

South-Jersey

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Republican

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

Vol. XXI, No. 27.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, July 14, 1883.

Five Cents per Copy.

Swaynes



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, Headaches, Bad Breath, Jaundice, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Lack of Appetite, Low Spirits, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Fevers, Malaria and Contagion, Fever and Ague, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Colic, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Female Weakness, Urinary Disorders, 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.

The Unnoticed Bound.

When I am passing southward I may cross the line
Between the Arctic and Atlantic Oceans,
I may not tell--by any test of mine,
By any startling signs or strange commo-

tions
Across my track.
But if the days grow sweeter one by one,
And e'en the icebergs melt their hardened
faces,
And sailors linger basking in the sun,
I know I must have made the change of
place
Some distance back.

When, answering timidly the Master's call,
I pass the bourne of life in coming to Him,
When in my love for Him I gave up all--
The very moment when I thought I knew
Him,
I cannot tell.

But as increasingly I feel His love--
As this cold heart is melted to overflowing--
As now so dear the light comes from above,
I wonder at the change--and move on
knowing
That all is well.

"Strawberry Ventilator."

HAMMONTON, July 7, 1883.

MR. EDITOR:--Can you allow anything further about the "Atlantic" strawberry? If you can, in reply to Mr. Bassett I would say, I suppose Mr. Collins used the term *bright*, in the sense of a "Varnished" or "Polished" surface. In that case, he is perfectly right. But, Mr. Editor, Mr. Bassett would not call the Triumph a *bright* red! And I think the "Atlantic" much darker. Let me suggest that "A dark bright red," I think that covers the ground. What say you, Mr. Bassett? Respectfully, DAVID FIELDS.

Sunday Work.

Wandering and looking around, Mr. Editor, I have found many things to admire, and some that I do not like. Among that "Foreign population" I have wandered some, and I find--as the saying is--"hard cheese."--Not much eatable I can assure you. They work hard, for small pay at times--still work cheerfully; don't you hear their hum, now, Mr. Editor? What a glorious time they are having! Think of the small pittance they have been accustomed to receive for their labor. Read the Secretary of State's report on labor in foreign countries, and then you will see the reason for their merry songs. When I see some of them sit down after ten hours of hard labor, to a crust of dry bread (and enjoy it), how I envy the simplicity that can live cheerfully on such fare.

Ah! "It is not all gold that glitters," surely; and some one has seen them work on Sundays--"Citizen," I believe. How nice it would be to see them kneel on the cold steps of their various places of worship, as I have seen them kneel, most devoutly. Does "Citizen" know that it does not take all day for these people to pay their devotions? Blue Laws, thank fortune (Progress, I mean), do not trouble them in the least. In fact, I suppose they have not heard of that folly yet. Does "Citizen" wish to revive that folly?--Can he not see that the berries ripen on Sunday, as well as on Monday? that the cow needs to be milked each day alike? Would he have the good gifts of God wasted? Would he allow the labor of months to go begging while he pays his Sunday devotions?--devotions according to the dictates of his own conscience. Think, "Citizen," what the law requires us to do? You know, lacking one thing, we are "as sounding brass," etc. Shelter the homeless, feed the needy, love thy neighbor as thyself; then see how much time there is to spare for further progress.

I will say nothing about berry-trains. I presume those who made the arrangements will take care of their own little bantling, and not let "Citizen" run away with it.

Seeking only to do good, I am

Most Respectfully,
A LOOKER-ON.

(The above was left over from last week, being prompted by "Citizen's" remarks about Sunday berry-picking.)

Should you be a sufferer from dyspepsia, indigestion, malaria, or weakness, you can be cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

From the Capital.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7, 1883.
Government Receipts to-day--Internal Revenue, \$260,421.81;--customs, \$1,190,026.87.

The President returned last evening from New York. He went direct to the Soldiers' Home and did not come to the White House this morning.

Gold, Silver and Notes.--The statement of the U. S. Treasurer shows gold, silver and U. S. notes in the Treasury to-day as follows: Gold coin and bullion, \$198,771,468; silver dollars and bullion, \$116,135,074; fractional silver coin, \$28,470,813; U. S. notes, \$54,843,978; total, \$398,221,333. Certificates outstanding--Gold, \$50,224,723; silver, \$72,512,031; currency, \$13,060,000.

Notes for redemption.--The national bank notes received for redemption to-day amount to \$266,000.

General George Crook and Captain John G. Courke, the heroes of the late raid upon the Chiracahua Apaches upon the Mexican border, arrived here last night and stopped at the Riggs, where they were greeted and congratulated by numerous friends. At 10:30 o'clock this morning General Crook called upon Secretary Lincoln. After a few minutes' conversation, he proceeded to business and produced the report of his recent campaign. It was long, and occupied considerable time in reading. After this the Secretary and the General traced on a map the region covered in the campaign.

General Crook and Secretary Lincoln called at the Interior Department this morning and had several hours' talk with Secretary Teller. After the conference Secretary Teller said he had decided to receive the captured Apaches on the San Carlos reservation and be responsible for their good behavior. A proposition was made, he said, that the San Carlos reservation be turned over to the War Department, making the department responsible for good order, and holding the agent responsible only for financial matters. This proposition was discussed, but no conclusion arrived at. It is probable, however, that Secretary Teller will accept it. Secretary Lincoln and General Crook then left the Interior Department and went to the White House and held a short interview with the President and members of the Cabinet. They then proceeded to Secretary Lincoln's office and remained there until 3 o'clock in conversation. General Crook then went to the Riggs House.

The Attorney-General has finally rendered a decision on the exportation and importation of American distilled whiskey which was given out this afternoon. He holds that whiskey exported with the intention of importing it back to avoid ware-house taxes, as has been proposed by a combination of extensive distillers, is importation within the meaning of the law. The effect of this decision will be that the liquor thus exported will be taxed 90 cents per gallon when brought back into the United States, and if it is afterwards decided that such goods are foreign spirits, a tax of \$2 per gallon will be levied. This decision will make the proposed exportation and importation impracticable.

Several designs for the new four cent postage stamps to be used on and after October 1st, were received at the post-office yesterday, but none of them were satisfactory. Notwithstanding the various publications stating that the date upon which the new two cent postage law goes into effect is October 1st, hundreds of letters have been received at the Postoffice Department asking for information on the subject.

HOWARD.

Almost every person has some form of scrofulous poison latent in his veins. When this develops in scrofulous sores, ulcers, or eruptions, or takes the form of rheumatism, or organic diseases, the suffering that ensues is terrible beyond description. Hence the gratitude of those who discover, as thousands yearly do, that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will thoroughly eradicate this evil from the system.

Choice Winter Wheat Bran

\$1.00 per cwt.

\$19.00 per ton.

BALED HAY

In lots to suit

purchasers,

\$19.00 per ton.

Sam'l Anderson,

Dealer in

Flour, Grain, Feed, &c.

Fertilizers!

Farmers can get

ALMOST ANYTHING

In the way of Fertilizers, at

GEO. ELYNS'

Main Road and Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton.

Mapes' Complete Manures.

Corn Manure,

Potato Manure,

Fodder Corn Manure,

Fruit and Vine Manure,

Early Vegetable and Truck

Manure,

Grass and Grain Spring

Top-Dressing,

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

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

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

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

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1883.
My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle, and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all.
I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. MARY E. BRASHEAR.
173 Fremont St.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 1881.
Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results.
J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Dec. 2, 1881.
After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief.
Mrs. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

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.

Laces' Furnishing Goods a Specialty.
Demorest's Spring Fashions have been received.

