

# South-Jersey Republican

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## News Items.

Senator Hill, of Georgia, died at Atlanta on Wednesday.

Ben Butler still keeps his weather eye on the Massachusetts Governorship.

The Bankers' Annual Convention was opened at Saratoga, Wednesday.

Jesse Hoyt and William Price, both old and well-known merchants of New York, died Monday.

A general impression that General Arthur enjoys being President for all it is worth, is not incorrect.

Preparations are going on actively in Philadelphia for the bi-centennial celebration of the landing of William Penn.

The Catholic Bishop of Three Rivers, Canada, has issued a pastoral forbidding the women of his diocese to wear bangs or frizzes.

The Barnegat City Land Company have donated to the United States Government land sufficient for the use of a life-saving station.

There is probability of four State tickets being put in the field in Nebraska this year—Republican, Democratic, Greenback and Prohibition.

It is said a weed, growing in abundance, which is far superior to oakum for the purposes for which that is used, has been found in Florida.

General Sam Cary tells an Auburn, N. Y., reporter that the Greenback party is "dead as a smelt, and there is no unity of sentiment in it."

It is reported that heavy guns have been placed in position in Dublin Castle in view of a possible outbreak. Large bodies of troops have paraded the streets.

The Warren Democrat says that if Dr. Bond is renominated by the Democrats for the Assembly this Fall he will be defeated, as all decent people are disgusted with him.

In the Star route trials at Washington, Mr. Carpenter concluded his address to the jury on Wednesday, and Mr. Chandler, of counsel for General Brady, began his argument.

The bi-centennial of the Sharpless family occurs on August 24th, at which time a reunion will be held on Ridley creek, near Chester, Pa. There are many members of the family in South Jersey. The original Sharpless arrived in America 200 years ago.

The shipping men intend to utilize the Congressional Committee appointed to inquire into the shipping interests of the country as a means of making known to Congress the urgent needs of the merchant marine; and Monday the Directors of the Maritime Exchange appointed a committee to go before the Congressional Committee.

The foreigners at Alexandria have formed a vigilance committee. It is reported that Arabi Bey will be invited by the Sultan to lay down his arms, and that he will not be proclaimed a rebel unless he refuses. The German sailors guarding the German hospital in Alexandria have retired, leaving no foreign soldiers but the British in the city.

A novel way of raising money for church purposes was successfully accomplished by Mrs. Boroman Lisner, of Hamilton. She saw that the pulpit needed a new Bible, and she started out in search of something that would bring money for its purchase. She encountered a rattlesnake, attacked and killed it, cut off its seven rattles and sold them for \$4.50 to the Postmaster. With the money she bought the new Bible.

Mr. A. M. Reynolds, State Commissioner of Railroad Taxation, has just made his report to the State Comptroller, in which he fixes the total valuation of railroad property to be taxed at \$16,256,787 being an increase of \$12,250,000 over the assessment of 1879. The amount of taxes to be paid to municipalities will therefore be \$162,675, against \$37,990 in 1879. This, added to the \$30,000 offered especially to Jersey City for street enclosures, will probably cause a settlement of railroad difficulties at that place.

Vernor Simpson, son of Bishop Simpson, will soon be married to Miss Anna Beacon, of Philadelphia.

Dr. Gobat, an Englishman, and two guides fell from a precipice in the Alps, last week, and were killed.

The freedom of the City of Dublin was presented to Messrs. Parnell and Dillon. Nearly every Mayor in Ireland was present.

The Democrats of the Sixth Iowa Congressional District will not give General James B. Weaver that support which he expected.

In an account of the unveiling of the O'Connell statue and the opening of the exhibition in Dublin, on Tuesday, a correspondent says that while the stars and stripes were frequently displayed, not once did he see the British flag.

The Omaha Republican thinks that as the Sultan has politely presented Gen. Wallace with a Turkish girl, the President cannot do less than return the compliment by presenting the Sultan's representative at Washington with Dr. Mary Walker.

When Clara S. Foitz, the lady attorney of San Francisco, attended the United States Circuit Court in Oregon, recently, Judge Deady not only escorted her to a seat beside himself on the bench, but introduced her to all the lawyers present.

