
Valley Forge.

The patriotism of the country has been sorely taxed and teased by many fruitless efforts heretofore made to discharge the debt, always acknowledged, as due to the distinguished dead who suffered at Valley Forge, and died from want and privation for the liberty of the country, now so beneficently enjoyed by us, their descendants, and the inheritors of their glory.

The duty of rearing their monument has been left for us; and, of us, the women now come forward, and the first successful steps have been taken towards its accomplishment.

An association has been formed, "The Valley Forge Monumental Association," with Mrs. Mary E. T. Cone as President, and her sister Miss Amelia Thropp as Secretary, and these two Christian and patriotic women, with untiring and unselfish devotion, have labored long and hard, and without pay or reward, save what comes of a sense of duty done, and have succeeded in enlisting an aid which bids fair to realize their best hopes—the erection of a suitable monument to the heroes of Valley Forge.

Mr. Drexler has consented to receive money subscribed and act as treasurer for the association; and Geo. W. Childs, and others of their stamp, lend their efforts to the cause.

It was an invidious perhaps to name all the helpers they have secured, but we cannot avoid naming specially Jno. G. Whitier, the poet of world-wide reputation.

We are permitted to copy his letter, which shows his sympathy and explains itself; it will be read with pleasure by all, endorsing as he does, the labors of Mrs. Cone.

Boston, 15, 11th mo.
Dear Mrs. Cone: I have read with great satisfaction the article written on the neglected dead of Valley Forge. The poem sent me will find a place through its own merit, without any effort of mine, but I will send it to the Boston Transcript, the best literary daily paper here.

I am very truly your friend,
JOHN G. WHITIER.

It is to be sincerely hoped that these ladies may meet a warm approval of their unselfish efforts everywhere.

* "The wild flowers of Valley Forge."—By Mrs. Mary E. T. Cone.

English Railway Promotion.

A man began as a porter; and by a man was made one of the railway police; if he behaved well he might get to some other office; he might become an inspector of luggage trains or cattle trains; he might become the station master of a small and then of a larger station. Similarly he explained to me the system of promotion in the engine-driving department of the line. A man generally begins as a cleaner, then he becomes a fireman, and afterward a regular engine-driver. There is a long drilling before a man becomes fit for what is called the foot-plate life. Indeed, many of them never become fit for it; for there are countless opportunities for committing blunders, and a man who commits blunders is never fit for the work. The driver of a locomotive ought to understand from science and experience all about his locomotive. He should know all about his engine, just as a driver of a horse should properly understand the temper of his horse.

He begins with belonging to a class of engineers who are called "relievers." In reality, they have no engine of their own, but they take charge of the engines from the drivers who have come from the main line. His first work is generally on a pilot engine, where he can't do much harm to any other person than himself. A man learns to drive a goods train before he is entrusted with a passenger train; but it is generally five or seven years before he gets this promotion and then it is on a slow train; he is then promoted to a fast passenger train, and then to an express. There are three things to which a good engine-driver has to look: First, the condition of his fire, which ought to be burning well before starting; a thorough taking stock and examination of his engine before starting and then a constant look-out for signals. The slightest mistake in overlooking the little red light, or, indeed, in not noticing any incidental signals, may wreck a train and ruin a driver.

Heavy silks, woven in small matelasse patterns, will replace to some extent the plain Ottomans of the past season.

The Household.

CHERRY BISCUITS.—Take four ounces of grated cheese, three ounces of finely ground bread crumbs, two ounces of butter, a teaspoonful of flour of mustard, a saltspoonful of cayenne, one of white pepper and two beaten-up eggs; melt the butter and mix all the ingredients together, and let them stand an hour. Knead and work out the paste as thin as possible, and cut it into triangles or roll it up into thin sticks about three inches long. Bake in a quick oven for fifteen to eighteen minutes; serve hot.

CHERRY PUDDING.—Make a crust as for baking-powder biscuit; roll it out till it is about two-thirds of inch thick. Stew enough cherries so that when they are spread on the crust they will cover it and be deep enough to make a good layer of fruit; roll the crust up then, taking care to wrap the cherries from falling off. Wrap a cloth around it; sew it loosely with a coarse thread, which is easily pulled out. Allow plenty of room for the crust to rise. Lay this on a plate and set it in a steamer. Steam it for an hour and a half.

A NEW WAY TO MAKE CURRANT JELLY.—The currants are to be picked, washed and syruiped in the usual way, and the juice placed in a stone or earthen vessel, and set away in a cool place in the cellar; in about twenty-four hours a considerable amount of froth will cover the surface, produced by fermentation, and this must be removed and the whole again strained through the jelly bag; then an equal weight of powdered white sugar added; this is stirred constantly until entirely dissolved, and then put away in jars, tied up tightly and then put away; at the end of another twenty-four hours a perfectly transparent jelly of the most satisfactory character will be formed, which will keep as long as it had been cooked.

OATMEAL DRINK.—Mix one-half pound of oatmeal with five gallons of cold water, boil it for half an hour and strain it through a rather coarse gray strainer; add brown sugar to taste while hot. It is very much improved by the addition of one-half ounce of citric acid or one ounce of tartaric acid. The thinly cut rind of two or three lemons or oranges may be boiled in it, or a still cheaper flavoring is to add, before boiling, a bit of cinnamon stick or a few cloves. To be served cold.

PRESERVED CHERRIES.—Pick and stone the cherries; put them in layers with powdered sugar, in a deep earthen dish, allowing half a pound of sugar to each pound of cherries; let them stand in a cool place three days; then boil altogether in a copper preserving kettle, drawing the kettle from the fire, or stirring it down every time it boils, until it boils six times; then pour all into an earthen dish and let them cool; then take up the cherries from the syrup; drain them; lay them in thin layers, on hair sieves in a warm oven to dry; turn them out on clean sieves every six hours until they are quite dry; they may then be packed in boxes between layers of paper.

LEMONADE.—The juice of three lemons, the peel of one lemon, quarter of a pound of lump sugar and a quart of cold water. Allow it to stand five hours and strain.

SPONGE CAKE.—Beat six eggs very light, separately, of course, put the weight of the eggs in powdered sugar into the yolks, next the juice and grated peel of the lemon, then the whites with a few shakes. Add still half of the weight of eggs in flour. Stir in lightly and thoroughly.

HARD SAUCE.—Two cups of powdered sugar, add half a cup of butter, slightly warmed, so that the two can be worked up together. When they are well mixed, beat in half a teaspoonful of nutmeg and the juice of a lemon. Whip smooth and light, mound neatly upon a plate, and set in the cold to harden.

PARQUET FLOORS.—Parquet floors should never be washed with soap and water but should be cleaned with turpentine about once a month.

LETTUCE CREAM SALAD.—Season the lettuce vinegar, salt, pepper and pounded sugar, all in sparing quantity. Then pour over it the thickest cream you can obtain. This salad should be eaten soon after it is dressed.

HAM AND MACARONI.—Cold ham, either dried or boiled, is very good mixed with macaroni. Boil the latter until tender; warm dice of the former in a saucepan and mix them with the

Recent Legal Decisions.

CORPORATIONS.—DEBT.—ADMISSIONS OF OFFICERS.—In an action against a Receiver of a corporation the claim was disputed; and the controversy turned on the necessity of the evidence to prove the claim. In this case, *Walter Smith*, the plaintiff recovered, and the defendant carried the case to the Supreme Court of Colorado, where the judgment was affirmed. The judge on the trial allowed the plaintiff to testify that before the Receiver entered upon his duties the Secretary and Superintendent of the company acknowledged that his bill was correct when he presented it; and he was permitted to state that the President of the company told him in the city of New York that he would "see the bill paid."

The company being short of funds, then, Judge Helm, in the opinion, said: "The company being a corporation could not contract debts, audit accounts therefor, and pay the same only by its agents. Under the circumstances disclosed by the record in this case we conclude that the Superintendent and Secretary were its general agents in the transaction of its business, and that they were clothed with all the powers essential to the successful management thereof. The declarations objected to had reference to a past transaction; they were admissions of a debt previously contracted; they were not admissible as part of the *res gestæ*, and they could not bind the company in estoppel. But, being made by its general agents and representatives concerning an indebtedness clearly within their power to contract and pay, they were admissible under an exception to the rule excluding the declarations of an agent made subsequent to the transaction to which they relate. These declarations were, however, proof only prima facie against the company; their entire effect might have been destroyed by corrections or by explanations showing ignorance, mistake or want of authority in the premises."