TEETH. Life-like sets, \$5, \$8, \$10. Perfect fit, guaranteed. New Suction Plates. Dilettante cases solicited. No sets are allowed to leave the office that persons cannot eat with. Old sets remodeled. Repairing and filling. Gas, 50 cents; extra, 25 cents.
M. V. CHAPMAN, Dentist,
212 S. Eighth St., Philadelphia, removed from Third Street.
N. B.--The bearer of this advertisement is entitled to a reduction of 50 cts. from the bill.

G. F. Jahncke, 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. In various sizes and best qualities of coal constantly on hand at our yard on Railroad Avenue, opposite the railroad shed. Coal furnished direct from cars, monthly. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Give us your orders early.

G. F. SAXTON.

HAMMONTON, N.

Leave all orders for Printing

of any kind at the "South

Jersey Republican" office.

TUTT'S PILLS

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:

Dr. 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. E. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

SYMPTOMS OF

A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected something, Weariness, Disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Fluttering of the heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, on one effect 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 Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

(DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

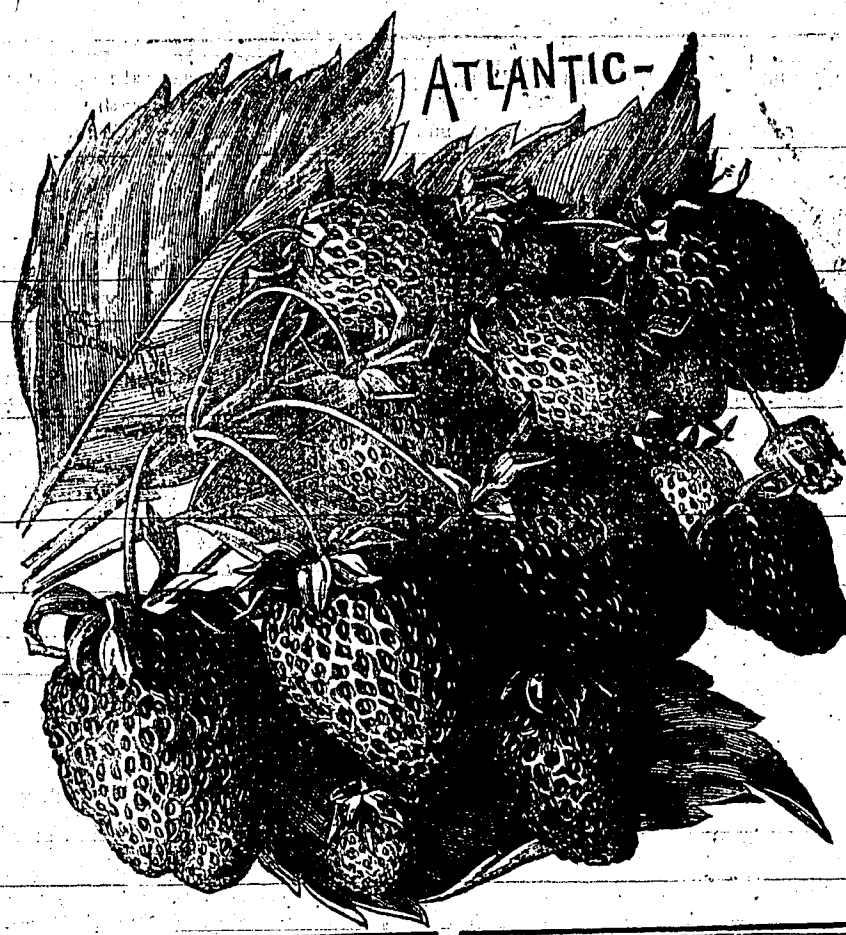
A. J. SMITH,
NOTARY PUBLIC
AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

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

Hammonton, N. J.

Ferry Valentine,
UNDERTAKER,
In prepared to furnish Coffins, Caskets (with handles and plates), Shrouds, Robes of any quality wanted. Funerals promptly attended to. 237--Chairs renovated, and Furniture repaired and renovated.
SHOP on Egg Harbor Road, next to Aiken's Carriage Factory, Hammonton.

three women in Sommer-day last week who are the mother of twenty children, nineteen, seventeen respectively.



The Republican.

Entered as second class matter.
HAMMONTON, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1883.

A fire broke out in the brush at Elwood on Sunday morning, from a passing engine, and it was with great difficulty that some of the houses in that place were saved from the ravages of the flames. Our friend Devereux saved his house by keeping the front wet.

A gentleman from Channing hitched his horse in Jackson's wagon shed, Thursday morning. The flies and mosquitoes made the animal very uneasy, until, in his efforts to relieve his trouble, he broke the "run-strap," and in bucking off the wagon was upset, breaking the front axle, the wheels, etc., and damaging a wagon standing near by. The horse was frightened, of course, and started up, and in a hurry. Some one caught him near Mr. Dasset's.

Mr. L. W. Cogley, whose serious illness we chronicled weeks ago, lies at this hour (Friday morning) at the point of death. The disease has so affected the sufferer's stomach, that no food, and very little of stimulant, has been retained for two weeks, and for several days the last end messenger has hovered very close. Mr. Cogley was one of our best citizens, and his death will be felt as a public bereavement.

The members of the New Germany Union Sunday School had an excursion to the point of the Fourth, and had a very pleasant time of it. A goodly number participated with them. Some from Wintons, and invited guests from Hammonton, who expressed themselves highly delighted with the place and company. The members of the school return heartily thanks to Mrs. Rawlin, Miss Say Richards, and others who kindly furnished cakes and other articles free, for their benefit on the Fourth, adding greatly to their comfort. They realized quite a sum for the benefit of their church.

Mr. Aaronson was at the Narrow Gauge depot on Monday morning, with a horse and wagon belonging to his employer, Henry Player. As he was about leaving the office, the Agent—S. L. Brown—said: "You had better see your horse, for the freight train is near." The old gentleman hastened out, took his place in the wagon, and as it afterward appeared, drove up to the street, and seeing the train pass, supposed the track was clear, and started to cross, on his way home. But the train men were making a "flying switch," to throw the last car onto the side-track, and notwithstanding the shouts and motions of Jesse Buckley, who was tending switch, the horse reached the track just in time to receive the full force of this last car's momentum. Result—the horse was thrown a rod or more and instantly killed, the wagon was upset, and being carried into the station unconscious. The unfortunate man taken home. It is said that he was badly bruised, but no bones broken.

Died.

ALBRIK.—At Pleasant Mills, July 6th, 1883, Mrs. Helen Alber, aged 56 years.

8 Acres of John Wanamaker's General Store near New City Hall Philadelphia

GO TO PACKER'S AT THE Old Stand, The Hammonton Bakery.

Will be the usual variety of choice breads, rolls, cakes, pies, and crackers, so well attested to, in quantity and quality, by a critical and discriminating New England public. Also for this special occasion may be found a full, complete and varied assortment of choice confections. Compotes, ingermixtures, caramels, chocolates, etc. Also a great variety of penny goods for the little folks. Also apples, oranges, figs, golden and common, dates, raisins, nuts, lemons, coconuts, etc. etc. Thanking the public for the liberal share of patronage so generously bestowed, we hope, by strict attention to business and fair dealing to merit, a future continuance of the same. W. D. PACKER.

Special Notices.

Eighteen acres of good land, about three-fourths of a mile from Hammonton station, for sale at a bargain. Enquire of L. HOYT.

"Ladies' Tonic."—THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY, is prepared by the Women's Medical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., and is their favorite prescription for indigestion, suffering from any weakness or complaints common to the sex. It is sold by druggists at \$1 per bottle. Ladies can obtain advice free. Send stamp for names of those who have been cured.

