come hereafter; and when he shall find a day of wrath, he shall find a day of wrath. But as he shall find a day of wrath, he shall find a day of wrath, for so long as he has himself in unselfishness it is impossible to be unselfish."

One should not set upon our neighbor should it rise upon our neighbor. We should forgive freely, and rarely. I will not be revenged on my enemy. But I will remember this I owe to myself.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

I believe PISO'S Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The Best Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Cures Where All Else Fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

All the PATTERNS you wish to use during the year for nothing (a saving of from \$3.00 to \$4.00) by subscribing for

The South Jersey Republican

Demorest's Illustrated Magazine

With Twelve Originals for Cut Paper Patterns of your own selection and of any size.

BOTH PUBLICATIONS, ONE YEAR, \$2.60 (TWO SIXTY).

DEMORST'S THE BEST

Of all the Magazines.

CONTAINING STORIES, POEMS, AND OTHER LITERARY ATTRACTIONS, COMBINING ARTISTIC, SCIENTIFIC, AND HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Illustrated with Original Steel Engravings, Photographs, and Pictures, and the Woodcuts, making it the Model Magazine of America.

Each Magazine contains a coupon order entitling the holder to the election of any pattern illustrated in the fashion department in that number, and in any of the sizes mentioned, making patterns during the year of the value of over three dollars.

DEMORST'S MONTHLY is justly entitled the World's Model Magazine. The Largest in Form, the Largest in Circulation, and the best TWO DOLLAR Family Magazine issued. 1887 will be the thirty-third year of its publication. It is continually improved and so extensively so to place it at the head of Family Periodicals. It contains 72 pages, large quarto, 8 1/2 x 11 1/4 inches, elegantly printed and fully illustrated. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, New York.

AND BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT COMBINED WITH

THE SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN

AT \$2.60 PER YEAR.

A Great National Journal.

THE NEW YORK Mail and Express

The Advocate of the Best Interests of the Home—The Enemy of the Saloon.

The Friend of American Labor.

The Favorite Newspaper of People of Refined Tastes Everywhere.

For many years the daily edition of the New York MAIL AND EXPRESS has been recognized as the leading afternoon paper of the metropolis, while its weekly edition has been its FAVORITE HOME PAPER in thousands of families in every State in the Union. It has attained its great popularity and influence by its enterprising in the collection of news, the purity of its tone, and the ability and courage of its advocacy of the Right on all questions of public interest.

FOR 1888 the MAIL AND EXPRESS will be a better paper than ever, and, as a clean, interesting, instructive

Home Newspaper,

It solicits comparison with any other in the country. It is one of the LARGEST PAPER PUBLISHED anywhere, and spares neither labor nor expense to secure for its readers the very best in all departments of newspaper literature.

OUR POLITICS.

We believe the Republican party to be the true instrument of the POLITICAL FREEDOM of the American people; and holding that the honest enforcement of its principles is the best guarantee of the national welfare, we shall support them with all our might; but we shall always treat opposing parties with consideration and fair play.

AGAINST THE SALOON.

The MAIL AND EXPRESS is the recognized leading journal of the country in the great Anti-Saloon cause. It is the only paper in the United States that is the enemy of the saloon, a fruitful source of corruption in politics, the ally of anarchy, a school of crime, and, with its avowed purpose of seeking to corruptly control elections and legislation, is a menace to the public welfare and does violence to the conscience of all good men.

In order to have in their homes a FIRST-CLASS NEWSPAPER of national scope, broad views, clean pages and courageous, yet kindly, attitude on all questions of general public interest, the only one of the kind in the MAIL AND EXPRESS, and we respectfully solicit their influence and support.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Weekly, per year, \$1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents. DAILY, per year, \$5.00; six months, \$2.50; three months, \$1.50; one month, 50 cents.

PREMIUMS.

EVERY SUBSCRIBER to the WEEKLY who sends ten cents to pay for packing and postage receives a present from the MAIL AND EXPRESS. ANY TWO of our elegant Premium Portraits of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, Logan and Beecher, exact copies of the finest crayon likenesses, 10 1/2 x 14 inches in size, sent to his address free and postpaid.