TRADE-MARK.—COMPOUND.—DESCRIPTIVE NAME.—A motion for a preliminary injunction to restrain the use of a trademark was denied in *Hostetter vs. Fries*, in the United States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York, the bill of complaint and the affidavits not showing a sufficient case. Judge Wallace, in the opinion, said: "Complainant's property consists in the right to use the name 'Dr. J. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters' in connection with certain labels, bottles and other devices which designate the preparation, as of their own manufacture and indicate its origin. The bill alleges that the defendants are engaged in manufacturing and selling certain essences, oils and extracts, which they represent can be so manipulated and used as to produce a good imitation of various well-known brands of bitters, among them an imitation of Hostetter's Bitters; that they sell the same to compounders and jobbers, with instructions to the purchasers as to the mode of compounding the bitters and selling them as the genuine article, and that such purchasers compound the essences and sell the bitters made thereby to retail dealers, and the latter preserve the empty second-hand bottles which have been sold by the complainant, having the labels thereon, and refill them with the bitters compounded from the defendant's essences, and put them out upon the public as the genuine bitters of the complainant's manufacture. The complainant has neither the exclusive right to make bitters compounded after the formula of Dr. Hostetter, nor the exclusive right to sell bitters by the name of Hostetter's Bitters. The preparation never had any name until it was offered to the public and chartered. When a name is made a name must be given to it, and this name becomes by common acceptance the appropriate descriptive term by which it is known, and therefore becomes public property. If there were not, many persons could acquire the exclusive right to a formula by giving a name to the compound produced, not only when the compound has not been patented, but when it might not be the object of a patent. All who have the right to manufacture, and sell the preparation have the right to designate and sell it by the name by which alone it is known, provided care is observed to sell the preparation as the manufacture of the seller and not the preparation made by another. A 'trade mark' consists of a word, mark or device adopted by a manufacturer or vendor to distinguish his production from other productions of the same article. A name alone is not a trade-mark when it is understood to signify not the particular manufacture of a certain proprietor but the kind or description of the thing which is manufactured."

COPYRIGHT.—PHOTOGRAPH.—NOTICE.—An action was brought for damages for the infringement of the copyright of a photograph. The defense was that the copyright was unconstitutional, and that due notice had not been given, because the initial only and not the full Christian name of the publisher was given in the picture. The plaintiff recovered in this case—*Sarony vs. The Pearson-Giles Lithographic Company*—in the United States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York, and the defendant appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States. The opinion was delivered by Chief Justice Marshall, and is as follows: "The plaintiff's bill is in this: That there was no constitutional warrant for the copyright act; that a photograph is not a writing, and a photograph not a writing. The Court should hesitate long, and be convinced beyond a reasonable doubt, before pronouncing the invalidity of an act of Congress. The argument should amount almost to a demonstration; if doubt exists, the act should be sustained. The presumption is in favor of its validity. This has long been the rule—the rule applicable to all tribunals, and particularly to Courts sitting *ad nisi prius*. Second, as to the notice, the object of the statute was to prevent a person from being punished who ignorantly and innocently reproduces."

LOSS OF BAGGAGE BY CARRIER.—EVIDENCE.—An action was brought against a railroad company for the loss of a trunk, and on the trial the defendant insisted that the evidence was not sufficient to prove the shipment, identity and loss of the trunk. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff and the company appealed the case—*Denver, South Park and Pacific Railroad Company vs. Roberts*—to the Supreme Court of Colorado, when the judgment was affirmed. Judge Beck, in the opinion, said: "The plaintiff brought a ticket over the defendant's road to B, saw his baggage there, gave up his check, and received defendant's check; upon reaching B, the company offered him another trunk than his own, and did not deliver his trunk to him at all. This is sufficient evidence to justify the finding of the jury that the company was responsible for the trunk, and the judgment for its value must be affirmed."

CORPORATION.—NEW CORPORATION.—DEBTS.—ASSETS.—A corporation collected certain salvage money and did not pay it over to those entitled to it. This corporation passed over to a new corporation its assets, business, goodwill and stock in trade, everything whatever to the creditors of the corporation to satisfy their claims. One of the salvaged property was the property of the plaintiff, a merchant, who claimed that the new corporation was not bound to pay him the amount due him, as it was not a creditor but an owner, it seems clear to me that it must pay the debts of the old company, at least to the amount of the assets converted.

Another Great Tunnel Projected.

And now it is proposed to join England and Ireland by a tunnel. The distance, by way of the small island on the coast near Port Patrick, is nearly fourteen and a half miles. It will be an immense advantage to Ireland to be connected directly by railroad with England, and, of course, of still greater advantage if the tunnel under the British Channel is ever constructed.

"Mr., what is a grass widow?" asked a Harlem youth who had been reading in the papers about a person of that description. "Why, my boy, I can't explain it exactly. 'I'll bet I know, anyhow,' said the same youngster. 'Well, tell me.' 'A grass widow is a female woman whose husband died of hay fever,' he exclaimed. Then he went out in the kitchen and rubbed the cat's nose with red pepper.

Religious Sentiment.

Affliction, like the iron smith, shapes as it smites.

Hope is the brightest star in the firmament of youth.

Every man esteems his own misfortune the greatest.

The Bible without the spirit is a sundial by moonlight.

He who throws out suspicion should at once be suspected himself.

Drudgery may occupy the hands; only noble service goes from the heart.

Our actions must clothe us with an immortality loathsome or glorious.

There is no religion without worship, and there is no worship without the Sabbath.

As soon as we divorce love from the occupations of life, we find that labor degenerates into drudgery.

The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth and have it found out by accident.—*Lamb.*

As we can not gather a rose and scatter the petals to the winds of heaven without one of them resting on our own person, so we can not do an act of loving kindness to another without some portion of love's essence resting upon our own souls.

No sin is denounced in the Bible in more startling language than the sin of usury.—*The prophets of the Old Testament and Jesus Christ in the New Testament denounce usury and usurers in the most forcible terms that can find expression in language.* But usury is the cornerstone of modern civilization.

The time may be delayed, the manner may be unexpected, but sooner or later, in some form or other, the answer is sure to come. Not a tear of sacred sorrow, not a breath of holy desire, poured out in prayer to God, will ever be lost; but, in God's own time and way, it will be waited back again in clouds of mercy, and fall in showers of blessings on you and those for whom you pray.—*Prof. W. S. Tyler.*

Rabbi Simon once bought a camel of an Ishmaelite. His disciples took it home, and on removing the saddle discovered a band of diamonds concealed under it. "Rabbi! Rabbi!" they exclaimed, "the blessing of God maketh rich!" intimating that it was a God-send. "Take the diamonds back to the man of whom I purchased the camel," said the rabbi, "he sold me a camel, not precious stones." The diamonds were accordingly returned, to the no small surprise of the owner; but the rabbi preserved the much more valuable jewels—honesty and integrity.

Style of matter is to a preacher more important than the manner of delivery. So says Prof. Austin Phelps. He points out that good style, as he uses the term, involves perspicuity, energy, elegance and naturalness. He declares that a large class of middlemen, between the scholars and the vulgar, do not know enough to refrain from slang in their own practice. The surest way to be understood is to speak your pure mother tongue. Not a thought exists which must go outside of the English language for a clear, precise, forcible utterance. Good sense must have literal expression.

"Did you ever see a rask and topeya grow of clover just after a thunder storm?" he asks. "Sue! is apt to be the style of a preacher who always extemporizes. The gushing enthusiasm of extemporaneous delivery is apt to cast the style into inextricable confusion."

THE LITTLE SPRING.

"Through little I bring,
Said the tiny spring,
As I burst from the mighty hill,
The pleasant to know,
Wherever I flow,
The pastures grow greener still."

And the drops of rain,
As they fall on the plain,
When parched by the summer heat,
Refresh the sweet flowers,
Which drooped in the bowers,
And hung their heads at our feet.

Though the drops are small,
Yet, having them all,
Each one doing all it can,
To fulfill the design
Of its Maker divine,
What lessons they give unto man!

May we strive to fulfill
All his righteous will,
Who formed the whole earth by his word,
We would ever be Thine,
And serve Thee, our God and our Lord.

"Old Mrs. Sasasfras."

The air was very sweet in the woods. A warm spring wind was blowing, and it seemed to bring the sunshine with it from the bald, shining hillside without, into the damp, shadowy duff of the forest within. As she felt it a smile broke over the sweet, toil-hardened face of an old woman sitting on a log under the trees.

Model Summer Houses.

Draperies for the Dog-Days in Town and Country.

Straw matting or linen crash on the floors, lace curtains at the windows, with awnings to keep out the sun, and linen slip-covers for the furniture are the comfortable style which fashion prescribes for warm weather.

The summer sojourn at seaside or mountain resort is brief, or people do not leave town until July, these changes are made in town houses, while country houses are furnished with especial reference to the exigencies of the dog-days. Even when one leaves town all summer, if the carpets are not taken up and packed away in paper, the next best thing for protection from the all-devouring power is to sweep them well, blow insect powder under the edges and into corners, and cover them with linen crash. So also for the safety of wooden damask and silken plushes, the best thing is to dust them carefully, scatter insect powder, which, if kept dry, can do no harm to the most delicate fabric, and cover with linen while out of use.

