

Under the Violets.

Her hands are cold; her face is white;
No more her pulse comes and goes;
Her eyes are shut to Hesper's light,
And cold the waters flow no more,
And her hair, where the violets blow,
But not beneath a graven stone,
To plead for tears with aloe eyes;
A slender cross of wood alone
Shall say that here a maiden lies
In peace beneath the peaceful skies.

And gray old trees of hugest limb
Shall wheel their creaking shadows round,
To make the scorching sunlight dim,
That drink the greenness from the ground,
And drop their leafy tresses in the wind.

When over their boughs the squirrels run,
And through their leaves the white owl
Hath hopped in the soft sun,
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,
Doubt not that she will heed them all.

To her the morning choir shall sing
Its notes from the branches high,
And every minstrel-voice of spring
That trills beneath the April sky
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dirt-track,
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass,
Her little mourners, dead in black,
The crickets sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the hurried steps of time
Shall pause for a while when she lies,
And bow the burdened earth she sees,
To leave and blossom to the skies,
So may the soul that warmed it rise.

If any, born of kinder blood,
Should ask, What maiden lies below?
Say only this: A tender bud,
That tried to blossom in the snow,

"JUST SO.

I hated Aunt Margery's parrot. Its screaming, croaking voice, its gurgling 'aides crowned as it sat on its perch, stirred up something in me evil and vindictive. Perhaps I had no natural inclination to pets. Often when I was over-worried at the old farm-house, the sight of mother's hens scratch-scratching for a living had irritated me with a sense of overwork. But they at least came honestly by their living: I respected them for that. But this bird, this thing made my flesh crawl as it clung ogling to its perch, or dropped lazily down to pick up a bit of cracker, nibbling therewith with an uncanny chatter. No; I did not like pets. Aunt Margery, however, was a devoted lover of all creatures, and she had absorbed all her affections, I thought to myself bitterly, as I watched it that morning. She caressed the creature; she spoke to it endearingly; but for her own kind and kin she had nothing but contempt, faint-fading and nameless emotions.

A few tears dropped down upon my hands as I sat there. The parrot, blinking down upon me, drew up one skinny claw, scratched its emerald head, and screamed: "Tut-tut! Tut-tut! Tut-tut!" I was unable to suppress the most absurd meanings, apparently, and with which it seemed to jeer at my emotion.

This was the third morning I had waited for Dick—poor Dick, light-hearted, high-spirited Dick!—who had taken up his cap and left after his wild-battle with Aunt Margery's pet dog, and who had been missing, utterly out of my life, and there, as I sat at the window, I mentally shook my fist at this gibbering thing, so sheltered and favored while he was adrift—where?

What would become of Dick—or, what would become of Dick? The lad had always been a bit of a dandy, and he was now so lighted upon him, coming and going at his leisure; but now for three whole days his face had not lightened the gloomy house. The longing to know of his welfare, the yearning to see him, had grown intense and intolerable. And now, rendered irritable and impatient by the delay, I had quarrelled with Aunt Margery myself—! to whom her invalid state had hitherto exalted so much, who had been her patient nurse so long, and her acknowledged peace-maker between herself and the outspoken, impolite Dick. I had fallen from my high estate; I was an outcast from her favor—not so much in Aunt Margery's eyes as this jeering old parrot.

Well, I need sacrifice myself no longer. I was free to go away. Oh, how useless, how mean and degrading, seemed all that I had submitted to and suffered! It could benefit Dink no more, and, in his absence, dropped its splendid apparel of self-sacrifice, and revealed itself a beggerly and sordid tameness of spirit.

Outside of this narrow grove where I had grubbed and vegetated there was a thrilling, splendid reality of existence. A sort of winged feeling took possession of me as I contemplated the possibilities of the life I was leading. I saw the white elms flash, blinked at me from the corner of his eye, and cried, "Just sail!" as he flopped back into his open cage. From the window where that cage hung I could see the glowing gardens asleep in the sun, and the city, and the wistful hazy distance, the city seemed to abadow through—the bright busy work, where every one was astir and at work. Dick was there too somewhere. Dick did "business" easily and irrepressibly. I told him that I should not go to business? I began to feel that I must stop—to make a mental estimate of myself. It is surprising, in this commercial valuation of one's self, how percentages shrink. A little hairy knowledge of history, a little nebulous acquaintance with literature, a little knowledge of the uses upon the plane—all these things look painfully threadbare on examination, like stage properties seen by daylight, which I must settle upon any speciality in which I was pre-eminent. I must leave that to Fate. I must live with the delightful insouciance of youth.