FOR \$1.50 we send the MAIL AND EXPRESS one year and a copy of Munsey's great painting of Christ Before Pilate, richly and artistically reproduced in 24 colors of the best quality. This great painting was recently sold for over \$100,000.

LARGE LIST of other popular and valuable premiums are offered to subscribers and agents on the most liberal terms. They cannot be described here. Send for our circular.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want good agents in every town and village where we have not one now at work. Send for our Special Circular to Agents and see the liberal terms and their ASSISTANTS, and all others who wish to increase their income, will find this an excellent opportunity. **SAMPLE COPIES sent free to all applicants.** Address simply THE MAIL AND EXPRESS, NEW YORK.

TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE."

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluctuating of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEeded, serious diseases will soon be developed. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, and dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to take on flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Office Days, — Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

No charge for extracting with gas, when teeth are ordered.

S. D. HOFFMAN,

Attorney-at-Law,

Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds, Supreme Court Commissioner.

City Hall, Atlantic City, N. J.

JOHN ATKINSON,

Tailor.

Has opened a shop in Radcliffe's Block HAMMONTON, N. J.

Clothing made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

A. J. KING,

Resident Lawyer,

Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Insures in No. 1 companies, and at the lowest rates. Personal attention given to all business.

The Tribune for 1888

GREATLY ENLARGED.

Much the Biggest of all the New York Weeklies.

Greater Variety of Contents, New Presses, New Type, and New Appliances.

At the Head of the Republican Press.

The New York Weekly Tribune will be enlarged on or before the 1st of January, the addition of from four to eight more pages of actual reading matter (an increase of size of great expense to the Tribune, but without expense to the subscriber.

A complete outfit of the new folding and inserting presses will be put into the Tribune's press room in November and December, and the extra sheet will be folded into its place in the main sheet before it comes from the press. The enlarged Tribune will be the biggest and best of all the New York weeklies, and the new machinery will print it in the enlarged form, at the rate of twenty-two thousand copies per hour.

New features and a greater variety of contents will be added to the Tribune during the coming year. Readers will be given nearly half more for their money than ever before.

Pensions for the old volunteers, especially Service pensioners, are now being agitated in the Tribune, much space is given in every issue to this subject. Better Protection to Farmers under the tariff; the salvation of the country from the curse of Intemperance; and the rescue of the national government from the hands of the rebel brigadiers; these, and all the other live issues of the day are receiving aggressive, earnest and loyal treatment in the Tribune.

The Tribune does not attempt to supersede the local State and County press. But in the great Presidential conflict now at hand, every thinking Republican, old soldier, farmer, and temperance man, should have his local paper and the New York Tribune.

Subscription Rates.—Weekly, \$1 a year; extra copy with every five. Semi Weekly, \$2 a year; extra copy with every five. Daily, \$3.50 per year. Sunday Tribune, \$1.50. New subscribers receive the paper until Jan. 1, 1889. Remit always by draft, check, express, or postal money order, or registered letter.

Premiums.—(1) The New York Tribune's History of the United States and Pocket Atlas of the World, 16mo, 254 pages, 50 maps, 60 colored diagrams, price 40 cents; 25 subscribers, 20 cents; prettiest premium of the year—a fascinating running account of the history of the country, with a great variety of statistics and general information. (2) Presidential Pocket Knife, subscriber's name and picture of his choice for President on the handle; send for descriptive circular. Price at \$1.75; but given with the Weekly one year for \$1.75; two other styles for less money. (3) Popular Picture Gallery—6 fine large pictures, including the new officers of the U. S. A. R., Mr. Blaine, Senators Everts and Hittcock, "Nature of the Mayflower," "Christ before Pilate," and "Children writing to Santa Claus"—send for circular. (4) Waltham Watch; expansion balance movement; stem winder, stem set, seven jewels, nickel case, thoroughly reliable and an excellent watch; with the Weekly Tribune one year, \$7.50. (5) "Book of Open Air Sports." (6) Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. (7) Wood's "Household Medicine." These premiums cannot be described in full here. Send for circular.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

The people out in St. Paul who made fun of the March blizzard in the East were treated to the novelty of a big snow storm a few days ago. The climate in this latitude may not be all that we could wish, but it is a mighty sight better than that of a city where the Queen of the May celebrates her annual festival by giving a tobogganing party or where she dances around the May pole in a costume consisting of rubber boots and a buffalo ulster.

