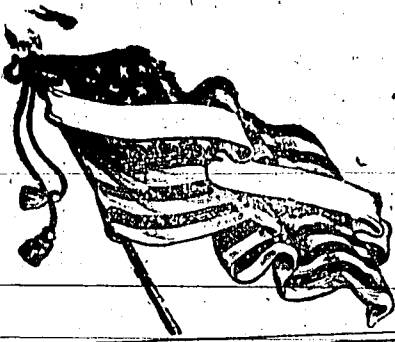


# South-Jersey



# Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

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Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, June 16, 1883.

Five Cents per Copy.

**Swaynes**  
TO LIVE TO A GOOD OLD AGE,  
FREE FROM ALL  
ACHES AND PAINS, USE  
**PILLS**  
PURIFY THE BLOOD  
ACT AS A  
**HEART CORRECTOR**  
And by cleansing, regulating, and strengthening  
the organs of digestion, secretion and absorption,  
cure Apoplexy, Fits, Paralysis, Nervousness,  
Dizziness, Debility, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Jaun-  
dice, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Lack of Appetite,  
Constipation, Fevers, Malaria and Contagion, Fever  
and Ague, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Colds, Rheumatism,  
Neuralgia, Gout, Female Weakness, Urinary Dis-  
orders, and all irregularities of the Spleen,  
Stomach, Bladder and Bowels.  
Prepared only by **DR. SWAYNE & SON**, Philadelphia, Pa.  
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THEM.  
Price 25 Cts. Five Boxes, \$1. Sent by Mail to any Address.

**TRUST.**  
I cannot see, with my small human sight,  
Why God should lead this way or that for me;  
Only know he hath said, "Child, follow me,"  
But I can trust.  
I know not why my path should be at times  
So straightly hedged, so strangely barred be-  
fore.  
I only know God could keep wide the door,  
But I can trust.  
I find no answer, often, when beset  
With questions fierce and subtle on my way,  
And often have out strength to faintly pray;  
But I can trust.  
I often wonder, as with trembling hand,  
I cast the seed along the furrowed ground,  
If ripened fruit for God will there be found;  
But I can trust.  
I cannot know why suddenly the storm  
Should rage so fierce y round me in its wrath;  
But this I know, God watch--all my path--  
And I can trust.  
I may not draw aside the mystic veil  
That hides the unknown nature from my  
sight!  
Nor know if for me waits the dark or light;  
But I can trust.  
I have no power to look across the tide,  
To see while here the land beyond the river,  
But this I know, I shall be God's forever;  
So I can trust.  
--London Evening Magazine.

willing to wait the Lord's time; must  
not prescribe the time, for all know the  
fruit will come. We must wait for the  
Lord. Bro. Dilks again addressed the  
meeting in well-chosen words.  
After singing and benediction, the  
meeting adjourned.  
J. B. WRIGHT, Sec. protem.  
The bicycle convention in New York  
has called attention to the fact that tail-  
ors favor the re-introduction of knee-  
breeches. "It's bound to come," said  
one tailor. "I tell you the long-legged  
trouser business has had its day; they  
will bag at the knees, he says, and not  
one man in ten has a pair on which  
trousers will fall and hang gracefully."  
This year's anniversary of the London  
Sunday School Union was the eighth  
in the history of that body. The num-  
ber of schools now in connection with  
the union is 5,256, with a total member-  
ship of 1,182,193 scholars and 123,569  
teachers. This represents a gain of  
411 schools, 5,059 teachers, and 65,507  
scholars. The attendance at the morn-  
ing Sunday schools has fractionally de-  
clined.

**Choice Winter  
Wheat Bran**  
To arrive next week, at  
\$19.00 per ton.

**BALED HAY**  
On track, in lots to suit  
purchasers,  
\$19.00 per ton.

**Sam'l Anderson,**  
Dealer in  
Flour, Grain, Feed, etc.

**Dr. GEORGE R. SHIDLE,**  
**DENTIST.**  
HAMMONTON, N. J.  
Office Days, -- Wednesday Thursday,  
Friday, and Saturday of each week.

**THE LADIES' STORE  
OF  
HAMMONTON.  
TOMLIN & SMITH'S,**  
Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.  
Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White  
Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and  
**MILLINERY GOODS.**  
Ladies' Fashionable Goods a Specialty.  
Demorest's Spring Fashions have been  
received.

**Mrs. J. Sibley**  
Bags to inform the Ladies of  
HAMMONTON and  
VICINITY,  
That she is making Ladies' Dresses,  
and Wraps of all kinds. Also Chil-  
dren's Suits at the LOWEST  
**CASH PRICES.**  
She asks the favor of your patronage,  
and will be pleased to see Ladies at her  
residence, on Main Road, opposite Oak,  
Hammonton, N. J.  
Prices as low as the best work can be  
done for.