Straight bag cases, tied top and bottom, are provided for chandeliers, five-cent scrim or cheap gray linen if the house is to be closed, pink or white net if ornament as well as utility is desired. The evenings are short in summer, one does not care for much light, and slide bracket burners give all the illumination required for practical purposes.

The fashionable material for furniture slip-covers is striped linen, plain and damask, bound with colored braid on every seam. They are not difficult to make, but must be carefully fitted; therefore, even if they are made at home, the best plan is to have them cut by an experienced hand. Damask satens are used for rich furniture, the silken surface of which might possibly suffer by contact with the harsher linen. Cream and drab are the favorite colors for these, and sometimes a cretonne stripe is set down the back of the chair and forms a border round the bottom of the cover. Cushions covered with the same materials, or else with cretonne, with the small bolster to match, to serve as a head rest, are used for steamer chairs and Shaker rockers on shady piazzas.

WINDOW AND TABLE DECORATION.

Cretonne, popular at all seasons, because of its prettiness and cheapness, is doubly so in summer, and is a favorite material for upholstering chairs and lounges for country seats. Bed-chambers and sitting-rooms are charmingly furnished in cretonne—the furniture upholstered therewith; cretonne lamprequis over lace curtains and portieres, and the mantel trimmed to match. Dressing-tables in the French style are draped with cretonne, a dainty footstool and easy chair to match accompanying the table. The new cretonnes are mostly in lower patterns well covering the ground stripes, and detached figures are somewhat scarce, although still sought by many people. A pretty summer bedroom has a stained floor, showing a wide border around the square of carpet in the centre of the room. A mat is in front of both doors, another at the washstand, and yet another in front of the dressing case. Cretonne with a French gray ground almost covered with blue and pink blossoms and green leaves is used to cover the chairs and drape the dressing table. Lambrequins to match are at the windows and mantels, and the small work table is upholstered with the same material. The bed is all in white, although a recent fancy is to have the bed-spreads of cretonne, matching the rest of the furniture. Another pretty room has red and white matting on the floor, with two or three small Turkish rugs, one a prayer carpet in front of the bureau, whether by sarcasm or otherwise. The bed-spread is of red Turkish towelling, with bolster case to match, and Nottingham lace pillow-shams cover Turkey red pillows. Another set of pillows replaces these at night. The lace curtains at the windows are looped back with red ribbons, and the mantel lambrequin is of Turkish towelling trimmed with crocheted edge in Macramé cord. The bureau cover and splasher are of red Turkish towelling, embroidered in white and trimmed with Macramé cord edge.

LACE AND CHINTZ.

Summer curtains of many a young man with the taste and means of the housemistress. Cheap but pretty bedroom curtains are made of five-cent scrim or cheese cloth, with border of

Turkey red cotton or Oriental chintz, in gay coloring. Seven yards of scrim and one of the trimming fabric are sufficient for each window, to which must be added silk and cotton for making up. More expensive, yet not extravagant in prices, are draperies of linen scrim, with stripes of drawn work, at from thirty-five to seventy-five cents per yard. Gimpure lace, added as trimming, renders these doubly handsome, and they are to be seen at the windows of many elegantly furnished houses on Fifth avenue and West Walnut street. In lace curtains there is wide range for choice, from the fine Brussels, costing \$100 or more per window. Swiss tam-bour embroidery is revived, both on lace and muslin, and a handsome novelty is shown in heavy linen scrim with wide borders of Irish point embroidery done on the material. But the prettiest thin draperies, by all odds, are the Madras curtains, some in brilliant Oriental colorings, others in subdued aësthetic tints, dull reds, dingy blues, faded greens and uncertain olive, through which the light falls with the effect of stained glass. Portieres match the curtains of the room, except where some bit of Eastern drapery or embroidery in harmony with the rest of the room is used instead. In these days we are nothing if we are not artistic, and it is no longer stylish to have furniture to match—harmony in varied tones is in more correct taste. Straight portieres of crash, worked in outline embroidery, are liked for bedchamber doors; indeed, there is wide scope for fancy and invention in these pretty draperies.

Poles and rings are the accepted cornice, a touch on a hanging cord drawing back the curtain from or letting it fall over the doorway or window. Ash and walnut, cherry San Domingo mahogany, together with ebony, are the favorite woods for these, the ends being plain or as elaborate as one may desire. Lambrequins are as diverse as dress draperies, the artistic upholsterer priding himself on draping no two windows alike, but adapting his materials not only to the size and shape of the window but also to the outlook, as well as the room. Awnings play an important part in window furnishings, and may be either separate for each window, or so fashioned that a single awning serves as a shade for all the casements on the same side of the house. The materials are fancy stripes in heavy linens and duck.

The newest thing in mosquito bars is the patent iron frame which shuts itself up like an umbrella when not needed; otherwise there is no change to chronicle in these necessities to summer rest.

It Got Too Hot.

Two residents of the same town in Michigan, who had always been the warmest friends, were nominated in opposition for the same office. They had a consultation, and agreed that, while it was necessary that each should call the other a liar and a horse-thief and a thorough scoundrel for the benefit of the public, their personal friendship should not be broken. Everything went all right until the canvass warmed up, and the none day was a *taboo* day. B. before a meeting, calling him a demagogue, a trickster, a hypocrite, a liar, and so forth, B. mounted the platform and whispered: "Say, A, I want you to do me a great favor." "Yes, of course—what is it?" "My side of the house is kicking because I stand your abuse without a row. You must let me know you down." "But I thought we were to be friends." "Certainly, but unless I exhibit a proper spirit you'll lay me out by 600 majority. And I know you don't want to send me to the political graveyard. Here I go." And he hauled off and knocked A. head over heels, and taking his place on the platform observed: "Gentlemen, the hydra-headed opposition must be crushed and the union preserved if it takes every drop of blood in this country! Let freedom rally!"

FRESH PINEAPPLE.—When properly prepared this is a delicious fruit, for dessert, but as usually served, cut round in slices, it is nauseating. It should be carefully peeled and all the "eyes" taken out in the morning of the day on which it is to be used. Leave the top-most plume of green leaves, and set the fruit on the dish in which it is to be served. Then dust it thickly with powdered sugar and let it stand until it is to be served. Tear apart with a fork, holding the plume of green leaves with the left hand. This mode of serving insures the retention of the rich juices.

THE PLUCKY SPARROW.

The sparrow is a saucy adversary, afraid of nothing and seldom worried in a fair fight; but of course he has to yield to superior numbers. Thus, not long ago in the Austrian town of Klagenfurt a throng of persons watched a single which left a sparrow in a most deplorable situation. He had taken possession of the nest of a pair of swallows under the balcony roof of a savings bank and when they returned refused to be ejected. Whereupon they flew off and presently returned with a score of their kindred, each bearing a lump of mud in its bill. Before the sparrow realized what was going on his enemies had shut him up in the nest, leaving only one small opening out of which, at last, he accounted his neck was hanging in a disconsolate manner, while starvation stared him in the face.

A peg inside the boot is described as a sole-stirring article.

Margaret Sheehan nodded with smiling assurance to the eager little group, who turned clamorously in the direction that she indicated, and, forgetting to thank her in their excitement, made off with a rush and a scramble for the "hill" on "Bennet's sugar house"; and there to be sure, where the place at this season were yielding up sweet increase to the spring sun, and singing solemnly their everlasting chant, they found even finer and dewier blossoms than those which they had seen in old Mrs. Sasasfras' apron.

As they picked eagerly, gathering in long, wandering sprays of the shy, precious blossoms, they talked about old Margaret.

"What's her name, any way?" said Tom Merrill.

Harold Temple, who had happened to hear and remember it, told him.

"But," he added, "they got to calling her old Mrs. Sasasfras, because she went out so much for roots and herbs; and she didn't mind it, so they kept it up. My!" continued Harold, with true boyish enthusiasm, "I suppose she knows better where to dig for snakeroot and orris and ginseng and sasasfras and such, than any man in town."

"She cleans house for us every spring and fall," said another boy, with a consequential air.

Then they picked on silently for a few moments.

"I say," cried Harold, suddenly, as though a bright thought had struck him, "let's hang her a May basket, too! I'll venture to say she hasn't had one."

May basket for twenty years—and more, too—if she ever did."

"Haven't got anything to put in it but May flowers, and she's got a lot of them," said Tom, doubtfully.

"I'll tell you!" exclaimed Harold after a moment's thought, "let's get a big basket and fill it with things for her! That would please her, I know, and we'd tell the people about it, and they'd all give something, I know."