After this month the season of agricultural fairs will be upon us, and already preparations are under way for many of them. The following is a list of those announced to take place in this State: New Jersey State Agricultural Society, at Waverly, September 18, 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23; Monmouth County Agricultural Society, at Freehold, September 12, 13 and 14; Hunterdon County Agricultural Society at Flemington, September 25, 27 and 28; Somerset County Agricultural Society, at Somerville, October 3, 4, 5 and 6; Burlington County Agricultural Society, at Mount Holly, October 10, 11, 12 and 13.

There was a slight skirmish near Alexandria Sunday evening in which one Egyptian was captured. It is said that an outbreak is imminent at Port Said. It is reported that Mussulman jurists advise the Sultan that Arabi Bey cannot be declared a rebel for defending his country against aggressive Christians, but that he may be proclaimed if he has disobeyed the Caliph. The Indian contingent for Europe, it is said, will be raised to 10,000 men. Events in Europe are said to influence the Syrian Mussulmans so greatly that any trifling incident would set the province ablaze. Merchants in Germany are petitioning the Government to afford them means for recovering their losses during the bombardment of Alexandria.

Has it ever occurred to base-ball men that a milk pitcher is generally a good fly catcher?

A permanent restoration of exhausted and worn-out functions follow the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

The girls judge young printers by their presswork. And printers judge the girls by the impression they make.

If you are roasting so hard that your collar is almost melted, and you want to get cooled off, don't go, and give fifteen cents for a glass of lemonade. Just attempt to light a cigar with your last match. Then a breeze will start up.

'Didn't you tell me, sir, that you could hold the plow?' said a farmer to an Irishman whom he had taken on trial. 'Arrah! be nisy now,' said Pat; 'how the deuce can I hold it and two horses drawing it away from me? But give it to me in the barn, and, be jabbers! I'll hold it with anybody.'

THE NEW BABY.—What an excitement follows the news of a new arrival in the form of a baby—especially among children and ladies of uncertain age. They soon discover that they are nearly dying to see the little cherub and forth with go to the druggist's for a dozen boxes of Swayne's Pills, which purify the blood, remove all obstructions, and bring the rich color of health to the pale cheek. Unlike others, they neither gripe or produce nausea. An invaluable medicine for nearly all the various diseases flesh is heir to. Your druggist keeps them on sale.

When the swallows homeward fly—Meal time.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

'My dear,' said a husband to his wife, 'what kind of a stone do you think they will give me when I am gone?' She answered coolly: 'It might be brimstone, John.'

Smart Weed and Belladonna combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

A cow, in a rural district of Arkansas, has committed suicide. Glad of it. She is the very cow that has been producing such strong butter. She must have been seventy-five years old.

"Do you know, Swiggles, that our friend Blitzman has a curious habit of pasting newspaper clippings in his hat?" "No, I didn't know, but I always supposed that he might have something lively in it."

PROVERBS.—"A place for everything, and everything in its place." The place for Phenol Sodique is in every one's house. "A stitch in time saves nine." Keep Phenol Sodique on hand. It will save time, suffering, and tedious recovery. —See adv.

A Jerseyman went to Mauch Chunk, Pa., to spend his vacation, and during the first night three old hens, which had gone to roost on a tree outside his bedroom window, were disturbed by a cat, and flew into the apartment. The Jerseyman awakened and slashed around until the bewildered fowls found their way out. The next morning he told his host that he should come there every summer, for during the whole night he had seen but three mosquitoes.

THE TRUERICHES OF LIFE IS HEALTH.—If you do not believe this ask the man who is troubled with dyspepsia, talk with the woman afflicted with constipation, listen to the conversation of sufferers burdened with liver or kidney trouble, and you will hear the same dismal words: "I feel so drowsy, dull and not fit to do anything." To all who thus suffer we say cheer up! for the bright day is dawning! Swayne's Pills are here and disease must flee before their march. Read and ask about them.

## A New Stock of Goods.

New Style Prints,

Foulards,

Cambries,

Cheviots,

Ginghams,

## Black Cashmeres

Dress Flannels,

Navy Blue, Gray, and Brown Shirting Flannels.

Also, a Large Stock of  
Notions!

Call and See.