Leave all orders for Printing  
of any kind at the "South  
Jersey Republican" office.

## TUTT'S PILLS

**A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:**  
"Mr. Tutt--Dear Sir: For ten years I have  
been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and  
Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended  
to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am  
now a well man, have good appetite, digestion  
perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have  
gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth  
their weight in gold."  
Rev. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.  
**SYNOPSIS 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 dis-  
inclination to exertion of body or mind,  
Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss  
of memory, with a feeling of having ne-  
glected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness,  
Fluttering of the heart, Dots before the  
eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restless-  
ness at night, highly colored Urine.  
**IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED,  
SERIOUS DISEASES WILL BE DEVELOPED.**  
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to  
such cases, and produce such a change  
of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.  
Try this remedy fairly, and you will  
gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous  
Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and  
a Sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents.  
Office, 35 Murray St., N. Y.

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE.**  
Gray Hair and Whiskers changed to a  
Glossy Black by a single application of  
this dye. It imparts a natural color,  
acts instantaneously. Sold by Drug-  
gists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1.  
Office, 35 Murray St., New York.  
(DIT. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable  
Information and Useful Receipts will  
be mailed FREE on application.)

**A. J. SMITH,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
AND  
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,  
Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale,  
and other papers executed in a neat, careful  
and correct manner.  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Gerry Valentine,**  
UNDERTAKER.  
Is prepared to furnish Coffins, Caskets (with  
handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any  
quality wanted. Funerals promptly attended to.  
Chairs reupholstered, and Furniture repaired  
and renovated.  
SHOP on Egg Harbor Road, next to Alshen's  
Carrriage Factory, Hammonton.

**Lo! the Poor Indian.**  
A tribe of Indians from the far West  
are in the vicinity, hunting for signs of  
the graves of their forefathers. Would  
it not be well to offer them the hospi-  
tality of Hammonton? They might be  
induced to encamp at the Lake, and  
add greatly to the attractions for the  
Fourth. A word to the wise, etc.  
"Lo."

### County Bible Society.

The annual meeting of the Atlantic  
County Bible Society was held in the  
M. E. Church at Absecon, on Wednes-  
day, June 6th, 1883. Opening prayer  
by the President, Reuben Babcock. Af-  
ter singing, Rev. J. A. Dilks read a se-  
lection of Scriptures. Rev. P. H. Gapp  
preached from 2 Tim. ii. 9: "But the  
Word of God is not bound." Dwell  
upon the efforts of infidels in this coun-  
try and in Germany to destroy the in-  
fluence of the Bible, resulting in spread  
of the Gospel. The Bible is true, and  
came from God; it speaks of God; it  
leads to God. The President took the  
chair, and Vice Pres't J. B. Wright was  
chosen Secretary. Minutes of the last  
meeting read by Treasurer D. E. Iszard.  
Ben. Gibson, Dilks, and Gapp were  
appointed Nominating Committee, Ben.  
Dilks, Gapp, and Burrows the Auditing  
Committee. Adjourned to two o'clock.  
Opened with prayer by Bro. Preston.  
Committee on Nominations reported:  
For President, James B. Wright, of  
Elwood; Vice-Pres't, Rev. P. H. Gapp.  
Egg Harbor City; Sec'y, Rev. C. E. P.  
Mayhew, May's Landing; Treasurer,  
D. E. Iszard, May's Landing; Town-  
ship Managers, T. F. Wurtz, Atlantic  
City; Hon. E. Cordery, Absecon; L.  
Pancoast, Landisville; Rev. P. H. Gapp,  
Egg Harbor City; J. W. Smith, Bar-  
gaintown; J. W. Johnson, Port Repub-  
lic; Dr. D. B. Ingersoll, May's Land-  
ing; Rev. M. DePuy, Hammonton; Dr.  
H. W. Smith, Elwood; Jos. C. Shepherd  
Tuckahoe. Report accepted, and offi-  
cers elected.  
Auditing Committee reported: "Have  
examined the accounts of Treasurer, and  
found them correct."  
Voted, that next annual meeting be  
held in M. E. Church at Smith's Land-  
ing, first Wednesday in June, 1884. Vot-  
ed, that the then pastor of that Church,  
and Bro. Daniel Disbrow, be appointed  
a committee of arrangements for next  
meeting, and that the Sec'y notify them.  
Voted, that Bro. Levi LaBue, of Port  
Republic, be appointed to preach the  
sermon, and Rev. J. Garrison, of Lin-  
wood, alternate.  
Thanks were voted to Bro. Gapp for  
his able sermon; also the people of  
Absecon for generous hospitality.  
Remarks were made by J. B. Wright,  
on Bible and Sunday School work,  
followed by Ben. Babcock, Gapp, Dilks,  
Burrows, Iszard, and Preston. Bro.  
Gapp spoke of the mistake of expecting  
the results of our work too soon--not

The need of merit for promoting per-  
sonal esthetics is due to J. C. Ayer &  
Co., whose incomparable Hair Vigor is  
a universal beautifier of the hair. Harm-  
less, effective, agreeable, it has taken  
rank among the indispensable articles of  
the toilet. Tossant locks it gives luxu-  
riance; and withered hair it clothes  
with the hue of youth.