So the early dawn found me at the

garden gate, face to face with the kindling morning, the garden quiet and odors. I felt a sort of sinking at the heart not quite in accordance with my expectations. I thought about the old depot and all the rights and sounds of travel, speedily dispelled my grief, and once in the cars, my spirits rose to the occasion. Oh, I would do something, be something yet! and I nibbled a bit of cake, by way of breakfast—car-fare and my own confidence.

The city was quite inspiring as I entered it—so delightfully active and bustling that it took my breath. People were coming, and going purposeful and businesslike; everybody seemed to have his own thing to do, and to be busied in a given time. They all walked leisurely along, enjoying the scene, and wondering to myself if I should know Dick should I meet him in the whirlpool, or would he know me.

All the faces were strangers' faces. Oh! these people not one had any interest for me. The gay scene dimmed for a moment, and for a moment I felt the chill of isolation, as the crowd swept by. I wondered was Dick as lonely, as wistful, as I. The question was answered. I saw him, far off, there, there, lusty and ruddy, stood Dick before me. I fear I clasped his hand with unnecessary fervor as I said, "Oh, Dick, where did you come from?"

"Where did you come from?" responded Dick, sharply.

"I don't know, Dick. I can't stand Aunt Margery any longer—I can't! no, and I've left, Richard."

"Left!" echoed Dick, plunging his hat back from his forehead, and thrusting his two hands deep down in his trousers pockets. There was a small change in them with which Dick was wont to playfully salute my ears. This silence was ominous. "Where to go to?" added Dick, after a long, portentous pause.

"Going to look for business."

Ah.

"Dick, how you talk! Put your hat on straight, and walk along. Every body's looking at us."

"My dear," says Dick, facetiously, and laughing now and showing his white teeth, "that remark of mine to which you take exception was prompted by the thought that I was a little late. Suppose I was in quarrelsome mood after leaving the old lady's, for when Lawyer Gudge set upon me about neglecting the correspondence, copying, and the like slavish business, I turned upon the old brute, and was, had a blow-up. I'm sure, if I had only had the capital of twenty-five cents to begin on."

For two homeless wails that sum was not extensive. I took my purse out of my pocket, never a heavy one at any time; but now—O fate! O evil, careless fate!—a hole revealed itself in the silkless tissue, and my dear hat slipped me down a nurling of a gold piece which I had cherished there, wrapped in a bit of paper, for a whole twelvemonth.

I looked in my friend's face blankly. I was no princess, it seemed, coming to his rescue with golden gifts, but an adding machine.

"Dick," I faltered, meekly, "I'm indebted to you for a living."

"Of course," was the answer. "Might I inquire what at?"

"You know I can do 'most any thing Dick."

"Nonsense, child," said my companion, looking down upon me benignantly, and stopping short in his walk (Dick always awoke me when he assumed this elder-brother aspect)—"Jenny, child, it's a hard-driven sort of a world you've put your tiny self into—a place where it's very hard indeed to get a four dollar wage, if your foot slipped and you're to be carried out dead of water." Dick's face darkened as he looked at the tide of people. "Whatever's a fellow to do?" Winding up his discourse thus abruptly, my friend pulled his hat down over his eyes, and glowered from under the brim of his derby.

I listened to the tail of Dick's, humiliated and ill at ease. Was I, then, a mere aimless wail—a mere bit of driftwood afloat in this human torrent? Even Aunt Margery's chafing and chiding were better than this nothingness. I was weary of my weary Mother, of the embrance of my quiet room and of the blossoming apple bough that hung over the window came to me vision-like.

"Dick," said I, abruptly, "I'm going back."

"All right, little one," patting me patronizingly on the head, said Dick: "The very best thing you can do."

"Not to stay, Dick," said I, vexed at the animosity with which he accepted the proposition. "No; I've an idea in my head."

"Dick so," responded Dick, sentimentally.

"Look, listen to me"—authoritatively. "I shall sleep at Nurse Catterby's to-night, and if you meet me there, I'll have something to help you."

"My darling!" cried Dick: but I recalled this later, with a shudder of affection, for I was the cause of his being so hungry, you know, but there was no time to lose.

In my feminine fertility of resource I felt myself infinitely superior to this helpless, good-hearted lump of a Dick, and I nodded my head to him gravely at parting, without thought of failure.