Use Dr. Mayo's Electric Body Battery, for the prevention and cure of diseases. Read advertisement.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, York City.

S. D. HOFFMAN, Attorney-at-Law, Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds, Supreme Court Commissioner. City Hall, Atlantic City, N. J.

\$150 CAN BE MADE EVERY MONTH BY SELLING OUR MAPS. MAPS AND CHARTS. Instructions free. Address Hazell & Lubrecht, Empire Map & Chart Establishment, 44 Vesey St., New York.

The REPUBLICAN contains more than twenty-five columns of entertaining reading each week. Thus, in a year we furnish you 1300 columns of fresh news items, stories etc., all for \$1.25.

TRY "Sapolene," FOR THE TEETH.

You have no idea how it will make them shine. It removes all adhering and offensive matter, preserves the teeth, and sweetens the breath.

It is very refreshing to the mouth.

It is very delicious.

It beats anything in the market, and its cheapness is unequalled.

Only 25 cents a bottle.

It will give entire satisfaction.

We're selling lots of it.

Cochran's Drug Store, Hammonton, N. J.

Hammonton Laundry

Having added a large Furze Ice Boiler and a splendid Nonpareil Washing Machine, we are prepared to do all kinds of Laundry work in the best manner and at lowest prices.

Boots, - Shoes, - and - Rubbers

WHICH FIT AND WEAR WELL. Are the Best to buy. And they can be found at E. H. Carpenter's, Hammonton, N. J.

Boots, - Shoes, - and - Rubbers



LADIES' TONIC.

The Great Female Remedy. The Female Medical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., U. S. A. For Leucorrhoea, or Whites; Indigestion and Ulceration of the Stomach; Pains of the Womb; Irrigations, Prolapsus, etc. etc. etc. This medicine is a perfect cure for all the above named ailments, and is the only one that can be taken without danger to the health. It is sold by druggists at \$1 per bottle. Ladies can obtain advice free. Send stamp for names of those who have been cured.

GARDNER & SHINN, INSURANCE AGENTS, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. References: Policy holders in the Atlantic City Press.

A Lecture to Young Men on the Loss of MANHOOD. A lecture on the nature, treatment, and radical cure of seminal weakness, or spermatorrhea, induced by self-abuse, involuntary emissions, impotency, nervous debility, and impurities in the blood, generally, consumption, epilepsy and other mental and physical diseases. By Dr. H. C. BAKER, M. D., author of the "Green Book," etc. The world-renowned author, in this admirable lecture, shows the cause, nature, and consequences of seminal weakness, and how it can be cured without dangerous operations, long, tedious, and expensive treatment, or the use of any kind of medicine, or other artificial means. It is a lecture of such value, that it should be read by every young man who is afflicted with this disease, or who is desirous of preserving his health. It is sold by druggists at \$1 per copy. Send stamp for names of those who have been cured.

The Culverwell Medical Co., 211 Broadway, New York, Post Office Box 45.

The Republican.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1883. LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Correspondence solicited upon all topics of local interest. Names of our correspondents are requested, not for publication, but as a guarantee of the reliability of the news.

FOR SALE.—A better, just past two years old, now with call, for sale. She is of good blood; part Poll, part Alderney. Inquire of CAPT. A. SOMERBY, Main Road, Hammonton.

Mr. W. D. Packer spent several days at home.

What society will give the first excursion, this year?

Mr. James Smith and family are spending their vacation in Maine.

Bernhouse's carpenters began framing Cochran's building on Thursday.

H. J. Monfort shipped several baskets of peaches, Thursday night.

E. Stockwell received a car-load of bran, yesterday. Call on him for prices.

The Knights of Labor hold a festival at Pleasant Mills to-day. A grand good time is expected.

S. A. Markward, of Philadelphia, was greeted by many Hammonton friends, the first of this week.

The lumber is on the premises for the erection of a new station at Laurel Mills, on the Narrow Gauge Railroad.

Mr. Bernhouse secured another contract, this week, to build a brick barn for Lucas & Co., at Gibbstown.

Mrs. Crammer has had ground broken for her residence, on Second street, near G. W. Pressey's. Almond Jones, Egg, will do the carpenter work.

Be kind to the poor in summer as well as winter, and call in and fan the merchants who refuse to advertise, and thus relieve the distressed.

A party of young Hammontonians spent a few days on "the bay," lately, and report a delightful time—water, sun, and air combining to make their time pass delightfully.

Messrs. Lewis Hoyt and A. J. Smith, with their families and guests (twelve in all) spent last Saturday in Atlantic City.

Miss Mary B. Brace, daughter of County Superintendent Brace, was married on Wednesday, to William G. Clayton, M. D., in the Blackwood Presbyterian Church.

There will be a special meeting of the Hammonton B. B. Club at Jackson's office, Thursday evening July 19th, at 8 o'clock.

H. CHEVALIER, Directors. The Hammonton Base Ball Club will play the Indian Mills Club next Saturday, the 21st, and the Gibbstown Club on the 28th, at Hammonton. Games to be called at half-past one o'clock.

A subscriber wrote us a note, this week, as follows: "I say, Mr. Editor, what makes you throw stones when you know I live in a glass house? I am going to come down with the change, so you can stop it, and not break all my windows,—telling me somebody has been to your office and left heavy money! I suppose you think the joke far enough to hand us out all his owed us, and more; and our creditors are so much less clamorous for their pay. NEXT!"

Last Monday, there were over twelve hundred crates of berries shipped from Hammonton. The smallest crate in common use holds thirty-two quarts. Multiply 1200 by 32, and you will have 38,400.—Call it 40,000 because of forty quarts. The average price received—in Boston, New York and Philadelphia—was about thirteen cents,—or ten cents not giving Hammonton growers \$4000 as the receipts for one day's shipment. May it continue as good for many days.

The following business was transacted at the special term of Orphans' Court held July 7th, 1883:

James McElwain, executor of Eliza Leary deceased; final settlement of estate.

J. E. P. Abbott and Wm. Veal, executors of Isaac Ann Campbell deceased; final settlement of estate.

Alice O. Powell, Adm. of Stacy Powell deceased;—insolvent estate; final account presented and ordered filed.

Joseph A. English, guardian of Chas. D. Lee, a minor; sale of land confirmed.

S. D. Hoffman, Adm. of Annie Brown deceased;—insolvent estate; final account presented and ordered filed.

S. D. Hoffman, Adm. of Mary Ann Strickland deceased;—insolvent estate; final account presented and ordered filed.

Richard Doughty, Adm. of John Towell deceased;—insolvent estate; final account presented and ordered filed.

The Atlantic Daily Review is the

most interesting and valuable paper we have yet seen. Its bright and clear, face prompts you to read it, and its contents do not disappoint the purchaser.

Mr. A. G. Matthews, father of Z. U. Matthews, of Smith's Landing, died at his home—Bradford County, Pa.—this week.

Christopher Clark, an old and respected resident of Waterford, cut his foot badly with an axe on Wednesday last.—Dr. Edward North, of Hammonton, necessarily amputated a portion of the toe.

If any one doubts the statement that the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company now owns the Narrow Gauge road, let them notice the monogram on the new switch-locks; or see some of the freight receipts, which are headed in plain English.

The Hammonton Base Ball Club went to Indian Mills on Saturday, and played a game with a nine there, resulting in a victory for Hammonton by a score of 80 to 16. A picnic was in progress, with a substantial dinner and refreshments, winning up with a dance in the grove. The boys seem to have enjoyed it all but the ride home, with mosquito music all the way.