For constitutional or serofulous cat-  
arrh, and for consumption induced by  
the serofulous taint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
is the true remedy. It has cured num-  
berless cases. It will stop the nauseous  
catarrhal discharges, and remove the  
sickening odor of the breath, which are  
indications of serofulous origin.

A wild turkey gobbler engaged in a  
fight with a rooster on Joe Couche's  
farm in Livingston County, Mo., and  
became so absorbed in the battle that  
Mr. Couche's little boy slipped up be-  
hind and captured him.

**DON'T GIVE UP.**—The chances are all  
in your favor. Thousands of cases of  
consumption, catarrh, neuralgia, rheu-  
matism, bronchitis, and other chronic  
diseases--some of a most painful and  
desperate character--have been cured  
in the last thirteen years by Compound  
Oxygen. If you are a sufferer of any  
disease which your physician has failed  
to relieve, don't despair. Write to Dr.  
Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard Street,  
Philadelphia, giving them a clear state-  
ment of your case, and ask an opinion  
as to your chances of recovery under  
their new Vitalizing Treatment. It  
will cost you nothing, as they make no  
charges for consultations. Accompany-  
ing their reply you will receive such  
documentary evidence of their honora-  
ble character as physicians, and such  
direct and emphatic testimony in regard  
to what Compound Oxygen has done  
and is doing for suffering humanity,  
that you will be able to decide for your-  
self the question whether or not to put  
faith in them and the new remedy which  
they are so widely dispensing.  
If, however, you do not wish to con-  
sult them at present, drop a postal-card  
and ask them to send you their Treatise  
on Compound Oxygen. From this you  
will gain all the information required to  
get an intelligent idea of the nature and  
action of this new remedy for chronic  
diseases, and so be beneficial in your  
own case as it has been in thousands of  
others.

**Proposals.**  
Sealed proposals will be received by either  
member of the undersigned Committee for all  
the houses or repairs for rebuilding the south-  
ern portion of Lower Bank bridge over Agate  
River.  
The bids will be opened on Wednesday,  
July 18th, 1883, at Egg Harbor City.  
Specifications for the same may be seen at  
the residence of either of the Committee.  
The Committee reserve the right to reject  
any or all bids not deemed advantageous to  
the County.  
Wm. H. BOLTS, Egg Harbor City, N. J.  
A. S. GAY, Hammonton, N. J.  
GALLES PARKHURST, Absecon, N. J.  
Committee of the Board of Chosen Freehold-  
ers of Atlantic County.

**Proposals.**  
Sealed proposals will be received by either  
member of the undersigned Committee for the  
work of building the southern portion of Lower  
Bank bridge.  
The bids will be opened on Wednesday, July  
18th, 1883, at Egg Harbor City.  
Specifications for the same may be seen at  
the residence of either of the Committee.  
The Committee reserve the right to reject  
any or all bids not deemed advantageous to  
the County.  
Wm. H. BOLTS, Egg Harbor City, N. J.  
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GALLES PARKHURST, Absecon, N. J.  
Committee of the Board of Chosen Freehold-  
ers of Atlantic County.

## Fertilizers!

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

**Mapes' Complete Manures.**  
Corn Manure.  
Potato Manure.  
Fodder Corn Manure,  
Fruit and Vine Manure.  
Early Vegetable and Truck  
Manure,  
Grass and Grain Spring  
Top-Dressing.

Together with a supply of Pe-  
ruvian Guano, Land Plaster,  
German Kainit, and Ground  
Bone.

Also, the celebrated STOCK-  
BRIDGE MANURES origi-  
nated by Hon. Levi Stock-  
bridge, President of the Mas-  
sachusetts Agricultural Col-  
lege, and Professor of Agri-  
culture.

**T. Kartschorn,**  
Painter and Paper Hanger,  
Hammonton, N. J.  
Orders left in P. O. Box 21 will receive  
prompt attention.

Send in your name  
and \$1.25, and we will mail to  
your address (or any other) a  
copy of the SOUTH JERSEY RE-  
PUBLICAN every week for one  
year. Try it.