"Good-bye, Jenny," said Mother, as she hung her grand old-fashioned time-keeper with a gold coin attached to its heavy chain, and a big seal wherein glowed a ruby. Secretly I regarded this as my own, for it had once been my mother's, an heir-loom of the family, the source of the quarrel between Mother and me between the grasping elder sister and the younger. My mother was of a high spirit, and finally, in a fit of utter weariness and vexation, flung the watch, with all its glittering appendages, at her sister's head. The larger the watch returned it—that was not her way—but it had never been wound up since that day, and long after my mother's death it

[illegible]

long watching, I fell asleep at last, the heavy sleep of youth and weariness.

I was aroused from this dreamless slumber by a long, low, creaking, rattling and tearing at the window.

Aunt Margery started up, clutching "Robbers!" the exclaimed, against my arm. But there never could have been so bungling a robber as this.

"Get up, get up, get up!" she cried, with wide-awake eyes.

"All right!" said a loud, cheery voice. "The confounded sash!" and there stood Dick.

"Why, bless my soul, Aunt Margery, I beg your pardon. But, Jenny, I can't stand it any longer. The roof of this flat I couldn't stand it any longer. Thought you'd been robbed, or waylaid, or something."

"Propped up on her elbow among the pillows, Aunt Margery looked out, musingly, and in answer to the question—

"Richard," said she, "are you a fool?"

"Couldn't" exactly state to-night, auntie. Haven't time to analyze. Only came to look after Jenny. She's all right, it seems, so I'll bid you good-night."

"Dick," said the invalid, shaking her long forefinger at him authoritatively, "you'll stay just where you are. I can't do without Jenny, I find—she can't do without you, it appears."

"Of course not," said Dick, deliberately. "I can't leave her. She is an appendage of Jenny's, you know, and I shall be for the rest of my natural life, I'm afraid."

"Just so!" screamed the parrot, one bright sunny morning, as I stepped down stairs in a floating trial veil, and the guests were taken to the gala Aunt Margery's wedding gift. Dick was waiting for me below, with beaming face and arms outstretched.

Strange Scene on a Canal Boat.

Almost everybody on this side of the water has been so long taken to the canal boats, which whole families are born and live. We read an account of a juvenile party held on board of one of them—a good-sized boat, lent by its jolly captain for the occasion—which may prove interesting to others.

The general rendezvous took place in the morning, determined to give a genuine children's party, the guests to be chosen exclusively from the children belonging to the canal boats. Such an event was unprecedented, and made no small stir among young and old.

The children took and bred upon the canal boats, and strangers as rabbits and hares. So when a stranger went from boat to boat, inviting the little ones to the party, there was well nigh a panic spread amongst them, and they could not, in any instance, be prevailed upon to give a decided promise to attend. As the afternoon wore away, good things were brought; there was a large parcel of toys for distribution hid away in the "bottom" of the boat; and sundry fair hands set to work to prepare a feast for the invited ones.

The guests arrived in due time. Each of the children was invited to bring a "mug," out of which to drink tea; and the array upon the table when all were assembled was quite picturesque. About four-and-twenty were assembled at tea; the cloth was laid upon a table planted against one-side of the boat to keep-it steady. As the mugs were passed, there was a little air of welcome.

After the candles were lighted a scene was recorded which would have delighted the eye of a Dutch painter of the old school—one who revelled in strong lights, deep shadows and characteristic faces. Many of the boys had come in their nightgowns, and were thin and pale, as though touched with pain and hunger; yet there were a few of such strange beamy, whose faces were chiselled with such delicate tenderness that, despite their rough garb, they would have attracted admiration in any assembly.

There were twelve or thirteen boys who had never known the sweet allurements and tender sympathies of toys, but who knew how to steer a boat on cold night, when there was no star in the heavens to shed a glimmer on the water; and who were in the cold country, on the bank of some old canal, whose fate had linked his powers by a rope to the prow of the boat. For one brief space in a life-long recital of toil, the children were assembled for a treat and for play; and that they enjoy it thoroughly their merry shouts of laughter soon fully prove.

Tea over, gifts were distributed—the trumpets, whistles, boxes of toys, Noah's arks, kaleidoscopes, A B C blocks and dolls—and the joy of the poor children could only find expression in loud shouts of "Thank you, thank you!"

After an evening of unrecapitated happiness the juveniles separated, their hearts gladder than they had ever been before through the generosity of unknown friends. Surely this was a charity indeed, one well worth imitating.