"So they would!" they all assented.

"We've got flowers enough now," said one of the boys pretty soon. "Let's go home and begin to fix old Mrs. Sasasfras' May basket for it will take quite a while to get it up in good shape."

As it was now growing chilly, and the shadows showed that the sun was on the horizon, the boys concluded that they would follow Harold's suggestion; so they went racing and tumbling down the hill, and were soon at the foot of it, and on a well-known road leading to their homes.

Once there, their new project was revealed to their elders, who received it with almost unanimous approval. Old Margaret's invariable kindness, her neatness, her industry, her loneliness, her humility, all combined to make her generally beloved, and "if the boys were a mind to get it up, why, they'd help."

So the boys went ahead with considerable spirit, and by the next night, which was the time when the May basket was to be presented, they had collected some valuable articles for it to hold.

Mr. Sims, the village storekeeper, had presented the basket.

"She took care of my girls many a night when they had the typhoid fever," he said, "and never charged a cent for doing it. I'm glad enough to do anything for her." And many others felt in the same way.

It was thought at first that a peck-basket would answer their purpose, but as the contributions began to come in, a bushel-basket was substituted, and was then heaped and running over before night. A dress, a good shawl and apron, a stout pair of rubber boots in which to make her way more comfortably about the swamps to collect her simples, groceries of all sorts, and an envelope containing a sum of money—these were a part of the contents of the May basket. It was a gift to gladden the heart of a much more ambitious woman than old Mrs. Sasasfras.

Old Margaret Sheehan, as "old Mrs. Sasasfras" really ought to have been called, pulled out from her basket with a kindly promptness a fresh dug stick of sasasfras and one of flag-root for each boy, then, shaking her sides with fervor, she exclaimed. Then he went out in the kitchen and rubbed the cat's nose with red pepper.

"Mr., what is a grass widow?" asked a Harlem youth who had been reading in the papers about a person of that description. "Why, my boy, I can't explain it exactly. 'I'll bet I know, anyhow,' said the same youngster. 'Well, tell me.' 'A grass widow is a female woman whose husband died of hay fever,' he exclaimed. Then he went out in the kitchen and rubbed the cat's nose with red pepper.

THE PLUCKY SPARROW.

The sparrow is a saucy adversary, afraid of nothing and seldom worried in a fair fight; but of course he has to yield to superior numbers. Thus, not long ago in the Austrian town of Klagenfurt a throng of persons watched a single which left a sparrow in a most deplorable situation. He had taken possession of the nest of a pair of swallows under the balcony roof of a savings bank and when they returned refused to be ejected. Whereupon they flew off and presently returned with a score of their kindred, each bearing a lump of mud in its bill. Before the sparrow realized what was going on his enemies had shut him up in the nest, leaving only one small opening out of which, at last, he accounted his neck was hanging in a disconsolate manner, while starvation stared him in the face.

A peg inside the boot is described as a sole-stirring article.

Margaret Sheehan, as "old Mrs. Sasasfras" really ought to have been called, pulled out from her basket with a kindly promptness a fresh dug stick of sasasfras and one of flag-root for each boy, then, shaking her sides with fervor, she exclaimed. Then he went out in the kitchen and rubbed the cat's nose with red pepper.

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The Republican. (Entered as second class matter.) HAMMONTON, ATLANTIC CO., N. J. SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1883.

The consumption of coffee in this country in 1882 was 825, pounds for each person, and of tea, 1.45 pounds. In 1879 the French used only 3.04 pounds per capita, and the English but .39 of a pound; but the people of the Netherlands consumed 17.99, those of Belgium 9.13, those of Norway 8.74, and those of Cape Colony 7.72.

A married woman, who has had trouble with her female belt, sends this receipt to the press: "Put all your old love letters in a matchbox in the servant's room. A supply of old love letters has been known to keep a girl contented in one place for three months at a time."

The campaign in Iowa is to be conducted on the joint-debate plan, made famous in the days when Lincoln and Douglas stumped Illinois together. Knott and Morrow began the actual work in Kentucky, then Sherman and Kinne began to "dare" each other in Iowa, and now the Ohio men are talking the thing up.

The Supreme Court of Indiana is reviewing the proceedings in a murder case, that the mere fact of a man having been convicted of a crime, and having an opinion therefrom, but one which could be removed by the evidence, was not necessarily render him incompetent to serve on juries.

The Ogden shag Journal says: "While Dr. Bartholomew was riding on his bicycle in the morning, he was 'sacked him, Tige!' with a bull dog. The Doctor's bicycle runs small wheel tires and the bull dog tackled that. In an instant, the Doctor was on the ground, and the bull dog was on top of him. The Doctor 'got off' his steed in time to see the bull dog, with tail between his legs, going like a streak of lightning under a neighboring house. The dog's first 'set-up' with a bicycle was no more successful than those who tackle it on the saddle."

Life is a road, some of whose milestones we must all pass, and there are places where the road breaks and where there looks most like a thoroughfare. It is a road, some of whose milestones we must all pass, and there are places where the road breaks and where there looks most like a thoroughfare. It is a road, some of whose milestones we must all pass, and there are places where the road breaks and where there looks most like a thoroughfare.

The postmaster at Bathurst, N. B., has the following notice, posted up in his office: "All persons having no business in this office will please transact it as soon as possible and leave."

Leaving local traffic out of calculation, it is said that more travelers use the railroad station in Kansas City than any other in America, a number of important lines coming together at that point. The keeper of the restaurant has to pay a rental of \$3,000 a year.

There is no being aesthetic in the fact that the people of Nantachee, La., have gone largely into the cultivation of the sunflower. The seeds they use, direct, for kindling wood, the seeds they give to poultry and to sick horses, and they claim that the flowers ward off the malaria.

A lawsuit in New York involved the sum of seven cents. A man bought two pears, and tendered a coin in payment. The seller gave him one cent in change. The buyer said the coin he tendered was a dime; the seller asserted that it was a three-cent piece. They went to law about it and the jury disagreed.

A ridiculous circumstance was brought to light at one of the Kentucky trial parties recently. A jolly good monied whiskey barrel on the platform in front of the warehouse, on which a tax paid revenue stamp, valued at \$37.50, had just been posted, and the tax collector's receipt with an affidavit, asking for a duplicate stamp, with the endorsement—"Billy-goat ate it off."

A lady, who wanted to go to the theatre, said to her husband, who was reading a newspaper: "There is a new opera company coming to Austin and they are receding to 'Robert the Devil.'"

"What are they going to give Robert the Devil for what's been doing?" asked the husband, who is not well up in opera music.

The Metropolitan Horse Car Company, of Boston, has recently introduced the registering clock, for recording fares. The other day an elderly lady, with very sharp nose, desired to ride off a car, and she was accordingly and pulled the strap that rang in the fare.

Before the conductor could make her debut, she had not only been carried completely out of her seat, but she had been carried out of her seat, and she had been carried out of her seat, and she had been carried out of her seat, and she had been carried out of her seat.

Elko, Nev. These bloated monopolists. Hop has purchased the water works.

Jefferson City, Mo., Dr. J. C. Riddle says: "Persons who use Dr. Williams' Iron Bitters always speak well of it. It is a good medicine."

A cat belonging to Charley Miller, of Fenwick, Salem County, was killed by a train on the railroad and Mr. Miller sent out a notice over his head that the trainmen decided to procure him a new pet. Thus far he has received sixteen cats of assorted sizes and colors.

Get away from the crowd a little while every day, my boy. Stand one side and let the world run by while you get acquainted with yourself; and see what kind of a fellow you are. Ask yourself hard questions about yourself; find out all you can about yourself; certain from original sources if you are really the manner of man people say you are; find out if you are always honest; if you always tell the square perfect truth in business deals; if your life is as good and upright as it looks at night as it is at noon; if you are as sound a temperance man as a fishing expedition you are at a Sunday school picnic; if you are as good a boy when you go to Chicago as you are at home; if, in short, you really are the sort of a young man your father hopes you are, your mother says you are, and your sweetheart believes you are. Get on intimate terms with you, my boy, and believe me, every time you come out from one of these private interviews you will be a stronger, better, purer man. —Burlington Hawk.

Special Notices.

The Ogden shag Journal says: "While Dr. Bartholomew was riding on his bicycle in the morning, he was 'sacked him, Tige!' with a bull dog. The Doctor's bicycle runs small wheel tires and the bull dog tackled that. In an instant, the Doctor was on the ground, and the bull dog was on top of him. The Doctor 'got off' his steed in time to see the bull dog, with tail between his legs, going like a streak of lightning under a neighboring house. The dog's first 'set-up' with a bicycle was no more successful than those who tackle it on the saddle."