**TEETH.** Like like sets, \$5, \$8, \$10. Perfect  
plates, in guaranteed. New suction  
plates. Difficult cases solicited. No sets are  
allowed to leave the office that persons cannot  
eat with. Old sets removed, repairing and  
filling. Gas, twenty cents; X-ray, 25 cents.  
N. V. CHAPMAN, Dentist,  
212 S. Eleventh, Philadelphia, removed from  
First Street.  
N. B.--The owner of this advertisement is  
entitled to a reduction of 50 cts. from the bill.

**G. F. Jahneke, M. D.**  
**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,**  
Office at his residence, corner of  
Vine St. and Central Avenue.  
Office hours, 8 to 10 A. M., 5 to 6 P. M.

**COAL!**  
We are now prepared to receive orders  
for coal to be delivered at any time  
through the Fall and Winter, at lowest  
prices. We deliver coal when desired.  
The various sizes and best qualities of  
coal constantly on hand at our yard, on  
Railroad Avenue, opposite the railroad  
shed. Coal mined and direct from  
eastern mines. Orders by mail prompt-  
ly attended to. Give us your orders  
early.  
**G. F. SAXTON.**  
HAMMONTON, N. J.











## Agricultural.

Strawberry farms in the vicinity of Little Rock, Ark., pay an average profit of \$154 per acre.

In Hudson, Columbia county, N. Y., is the largest apple orchard in the world—30,000 trees on 300 acres.

A pear orchard, in Thomas county, Georgia, was sold five years ago for \$650. It was next sold for \$1,800, the \$650 having been recovered from cuttings in the meantime. A month afterward, \$2800 was offered for it, and now it could not be bought for \$25,000.

Pigs need a run at grass. An orchard is a fine place for swine; it affords good grazing for the pigs, while the trees are benefited by the destruction of insect pests. Young pigs may be fed at an early age with profit. Much depends upon the early start that the animal gets.

F. D. Curtis says that twenty years ago he treated a stunted Fameuse apple tree with a wheelbarrow full of leached ashes, and the tree shows the benefit of it to this day. Mr. Curtis also says that two many varieties of fruit are a nuisance and an endless amount of work.

Remember when setting out plants of any description to spread the roots out in their natural position; not cover them when cramped or doubled up. Be careful not to cover the crowns of strawberry plants with earth; set them just level with the surface, and press the earth firmly about them.

A Colorado ranchman has sold 184 head of cattle for \$3145, averaging four cents to five cents per pound gross weight. He avers that the only expense they had been to him was the cost of branding and gathering, averaging one dollar per head per year of the animal's lives. They were high grade short horns and brought more than the ordinary prices for wild steers.

For very early peas the rows should range east and west, but for the main crops north and south. The average depth of the drills should be about two inches for small sorts and a trifle more for the larger kinds. The drills should be made wide and flat at the bottom, so that the seeds may be better separated in sowing. The large sorts are the better for being sown three inches apart. During hot, dry weather late peas derive great benefit from mulching and watering.

A writer in the *Ohio Farmer* says there is one fact in reference to dwarf pears which many are ignorant of, and that is that all varieties of pears do not succeed when budded upon the quince. One variety does better upon the quince root than it does upon the pear. This is the Duchess. From 80 to 90 per cent. of all dwarf pears sent out by nurseryman now-a-days are of this variety. So universally is this sold that many suppose that there is but one variety of the dwarf, and know the Duchess as the dwarf pear.

A grade of wheat known as goose wheat in Oregon, is so called because all the wheat of that kind grown in the State came from the goose island. It has a very coarse shell and makes a peculiar grade of flour. No wheat like it is known in this country. The people of Oregon have wondered from whence it came. The wonder is explained. From samples of foreign wheat at the agricultural department, the exact duplicate of the goose wheat of Oregon has been found. This wheat comes from a small province in Spain, the only place where it has been grown.

F. D. Curtis says in the *Country Gentleman* of carrots and their culture: A great many farmers do not raise carrots because they think they cannot be grown without great labor. They suppose that they must be planted in narrow rows, and be hoed and weeded by hand, and they do not have the time or the disposition to undertake such a disagreeable task. They reason that carrots "won't pay; there is too much work." All this is a mistake; carrots will pay, and will pay better than almost any other crop. They will pay in many ways. They will pay as food, as appetizers and as medicine; and let us take up the last point first. Three easy cows, which calved in cold weather, and two sows, which have arrived, were put into such a healthy condition by being fed carrots, that they have done as well as if it was summer. Conditions of fever and constipation have been avoided, and full secretion of milk, with a vigorous condition in the young, have been secured.

## Lime Juice in the Treatment of Diphtheria.

M. Czortkowsky, M. D., of Stockton, California, writes as follows to the *London Lancet*:

During a prolonged residence in the interior of China, I became acquainted with the fact that the Chinese place great reliance during epidemics of diphtheria on the internal use of the fresh juice of limes, and of the fruit itself, which they consume in enormous quantities, in every conceivable form—as lemonade, with native spirits, cut in slices, etc.—during attacks of this dreadful disease, with apparently most successful results, it hardly ever failing to effect a cure. The Chinese consider it a specific, and will, in case of need, do anything to obtain a supply.