Atlantic City authorities appear to have their own way of doing things. The new liquor law requires each application for license to be signed by twelve freeholders, who shall also describe the property owned by each. Of course no freeholder can sign more than one such application. It is well known that there is no freeholder in Atlantic City who is not a member of the applications made; yet, as one of the latter remarked, last week—"Oh, I've got my license; and we're all getting them." Here is a chance for detective work by the Alliance.

Winklow, D. G. Barnard has applied for a patent on an improved method of annealing window glass after being flattened. Mr. Barnard has constructed a neat model of the proposed apparatus, which is harmonious in all its workings and appliances. If satisfactorily recognized at the Patent Office, a flattening oven will be built at Winklow according to the proposed plans, during the fall months.

William Montgomery and Miss Lizzie Bennett both of this place, were married at the parsonage, by Rev. William Mitchell, on Monday evening of last week.

The office of Justice H. M. Jewett took fire about four o'clock on Tuesday morning of last week, and before the flames were extinguished the books, records and blanks of the office were destroyed by fire and water. A large hole was burned through the floor and other portions of the room was badly scorched. The fire originated by some one carelessly throwing the contents of a tobacco pipe in a box filled with sawdust.—W. J. Press.

From Our County Papers.

From the REVIEW.

Jonas Higbee who was bridge tender for the Camden & Atlantic Railroad Co., for twenty-eight years has been succeeded by his son Henry Higbee.

Senator Newell of Philadelphia who has a summer residence at Smith's Landing met with a painful accident on Tuesday last, cutting his foot with a sharp hatchet. Dr. Kirby rendered the necessary surgical aid and the wound is healing slowly.

From the DEMOCRAT.

Our wine growers are smiling, the rot thus far has not made its appearance; the day cool nights counteract the effects of the heat on the grapes during the day and all seems to be going well.

A man falling from North Hammonton was arrested on Tuesday evening by special officer Oberlander for being drunk and disorderly. He was placed in the City cooler over night and released on the following morning. Mr. Geo. Oberfell going his security for the amount of the fine.

From the MIRROR.

Mr. Underhill delivered his farewell sermon, at the Episcopal church last Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Black, Jr., started for Maine on Tuesday morning where he intends to spend two or three weeks.

Mr. Faunce who has been visiting in Maine and William Faunce who has for several weeks been recuperating in fashionable Newport, returned home last Saturday night.

Mr. Henry Thayer, who was burned out some time ago in the city, has rented Mr. Wetherbee's mill, at the foot of the lake, and moved with machinery and tools were saved from the fire to that place where he intends to resume the business, which is the making of machinery used in the manufacturing of cigars and tobacco.

Agricultural Implements.

A large assortment of Plows, Harrows, and Cultivators, For sale by

GEORGE ELVINS

Also, Wheelbarrows, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Drags, Rakes, Hoes, &c., &c.

Together with a general assortment of Garden Seeds,

Goods Delivered. Orders left at the New Post Office promptly attended to.

AT SCULLIN & SAGER'S

May be found a full stock of all the latest styles of HATS and TRIMMINGS, such as Lace, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Zippers, and Leather and Children's Sewing Machine, Dr. Strong's celebrated Corners, Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

We have the facilities, and can do any kind of book or job printing. Bring all such work to the REPUBLICAN office, Hammonton.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat, and lungs. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unseasonable exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal disease. AYER'S Cherry Pectoral, however, will prove its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured. "I have had a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleeping. I tried AYER'S Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the Cherry Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and an satisfied your Cherry Pectoral saved my life. HENRY FAUNCE, New York, May 15, 1882.

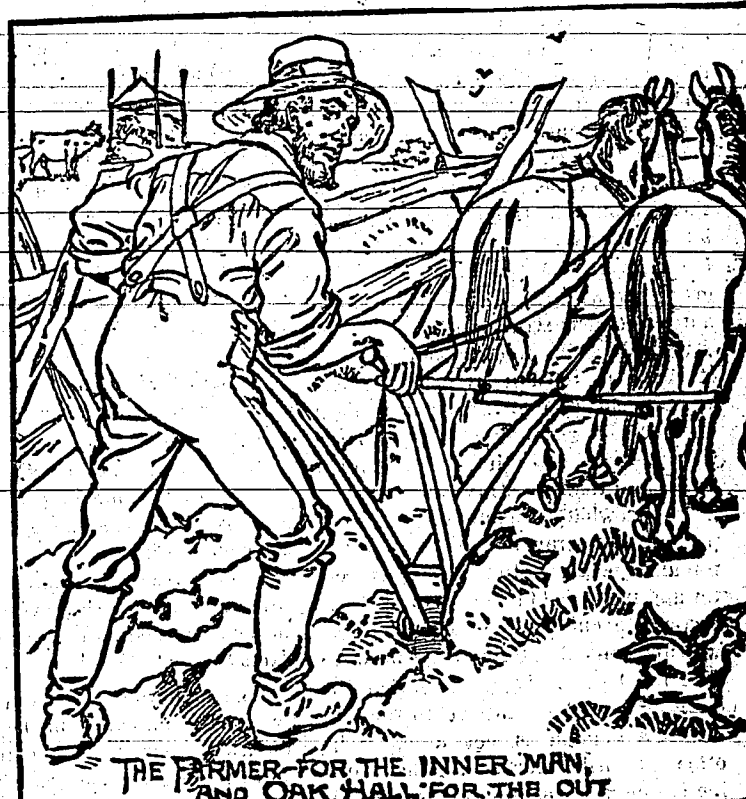
Croup.—A Mother's Tribute. "While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup. He seemed to be in a terrible struggle for life. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried, and in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Cherry Pectoral had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Since that time, I have used AYER'S Cherry Pectoral in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effective remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. LAKESIDE, Minn., March 15, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S Cherry Pectoral in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effective remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. LAKESIDE, Minn., March 15, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung trouble. PAULINE T. BRADDOCK, Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral, and it will often cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.



Summer Prices at Oak Hall.

Lower now than for years past.

To speak with our rural friends through the out-of-town press is too slow to tell our daily story. We can only give general facts here, and claim a visit to Oak Hall for details. Of this be certain:—Oak Hall will always give the best bargain. The best service at the least cost is our purpose, regardless of profit and loss.

To-day the popular bargains are Men's \$6.00 True-Blue All-Wool Flannel Suits, Men's \$2.00 fancy Cassimere Pants, and Large-Boys' Ayrshire Cassimere Suits at \$4.25. Half prices only. They will be continued, and are only referred to here as specimens of what we will do for you when you visit us.

Wanamaker & Brown, Oak Hall, South-East Corner Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

Agricultural.

How a Pasture is Made.

In Great Britain, Holland, and in some of the best dairy districts in this country, land is selected for a pasture as it is for any particular crop. Regard is paid to its adaptability to produce a large amount of fine rich grass. The soil or sod is prepared to receive the seed, which is selected with special reference to the production of grass to be eaten while it is in its green state. Great pains are taken to render the soil as productive as possible. Water is supplied or drained off as the wants of the land require. Weeds and bushes are exterminated or kept in subjection. Fertilizers are applied as they are to land devoted to cultivated crops. Loose soils are rendered more compact by the use of the roller, and very heavy soils are loosened by the employment of the harrow or scarifier. Most farmers in this country, however, neglect all these things. Land is not selected for a pasture. If it is too rocky, broken, or difficult to cultivate; if it is too wet, or dry to produce good crops of corn, grain, potatoes or roots, it is devoted to pasturing. Land is selected for other purposes, but the land for pasturing is what was rejected as unsuitable for any other use. Sometimes a piece of land originally productive is devoted to pasture purposes. If this is the case it is generally after it "has been chopped to death." It is first planted to corn for several years, then sown to grain for a period equally long, and then laid down to grass sowed for mowing purposes. After the crop of grass becomes so light that it scarcely pays for the work of cutting, the farmer concludes that the only thing he can do with the land is to devote it to supporting stock during the summer when his prospects to make the most out of them. There are no evidences of beneficent design in most of the pastures in this country. They are the work of chance or neglect.