AT

E. Stockwell's  
Store.

## MALARIA

Malaria is an almost indescribable malady which not even the most talented physicians are able to fathom. Its cause is most frequently ascribed to local surroundings, and there is very little question, but this opinion is substantiated by facts. Malaria does not necessarily mean chills and fever while these troubles usually accompany it. It often affects the sufferer with general lassitude, accompanied by loss of appetite, sleeplessness, a tired feeling and a high fever, the person afflicted growing weaker and weaker, loses flesh day after day, until he becomes a mere skeleton, a shadow of his former self.

Malaria once having laid its hold upon the human frame, the door of the system is thrown open to nervous diseases. The body weak and enfeebled absorbs no nourishment, but subsisting upon itself, the digestive organs no longer perform their functions; the liver becomes torpid, and other organs failing to do their routine work, speedily become disordered, and dissolution and death are apt to ensue.

In addition to being a certain cure for malaria and chills and fever, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially indigestion, dyspepsia, intermittent fevers, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs. It is for sale by all respectable dealers in medicines, price, \$1 per bottle.

Be sure and get the genuine  
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.  
Take no other.

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Solicits orders for Repairing or New Work.

So. Leave orders at Carpenter's store, or at my residence, Thirtieth Street, near First Road, Hammonton.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, & Pigs

Any person desiring to pasture Horses or Cattle will do well to put them in my charge, as I have the best pastures in South Jersey. My charges are reasonable. Call on or address

B. ALBRICI, Waterford, N. J.

Fare from Hammonton to Waterford, on the C. & A., or to Cedar Brook on the Narrow Gauge, is fifteen cents.











## Itemical.

One hundred and sixty thousand Europeans in Algeria.

A Constantinian physician says that diarrhoea and summer complaint can be cured by exposing water in a blue bottle to the sun for a half-hour or upward, and then giving one or two teaspoonfuls each hour until symptoms change. Water thus affected by the sun he declares to be a great nerve and refrigerant as well as a sedative.

The right of a woman past the age of 21 years to marry who she pleases has just been vindicated in Missouri. The father of Laura Robbs, aged 27 years, attempted to hold her to continued service in the parental home by locking her up in a room when she had made a verbal contract to become the wife of George W. Blanton. A writ of habeas corpus unlocked the door, and the marriage took place in spite of the father's objections.

Denying a report that the Queen "usually sits up reading despatches and writing till one in the morning, resuming the day's duties," London *Truth* says: "The Queen invariably transacts her public business between breakfast and uncheon, and hardly once in a month does her Majesty concern herself with what Lord Beaconsfield termed 'cabinets' at any other time."

The marriage bill under consideration by the British Parliament provides that marriages may be solemnized at any time between eight o'clock in the morning and six in the evening, with the proviso that no clergyman of the Church of England shall be under any obligation to perform the ceremony after noonday. The law has always been that such rites must be performed in the forenoon, but the reason of this limitation has never been explained. It may have been a tradition received from the Church of Rome, but the older Church, if it ever made the noon limit regulation, abandoned the notion years ago.

A number of Prussian officers have entered the Turkish army under a contract that is to run for a term of three years, with provisions for a renewal. One of the officers is a Colonel who takes the rank of Brigadier General with a salary of 30,000 francs. The others are to be Colonels in the Ottoman service, and will receive a salary of 23,000 francs. In addition to this, all are to get the usual rations and other allowances given to Turkish officers of like rank. In case of disability for service a pension of one-third of the active salary is to be given, and in case of death a pension of one-half the salary is to go to his widow and children. The officers, moreover, though obliged to wear the Turkish military uniform, will not be required to renounce their allegiance to Prussia. They are to continue subjects of the Prussian Government and members of the Prussian army. Both the Turkish and Prussian Governments assent to this. The salaries and pensions are to be paid in gold by the Ottoman Bank.