Since I have come back to California, as also in Louisiana, I have used limes and their juices in my practice as a physician with most successful results in cases of diphtheria, even in the most desperate cases. As soon as I take charge of a case of diphtheria, I order limes to be administered as freely as possible, in any manner the patient can be prevailed upon to take them, especially in the form of hot lemonade, sweetened with white sugar or honey, or cut in slices with powdered white sugar. Besides lime juice (which I suppose acts by imparting an excess of oxygen to the circulation, and thereby prevents formation of vibrios, etc., and so has almost a specific effect on disease). I prescribe whatever drug may be indicated to relieve symptoms as they develop, and impart strength by appropriate stimulants and nourishment.

## Traveling in Morocco.

A writer in the *London Athenaeum* says that the difficulties of Moroccan travel though sufficiently great, have been exaggerated or of the travelers' own making. The nest of evils at Tangier, engrossed with their petty rivalries and squabbles about nothing, rarely see the Sultan, and they are unknown to his advisers, unless we accept the Minister of Foreign Affairs, whom they keep on the coast for their private baiting. Tangier is, indeed an Oriental Pompeii. If, for example, the German Minister cannot eat the hay, he takes good care that his French colleague shall not enjoy the banquet. The Italian Envoy may have no taste for antiquities, but he is not on that account inclined to look with complaisance on his Spanish neighbors' yearning after Roman cities and Phœnician tombs.

Moreover, knowing well that the popular ambassador is he who gives least trouble, the diplomatists are invariably inclined to throw cold water on any enterprise which might embroil the country they represent with that of the marauders who have maltreated some overzealous investigator, and to travel without an escort and a firman is in no respect of Morocco considered to be simply courting the martyr's fate, while to travel with one is almost as bad. Every village hates the sight of the "bushdars," cavaliers for the "mona," or gratuitous supply of provisions which the wretched people bestow on all government travelers, is a tax which is not only frequently abused, but is so repugnant to every sense of justice that right-minded men will often elect to dispense with the favor, and as a consequence of running tilt against the customs of the country, incur the enmity of their escort, and be unconsciously swindled in paying for what a minute before they were offered as a gift.

There are, of course, also religious and local prejudices of a fanatical, ignorant, semi-barbarous people to overcome. "Saint houses" are so numerous that one is never sure when sacred soil is being defiled and "assoules," or derisives, are not the kind of people for whose good behavior any one would care to become bail. The governors and village sheikhs have no desire to see strangers. Hospitality in Morocco means prodigious "feasts," and even in that cheap country food costs money. Nor are they anxious for the Sultan to hear of their wealth, since rich men in Morocco are short-lived, and if "sent for" are apt not to return. Finally, the tribesmen are apt to consider every escort of white-robed soldiers as only the abridged taxgatherers in disguise, and to loathe their truculent instincts. The Sultan occupies his time in marching about the empire collecting his dues, with the aid of a plundering army of ruffianly spearmen; for Morocco is still an unconquered country.

The Mauri of the Romans are the Berbers of our day, and though they have adopted, after a rough fashion, the faith of their Arab invaders, the Sherlean sovereigns have in many parts of "Mauritania" no influence beyond the range of their guns. But Mr. Watson, armed with an introduction from the mulatto Sherif, had no trouble whatever in reaching and residing in the holy city of Wazan, hitherto supposed to be indeliberately Islamic; and were some prudent individual, equally well provided with recommendations and able to speak Arabic, to visit Mulai Edris, doubtless he also would return in safety. We are convinced, after some personal acquaintance with the supposed difficulties of Moroccan travel, that if a good-natured, easy-minded scholar, a physician by preference, could settle down in Mogador or still better in Morocco city, under a course, diplomatic protection—learn the ways of the people and a little of their language, and gain the friendship of some of the more powerful Berber sheikhs of the Atlas, he might add immensely to our present vague acquaintance with the geography of the Moorish empire.

## Notes.

Horse-flesh is sold in some parts of London as beef.

Scarlet is still the favorite color for sunshades in London.

When Queen Elizabeth died, twenty-seven fawns were found in her wardrobe. Germany boasts 956 poetesses and authoresses on the roll of fame.

The Venezuela cow-tree yields a liquid with the flavor of cream.

Small clocks are attached to the principal lamp-posts in Amsterdam.

Leprosy has caused sixteen deaths in the United States in the census year.

There is said to be one physician to every thirteen families in the United States.

Portable houses are coming into vogue in England, especially at the seashore.

An entire suite of bedroom furniture made of glass is the freak of a Spanish grandee.