Cultivation of Oats.

Oats may be raised on a diversity of soils and with good results. They grow well over a wide range of latitude, and with proper cultivation, supplementing the sowing good seed, they are a profitable crop to raise. They are grown for their grain, as a primary consideration, but the straw also makes an excellent fodder when cut while it is somewhat green, or at least before it becomes harsh. If it is struck with rust it is of little value for feeding purposes, as stock do not relish it. Green oats cut when a foot or two in height make a good crop for sowing purposes. Here the dry straw, after thrashing, is worth much less than rye straw, though it is used somewhat for manufacturing into paper. Oat straw is now worth \$3 per ton and rye straw \$10. Perhaps a better and more profitable way to use oat straw is to cut it up with hay, to be wet and mixed with bran or meal as feed for horses. Some claim that the oat crop is very exhaustive to the soil, but this opinion is not accepted by others of our best farmers. The following enumeration shows the comparative exhaustiveness of different grains: Oats, 5; barley, 7; rye, 10; wheat, 13. If these figures are even approximately correct, it shows that the claim of oats being most exhaustive is wide of the truth. A bushel of oats weighing 34 pounds absorbs 20 pounds of nutritive matter from the soil; a bushel of barley weighing 40 pounds takes 30; pounds; a bushel of rye weighing 55 pounds takes 35; and a bushel of wheat weighing 59 pounds takes 45 pounds. As a profitable farm crop, on soils adapted to them, oats should be more extensively sown, and thorough preparation of the soil will repay the extra labor expended upon it.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.—Potatoes are necessary to successful potato growing. The easiest and best way of supplying it is in the form of wood ashes. It is also contained in soft coal ashes and well-rotted stable manure. A potato that has been chilled is to tally unfit for food. Farmers are often at a loss to know why their potatoes do not sprout, when the solution of the mystery would be found in the fact that they were chilled before planting. Layering consists simply in bending down a branch and keeping it in contact with or buried to a small depth in the soil until roots are formed. The connection with the parent plant may then be severed. Many plants can be far more easily propagated thus than by cuttings.

Geese-nests should be under cover and shelter from the cold winds, the exposure toward the sunny south, and the place retired.

Florida expects 80 per cent. more oranges this year than last. These oranges are superior in quality, and will be welcomed in increasing quantities.

The prospects for an abundant fruit crop along the east shore of Lake Michigan, in the noted "fruit belt," are said to be unusually flattering. A large yield of peaches is expected.

A great saving in the labor of cultivation can be made by drawing a heavy bush or a smothering harrow broadcast over the field just before or at the time the potato sprouts are beginning to push through.

Skimmed milk is one of the very best articles of diet for laying hens, and so far as they can use it, it can be put to no more profitable use. Mixed with wheat bran it makes an excellent feed for growing chicks.

There does not seem to be any feasible way of getting rid of the rose bug except by hand picking. The rose slug is another depredator which should be kept under by dusting the plants with powdered hellebore.

The Sugar Beet calls the attention of farmers to the advantages of hill culture for beets, saying the French and Austrians have largely adopted it. This plan of culture seems to present the most practical advantages.

Professor Sanborn has conducted a series of experiments which prove conclusively that it takes more corn to make a pound of pork when the hogs were allowed to run at large than when they were confined in the pen.

It does not pay to keep poor stock of any kind. If every animal is good of its kind it is always salable and can be turned into money at any time that it is desirable to do so, whereas an inferior one is always a drag on a farmer's hands.

About 50,000 dozens of eggs are consumed daily in New York city, when the prices are as high as they are at present. When the cost of eggs reaches the lowest point they will be cheaper than meat, and the consumption will increase to 200,000 dozens a day.

The cross of the Cotswolds on the Merino is not as popular as it was a few years ago, except for early lambs. The wool is not liked. The South or Hampshire Down sheep crossed on Cotswold brings a lamb of the finest quality, and there are apt to be a large proportion of twins.

Members of the Elmira Farmers' Club advise the mulching of wheat fields with straw, saying the cost is small, the benefit sure even in favorable winters, but greater in winters like that just ended, when nearly every day after the first freezing was a strain on the plants exposed.

It never pays to underfeed anything. Even if the animal is only kept in store condition—that is, neither giving milk nor fattening, a little grain will do no harm. Young heifers, however, should not be given fattening food before they have their first calf. Hence oats and bran are better than corn.

An experienced farmer says that oats should be soaked sufficiently to swell before feeding them to stock. When soaked the husk is partly torn away, and facility of digestion increased. Poultry will carefully pick out the soaked grains from the dry when allowed a preference in the matter.

The Bureau of Statistics at Washington affords the information that the heaviest seedling of wheat is practiced in Michigan and New York, the average being 1.8 bushels per acre. Further south the quantity decreases. The average for all wheat-growing States is now 1.3 instead of 1.3, as several years ago.

A writer recommends as the best fertilizer for fruits and cereal crops a mixture of finely ground fresh bones and good wood ashes—six barrels of the former and twelve of the latter, to be well mixed together on a shed floor, adding during the mixture twenty buckets of water and one barrel of gypsum or plaster.

Many so-called cases of pear blight on quince stock are not blight at all, but are simply the killing of the quince roots from being planted too shallow. The quince root is very tender, and in localities where winters are severe should always be heavily mulched. As the quince likes cool, moist soil, the mulch may be left on during the following summer.

Henry Stewart says that when a dairyman intends to permanently pasture his cows he can recommend the common quack grass as a splendid early pasture, orchard grass next, then red-top and blue grass, with white clover mixed in, and red clover or lucerne to help out deficiencies. He considers these the most productive milk materials for the dairy.

Top-dressing, unless with very fine manure, is of doubtful advantage with the clover plants. The clover is easily smothered by anything covering its leaves. It may, however, pay if the clover is to be turned under early for a crop of potato or corn this season. The best time to manure is before the seed is sown. A very light top-dressing then will secure a heavy growth.

An important question for farmers to consider is where to apply manure so as to have it tell best for profit. Of course it should not be used on any spring grain except corn and will probably yield the best money value if applied to potatoes where this crop is largely grown.

In fruit growing, remember that fruits are like grain and vegetable crops in this, they must have manure to keep up fertility. Unlike vegetables and grain, however, their feeding roots are mostly at the surface. It is best, therefore, annually to top-dress fruit trees.

It does not pay to try to get a calf from a cow often than once in twelve months. If the time for dropping a calf is to be changed, make the period longer instead of shorter. The cow needs some time after calving to recover strength before being again subjected to calf-bearing.

The milk of a cow in her third or fourth calf is generally richer in quality than a younger one, and will continue so for several years. In dry season the quality is generally richer although cool weather favors the production of cheese. Hot weather increases the yield of butter.

Remove a young calf from its mother immediately if it is not to run with her. Place it, if possible, where she cannot hear it. If a calf has not been allowed to suckle it can be taught to drink in one lesson. Give fresh, warm milk for a week, then warm half-skimmed milk.

There is an advantage in growing some kinds of trees from the seed where trees are expected to remain. The peach tree is longer lived if never transplanted, and if budded at one year old will soon get into bearing. A few varieties of peaches reproduce themselves from the pit. The Wager is one of the most popular of these.

A writer in the Fruit Recorder makes the statement that one of his neighbors planted some cabbage plants among his corn where the corn missed, and the butterdies did not find them. He has, therefore, come to the conclusion that, if the cabbage patch was in the middle of the corn-field the butterdies would not find them, as they fly low and like plain sailing.