Sam Jones thinks that unless the Democratic party in Georgia is divided pretty soon the devil will get the whole lump.

One Sunday last summer, a father took his little boy fishing. Not a fish would consent to be caught. Suddenly the little boy who, by the way, was not four years old, said, "Papa, I know what's the matter; all the big fish have gone to church, and all the little fish have gone to Sunday-school." A very good hint from a very little boy as to how the Sabbath ought to be spent.

RUSSIAN CURE

HEUMATISM

Don't cure anything but Rheumatism, but it cures that every time. It cures

SAM'L BURNS, Lancaster, Pa.
MR. HARTMAN, Elm, Bloomsburg, Pa.
MRS. REV. R. H. ROBINSON, Staunton, Va.
MRS. WM. MEHLER, 1830 Wyle St., Philadelphia.
J. F. NEWTON, Camden, N. J.
MR. MAX CAMPBELL, Moorestown, N. J.
FRANK MALL, March Chunk, Pa.

EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE

Price this Size, 25c. per box. Price 50c. per box. Price 75c. per box. Price 1.00 per box. Price 1.25 per box. Price 1.50 per box. Price 1.75 per box. Price 2.00 per box. Price 2.25 per box. Price 2.50 per box. Price 2.75 per box. Price 3.00 per box. Price 3.25 per box. Price 3.50 per box. Price 3.75 per box. Price 4.00 per box. Price 4.25 per box. Price 4.50 per box. Price 4.75 per box. Price 5.00 per box. Price 5.25 per box. Price 5.50 per box. Price 5.75 per box. Price 6.00 per box. Price 6.25 per box. Price 6.50 per box. Price 6.75 per box. Price 7.00 per box. Price 7.25 per box. Price 7.50 per box. Price 7.75 per box. Price 8.00 per box. Price 8.25 per box. Price 8.50 per box. Price 8.75 per box. Price 9.00 per box. Price 9.25 per box. Price 9.50 per box. Price 9.75 per box. Price 10.00 per box.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFÄELZER BROS. & CO., 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

The Weekly Press,

OF Philadelphia, Pa.

Subscription per Year, \$1.00

Best Home Paper in America

This is not brag. It is a plain statement of honest fact. Ordinarily, the weekly issue of a daily paper is esteemed to be merely a digest of the week's news, suited alone for rural readers.

This is not true in reference to the Weekly Press. It is specially edited by a trained corps of writers selected for the purpose of making the best paper.

It is adapted to the improvement and enjoyment of both sexes, of all ages, of every family whether a resident of the city, village, or country.

Not a word of crime or impure suggestion in any part of the paper.

It is an old paper, and carries its age and reputation equally well.

Now we are seeking a new and larger circle of readers. As an inducement to this end, the Weekly Press in connection with any four dollar magazine in America will be sent for the single subscription price of such magazine.

Or, on application, we will make a special combination of any two or more periodicals published in America, either weekly or monthly, in conjunction with the Weekly Press, at such low rate as will be equivalent to a year's subscription to the Weekly Press free for one year.

We make this exceptional proposition in order that the Weekly Press may go on trial in a million households for an entire year.

Address, THE PRESS CO., Limited, Philadelphia, Penna.

AGENTS WANTED

For the sale of the Imperial Egg Food.

Imperial Egg Food

WILL LARGELY INCREASE EGG PRODUCTION.

Strengthen Weak and drooping Fowls, Promote the Healthy Growth and Development of all varieties of poultry, and insure fine Condition and Smooth Plumage.

It will help them through moulting wonderfully. It will furnish bone and muscle for young chicks, and thus save them from being killed by disease. It is a food and absolutely Cures the diseases incident to Poultry.

CHICKEN CHOLERA

Is usually the result of weakness caused by a lack of the proper chemicals in the system. These are supplied by the IMPERIAL EGG FOOD.