The Rev. James Jackson, eighty-three years of age, of Sandwith, in Wordsworth's "Lake Country," attempted to ascend Pillar Rock, three thousand feet above the sea. He was known as the Patriarch of the Fells, and wrote the poem on the summit of the rock some poetry in a small bottle for the next climber to read and wonder at. The verses ran: "Two elephantic propertie are mine; I can bend to pick up pinnacles or pack; And when this year the Pillar Rock I climb, Forsooth, and leave it to the hands on my back." But no more was seen of the venerable climber until his mangled body was found by searchers two days after, lying at the foot of a precipitous descent. He had apparently fallen down a crevice, placed two feet higher, and landed on his back. His watch had stopped at three o'clock. A stick was found about one hundred yards above him, and another about forty yards above that.

Items of Interest

A man of parts—his hair-dresser.

Some Western papers have established a greenhouse department.

A Mr. Root, of Ohio, aged one hundred and thirty, has a number of old friends should look for him in the dead letter office, where he is probably held for post age.

A German writer says a young girl is a fishing-rod: The eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the butter in which he is fried.

A Burlington man has invented an improvement on Edison's phonograph. The machine is so natural that during spring weather it talks through its nose and can't say *eh* or *do*.—*Hawkeye*.

A Mr. Sawyer, of Starks, Mo., has a set of coat buttons which he has worn upon all of his coats for about fifty years. They are large white pearl, size 40, at \$5 each, and were brought from Italy upon an old suitcase many years ago.

The effect of eating the poisonous mushroom is that everything seems immensely large. A straw lying on the road, for instance, becomes so formidable an obstruction that a person under the influence of this mushroom would take a running jump in order to clear it.

A Baltimore man has discovered a way to make the perfect gentleman, and through the skylight in his night-shirt, and dances over his toes in the light of the moon. The terrified tenants of the adjoining premises think it is a spirit, and hunt up less than ghostly quarters. The night-shirt man invests in the property, the ghost disappears, etc.

If a cat does meet a cat upon a gate, and the cat says, "I am a cat, and you are a cat, O need be," both to squall at Erery Tommy has his Tabby waiting on the wall, and yet he welcomes her approach always with a yawn. And if a kitten wishes to court upon the garden wall, why don't he sit and sweetly smile, and not stand up and cower; his pedestal is the garden wall, and his throne the moon, as if there could be more love than made that fell yellow.

A SWARM OF DEES.

B patient, B prayerful, B humble, B mild; B wise as a Solon, B meek as a child; B staid, B thoughtful, B loving, B kind; B cheerful, B kind, B cheerful, B mild; B cautious, B prudent, B fruitful, B true; B temperate in argument, pleasure and wine; B careful of conduct, of money, of time; B industrious, B diligent, B busy, B true; B peaceful, benevolent, willing to learn; B courageous B gentle, B liberal, B just; B devoted, B virtuous, and you'll B secure; B penitent, circumspet, sound in the faith; B active, devoted, B faithful till death; B honest, B holy, transparent and pure; B devoted, B virtuous, and you'll B secure.

A subterranean river, known as Silver Springs, is one of the greatest curiosities in Florida. It bubbles up in a basin nearly one hundred feet deep and about an acre in extent, discharging a steady sixty to one hundred feet water into a lake of about five miles to the Oklahoma river. It forms a natural inland port, to which three steamers run regularly from St. John's. The water is so clear that it seems even more transparent than air, and not only the fish that frequent it, but every object on the bottom, can be seen with remarkable distinctness.

The great center of rose culture in France is situated in the vicinity of Lyons. The quantity sent out yearly from this point varies from 700,000 to 1,000,000 of plants. Nearly all the roses are budded on roots of wild briar (seedlings) with perhaps 20,000 on their own roots and an equal number on the roots of the rose. To the extent of the rose culture in France may be obtained from the fact that in the thirteen communes which surround Brie-Comte Robert more than 2,500,000 roses are annually cultivated, the number of growers being about a hundred. The number of varieties of roses is about 100, although it is only a limited number of the most robust, and the greatest favorites which are most extensively cultivated.

Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, was educated a mariner. On being exiled, in 1834, he went to Marseilles, where he made voyages to various ports, eventually reaching Rio Janeiro, Brazil, in 1836. He was banished to Brazil, and was banished from Brazil in 1850. He arrived in New York that summer, and earned a living by making candles in a manufactory on Staten Island, till an opportunity occurred of resuming the occupation of a mariner. He made some voyages to the West Indies, and about three years returned to New York in command of a Peruvian bark. Having lost his mother, to whom he had confided the care of his three children, he accepted an invitation to return to Nioh, where he lived in retirement and formed a corps for the "Hunters of the Alps," called the "The Hunters of the Alps."