The sheep is a close grazer, and even prefers short pastures. It is scrupulously clean, though not very select in the choice of the herbage on which it feeds. Wool, being a highly nitrogenous substance, requires a larger supply of albuminoid food for sheep than other ruminants demand. Wool being the chief profit of sheep farming, it will be economy to feed oats or oat-cake pretty freely to secure liberal growth of this staple.

How to Buy a Horse.—An old horseman says:—"If you want to buy a horse, don't believe your own brogues. Take no man's word for it. Your eye is your master. Don't buy a horse in harness. Unhitch him, and take every thing off but his halter and lead him around. If he had a corn, or is stiff, or has any other failing, you can see it. Let him go by himself a little way, and if he staves right into anything, you may know he is blind. No matter how bright his eyes are, he can't see no more than a bat. Back him, too. Some horses show their weaknesses or tricks in that way when they don't in any other. But be as smart as you can, you'll get caught sometime. Even an expert gets stuck. A horse may look ever so nice, and go a good pace, yet have fits. There isn't a man could tell it until something happens; or he may have a weak back. Give him the whip, and off he goes for a mile or two. Then all of a sudden he stops in the road. After a rest he starts again, but soon stops for good, and nothing but a derrick could move him."

Zingha, The Terrible.

An Account of the Life of Madagascan Queen.

The present Queen of Madagascar, whose envoys have just ratified the treaty between their island and the United States, appears to be an enlightened sovereign, whose fondness for missionaries does not reach the point of wishing to eat them, and whose predilections are all for printing presses and the arts of peace, a decided improvement upon the African queens two hundred and fifty years ago. Instance that famous, or infamous, Zingha Queen, early in 1600, of Matamba and Angola provinces in what is now Lower Guinea. Her story, as told by the Roman Catholic missionaries of that time, is a curiosity in the study of ferocity. Her picture, painted on parchment, is said to be in one of the convents in Portugal. In her early years her father, by way of fostering her gentleness, was accustomed to drink the blood of a newly-slain infant when he invoked blessings on his daughter's head. Zingha returned the compliment by serving at his funeral banquet two hundred human beings, many of whom she killed herself.

She had a son whose father's name history does not record, and her brother, heir to the throne of Matamba, thinking he had reasons to fear this child's pretensions, had it stifled in a bath of hot water. Zingha, who adored the child, vowed vengeance, and in due time wreaked it signally. For a time she contented herself, when her brother ascended the throne, with retiring to a distant city and inciting the people to an insurrection.

To divert his subjects' attention from home—the policy is not unknown in later times—the King made war on the Portuguese, who were in possession of the neighboring province of Angola. He was defeated and a treaty was made, but he was no sooner at liberty than he resumed his depredations. A new Portuguese viceroy, who had arrived since the treaty, threatened to exterminate the whole faithless kingdom. The King was frightened and sent for Zingha, proposing a fraternal reconciliation, after which she was to go to the head of an embassy to treat with the Portuguese Government.

The wily tigress saw the way to her revenge, and consented to do as her brother wished. In the audience chamber of the viceroy it is said that she was not pleased with the contrast between the throne placed for the viceroy and the cushions provided for herself. She made a sign to one of the girls in her train; this unfortunate went upon her hands and knees, and her mistress seated herself upon her back as upon a chair, and so remained until the end of the audience. Then Zingha left the girl in the possession of the viceroy with the phrase that the viceroy addressed of a king—never used even the same chair twice. Zingha managed the conference with a great deal of skill, avoiding any promise of tribute, and giving instead the freedom of the Portuguese slaves and the alliance of her brother. While the negotiation was pending and she remained in Angola, she had herself instructed by the missionaries in the Christian religion, in order to make herself popular with the Portuguese. She was even baptized, the viceroy and his wife standing sponsors. She received the vice-queen's name, Anna.

Her brother affected to be pleased with the alliance she had concluded, but secretly prepared to make war again, and soon began incursions into Portuguese territory. Zingha bribed the oracles to foretell a victory. The superstitious King was induced by the prediction to hazard a pitched battle. He was completely routed, nearly taken prisoner, and driven to seek refuge on a desert island in the River Coanza. A few servants accompanied him. He believed them faithful, but Zingha had bribed them to poison him, and died and was buried in the island with the bloody funeral ceremonies of his race. Zingha, who had all the troops in her pay already, at once seized the crown, and assured Christianity to please her subjects, and slaughtered human sacrifices to the national idols. Her brother had left a son, who was now in the charge of a noble who had gathered about him a few men still faithful to the boy's father. Zingha, determined to consummate her vengeance, dared to visit alone the camp of the loyal noble, cajoled him into becoming her husband, and, at the conclusion of the marriage festivities, stabbed her little nephew to the heart.

and dung his body into the river, proclaiming that she had killed him as his father had killed her child. She then had every individual with the remotest pretension to the throne slaughtered. She was as terrible in her love affairs as in other things.

One of her officers who proved indiscreet was thrown to wild beasts; another, who imprudently allowed himself an affair with one of her maids of honor, was ordered by Zingha to cut out the young girl's heart and eat it. The poor wretch dared not disobey, but hoped the horrible act would save him from further punishment. Zingha promptly had him beheaded, and the two mutilated corpses were removed together. She tried like her brother, to wrest Angola from the Portuguese, and all the savage tribes of Africa rallied to her call. She was, they said, a queen whose arrow always hit the mark. She was involved in war for thirty years, always showing invincible courage, as she showed talent, introducing at her court everything that she had observed that was advantageous in the civilization of the Portuguese. She was formidably restless and warlike, and waged through the provinces about her like a resistless torrent. The Portuguese finally blockaded her in the very island where she and her brother had died by her orders. The flag of truce sent her was scornfully rejected, and she escaped at night with her followers by swimming across the river at a place so impracticable that the Portuguese had left it unguarded. Zingha retook Matamba.

The unfortunate tributary queen, who was holding the province for the Portuguese, and indulged in all the little ways by which she made herself the terror of her bravest enemy, felt that she was playing a losing game in fighting the Portuguese, whose civilized science, her wit told her, must, in the end, triumph over the most desperate savagery. To obtain honorable peace she indicated that she would return to Christianity, and deciding that the help of the Europeans would be useful to her, both in preserving her power and in softening her subjects' manners, she embraced the faith again, and ceded her claims to Angola in exchange for the promise of the King of Portugal to maintain her on the throne of Matamba. She was seventy-five years old at the time of the alliance, and she spent the rest of her life in abolishing the sanguinary rights of the frightful native superstitions. She died at eighty-two, quite in the odor of sanctity, her lion hunts, wholesale butcheries, barbarous mutilations, banquets on human flesh, devastation of her subjects' homes by fire and sword for caprice, all forgiven. Her later menus confined nothing more objectionable than hards and mice roasted with the hair on.

Nicknames of French Ministers.—

try," which was applied to it, was invented in an ironical spirit by the *Figaro*. The epithet would not have been deserved if the cabinet had included, as was intended, M. M. Say, Freycine and Ferry, "the three presidents;" but the scheme fell through. The title was more flattering than that given to it by M. About—"the Ministry of National Deception"—in reference to Gambetta's position in the government of national defense, which was itself nicknamed the "Ministry of Barristers." M. Duclerc's ministry was styled not without reason, the "Ministry of Invalids." The present government is spoken of as the "Long Ministry," its chances of vitality being apparently greater than those of its predecessors. An unfriendly journal calls it a "Cabinet of Horrors" and another has dubbed it the "Ministry of False Noes," with apparent reference to M. Ferry's possession of a liberal allowance of the organ which the first Napoleon thought so highly of. It has also been called a "Ministry of Clerks," in consequence of the intention attributed to the prime minister of supervising the work of his colleagues.