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

GO TO PACKER'S AT THE Old Stand, The Hammonton Bakery. Where the usual variety of choice bread, rolls, cakes, pies, and crackers, so well adapted 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. Comprising mixtures, caramels, bonbons, lozenges, etc. Also a great variety of penny goods for the little folks. Also apples, oranges, figs, golden raisins, 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.

At E. Stockwell's, Cor. Bellevue & Third St. HAMMONTON.

Rec'd, this week A large shipment of Spring Goods.

Cinghams, Prints, Notions, And Lace Curtains. Are among these goods.

Call and examine. I know we can please you. We have many varieties of Dress Goods, and Dry Goods of all kinds, and will sell you a first-class Sewing-Machine, to make them up.

Full stock of Groceries As usual.

THE C. C. C. Co. TRENTON BUSINESS COLLEGE. A Practical Training School for Business. It employs a higher order of talent in its faculty than any other school in the country, and it is a member of the Trenton College of Commerce, and is a member of the Trenton College of Commerce, and is a member of the Trenton College of Commerce.

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 Japanese Dyer and a splendid Sewing Machine, we are prepared to do all kinds of Laundry work in the best manner and at lowest rates.

A Few Facts Concerning the "C" Co., or "Business College."

THE C. C. C. Co. TRENTON BUSINESS COLLEGE. A Practical Training School for Business. It employs a higher order of talent in its faculty than any other school in the country, and it is a member of the Trenton College of Commerce, and is a member of the Trenton College of Commerce, and is a member of the Trenton College of Commerce.

MRS. VAN BUREN'S LADIES' TONIC. The Great Female Remedy. The Favorite Prescription of the Women's Medical Institute, BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

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.

The Red Bank Democrat says: "We have seen all the new strawberries recently introduced, and one of the best now in the market is the 'Atlantic.' It is introduced by Mr. W. F. Bassett, of Hammonton, N. J. The nurserymen damn it with faint praise, perhaps because they could not obtain a controlling interest in it."

Two little boys were drowned in the surf at Atlantic City on Thursday morning of last week. Their names were Patton and White, and they were aged about eight years. While playing along the beach it is supposed they were caught by a breaker and carried out, where they died from fright and strangulation. The bodies when recovered were still warm but all efforts to resuscitate them were fruitless.

Two Philadelphia girls, aged fourteen years, went into the water near the pier, Tuesday morning of this week, about ten o'clock, earlier than bathers usually enter. They were overheard to "banter" each other as to the distance they could swim. Soon after, they were discovered beyond their depth, and one of them drowned. The other was rescued by the Bradford brothers.

The Republican. SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1883. LOCAL MISCELLANY.

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

Regular meeting of Town Council, this evening.

A game of base-ball this afternoon, between Gibbboro and Hammonton clubs.

Albion Jones & Son have fitted up a carpenter shop in Aitken's building, at the depot.

Rumored—that the Mirror will occupy the second story of D. O. Herbert's new building, when completed.

T. J. Smith has rented his late residence to two Elwood families; Mr. Theo. Holden's being one of them.

George Elvins has a whole carload of grape baskets which he is willing to dispose of at reasonable prices.

Main Road school house is to have a new roof, and both this and the Middle Road school house are to be refurnished.

We learn that Mrs. Alice H. Lawrence has engaged to teach the "Wheat Road School" in Vineland, the coming year.

M. L. Jackson had a lot of nice-looking watermelons for sale on Thursday, and our population will doubtless soon be "doubled up."

The Italians had their celebration, Wednesday night. The usual crowd was present, and a "right royal bang-up" they had.

Mr. I. Potter, of Athens, Penn., is visiting relatives in Hammonton. Mrs. Potter is with her sister, Mrs. Perkins, at Atlantic City.

S. V. Adams was in town on Tuesday. He has been at home on a month's sick-leave—his old wound troubling him seriously.

A few days ago a Hammonton lady lost a black ribbon bow, and will receive thanks (and a reward if he wants it) if he will leave said bow at this office.

The Fruit Growers' Union on Monday last extended the routes of their display boys, so as to include New Germany and Havville. Two hundred copies of the telegrams are now sent every day.

The bills are posted for the sale of the Narrow Gauge Railroad, by a Master in Chancery. Of course there is some reason for this move, which the public are not supposed to understand.

Work is being pushed on Mr. Cochran's store and dwelling. Much attention is attracted by the novel weather-boards—being what are known as "Dutch" clap-boards, and not often seen in this part of the country.

We would call attention to the advertisement of Jas. M. Edwards, Nurseryman of Rochester, N. Y., who is in want of a few more salesmen.

Mr. P. W. Bush, whose serious illness we recorded last week, died at an o'clock on Saturday, July 21st, 1883, aged 67 years. Mrs. Bush and daughter—Mrs. D. P. Shawhan—accompanied the remains to Rushville, Rush County, Indiana, taking the Sunday evening train.

Thus Hammonton loses another citizen, one whose gentlemanly deportment and kindness of heart have been frequently remarked. We are told that Mrs. Bush will remain in Rushville.

That wedding, last Sunday, was the coolest thing we ever heard of in hot weather. The contracting parties deliberately called upon the minister a few minutes before church time, in the morning, were married, came out, joined the company of those who were wedding their way churchward, and attended divine service as "one."

May many years of wedded life follow, and prove as calm as their actions on that eventful Sunday morning.

Mr. C. O. Stuart came home from Smithville on Thursday evening, bringing with him a sample heavy table-lamp, turned on his new lathe, which he has completed and put in working order. He can turn two hundred legs per hour, like the sample. We congratulate Mr. Stuart upon his success. May the sales and consequent dividends roll up into mighty figures.

From Our County Papers.

From the DEMOCRAT. A. K. H. Doughty, of Elwood, has taken the contract to rebuild southerly portion of the Lower Bank bridge.

The grape rot is again playing havoc in our vineyards, and in fact to a greater extent than it has for several years past. There are only a few varieties which seem to be not proof this year.

The Pleasant Mills Paper Co., are putting down several arched wells near the Mill, eleven of the wells have been finished, and six more are to follow soon, the supply of water procured is of the purest and flows uninterrupted.

Mr. S. F. Ringgold, who for the last seven or eight years has been a busy conductor of the affairs of the C. & A. R. R., in this city, has taken Greeley's advice and gone west. He departed Monday afternoon and for the present will take up his quarters in Denver, Colorado. During his stay here, he made hosts of friends through his ever smiling countenance and genial bearing and although no actual citizen of this town he took a great interest in its welfare and was ever willing to sacrifice both time and money for the advancement of the same.

From the MIRROR. Mr. Aaronson, who was so seriously hurt a short time ago at the Narrow Gauge depot, is slowly improving.

Mr. L. A. Vaughn has his house on Central Avenue nearly opposite Mr. Carpenter's.

Some of the dispatch boys find certain dispatch boxes in their routes filled with suspicious fruits every day. Oh! would we were a dispatch boy.

GABAKA.—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday, July 25th, 1883, Mr. Theodore Gabaka, formerly of DeCosta, N. J.

Married. SAXTON—HERBERT. On Sunday morning, July 22nd, 1883, at the Presbyterian parsonage, Hammonton, N. J., by Rev. E. E. Rogers, Mr. John A. Saxton and Miss Emma J. Herbert, both of Hammonton.

When the Prince Consort sent the Prince of Wales to Cambridge, he would not let the young fellow live in college. He resided at Madingley Hall, surrounded by a cordon of tutors and servants. Prince Leopold, at Oxford, was subject to the same restraint. Put Prince Albert Victor is allowed by the Prince of Wales to live in Trinity College, where he resides in the hall, though at the high table.

Not for sale: "No, sir," indignantly exclaimed a city official who had been approached in a way that did not accord with his notions of his dignity. "I will not do it. Do you suppose I will sell my birthright for an ounce of potash?"

Our Congressman, Hon. J. Hart Briggs, has again been heard from on the tariff question. In an address before the Convention of potashers, held at Spring Lake, this State, July 5th, he made many good points, and used arguments that Free Traders will do well to heed. He also showed the progress of the industry. On this point he says: "Until within a year or two we always copied our shapers from some foreign man; now, however, we would scorn to make such an acknowledgment. In fact, the English manufacturers are copying American designs."

We are approaching the highest development in this truly great art industry, which is to-day, probably, the most refined and refining industrial development on the globe. Nearly everything now being made here that is made abroad, from the finest grades of Rockingham ware, in the most useful and artistic forms, to the most delicate china, and all the different branches of the industry are becoming specialized, so to speak. The industry is scattered over many States, and there are now special factories devoted to-day, and of a most superior quality of china, not only in "door trimmings" and heavy hotel ware, but in even the thinnest and most delicate egg-shell china.