The World's Largest Strawberry Farm.

A correspondent says: "I paid a visit to the large strawberry farm of John B. Young, Jr., between Norfolk and Cape Henry, about two miles from Norfolk, Va. Mr. Young, a native of Great Britain, has a strawberry farm in cultivation. His farm this year, his under culture, exceeds 250 acres. One hundred acres of these have been set out in new plants, which are in a very flourishing condition. Last season Mr. Young picked from 185 to 200 tons of strawberries, and was employing for that purpose 1,700 men. The average yield last year on this farm was 2,000 quarts to the acre. The crop this season, it is expected, will exceed this by several hundred quarts to the acre. According to the opinion of the strawberry growers in this country, the 1,400 quarts per acre is a fair yield. Taking this and the crop of last year as a basis for an estimate, we find that Norfolk county has 2,094 acres devoted to the strawberry culture.

NEWS SUMMARY

Eastern and Middle States

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

Sulphur is one of the most widely distributed of the non-metallic elements. It is found uncombined in many volcanic districts, but by far the greater portion now used is obtained from Sicily, where the deposits are very extensive. In form of a sulphide it is found in considerable quantities in copper, silver, lead, zinc, iron, and other metals. Sulphuric acid, or oil of sulphuric acid, are even more widely diffused in nature. It is present in vegetable and animal kingdoms, though in very much smaller quantities than those elements on which organic life is based. Sulphur enters into various combinations in the water-holding springs.

Sulphur has been known from a remote antiquity; and indeed it may have been one of the first elements to be discovered, as it is so widely distributed in the form of a gas, and peculiar color and other properties must have attracted it not far from its true remarkable color not fail to attract attention to it.

Sulphur is readily freed from its impurities by fusion and distillation. It is a brittle, yellow, crystalline, arsenic, the latter in the form of a yellow powder. By the addition of dilute hydrochloric acid to some metallic sulphides, it may be precipitated as a nearly white powder.

Sulphur is represented in chemical symbols by the symbol S, and its atomic weight is 32, exactly twice that of its oxygen. At ordinary temperatures it is a brittle, tasteless and odorless solid, insoluble in water, and a yellow color which is very characteristic of it. The specific gravity is 2.07. It is not soluble in alcohol, the color becoming darker as the state formed artificially only at 48. At 119° C. it melts, and at 280° C. it is a state of heat on this element are extremely interesting and have not as yet been satisfactorily explained by theory. At 239° F. it fuses into a yellow liquid and can be run into molds, but resistance by the symbol to resolidify the color becomes darker as the temperature of 60° is so dark brown to be nearly black. At that temperature the sulphur has so little fluidity that a vessel containing it can be inverted without its running out. At a high temperature it becomes elastic and if poured in this condition into a mold, it becomes plastic and tenuous, but after a time it looses these properties, becomes brittle and is converted into common sulphur. At 824° F. it boils and forms a dense yellow vapor of the specific gravity 6.517. When heated in the atmosphere, it burns with a blue flame, the product formed being sulphurous acid.

With the single exception of oxygen sulphur has the most powerful affinity for other radicals of all known elements, and with these it can be made to combine in this condition into a plastic and tenuous, but after a time it looses these properties, becomes brittle and is converted into common sulphur. At 824° F. it boils and forms a dense yellow vapor of the specific gravity 6.517. When heated in the atmosphere, it burns with a blue flame, the product formed being sulphurous acid.

The Japanese Idea of Future Punishment

One of the curious articles exhibited at a New York jewelry store is a scene of gray Canton crepe, which portrays the infernal regions, according to the Japanese idea. The scene is nine yards wide. The first scene represents Satan on earth seeking new victims. The scene is represented as a sulphuric, yellowish-green demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friend, who is now a lowliness, and a demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a diabolical expression, huring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They

[illegible]

a
the
is
from
to
one
sp-
the
not
rep-
over
ally
ang-
hat
The
all"
trast
by
tm.
na-
ent
end
of
g a
ird
ore
ity
awl
ul-
of
he
ng
w-
as,
be
coe
ng
of
of-
ti-
sa-
he

ere
an
he
as
unt
to
of
rot
in
se,
he
he
ad
x-
ere
me
es
ock
as
lly
py

a ;
et
er,
he
ed
u-
re-
t-
s-
s-
ad
at
re
a-
y
a-
e
a-
re
a-
al
f
a
i-

e
n
u
n
g
d
e
h
g
r.
d
at
d
al
st
a.
e
f.
e
d
e
it
e
n
v.
e

100

Miscellaneous.