A million feet of lumber, it is said, are annually turned into base-ball bats in this country.

A Hungarian Jew sent to a Vienna paper a grain of wheat on which he had written over 900 words.

There are now 101 cotton factories in the Southern States, and most of them are making money.

In the year 1830 there were only eight insane asylums in the United States. Now there are over 90.

The richest gold mine in the world is in Transvaal, South Africa. A ton of ore gives 1000 ounces of metal.

Rev. Josiah Henson, said to have been the original of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom," died recently, aged 94 years.

One of the latest Parisian schemes is a tunnel between that city and Rouen, to be 73 miles long, and cost \$25,000,000.

John Blizard, colored, died at Centerville, O., a few days ago, at the advanced age of 125. Blizards are generally pretty healthy.

The novels of Miss Evans, Mrs. Southworth, and Mrs. Holmes have been banished from the Cleveland public library as being too trashy.

The largest erolite in the world is in the British Museum. It weighs nearly two tons. The largest one in the Smithsonian weighs less than one ton.

## Hay is King.

The statistics of the United States prove that it is among the foremost crops raised in this country, if not the very first. At the present time there are estimated to be, in the United States, 40,000,000 sheep, 40,000,000 cattle, and 20,000,000 horses. In two-thirds of the country these animals require to be fed from three to five months, and they will consume an aggregate of 90,000,000 tons, which, at \$5 per ton, represents the enormous sum of \$450,000,000. Is not hay, therefore, king?—*Westly Railroad.*

The *Minneapolis Tribune* says that goats are the best land cleaners known. It mentions that a herd of 1600 entirely cleared a piece of brush land, consisting of 600 acres, in three years. So complete was the work that not a vestige of undergrowth was left.

## Old Children.

One can no more help loving children that he can help liking rose-buds. But I meet with some children whom I cannot love without considerable effort. These are the old children. Their faces look and sedate and dignified ways are appalling. They seldom laugh, and their smile is a sickly, sneering sardonic smile. They never romp, but step staidly, and with a gravity of deportment which would become an octogenarian.

These poor, little, old children, withered and hard and dry before their time, are the legitimate fruits of certain forms of the child-culture of to-day. We were not used to have them. In days not remote children were children in tastes, feelings, manners and occupations; the spring of life lasted twenty-one years and longer. Our boys were buoyant and sportive, and the rippling laughter of our girls was as sweet music. But now too many of our girls are fine ladies, and our boys sedate gentlemen. The jacket of jean, frock of flannel and bowl of porridge have passed away, and with them have passed—healthy, hearty child-life. With our artificial modes of life and premature development of mind, we are in danger of abolishing that out of which come all valor, heroism and worth whatsoever—a healthy childhood. Our children are in school when they ought to be at play; at the ball when they ought to be in bed; promenading in stiff, den clothes, when they ought to be frisking with the lambs in the meadows, as blithe and gay as lambs, and knowing as little of fashionable life. Books, fashion, and, I may add, business, are what make old children.

Our girls are clamoring for "higher education," and we think we give it to them when we extend the range of their school studies. I met a child the other day who knew "enough for a professor." I was told, but she was wearing six strengthening plasters, and could not look you in the face. Men, have, in every age, played the fool for knowledge; have got it at the cost of wisdom, health—happiness and virtue—but no previous age has equaled ours in madness of this sort. I would not give a girl that knowledge which might put a single wrinkle in her face. A formal walk or game of croquet—sandwiched between six hours of study and six of fashionable life will not go far toward developing the physical well-being of our girls.

The premature placing of our children in mercantile relations, or the inculcation of what has been termed "shop-keeper's philosophy," is another of our expedients for abolishing youth. We begin by giving the child one of those fool-invented toys called "banks"—an invention which has done harm enough to counter-balance the good of all other toys—and persuade him to shut up in it all his penny-gleanings, as if they were angels' gifts, instead of spending them as soon as acquired, as a healthy child is sure to do. Such a toy is a practical object lesson in avarice. Visiting once at the house of a Christian minister, I found that each of his children had his little bank in which he deposited every penny that came into his hands. A beggar stopped to ask an alms. I said: "Why do you not give some of your money to the poor old blind man?" The answer was: "We don't give our money to tramps; we're going to keep it and make more money with it." When I see the best years of childhood monopolized by the acquisition of a trade or profession—I feel like telling parents that such treatment is wicked, and uncalled for, even by avaricious calculation. The shallow utilitarianism so prevalent among men of business is attributable, in a great measure, to the premature entrance of boys into commercial relations. Ignorant of poetry, nature and history, they base their theories of human nature upon what they see of Dick, Tom and Harry. There is no ideal in their lives, nor ought of nature, and they transmit the plague. If we would prevent our children from being, coming dry, withered and callous in mind and heart, we must prevent them from coming too early in contact with the tricks of trade and the heart-hardening principles which rule over the commercial world.