In reference to the tariff, he hits the Free Traders elegantly and forcibly over the knuckles, and does it in a very clever manner, as follows: "All the millions of foreign accumulations, extracted from the consuming masses of this country—before we were in existence, or large enough to be called competitors, are applauded by these theorists for their Christian and humane doctrines of 'Free trade for all the world,' and 'Let every man buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest.'"

In other words, these theoretical economists advocate a foreign monopoly of the worst character, and would utterly prevent or destroy an industry that would create a double competition, one at home and the other abroad. They would have us trade for all the goods we need, without a market for our grain and our perishable products? It is, of course, to soon too tell how the tariff law will operate, exactly as it will be modified by it, if at all. There is a mistaken idea that we obtained just what we desired. Of course you all know that was not the case. We took the best we could get, and we must accommodate ourselves to the new law, as it is operated, as best we can.

It is well we have so able a champion for tariff in our National Legislature. He is an American, and evidently believes our people should be as independent of foreign manufacturers as a tariff can make them. This can only be accomplished by protecting our own industries.

News Items.

New York State has 389 Grand Army posts.

Mrs. Langtry owns \$12,700 worth of 31 cent United States bonds.

Los Angeles, Cal., recently shipped 1,125,000 oranges in a single day.

This country turns out 2450 watches every twenty-four hours.

Chicago's Internal Revenue Office collects from \$20,000 to \$25,000 a day.

Summit, N. J., has raised a popular fund of \$1000 to suppress the illegal sale of liquor.

Three hundred and twenty-four thousand standard silver dollars were issued from the mint last week.

It is said that the sum of \$150,000 has been subscribed to pay the expenses of the expedition which has been organized in Paris by the Abbe Moigno to dig the bottom of the Red Sea for the chariots and treasure of Pharaoh's army.

Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, has announced his determination to enforce the new liquor license law in Missouri one instance of which is the prohibition of the sale of liquor on Sunday.

John Harris, a dealer in confectionary and cigars, was arrested at Morrisville, Monmouth county, last week, under the cigarette law, which went into effect on July 1st. For selling a boy under 16 cigars he was fined \$5.

Washington Territory will send abroad this year 335,000 feet of lumber, 200,000 tons of coal, 300,000 pounds of hops, 200,000 cases of salmon, 5,000,000 bushels of wheat, 3,000,000 bushels of oats, 100,000 bushels of potatoes, and 5,000,000 pounds of wool. In cargoes of 1,500 tons, this quantity of produce will load 900 large ships, or three every day in the year except Sunday.

General Crook does not believe in the management of the Indians by the Indian Bureau or the Interior Department. He summarizes his views on this subject in this way. Speaking of the Indian agent he said: "When the Indians are bad he is afraid of them, and when they are good he steals from them."

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

YOUNG, OLD, AND MIDDLE-AGED. All experienced the wonderful effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Children with Scrofula, Sore Ears, or any scrofulous affections, may be made healthy and strong by its use. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

THE FARMER FOR THE INNER MAN, AND OAK HALL FOR THE OUT.

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 Pantaloon, 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.

The Turnip Crop.

The turnip crop is one of the most important in our system of farm rotation, but it is one that is more generally neglected than any other. It is not as valuable a crop as parsnips, carrots or beets, so far as its feeding value is concerned, but it can be produced at less cost than the others. Beets, carrots and parsnips should go in early, in order to get a good start in growth, but we have the advantage of being able to defer the putting in of turnip seed till July, after the new crop of seed is ready, and cultivation is carried on during a period when no other crops are being seeded. Considering the cost of production, the turnip crop should be a special one on every farm. They keep well during winter, and not only serve an excellent purpose when sliced and fed in the raw state to stock, but can also be cooked and mixed with other food. Not only are the roots valuable, but the tops also—there is no part wasted. By weight they produce heavily, and are not deficient in bulk when compared with many other crops.

The most essential feature connected with the cultivation of turnips is to make the seed bed fine. The seeds are very small, and must not be deeply covered, and no lumps or other obstructions should be tolerated on the location intended for them. In procuring seed get that which has matured this season, and use it liberally, as this plant is often attacked by the turnip fly, which is very destructive. Turnips may be sown broadcast on ground that has been cultivated and kept clean and free from grass and weeds the previous year; but they should never follow corn, experience having demonstrated that such rotation does not result well.

The seed may be sown in drills—the drills to be of such distance apart as serves best for either the hoe or cultivator. When they are high enough to thin out an ordinary hoe will cut away all that are not desired, leaving the most vigorous plants and hand-picking is sometimes necessary to thin out the stools that are left. During all stages of growth the crop should be kept free from intrusions of weeds and grass, as turnips are sometimes overtaken by drought, during which time it is absolutely essential not only to keep down weeds but also to keep the soil loose by frequent cultivation.

The best fertilizer for turnips is superphosphate; but the addition of a proportion of guano and potash in some shape will be beneficial. Above all, however, there is nothing better for them than a liberal application of good, fine, well-rotted stable manure; especially if it has been broadcasted and well worked in with the harrow before drilling in the seed.

Horse Breeding.

In the Chief Inspector of Sheep's Annual Report attention is called to the carelessness exhibited in breeding horses. Large numbers are imported every year, and purchasers give higher prices for the imported stock than for South Australian bred animals.

The rearing of good horse stock is a most valuable industry, and it is as easy for the farmer to breed good stock as inferior. One animal does not eat more than another, but certainly the good is more valuable and will sell for a better price. The number of inferior entries which are allowed to be used is very large in proportion to the sound, useful animal. Our small local shows, too, rather tend to encourage the low class animal, as often an entire has obtained a prize, being merely the best animal on the ground. He is advertised, and at once obtains a mare that would otherwise never be sent. This breeding of inferior horses has already become a serious evil and breeders should endeavor to check it. The suggestion of the Chief Inspector is worthy of consideration, that a tax be placed on all entries of £20 per annum—over £20 would not be too much. In France, where horsebreeding is studied, no animal is allowed to be used unless sound and can pass an examination. The consequence is that the Norman draught horse is now coming to the front, and is in greater demand than any other breed. Why don't some of our breeders take the matter up and consider the best means of checking the evil?—*Garden and Field, Adelaide, Australia.*

Shropshire Downs.

Combining as they do a heavy carcass of choice mutton with a fleece of good weight and of that fine medium staple

that never goes out of favor, the Shropshire Down sheep are rapidly rising in popularity with American breeders. They are vigorous, hardy, and stand close herding in large flocks, without loss of size or stamina; the ewes are careful mothers and good nurses, yielding plenty of milk; they are prolific, flocks frequently producing 40 per cent. of twins; they are hearty feeders, and have unusually great powers of assimilation of food, therefore they attain great weights at an early age; yet they kill well, giving a large proportion of choice meats. The quality of their flesh is such that if it could be generally introduced to our markets, its use would quickly banish the prejudice so many Americans have against mutton.

Almost a century has passed since the foundations of the Shropshire Down breed were laid by crossing the Cotswold and the Leicester on the original stock found on Morfe Common; a tract of some 600,000 acres in England. The original sheep had horns, and brown or black faces. The horns they have lost, but the brown faces are retained, and the legs are dark gray. In these parts of America where wool alone is the object for which the flock is kept, the Shropshires will be found profitable; where both wool and mutton find ready market, it may well be doubted if a better breed can be kept.

Importations of Shropshires to America are increasing in volume and frequency. There are in the vicinity of Chicago a number of flocks of much merit, and other flocks are scattered through the country from Canada to Texas. For the good of a land which, in the first seven months of this year paid more than \$40,000,000 to other countries for wool and woolen goods, it is to be hoped that every reasonable effort will be made to extend a knowledge of the characteristics of this breed, and to impress its value upon the minds of our people.

Breeders of Shropshires in America are thinking of taking measures for opening a register in which, under proper regulations as to proof of pure breeding, etc., Shropshires in America may be entered.—*Midland Farmer.*

Grass or Cultivated Ground For Pear Trees.

Nothing seems more surprising than the rapid movement which seems to have been made the last fifteen to twenty years in favor of growing pear trees in grass. We first remember, when the subject was first mooted, what a storm the suggestion made. It was looked on as the height of absurdity, and those who recommended it were thought to be lunatics of the most confirmed description. We never took any sides in this question until our own experience proved its value, and when we have successful instances of pear-culture in grass, as we often have. We do not deny that there are many good cultivators who have excellent success in what is called clean culture of pear orchards. Their error has been in regarding it as the only successful plan. As we have said, it is rather remarkable how great is the change the other way; and we should not be surprised if one of these days to find the public running to the opposite extreme, and insisting that in grass only can pears be grown. We are confident that the crops are more regular, the fruit more perfect and the trees are better protected against blight. We do not, in fact, ever remember having a pear-tree to die of blight, not that we believe grass is a perfect protection, only that such is the fact. The ground is uniformly cooler in grass than in cultivated land, and to a certain extent moist, and then, too, the roots are never disturbed. We have lost several standard and a number of dwarf trees by blight; in fact, latterly not a year passes that there is not a diminution of our trees in this way; while in grass nothing but old age seems to cause them to succumb. When we say that we have three trees on our premises said to be full one hundred and fifty years old, in good bearing condition, one of them apparently as good as ever it was, we think there is good ground for our opinion.—*Germania Telegraph.*

Farm Notes.