PATENTED
January 14 & 15, 1872.
March 11, 1872.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

DANA BICKFORD'S NEW GARDEN & TREE PUMP.

This novel and extraordinary machine is the latest and best of its kind, and is the only one that has the latest and best improvement and that will knit everything; none genuine but those made and sold by

THE DANA BICKFORD K. M. CO.,
No. 689 Broadway, N. Y.

\$66 week in your own town. \$5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business which persons of either sex can make great money at, write for particulars to H. HALL & CO., Portland, Maine.

Miscellaneous.

C. K. HALL,
Dealer in



COOK & PARLOR STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
At Reasonable Prices.
STOVE PIPE
Of all sizes constantly on hand.
Pipe of Russia & Galvanized Iron
Taper Joints, &c.,
made to order at short notice.
Tin Roofing and Repairing
In our line promptly attended to.
All work done at Reasonable Rates.

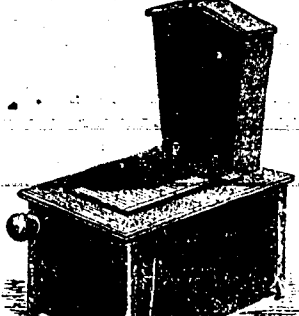
BEST business you can engage in. \$5 to \$20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Medical.

A. S. BARNES & CO.,
New York & Philadelphia.

PUBLISHED
Monteith's Ind. Geography.
(TWO BOOKS)
Watson's Reader.
Barnes' Histories.
Steele's Full Science Series,
&c., &c., &c.
Teachers and School Officers solicited to call, or address
A. P. FLINT.
822 Chestnut Street, Phila.
Special Introductory Rates obtained.

WOODRUFF'S PATENT EARTH CLOSET & COMMODE



No. 2, Solid Black Walnut.....\$11 00
No. 3, same pattern as No. 2, manufactured of Pine, and stained..... 9 00
No. 4, same as No. 3, except plain boards, not paneled..... 8 00

EARTH CLOSETS, their construction and use.
The Earth Closet is a modern improvement which takes the place and answers the purpose of the Water Closet in the house, and dispenses with the cesspool and other repulsive features of the same.
It is perfect in its operations, and not liable to get out of order.
In case of sickness it is invaluable, as it can be used by the invalid or any room in the house without inconvenience from bad odors.
For those living in the country, where the out-house is at a distance from the dwelling, it is indispensable, as no family should be without one, if only used in stormy weather, when ladies and children so much dread going out.
We are also Agents for the
UNION EARTH CLOSET,
which is somewhat larger and stronger than the Woodruff's and equally simple.
Price of Black Walnut.....\$20 00
Price of Pine..... 15 00
A liberal discount to the Trade.
This invention can easily be applied to Privies at small cost.
We are also prepared to sell shop, county and state rights. For further information send for Descriptive Circular to
H. B. GRIFFING,
60 Courtlandt St., N. Y.

Insurance.

MILLVILLE Mutual Marine and Fire INSURANCE CO.
Millville, N. J.
Assets January 1st, 1878
\$1,454,936 23.

This strong and conservative Company insures:
FARM BUILDINGS, LIVE STOCK and other property against loss or damage
By Fire and Lightning
at lowest rates, for the term of
One, Three, Five or Ten Years.

VESSELS.
Cargoes and Freight, written on liberal form of policies, without restrictions as to ports used, or registered tonnage.
LOSSES
Promptly Adjusted and Paid.
N. STRATTON, President.
F. L. MULFORD, Sec'y
January 15th, 1878.

AGENTS.
J. Alfred Bodine, Williamstown; C. E. P. Mayhew, May's Landing; A. Stephany, Egg Harbor City; Capt. Daniel Walters Absecon; Thos. E. Morris, Somers' Point; Hon. D. S. Blackman, Fort Republic; Allen T. Leeds, Tuckerton; Dr. Lewis Reed, Atlantic City; Alfred W. Clement, Haddonfield; H. M. Jewett, Winslow.