It is no foreign process; you simply give them the chemicals to make eggs, at a cost of less than one cent a week for each fowl. Ask for it of your local druggist; if he does not keep it, write to

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

Camden and Atlantic Railroad.

Saturday, June 25, 1887.

DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At. Ac.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.
Philadelphia	8 00	0 40	2 00	3 15	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	7 00	7 30	8 00	8 30	8 40	9 00	9 15
Camden	8 10	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	7 10	7 40	8 10	8 40	8 50	9 10	9 25
Haddonfield	8 20	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	7 20	7 50	8 20	8 50	9 00	9 20	9 35
Berlin	8 30	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	7 30	8 00	8 30	8 50	9 00	9 20	9 35
Atco	8 40	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	7 40	8 10	8 40	8 50	9 10	9 30	9 45
Waterford	8 50	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	7 50	8 20	8 50	9 00	9 20	9 40	9 55
Winslow	9 00	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	8 00	8 30	8 50	9 00	9 20	9 40	9 55
Hammononton	9 10	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	8 10	8 40	8 50	9 10	9 30	9 50	10 05
De Costa	9 20	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	8 20	8 50	9 00	9 20	9 40	9 60	10 15
Elwood	9 30	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	8 30	8 50	9 00	9 20	9 40	9 60	10 25
Egg Harbor City	9 40	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	8 40	9 00	9 10	9 30	9 50	10 10	10 35
Abecon	9 50	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	8 50	9 10	9 20	9 40	9 60	10 20	10 45
Atlantic City	10 00	0 50	2 10	3 25	3 50	4 10	4 30	5 00	9 00	9 20	9 30	9 50	10 10	10 30	10 55

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At. Ac.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.	At. Ex.	Exp.
Philadelphia	9 05	9 50	12 00	6 20	7 20	11 20	9 05	6 00	7 05	8 40	9 20	7 35	9 35	11 20	11 35
Camden	9 15	10 00	12 10	6 30	7 30	11 30	9 15	6 10	7 15	8 50	9 30	7 45	9 45	11 30	11 45
Haddonfield	9 25	10 10	12 20	6 40	7 40	11 40	9 25	6 20	7 25	9 00	9 40	7 55	9 55	11 40	11 55
Berlin	9 35	10 20	12 30	6 50	7 50	11 50	9 35	6 30	7 35	9 10	9 50	8 05	10 05	11 50	12 05
Atco	9 45	10 30	12 40	7 00	8 00	12 00	9 45	6 40	7 45	9 20	10 00	8 15	10 15	12 00	12 15
Waterford	9 55	10 40	12 50	7 10	8 10	12 10	9 55	6 50	7 55	9 30	10 10	8 25	10 25	12 10	12 25
Winslow	10 05	10 50	13 00	7 20	8 20	12 20	10 05	7 00	8 05	9 40	10 20	8 35	10 35	12 20	12 35
Hammononton	10 15	11 00	13 10	7 30	8 30	12 30	10 15	7 10	8 15	9 50	10 30	8 45	10 45	12 30	12 45
De Costa	10 25	11 10	13 20	7 40	8 40	12 40	10 25	7 20	8 25	10 00	10 40	8 55	10 55	12 40	12 55
Elwood	10 35	11 20	13 30	7 50	8 50	12 50	10 35	7 30	8 35	10 10	10 50	9 05	11 05	12 50	13 05
Egg Harbor City	10 45	11 30	13 40	8 00	9 00	13 00	10 45	7 40	8 45	10 20	11 00	9 15	11 15	13 00	13 15
Abecon	10 55	11 40	13 50	8 10	9 10	13 10	10 55	7 50	8 55	10 30	11 10	9 25	11 25	13 10	13 25
Atlantic City	11 05	11 50	14 00	8 20	9 20	13 20	11 05	8 00	9 05	10 40	11 20	9 35	11 35	13 20	13 35

A. J. SMITH,

NOTARY PUBLIC

AND

Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, and other papers executed in a neat, careful and correct manner.

Hammononton, N. J.

Miss HATTIE L. BOWDOIN

TEACHER OF

Piano and Organ,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Apply at the residence of C. E. HALL.