Another aging influence is to be found, as I have already intimated, in the high and fast living in which we indulge our little ones. We exhaust them by a system of profusion, luxury and dissipation. The breakfast of life

should be frugal, for dinner must be an improvement on it. To what serious consequences are we bringing our children when we give them a high seasoned morning feast and a table of dainties? It is sad to see how many of these old boys and girls there are, who, at the age of fifteen years or thereabout, have gone into chronic emaciation, and are surrounded—with appliances—for their instruction and diversion which would have bewildered their grandparents at their age. He is the promising lad who cares not to consult a thermometer before going out; who would as lief be kissed by the north wind as by any lass in christendom; who would willingly exchange all the overcoats in the world for a pair of skates or a sled; who takes to the water like a duck, to the mud like an eel, and to the sun like an "American citizen of African descent."

## Scraps.

"Why do you carry your pocketbook in your hand?" asked a Philadelphia husband of his young wife. "Oh," was the quiet reply, "it is so light I am afraid it might jump out of my pocket."

"Little Arthur has been to church. How did you like the sermon?" asked his sister. "Pretty well," responded the youthful critic. "The beginning was very good; and so was the end, but it had too much middle."

"I hope, now, you will assist a poor man whose house and everything that was in it, including me family, sor, was burned up two months ago last Thursday, sor." The merchant to whom this appeal was addressed, while very philanthropic, was also very cautious, so he asked: "Have you any papers or certificate to show that you lost anything by the fire?" "I did have a certificate, sor, signed by a notary public, to that effect, but it was burned up, sor, in the house with me family and the rest of me effects."

A curious prescription: "A young physician who had long worshipped at a distance was one day suddenly called to attend her. He found her suffering from no particular dangerous malady, but she wanted him to prescribe for her nevertheless; so he took her hand and said impressively: 'Well, I should prescribe—I should prescribe that—you get married.'"

"Oh, goodness!" said the interesting invalid, "who would marry me, I wonder?" "I would," snapped the doctor, with all the voracity of a six-foot pickerel. "You!" exclaimed the maiden. "Yes," "Well, doctor, if that is the fearful alternative, you can go away and let me die in peace."

AN ACQUINING CONSCIENCE.—Shakespeare's words: "Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind; The thief doth fear each bush an officer." were vividly illustrated at a Freedmen's Mission school.

Two little boys, after quarreling on the playground, each brought a complaint to the teacher.

"He struck me," said one.

"He said I stole his knife," said the other.

"I said somebody stole it," said the first.

"You meant me," replied the other.

"Why, Charlie," said the teacher, "if Willie had told me that somebody had stolen his knife, it would not have made me angry, I should not have thought he meant me."

"Well, but you don't steal," was the ready answer, greeted with a laugh from the other boys, as they saw how he had given evidence against himself.

A person with a sense of guilt, and an unquiet conscience is always over-sensitive and suspicious.

## Dress in a Hot Country.

It is, of course, superfluous to say that the better classes of Brazilians are always decently or even elegantly dressed from boyhood, yet the children of the most wealthy are sometimes introduced to visitors without any clothing but a string of beads around the neck, or a pair of elegant slippers on their tiny feet, while in the photographic galleries one can find few pictures of any but nude children. Among the lower classes, boys are frequently never dressed till they are twelve years old. Girls commonly wear clothes sooner, though the first few years of their lives pass with only a pair of earrings, which held their way into the ears of every female child before she is a year old.

## ON THE EDGE OF THE MARSH.

IN NOVEMBER.  
Dead steans and rusty gold.  
Told the year on the marsh is old.  
Blackened and bent, the sedges shrink  
Back from the sea for fear of brack.  
Low in the West a wind-clouds  
Tossed and wild in the Autumn skies  
Over the marshes, moorland  
Drifts the sound of the restless sea.

IN JUNE.  
Fair and green is the marsh in June;  
Wide and warm is the sunny noon.  
The flowering rushes fringe the pool  
With slender shadows, dim and cool.  
From the low bushes "Bob White" calls:  
Into his nest a rose-leaf falls.  
The blue-bag fides; and through the heat,  
Far off, the sea's faint pulses beat.

## His First and Last Success.

"Poor fellow; he seems ill! this time and in distress. What a pity it is he will write so grandly and not keep to nature."

Mrs. Clive, number three, passed a letter across the breakfast table and took some clothed steam. Her husband clasped up his brother's handwriting with a glare.

"Keep to nature. Keep to business, you mean. Confound the fellow. He never makes a half-penny by his wretched scribbling, or keeps it if he does. Only a few years ago they came bothering me for five pounds to bury the boy, and now the daughter writes for five pounds more—I suppose to bury him. I'm sick of it if they must manage with two."