H. E. ROWLES, M. D.,
LAWMONTON N. J.

CUMBERLAND MUTUAL Fire Insurance Company.
BRIDGTON, N. J.
Conducted on strictly mutual principles, offering a perfectly safe insurance for just what it may cost to pay losses and expenses. The proportion of loss to the amount insured being very small, and expenses much less than usually had, nothing can be offered more favorable to the insured. The cost being about ten cents on the hundred dollars per year to the insured on ordinary risks, and from fifteen to twenty-five cents per year on hazardous properties, which is less than one third of the lowest rates charged by stock companies, on such risks—the other two thirds taken by stock companies being a profit accruing to stockholders, or consumed in expenses of the companies.
The guarantee fund of premium notes being now Three Millions of Dollars.
If an assessment had to be made of five percent. only, twice within the ten years for which the policy is issued, it would yet be cheaper to the members than any other insurance offered. And that large amount of money is saved to the members and kept at home. No assessment having ever been made, being now more than thirty years, that saving would amount to more than
One Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars

The Losses by Lightning.
Where the property is not set on fire, being less than one cent per year to each member, are paid without extra charge, and extended so as to cover all policies that are issued and outstanding.
BENJAMIN SHEPPARD, President.
HENRY B. LUPTON, Secretary.
AGENTS & SURVEYORS.
GEO. W. PRESSEY, Hammononton, N. J.
GEO. W. SAWYER, Tuckerton, N. J.
A. L. ISZARD, May Landing, N. J.

Railroads.

Camden & Atlantic R. R.
Spring Arrangement, 1878.

DOWN TRAINS.

	Freight	Mail	At. Accom.	Ham. Accom.
Vine St. Wharf.....	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Cooper's Point.....	4 40	8 10	4 40	8 10
Haddonfield.....	5 15	8 35	5 15	8 35
Absecon.....	5 25	8 45	5 25	8 45
Kirkwood.....	5 35	8 55	5 35	8 55
Berlin.....	6 10	9 05	6 10	9 05
Atco.....	6 45	9 11	6 45	9 11
Waterford.....	7 00	9 19	7 00	9 19
Ancores.....	7 08	9 23	7 08	9 23
Winslow.....	7 23	9 27	7 23	9 27
Vineland Junction.....	7 29	9 29	7 29	9 29
Hammononton.....	8 05	9 37	8 05	9 37
DaCosta.....	8 13	9 41	8 13	9 41
Elwood.....	8 35	9 49	8 35	9 49
Egg Harbor.....	9 00	9 59	9 00	9 59
Pomona.....	9 20	10 19	9 20	10 19
Absecon.....	9 45	10 19	9 45	10 19
Atlantic arrive.....	10 10	10 32	6 55	

UP TRAINS.

	Ham. Accom.	At. Accom.	Freight	Mail
Atlantic.....	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Absecon.....	7 10	11 20	4 10	
Pomona.....	7 25	11 50	4 25	
Atco.....	7 35	12 10	4 35	
Egg Harbor.....	7 46	12 35	4 46	
Elwood.....	7 56	12 52	4 57	
DaCosta.....	8 04	1 07	5 08	
Hammononton.....	8 15	8 59	1 17	5 13
Vineland Junction.....	8 22	9 17	6 23	
Winslow.....	8 25	9 19	1 45	5 25
Ancores.....	8 30	9 23	1 58	5 30
Waterford.....	8 35	9 23	2 05	5 37
Atco.....	12 15	6 43	8 37	2 25
Berlin.....	12 25	6 51	8 43	2 35
White Horse.....	12 40	7 05	8 55	2 40
Ashtand.....	12 49	7 10	8 59	3 10
Haddonfield.....	12 59	7 14	9 09	3 16
Cooper's Point.....	1 25	7 49	9 24	4 00
Vine St.....	1 35	7 50	9 35	4 10

Haddonfield Accommodation—Leaves Vine St. Wharf 7 00 a. m., 9 15 and 2 00 p. m. 5 05. Haddonfield 7 55 a. m., 11 05, and 3 05 p. m. 8 05, 10 50.
At Accommodation leaves May's Landing at 7 10, A. M., and arrives at 6 18, P. M. The Mail Train leaves at 3 45, P. M., and arrives at 10 17, A. M.
These trains connect at Atco, with the Williamstown trains—Down Mail train at 9 20, A. M. At Accommodation 5 30, P. M. Up mail at 4 10, P. M. At Accommodation, 8 00, A. M.

Spring 1878.

OAK HALL
THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE CLOTHING HOUSE,
1878—18th year.