Waterbury, N. Y., man who has kept account of the weather, claims that it invariably repeats itself, and gives the following as the result of his observations, viz.: All years ending in 0, 1, or 2 are extremely dry; those ending in 3, 4, 5 or 6 are extremely wet; those ending in 7 or 8 are ordinarily well balanced; those ending in 8 have extremely cold winters; those ending in 2 have an early spring; those ending in 1 have a late spring; those ending in 3 and 4 are subject to great frosts.

NEGRO CAMP-MEETING SONG.

O sister Mary dropped her pride,
An' all at once got sanctified.
An' when she fell down for her pray,
She took up with an' a new way.

Oh, take of your coat as poor sinners man,
An' pray to be Lawd as fast as you can.

O sister Mary, when she riz,
Shook her leg at the rheumatiz.
An' saw way over de turn of way,
On her way to lift de heavenly latch.

Oh, git on de groun, po' sinners man,
An' make a move for Jesus de but.

O brother the was full of sin,
An' at de Lawd would stan' an' grin.
An' de debil grabbed him wid a hook,
An' down below wid him he took.

On, tell in de saint, stand still,
An' take from your soul de debil's bile.

Lost and Found.

My Aunt Hester declared it to be an insufferable nuisance, living in the midst of mills and factories, having for her nearest neighbors workmen and mill hands. Indeed, her august indignation knew no bounds when the manufactory of Mr. Shields was erected just outside her garden, on the ground adjoining.

The village was a village no longer, but a town, spreading its borders over the hills to the east and west, to the north and south. And down in the valley was the throbbing heart, teeming with its busy people. Its factories and mills were being erected in what had once been the suburbs of a village.

My aunt, Hester Stuart, and her daughters, Geraldine and Clotilde, were ladies of fashion, and all that the word implies they were. The greatest "catch" of the season, the newest opera, and the styles were the sum total of their conversation.

It was conceded by all the household that Miss Geraldine was the lady of the house. Even her mamma called her Miss Geraldine. It was a high misdeemeanor to omit the important prefix.

Miss Geraldine always had the first and best of everything; and Clotilde was obliged to submit to her, some times in a very humbling manner.

I, the poor dependent orphan niece, was chided by one and upbraided by another, until, between them all, my "lines" were hard ones. I thought if my aunt possessed such a thing as conscience, surely it would say to her, "Sleep no more."

When Mr. Shields was building, and my aunt was unconvinced with his personal history, this sooty manufacturer, with his smoky chimneys, was an eyesore to her fastidious taste.

"It ought to be declared a nuisance, this grimy old factory and those greasy workmen! What a desirable view from our sitting-room window! It is outrageous!"

Thus would my aunt comment upon Mr. Shields' workshop. But very soon it began to be generally known that Mr. Shields was a bachelor. Then she began to cultivate his acquaintance and to court his favor. He was rich. He would be such a capital husband for Miss Geraldine.

Siege was laid immediately, and if cunning diplomacy was to be depended upon, surely the citadel must surrender.

Mr. Shields was reported to be perfectly impervious to the arts and wiles spread out for him by mamma and daughters who were on the "look-out," so to speak. It was generally supposed that he had been through "deep waters." The gossip said that he had, when a journeyman and poor, loved a lady whose father would not consent to the match until he could produce a stipulated sum.

He worked hard, and began to amass a fortune. But the girl was fickle, and before he was ready had married another. This embittered him. Now he was wedded to his wife. Business was his idol; money his life and children. He scarcely gave a second glance to any woman.

My aunt and Miss Geraldine began to lay their plans, and the distant, reserved Mr. Shields was often invited to balls and dinners. Almost any afternoon you could hear them laughing and exchanging merry sallies from the windows.

As the days went by I often noticed him looking intently at me as I performed my daily work. Sometimes, when I was dusting the sitting-room, I would chance to look towards the mill and catch his glance.

I often wondered what he thought of me, if he thought of me at all. Perhaps he was only meditating, lost in his speculations, and his eyes happened to rest on me. I tortured my brain to find a solution to this enigma, asking myself if it was vain enough to suppose that Kenneth Shields was thinking of me.

This indifferent man was only thinking of his gait and dress. He had no possible interest in girls who wash, dishes and dusted rooms in her aunt's fine establishment.

Shall I tell you how his appearance struck me, and how deeply I became interested in him, in those days? I cannot describe him quite as he appeared to me. I can tell you only of his sunny blonde hair and his deep gray eyes, of the well-built figure, standing perhaps five feet seven.

I cannot tell of a beautiful Apollo, tall and beyond all men fair; but I can say in pure truthfulness that this calm, almost grave face fascinated and drew me on with a powerful hold which other fairer faces had no power to do. I felt my poor heart fluttering when his eyes rested on me. I crept away to hide myself with renewed vigor in the privacy of my own apartment.

Thus I had grown familiar with him, and his daily appearance I began to watch for, and when he failed to come, I often went to my room, and cried just out of sheer loneliness. His presence was a solace; although he had never spoken to me, yet I was glad and disconsolate when he was absent.

One evening my aunt and cousins were going out. I was assisting them when I chanced to drop Miss Geraldine's ivory fan and broke the tiny mirror. She batted me smartly on the ear, and, in bitter anger, said, "You awkward little fool! Now my fan is in a nice condition! I if you cannot be more careful hereafter, you had better let things alone!"

Turning to her mamma, she said, "Mr. Shields always takes my fan if I chance to lay it down, and now it's utterly ruined by the carelessness of that thing!" She looked daggers at me.

Aunt Hester, I thought, might have given me some sympathy; she only turned and said, "Mona, hereafter try to be careful; you have irritated Miss Geraldine considerably. Do not vex yourself; I will get another fan for you, dear child," she said to her daughter.

When they were gone, I threw myself upon the sofa and gave vent to my pent-up sorrow. No reproaches however unjust and harsh, no cutting remarks, no scornful looks, could cause me to grieve in their presence; I kept control over my emotions, and wept only when for most any fate that would free me from this thralldom. Finally I must have fallen into an uneasy slumber. The sense that tells us some one is near awoke me.

Standing motionless, looking down upon me in silent pity, was Mr. Shields. I hurriedly started up, muttering some kind of apology, and very much ashamed of my tear-stained and rumpled hair. I requested him to be seated, and he sat down, not on the chair near him, but beside me on the sofa. I was confused, and knew not what to do or say. I suppose he had perceived enough to notice my agitation. He was all calmness and ease. I wonder if it were possible he could hear my foolish heart beat, and see the tremor of my lips, when I tried to answer his questions.

"You are in trouble to-night, Mona?"

I shall remember to my dying day the inexpressible sweetness of these sympathetic tones. I thought, as I always have since, that it was the most musical voice I had heard in all my troubled, dreary life.

As you were sobbing in your sleep when I came in, what was it? Are you lonely? Aunt and cousin are gone, aren't they? Well, cheer up; I will stay here until they return. Are they unkind to you?"

I could not tell an untruth now, with the tear stains still on my cheeks; so I replied: "Miss Geraldine scolded me because I dropped her fan and broke the mirror, and Aunt Hester, too."

Here I completely broke down, and cried as if I was never going to stop. He sat awhile in silence, and let me sob undisturbed; then he said, laying his hand upon my head. "Don't give way to your grief; come, cheer up; you are hurt by cross words and reproaches, but there is sunshine after rain. Mona, to-night you and I are drawing very near to each other; I, too, have been stung by ingratitude. I have sounded the bitter waters and by the periphery of one person I was sunk to the depths of despair. But I am out of this slough of despond, and am now far happier than I would have been had I been alone."