Mr. Bartholomew Clive, of the firm of Harbinger, Harbinger & Clive, wrote the check and sent it, payable to order and carefully crossed, to his eldest brother. He had managed by judicious conduct in the course of a family quarrel, many years ago, to oust the latter from his birthright; but it is only fair to him to say that he had hated him honestly and cordially ever since. Having, moreover, in the course of his matrimonial experiences, led to the altar the heiress to a great lawful interest, subscribed regularly to several missionary societies, looked up a rich relative in a mad house, earned a reputation for assisting real, but solvent, suffering, wherever met with, at the moderate rate of 50 per cent., and married three wives, all three for their money, it is superfluous to add that he was widely known as altogether a "safe man."

Of a different mold was his elder brother, Anthony. He did not believe in tallow; but he twice beggared himself to his last half-penny to save a friend. He was cursed with that amiable leprosy which people who know about it call an artistic nature. He wept like a child when his father, who had wronged him, died. He forgave the brother who had robbed him. He had, too, vague theories that life was meant for something nobler than the skinning of society for what could be got out of it. Moreover, he wrote. In a word, he was altogether an unsafe man.

But there was a Grub Street in those days and most of those who lounged up and down it out at elbows, knew Anthony. He did not make much of a figure in their literary world—it was so stupendous. Yet they had done what they could for him—they had made him one of themselves. They had done this by giving him a long clay pipe, a pot of porter and showing him the way to Parnassus; that is, they had mounted him up on these days.

So Anthony looked up, with a long clay pipe and pot of porter, and found himself at the ripe age of five-and-twenty "somebody." As "somebody" he was familiarly slapped on the back in the club with a guinea entrance fee, and hailed by some of the first intellects of the time, and by a good many of the second as "Tony." Before him, therefore, was a future of no common order. Many contributors of verses to provincial papers would have given their eyes for such an opening. Tony recognized this sterling fact and was grateful. Here he was instructing a certain—sometimes an uncertain—portion of the British public at the rate of 7s. 6d. a column. Having, notwithstanding his method of ascending Parnassus, considerable depth and attitude, and withal a quiet sense of humor, it struck him that, undeniably glorious as was this work, it was not exactly of a kind which he had proposed to himself at Cambridge.

He took his degree at Cambridge. He had looked to a more exalted platform. A perpetual lounge in the company of Steele, Addison, Goldsmith, Thackeray and Macaulay, was what that mighty phrase, a "literary career," had conjured up for him. Literature was not only to supply him with a comfortable

competency—this obviously, as a matter of course—but was to exalt him, adorn, and elevate his life. Confident of its power to do this, he married a gentle girl, who with even purer and nobler aspirations, hoped with all his hopes and saw all with his eyes. Indeed, with them she saw yet more than he for she would never for a moment have consented to his making himself thoroughly comfortable on the ideal platform prepared for him, until room had been found, if necessary, even where at the back, for Shakespeare himself.

So, love and sympathy could have given substance to his vision. Tony had lived royally to the end. Unhappily, love and sympathy, useful things in their way, were powerless for this. They helped him, it is true, when he had to bury his boy for £5. But matters did not better with the feelings years, and so it came to pass that when, after twenty of them, he had shuddered away his gentle wife having long since passed with all her hopes, to the practical quiet of a suburban cemetery—he found himself in the back street, of a provincial town, dying in the dingy poverty of a second floor, he realized that, for good or ill, he had either not had, or if it had come to him unawares, he had some-

how missed this chance. From Barry more, who never walked without an original five-act comedy of his own in his coat-pocket, set it down to the injustice of what every genius who has never belonged to it knows at the "Dramatic Ring."

The public did not know, but Tony did, that the select few whose names were figuring everlastingly on every playbill were in league with metropolitan management generally, for the sole purpose of "strangling out" rising genius. Their signs and passwords were known. There was no secret about it. They met once a week in a coal-cellar in the Adelphi, and burned an official MS., bought by the pound from a starving outsider.

Here he was dying, poor fellow. And as with his wasted hand, he stroked the fair hair of the pretty child, a slender girl of sixteen, who sat by his bedside, a mist came over his eyes, and he cried almost too excellent set of teeth, and a pained pair of eyeglasses. At night, carefully made up and with the first pick of the wardrobe, he did not look more than about forty-seven as Tony. It had been said that he had played Zezz five years ago in his own hair. He was an eminently useful member of the profession. This was Mr. Sidney Tarragon, the manager of the Theatre Royal. The other was distinguished by a rich brown wig, an almost too excellent set of teeth, and a pained pair of eyeglasses. At night, carefully made up and with the first pick of the wardrobe, he did not look more than about forty-seven as Tony. It had been said that he had played Zezz five years ago in his own hair. He was an eminently useful member of the profession. 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