With much greater variety Than ever
With ampler facilities Than ever
With far more customers Than ever
We are better prepared Than ever
At considerably lower prices Than ever

To Supply The Men and Boys of America
With Superb Clothing From the Largest Clothing House in America:

Only One Price. The Lowest. Terms Cash.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.
Samples and prices mailed anywhere.
Orders by mail promptly executed.

WANAMAKER & BROWN
Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH, Cheaper than Anywhere Else.



BEAUTIFUL SETS OF TEETH, FROM \$5 TO \$8 PER SET, GUARANTEED.

A Perfect Fit or Money Refunded.
Impression in the morning. Teeth at 3 o'clock afternoon.
Persons having teeth that do not fit, can have them remodeled and made to fit.
Our teeth are beautiful, durable, life-like, and so perfect as to defy detection.
Painless extraction with Gas, 50 cents per tooth.
Teeth extracted free when others are ordered.
Repairing, Filling, Collapsing, 514 Pine St., 33 ly Philadelphia.

EDWARD MCCARTY. **H. O. HURLBURT.**

McCarty & Hurlburt
SUCCESSORS TO BUTLER, MCCARTY & CO.
WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR
American Watch & Jewelry
MANUFACTURERS OF
JEWELRY,
181 N. Second Street, PHILADELPHIA.
No Price List sent to the Trade.

Co-Operative Mutual LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF THE
County of Lancaster, Pa.
The Best and Cheapest Life Insurance in the World.
Everybody can make provision for case of death. STRICTLY MUTUAL. CHARTER PERPETUAL.
Inquire of H. & W. H. THOMAS, Hammononton, N. J.

PIONEER STUMP PULLER
Having reserved the right to manufacture and sell this Favorite Machine in the counties of Camden, Burlington, Ocean, Atlantic and Cape May, I hereby give notice that I am prepared to fill orders at following rates:
NO. 1 MACHINE, \$65.00.
NO. 2 " " 55.00.
These Machines are Warranted to be the BEST in the market.
For particulars send for circulars.
G. W. PRESSEY,
Hammononton, N. J.
Inventor & Manufacturer.

Patents.

PATENTS.
To Inventors & Manufacturers.
ESTABLISHED 1865.
GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents & Attorneys at Law.
AMERICAN & FOREIGN PATENTS.
No Fees in Advance, nor until a Patent is allowed. No Fees for making Preliminary Examinations.
Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Infringement Suits in the different States, and all litigation appertaining to Patents or Inventions.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet of Sixty Pages

For Sale or Rent.
The FISH OIL & QUANO FACTORY, Somers Point, for sale or rent.
Inquire of J. J. Gardner, Atlantic City, or of Israel S. Adams, Haddonfield.

TAPE WITH HEAD REMOVED in two hours guaranteed. Medicine most taken at home. Causes no pain or inconvenience. Send for price and references of numerous GUARANTY KLAUS, 60 N. 9th St. Phila.

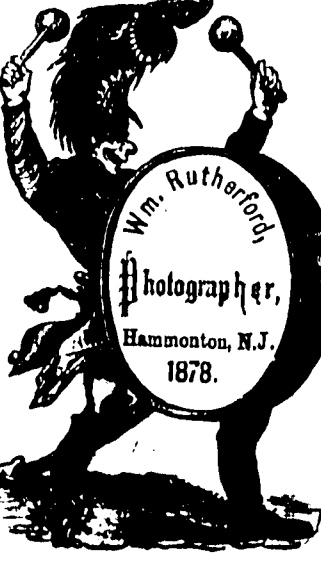
YHDE, SHATTUCK & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
BRECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS,
Revolvers and Pistols, Gun Implements, etc.
Extra Heavy Guns for Long Range a Specialty.
Cut this out and send for Catalogue and Price List, enclosing 3 cent stamp.

HATFIELD,
Hampshire Co., Mass.

M. L. JACKSON,
Meat Market,
Cor. Bellevue and 2d St.
FRESH BEEF,
MUTTON, VEAL, PORK,
Corned Beef, Fish, &c.

PRIME YORK STATE BUTTER,
OLDER AND PURE OLDER VINEGAR
CONSTANTLY ON HAND. ALSO
Vegetables in Season.
Our wagon runs through the town Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Wm. Rutherford
Photographer,
Hammononton, N. J.
1878.



SKIN DISEASES.
GUARANTEED—If you have SKIN DISEASE consult DR. VAN DYKE in person or by letter. (Advice free)
Office—1116 Mt. Vernon St., PHILA. 67-17

Patents!
F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No Patent, No Pay. Send for Circular.