John H. Marshall,

Agent for the

Metropolitan Life Ins. Co.,

Takes risks on all sound lives, on the weekly or Industrial plan, or Endowment or Ordinary. All notices left with A. H. Simons, at the "Young People's Block," Hammononton, will be promptly attended to.

5000 Agents wanted! Double quick!

to sell

JOE HOWARD'S BEECHER

LIFE OF BEECHER

Infinitely the most valuable because coming so closely from the family circle and by a master hand engaged in a "Labor of Love." Richly illustrated—steel portrait, &c. Will sell immensely. Millions want this standard Life of the greatest Preacher and Orator of the age. Quick! It is the word. Territory in great demand. Send for circulars and 50 cts. for outfit to HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

THE INDEPENDENT

The Largest, the Ablest, the Best Religious and Literary Weekly in the World.

"One of the ablest weeklies in existence."—Pall Mall Gazette, London, England.

"The most influential religious organ in the States."—The Spectator, London, England.

"Clearly stands in the fore-front as a weekly religious magazine."—Sunday-school Times, Philadelphia.

Prominent features of The Independent during the coming year will be:

Religious and Theological Articles

By Bishop Huntington, Bishop Cox, Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, Dr. Howard Crosby, Dr. Howard Crosby, Dr. Wm. B. Huntington, Dr. James Freeman Clarke, Dr. Geo. F. Pendergast, and others;

Social and Political Articles

By Prof. Wm. G. Sumner, Prof. Richard T. Ely, Prof. John Bascom, Prof. Arthur T. Hadley, and others;

Monthly Literary Articles

By Thomas Wentworth Higginson, and other critical and literary articles by Maurice Thompson, Charles Dudley Warner, James Payn, Andrew Lang, Edmund Gosse, H. H. Stoddard, Mrs. Schuyler Van Hook, Louisa Augustus Guiney, H. H. Boyesen, and others.

Poems and Stories

By E. C. Steedman, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Edward Everett Hale, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Julia Schuyler, Rose Terry Cooke, Edith M. Thomas, Andrew Lang, John Boyle O'Reilly, and others; and

A Short Serial Story by E. P. Roe.

Terms to Subscribers.

One month	30	One year	3.00
Three months	75	Two years	5.50
Four months	1.00	Three years	7.50
Six months	1.50	Four years	8.50
Nine months	2.25	Five years	10.00

52 Dividends during the Year.

Every intelligent family needs a good newspaper. It is a necessity for parents and children.

A good way to make the acquaintance of The Independent is to send 50 cents for a "trial trip" of a month.

Specimen Copies Free.

The Independent,

AND

American Agriculturist

Will both be sent one year each, to any person not a subscriber to the Independent, for \$3.75. The regular price of the Independent is \$4.50. Make remittance to The Independent, P. O. Box 2787, New York.

No papers are sent to subscribers after the time paid for has expired. The Independent's Clubbing List will be sent free to any one asking for it. Any one wishing to subscribe to the Independent, or to the American Agriculturist, in connection with the Independent, can save money by ordering from our Club List. Address

The Independent,

251 Broadway, New York City.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE S. J. R.

* Stops only to take on passengers for Atlantic City.

† Stops only on signal, to let off passengers

‡ Stops only on signal, to take on passengers

The Hammononton accommodation has not been changed—leaves Hammononton at 6:05 a.m. and 12:35 p.m. Leaves Philadelphia at 11:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m.

On Saturday night, the Atco Accommodation, leaving Philadelphia (Market Street) at 11:30, runs to Hammononton, arriving at 12:55, and runs back to Atco.

On and after Oct. 16th, 1887.

Trains will leave as follows for ATLANTIC, — From Vine Street Ferry, — Express week-days 8:30 p.m.

Accommodation week-days, 8:00 a.m., 4:30 p.m., Sundays, 8:00 a.m. and 4:00 p.m.

LOCAL TRAINS FROM PHILA.

For Haddonfield from Vine and Shackamaxon ferries, 7:00, 8:00, 10:00 and 11:00 a.m., 12:00, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 6:30 p.m.

From Vine St. only, 7:30, p.m.

Sunday trains leave both ferries at 8 a.m., 1:00 and 4