Scene at a table d'hôte of the sixteenth class, where dinner is served at 6 p. m. At 6.45 a guest takes his seat and asks for soup. The dress in the luteen are given him. Arrived at the first spoonful he strikes something hard, and discovers it to be a domino. "Tut, tut," he calls the master of the establishment. "See here," cried the expensively dressed man, "don't this disgusting? I have just fished a two and a three with my spoon." "Well," replied the unabashed host, "I think you must be crazy. Did you expect the double-six at this time of day?"

A Remarkable Salt Lake.

United States Marshal A. L. Morrison, of Albuquerque, N. M., gives an interesting account of the remarkable salt lake, situated 150 miles west and south of Albuquerque in New Mexico, and about fifty miles from the Arizona line, which was visited by him a couple of weeks since in company with General John A. Logan, of Illinois, and General Atkinson, Surveyor General of the Territory. The lake is located on the top of a volcanic mountain, and evidently occupies an extinct crater. The lake is perhaps three-fourths of a mile in diameter, and is so strongly impregnated with salt that a thick crust of pure white salt of a spongy consistency like floating ice incrusts the margin. It is so plentiful that it is carried away by the wagon-load. It has been long used by the Indians. The Marshal had several specimens with him, and took them from his valise. The salt is white, of the purest quality and destitute of sand or any foreign ingredient. The texture is porous, like the Bologna of Italy. He has one specimen inclosing the stems of some vegetable which can be handled like an apple by its stem. But the most curious feature of this lake, he says, is a tall circular column, or monument-shaped formation, which rose up near the centre of the lake to the height of 100 feet, and which appeared to be composed of white lava thrown up by some convulsion during some ancient geological period. The outside of this singular column sloped from the base toward the top, and was rough enough to enable it to be ascended.

On reaching the top of the cone the interior was found to be hollow like a tube, and at the bottom there was seen a circular pond of water with a bright emerald green color in appearance, probably to be attributed to the sparse rays of light which penetrated this huge tube, and were reflected from the smooth, mirror-like surface of the water. The party with some difficulty descended the projecting sides of the interior of this bowl, and they found no incrustations of salt on the surface like that on the outside, but on thrusting the hand into the water and withdrawing it the hand came out perfectly white from the particles of salt that adhered to it. It was evidently a very strong brine. The Marshal said he bathed in the water and experienced a very pleasant effect from this, one of nature's baths. Some time was spent in a study of this remarkable lake and its mineral surroundings. The Marshal also described a desolate, arid plain composed of lava, one hundred miles in width, situated beyond the Organ mountains, so called because the basaltic-like columns rising up as seen at a distance resemble the pipes of an organ. The great plain beyond is about eighty miles east of Las Cruces. The plain is entirely destitute of water, which has to be conveyed by those living in this inhospitable waste. But the remarkable thing about this desert is an immense stratum of gypsum or selenite, of a pure white color, and when seen from a distance resembles a huge snow-drift. This gypsum bed is several miles in extent, and is in sufficient abundance to furnish a supply for all purposes for which it is used to the habitable globe. There are other remarkable physical appearances in the region mentioned scarcely known to the outside world. It is a scene of wonders.

The Field of Science.

Something for Reflection and Profitable Study.

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute, and uses 2000 cubic feet of air per hour.

ALCOHOL FROM ACORNS.—It is said that alcohol equal to that made from grain can be produced from acorns. The acorns are freed from the shell and ground finely; then they are mashed with malt and allowed to ferment. Acorns contain about twenty per cent. of starch, and eighteen per cent. of gluten. They would be a valuable article of food if it were not for the tannic acid (about three per cent.), which they contain. Vast quantities which go to waste every year, where hogs are not fed in the woods, might be gathered by boys, and converted into alcohol by use in the arts, thus freeing an equivalent amount of grain for use as food. Or some young student of practical chemistry might make a good thing for himself, and for the world by devising an economical process of separating the starch from gluten and tannic acid, the latter for technical uses and the other for food.

—Scientific American.

How to Live When You're Poor.

Others are on fire. The first thing to do when clothing catches fire is to lie flat and cover up the flames, if there is nothing within reach to smother it. Getting into bed, between the blankets, and rolling up in them, would be a sure way of putting out the fire in a skirt or blouse. The worst, the very worst, thing to do is to run down stairs. Opening the door makes one draught, running down stairs another, and rushing out into the street, in the last frenzied moment, the worst of all. The stage is all such cases, because within the house there are always means for putting out a fire, and outside there are none. Rugs, rug carpet torn off the kitchen floor, a heavy overcoat, blankets for the beds, even pieces of bedside carpet, put round the person in the twinkling of an eye, while water pails and pitchers are there to hand, ready to be emptied. In every case let the person whose clothes are on fire be caught on fire throw himself flat on the floor, and roll upon the flame. If there is anything in the room of thick woolen or carpets to smother it, even a gossamer water-proof cloak, snatch these and smother the fire while calling for help. If the fire has caught the hair bury the head in the bed-clothes. Fire cannot burn without air, and by shutting out all air from the flames, they must go out. But an open door fans the flames and a standing position gives them headway. Girls are much more liable, from their long, flowing hair, their cotton aprons, and, altogether, thinner and loosely bouffant dress, to be set on fire than boys, whose stout cloth jackets are not easily ignited. The rules for putting out fire burning clothing may not be taught in the normal school, but every teacher ought to know them, and so thoroughly that even the fright of mounting flames will not drive them out of mind.

Niagara Falls.

Much has been written of the wonders of the Falls of Niagara. The following from Charles T. Baker's "Literature of the Road" (Michigan Central) is a graphic paragraph of well painted, and richly grouped ideas.

"The stupendous character of this grand fall of waters is apparently too sublime to allow of its being dealt with by the imagination of finite conception. A surging river flowing out of the brink of a precipice, and then leaping with a roar and bound into the boiling, seething cauldron of contending currents that hiss and growl and splash and foam in the seamy abysses of smoking, angry waters. Lakes of fluid thrown in a few hours from a frightful elevation. A relling river discharging its volumes of unrestrained force into a belching reservoir that throws out in spray and steam as it were the offerings of the water gods of Niagara, and casts off from crag and jut, from rock and pebble, the Nixes who would dance upon their bosom. Neptune never dared wave his trident over such a wild scene of nature, but bends in homage to the Spirit of the Falls who controls the winds and waves, that seem to exhaust Nature in their fierce and boisterous contentions. Niagara has dealt out death to the imprudent who have trusted to their pigmy strength, and who dared their sad end in their fruitless endeavors to stem the mighty torrent that led to the destructive brink, and then with the force of a thousand giants, in one effort, hurled the victim to the shrinking depths below.

Yet, Niagara is grand. There is a sublimity in this construction of Deity that no human pen can delineate, no finite mind can conceive, no words adequately express. It is beyond comparison; it is truly marvellous. The visitor who gazes in awe at the spectacle is impressed with a sense of God's infinity, the wonders of his creation, and feels that in seeing Niagara Falls he has had the satisfaction of viewing the greatest of all earthly objects within the range of the spectacular."

—Exchange.

VERMICELLI PUDDING.—Partially off the yellow rind of half a lemon; break the stick of cinnamon into bits. Boil these in a pint of milk, sweeten to taste and strain through a sieve. Put a quarter of a pound of vermicelli into the above mixture and let it boil for ten minutes. Beat up five whole eggs, add them to the mixture, pour all into a dish and bake for half an hour.