Rye measuring 74 feet has been exhibited at Sparta, Tenn.

It is estimated that the Georgia melon crop this year will reach upwards of 7,500,000 melons, and will sell for \$1,000,000.

The Manitoba agricultural report claims that the average yield of potatoes

in that country last year was 278 bushels per acre, and the average for 7 years 294 bushels.

Nebraska claims to have raised the largest apple ever grown in this country. It weighed 20 ounces. A model of it is in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington.

An exchange says that a New York farmer declares that an acre of Hubbard squash will fatten ten more hogs than the corn that can be raised on the same ground. He has gathered from six to eight tons from an acre.

Kerosene oil may be used for destroying insects on plants as follows: Take a tablespoonful of the oil and mix it with half a tea-cupful of milk and then dilute with a gallon of water. It can be applied with a syringe, after which the plants should be rinsed with clean water.

As a remedy for hog cholera, a correspondent of the *Journal of Agriculture* recommends a half teaspoonful of carbolic acid in a gallon of milk. This remedy he states has been successful in every case, and not only cures but stops the spread of the disease. It is administered from the mouth of a long-necked bottle.

WEEDS.—The great work of this month is to kill weeds. Do not wait until the weeds have choked up the crops, but keep the cultivator at work and keep the crop free from them. It is estimated that the weeds rob us of half the profits of our corn crop alone, and the farmer who keeps his crops free from weeds makes a profit, while his neighbor who lets the weeds grow loses money on every crop grown.—*Farmer's Companion.*

The *Live Stock Record* says: "Colic in horses is often brought on by feeding hay passed through cornstalk cutters, mixed with meal, middlings or bran, then wet up. The horse eats this food thus prepared so rapidly that it is not properly masticated, and consequently becomes so clogged in the stomach as to cause indigestion, followed by colic, more especially if directly after eating he is allowed to drink freely of water; and the colder this is, so much the more liable it is to bring on colic."

RECIPE FOR GOOD VINEGAR.

As many householders find it difficult to make or get good vinegar, I will send my recipe: Take half a gallon of sorghum molasses, pour over it enough hot water to dissolve it, stir well, then add enough hot water to make five gallons of the liquid. Take two tablespoonfuls of lard, make it into a thin paste and add it to the liquid; also two tablespoonfuls of good yeast, get it in a warm place in winter; any place in the house is warm enough in summer, as it must not be kept too hot. An open cask or jar is for use in about three weeks and improves with age. I have used no other vinegar for fifteen years, though we have cider and apples the year round.

A Philadelphia company has bought a farm in Accomac county, Va., which is to be devoted to raising of geese in order to obtain their feathers. They will begin with 2000 fowls and increase to 10,000.

WHERE BLUE GRASS ORIGINATED.—It may be not be interesting to our readers to know that blue grass, so famous in Kentucky, was first raised in Indiana at a little Indian village called Miami Village, on White river, in Hamilton county. In the year 1781, John and William Connor were stolen by the Indians from Pittsburg, Pa., and brought to this village. John became the chief man among the Indians and through him we learned that blue grass was a native of what is now Hamilton. In 1810, as General Harrison's army was returning south, they took quantities of it to Vincennes and Kentucky, and from there it spread. Judge Finch, of Indianapolis, has often been heard to corroborate this statement, and it may be accepted as correct that blue grass was first raised in what was then known as the Northwestern territory, now Indiana.

FENCE POSTS.—The *Scientific American* tells of a recipe by which fence posts of even the softest woods can be made durable. "The original source of this valuable information," discovered many years ago "that wood could be made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple that it was not well to make it

stir about it. You can soon have people busied with as many other kind of timber for fence posts. Have taken out basswood posts after having been set seven years that were as sound when taken out as when first put in the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect upon them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. This is the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in pulverized coal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber and there is not a man that will live to see it rot.

BOOK FARMING.—A few years ago a city gentleman bought what is generally called a run out farm, and thinking he must use something different than usual to bring up the productivity of the land, he bought a large quantity of potash from the city and mixing it with sawdust, obtained from a saw mill near his farm, waited patiently for planting time. Meanwhile the neighboring farmers were watching him closely, and when they found him planting potatoes, using sawdust for manure (knowing nothing of the potash) they laughed and called him a city book farmer, and prophesied a total failure of the crop, but when harvest time came, his crop of potatoes was the largest in town. Thinking they had learned something new, they engaged all the sawdust to be had in the town during the next year. So when the book farmer went to the mill the next spring after sawdust he found it all taken. He said nothing, but dressed his land with barnyard manure, his neighbors planting on sawdust (without the potash). The consequence was as might have been expected, he was the only man there who had a good crop of potatoes, and then it was his turn to laugh.—*Farmer's Companion.*

Scraps.

"Time is a good deal like a mule," said Johnny in his composition. "It is better to be ahead of time than behind time."

Josh Billings has this playful application of see-saw: "I saw a blind wood-sawyer. While none ever saw him see, thousands have seen him saw."

"Are you Owen Brown?" asked a Harlem man of a gentleman he met. "Yes, I am 'Owen' Brown, but what business is it of yours if I am?"

A woman in Akron, Ohio, who had been married four times, was asked: "When are you going to be married again?" "Never! I shall forever remain single. I hate a man!" was her reply.

When the minister announces, that "The collection will now be taken up," every Irish inviolable in the congregation instinctively rises in his seat and turns, hat in hand, to his nearest neighbor.

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From Demorest.

The Last Great Eclipse.

The astronomers of all nations who went to observe the eclipse of the sun at the Carolina Island in the Pacific on May 6th, had the rare good fortune to have a cloudless day on which to make their observations. The results are said to be very important. They found no trace of a planet between Mercury and the sun, which it was suspected existed, and which had been named Vulcan. The outer corona of the solar photosphere is now found to be of refraction. It is said the spectrum revealed lines which were undistinguishable by the astronomers, and this means that there are metals or other material substances in the body of the sun, which are unknown to our planet—at least so far as the discovery has gone.

A Pass in the Mountains.

A discovery has recently been made in South America which promises a most important change in the future of that monster peninsula. As is well known, the Andes mountains are a barrier between the west coast and nine-tenths of the territory of South America. This has kept back the progress of the interior, which is inaccessible except from the Atlantic coast; but now a pass has been discovered in the mountains between Chile and the Argentine territory, near Lake Nahuelhuapi. This will open up an immense fertile territory, heretofore one of the most neglected corners of the globe. By this pass a railroad can be built from the western outposts of the Argentine Republic, across Chile at its western point, where seventy miles has to be occupied, to a Chilean port at the head of the Gulf which lies between Chiloe Island and the mainland. This pass opens up a country with the temperature very much like the United States, that is, on a latitude with New York. The middle of the next century will see myriads of human beings occupying the fertile plains east of the Andes. The commerce will be conducted through this newly discovered pass, and perhaps others may be found equally available for the dense population yet to be developed south of the Equator. Who knows, perhaps the eccentric suggestion of Howay Helper to build a railroad from the extreme North to the extreme South on the tops of the Rocky and the Andes mountains along the whole length of North and South America, may yet be realized.

Other Worlds than Ours.

An incredible story is seriously given in some of the journals, about the discovery of a sword which was found in an aerolite. A certain physician in the State of New York was attracted by a very brilliant shooting star which fell in the bed of a creek near where he was riding. Subsequent investigation on the spot where it fell discovered a sword of peculiar shape, which had evidently been wielded in battle, and which must have been used by one who would have been deemed "a giant among the sons of men" in this world. Of course the presumption would be that this sword had fallen into the clay of a river, which was subsequently metamorphosed by heat into solid rock. In the course of ages a volcano developed under this rock, which projected the imprisoned sword into space beyond the attraction of the planet from which it came. In the course of time the wandering aerolite in the interstellar spaces became entangled in the atmosphere of the earth, and fell into the creek, the impact breaking and setting free the sword. This reads like another Cardiff giant story, but it is every ingenious; and it is barely possible that some day or other we may have positive proofs of the existence of life and intelligence in some of the myriads of planets which inhabit space. A microscopic examination of meteoric stones at Berlin revealed the fact that they contain some sixty varieties of the outer-shells of coral insects, which, of course, establishes the fact that they were attached to coral insects which lived in warm oceans of salt water. The water must have been built up above the ocean as they are on our globe. But that is, so far, the only trustworthy indication we have that there is anything on the other worlds approaching to the same kind of life we have on this.

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A RAINY EVENING.

The twilight shadows darkening fall, O moment that I cannot let me pass! My heart strives all in vain to tell you how I feel, my mood? I cannot silence, if I would. The softly falling rain:

At such an hour, on such an eve, Bright hopes, that you I only grieve, Spring up to fade and waste. Ah! never more, hand clasped in hand, Shall we within the doorway stand, And watch the falling rain.

Yet still the sweetest of that hour Returns with all its wonted power Of mingled joy and pain. When dropping down from window-caves, Or gently falling on the leaves, I hear the summer rain.

O sweet Memory! thus to bring The brief hour back, with bitter sting, Back to my heart again! For a moment fond regret, With glad pretense, love lingering yet, Unmindful of the rain.

Ah! brief indeed, poor aching heart, The joy those lips have hoped in vain! Grief follows in their train. Nay, nay, my heart take upward wing. O sweet Memory! say not so! Shall I vanish with the rain.

Though sadder seem the songs I tell, Yet sorrow, with its plaintive thrall, Adds sweetness to the strain. From hawthorn blossoms bending low, Read down by wind and rain.

An Unforeseen Conclusion.

Mr. Wheatyear, a prosperous farmer from the Midland Counties, sold some fat cattle one day at a market town which was considerably beyond his usual radius, and received in payment two or three hundred pounds. He stowed away the money in a bulky pocket-book, which, in turn, he carefully deposited in an inner pocket of his overcoat, for there was no branch of his own bank in the town, and he was, heretofore, obliged to carry away his gains in cash.

While counting over his gains in cash, while counting over the money in the presence of the buyer, he suddenly became conscious of some one eyeing him intently, and looking up, in obedience to a sort of magnetic attraction, he encountered the gaze of a dark, heavily-bearded, determined-looking man, who was watching him with a very keen and sinister expression. Mr. Wheatyear instinctively started, and the stranger, seeing he was observed, disappeared in the crowd. This little incident had a very disquieting effect upon the farmer's mind, and somehow the fellow's face seemed to haunt him for the rest of the day, though he did not come across him again.

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an alibi, and, in fact, called no witnesses, while he could give no satisfactory explanation of his possession of a large sum of money. On the other hand, Mr. Wheatyear swore most positively that he had seen the man in his room that night, and the police ascertained that he had taken a passage to America in a ship which sailed on the day after his arrest, the theory being that he had been in England as long as was necessary to "fill up his boots" by cautiously changing the larger notes.

There never was any doubt upon the minds of the jury as to the man's guilt, and they returned a verdict accordingly. He was sentenced to a term of penal servitude, and the Judge, considering that the money found upon the prisoner formed part of the sum he had robbed from Mr. Wheatyear, directed it to be paid over to the farmer.

Two years afterwards Mr. Wheatyear, having attended the same fair where he had encountered the man Simmonds, passed another night in the hotel before the identical room where the robbery had taken place. It was rather a disagreeable coincidence, but he had to make the best of it, for the house, as was always usual at that season, was full to overflowing, and he had no choice in the matter. When he retired to rest, the locally vividly reminded him of his adventure, and, oddly enough, he experienced a sort of nervousness arising from old associations. However, he thought nothing of it, and having no money in his possession of which he could be robbed, even if such an experience were likely to happen to him and fall, he soon fell asleep.

All of a sudden he woke up and found himself out of bed, shivering with cold, standing at the other end of the room, at first he realized nothing but a sensation of discomfort; but presently, he began to wonder where he was, and what he had got out of bed for. It occurred to him that he must have been walking in his sleep, which is always a startling discovery to make. With some trepidation he groped his way to the matchbox and lit a candle. He then perceived that he had been standing in front of the door of the room which was open. A sudden gusty wind from the window had blown the door open, and he had been standing in the passage outside the door, in the corridor, and he had been looking in at the door of the room which he had been looking in at.

Mr. Wheatyear at once rushed to the door, but the thief had managed to regain his room or some other hiding-place, for he was not in the passage outside nor in the corridor. Assistance, however, was immediately sent, and a strict search was immediately instituted. It transpired that the man was not supposed to be staying at the hotel, though nobody recollected having seen him leave. He had apparently concealed himself somewhere about the premises for the purpose of committing the robbery. He had contrived to escape, however, though how he had managed it was a mystery, until some one pointed out that the upper half of one of the windows in the smoking-room had been left open for the purpose of ventilation. This, no doubt, had been his means of exit, for the house was carefully searched from garret to basement, and no trace of him was found.

The police were communicated with and a full description of the man—who had been noticed by several persons the preceding evening—was circulated in the district, but without result. Unfortunately, Mr. Wheatyear had omitted to take the numbers of the notes, and did not know the names of the persons from whom he had obtained them, so that the police had no means of tracing the culprit, except from his appearance. This, no doubt, had been effectually disguised, for he contrived to baffle the vigilance of the authorities, until Mr. Wheatyear began to consider his prospects irretrievably lost.

About a month afterwards, however, Mr. Wheatyear had occasion to go up to London on business, and while walking along Oxford street one afternoon, he suddenly came face to face with the man who had robbed him. The farmer felt so convinced of his identity, in spite of a considerable alteration in the man's attire and the hair about his face, that he hesitatingly gave him up to custody to the nearest policeman. The man blustered a good deal at being taken to the station house; but, it transpired at the preliminary investigation that he had, about a year ago, been hiding his treasure, had sold off the sum of money in gold and small notes of which he could give no satisfactory account. The prisoner gave the name of John Simmonds, and was committed for trial at the next assizes.

When the trial came on the evidence against the man was overwhelming, though he vehemently protested his innocence, and declared he had left the hotel several hours before the robbery was committed. But he failed to prove

Whether these details were rightly surmised or not, it seemed clear that the man Simmonds was innocent of the crime of which he had been convicted. Mr. Wheatyear was quite agonized at the dreadful consequences. He felt he could never make sufficient atonement for the wrong he had done; but he resolved, at least, to lose no time in setting to work to atone for his release. He might, of course, have avoided all unpleasantness to himself by concealing the discovery he had made; but he was an honest old farmer, and did not shrink from doing his duty. He promptly said nothing more about the matter, but kept the fact to himself, and in the course of the day was closeted with a high official at the Home Office.

Ere he had time to explain the object of his visit, he was met by the startling information that the unfortunate convict had died in prison before a year of his sentence had expired. It appeared, moreover, that the prison authorities knew absolutely nothing of the man's antecedents, and believed he had no friends or relatives. The interview, therefore, came to a somewhat abrupt termination, for Mr. Wheatyear felt justified under the circumstances in holding his tongue, since no good could possibly result from the disagreeable disclosure he had intended to make. But he was not satisfied till he had seen the governor of the prison in which the man died, who confirmed the information obtained at the Home Office.

The adventure weighed a good deal upon the old farmer's mind, especially during his later years, and not content with handing over to a charity a sum equivalent to two or three times the amount he had wrongly received out of the money found upon the unfortunate prisoner, he left by his will a very considerable legacy to a benevolent institution for the aid of discharged convicts. Before doing this, however, he made careful inquiry, to ascertain if the man had left any relatives dependent upon him, but without result. His chief consolation was that the prisoner had, to a certain extent, courted his fate by not accounting for the money found upon him, and by not attempting to prove an alibi, which he surely could have done, had he not been unwilling, for some mysterious reason, to disclose his movements on that fatal night.—*London Truth.*

Our Insulated Manufactures.

The New York *Nation* says: "It is generally admitted that the production of iron now outstrips the consumption. On April 21 there was a decline of \$2 per ton: a further decline of \$2 was announced and still lower prices are predicted." How, then, are the mills to be kept at work? And if the mills are not kept at work how are laborers in the iron manufactures to find work? What does the term over-production mean? Only that the iron mills of the United States produce more than the people of the United States can consume. No reference is had to the markets of the world. These are closed because the manufacturers of this country cannot under the tariffs here prevailing, compete in any free market. They can sell only in a market from which all others are excluded. The machinery used here, a part of the raw material used here, the clothing and much of the necessities of every laborer's life are taxed so that no manufacturer in the United States can enter into competition with another who procures his material and supplies in a free market. This is why the mills of American manufacturers must shut down when the home market is supplied. Strikes and shut-downs are the inevitable fruit of a protective policy of the extreme features of that now prevalent in this Government. Our commerce is kept up by industries which are not only protected but compete in foreign markets despite the tax put upon them by the tariff. Agriculture furnishes nine-tenths of the exports of the country, competing with the world after paying high tariffs on the house, the farmer lives in the clothes he wears, the implements he uses, and on the wagons