## Experiments with Disinfectants.

A series of experiments have been made by Horren Wolfthagen and Von Koorze with a view to explaining a fact observed by Koch, viz., that oil solutions of carbolic acid are far inferior to aqueous solutions, of the same concentration, in disinfectant action. For a disinfectant to have full action, it must be able to fully penetrate the object treated; and water, by virtue of its greater capillarity, has doubtless the advantage over oil in this respect. Again it was observed that carbolic acid was more freely given up by carbolic oil in water than by carbolic water in oil. This may be accounted for by the greater solubility of the acid in oil. How far this peculiarity of oil, and its less tendency to penetrate porous solid bodies and to mix with liquids, is to be regarded as the cause of the inactivity of carbolic acid in oil solution cannot yet be measured, unless one can tell how oil and water behave with regard to giving up carbolic acid to minute organisms. The author considers, however, that oil should not, in general, be used as a solvent for carbolic acid where one aims at killing, within twenty-four hours, fungi adhering to water-containing bodies, solid and liquid, whether as spores or bacilli.

The raspberry is a native of mountains or cool northern climates. Hot, dry soil is its abomination, and it is always on the alert to "run out" in these situations.

## Our Better Halves.

God's Last and Best Gift to Man.

Miss Helen Gladstone has become the vice-principal of Newnham college.

The first thing necessary to win the heart of a woman is opportunity.—*Bazaco.*

The wisdom of women comes to them by inspiration; their folly by premeditation.—*Dumas.*

Woman is a delightful instrument, of which love is the bow and man the artist.—*Stendhal.*

Miss Mary has just executed a fine portrait of her aunt, Maria Mitchell, the astronomer.

Every woman is in the wrong till she cries, and then she is in the right instantly.—*Haliburton.*

Women do not often have it in their power to give like men, but they for give like angels.—*Recher.*

Nothing is of so much importance to a young man as to be well criticized by a woman.—*Beaconsfield.*

Made man nothing but husbands, and when they have them they want everything.—*Shakespeare.*

A student of faces says that the most discontented looking women are those he sees riding in carriages.

There are now employed in the public schools of Massachusetts, 881 teachers, of whom 7727 are women.

The city government of Portland is considering the advisability of appointing a woman city physician. There are three women doctors in that city.

Mrs. Rebecca Taylor, mother of the late Bayard Taylor, has presented to a dry goods house in Philadelphia a handsome skin of silk, reeled and spun with her own hands, in the eighty-third year of her age.

In California there are four women lawyers, of whom the widest known are Mrs. Laura de Forde Gordon, who also edits a paper in Alameda county, and Mrs. Clara S. Folie, who devotes herself somewhat to public speaking.

"How is it, my dear, that you have never kindled a flame in the bosom of any man?" said an old lady to her niece. To which the young lady replied, "the reason, dear aunt, is, as you well know, that I am not a good match."

For the first time in the history of the Unitarian denomination, a sermon was preached by a woman. At the Western Unitarian conference, held last week at Cleveland, Ohio, in May, Miss Mary F. Estman delivered the Sunday afternoon discourse on "Immortality," to a crowded house.

## Seals.

The seal, as affixed to letters, has a claim for consideration in the fact of its historic interest. The seals of Senacherib and Cheops are yet extant, together with a multitude of ancient signets both of the East and West, and our letter seals are probably their lineal descendants and relatives of the official legal and royal seals still affixed to documents. As symbols of power they were, and could, afford upon a mischievous to their opening by an unauthorized person, and their significance would be generally regarded. The early Christians used the sacred devices of the dove, the fish, the anchor and the lyre; and the monks of Durham, becoming possessed of a seal on which was figured the head of Jupiter Tonans, had engraven beneath it the name of good King Oswald, thus sanctifying it to the uses of the Church. In England, before watches were worn, the seal was attached to the wrist, forming, in fact, a pendant to a bracelet. Shakespeare's signet has his initials, "W. S.," and a true lover's knot—a device which has led to the supposition that it was given to him by Anne Hathaway. Mary Queen of Scots had a seal with the arms of the three kingdoms upon it, and the use of this formed a count of the indictment against her. Another ring of interest, which may possibly have been used as a signet, is the cameo ring in the possession of the Thynne family, which is said to be the identical one given by Queen Elizabeth to the Earl of Essex.

This is only one of a thousand signs of historic interest that are still preserved. The "biggest thing" among these belongs, as a matter of course, to America, and was presented to President Pierce by some citizens of San Francisco. Upon this was represented a kind of summary of Californian history and number of devices, such as a grizzly bear and an engaged husband, and it was engraved the President's name, and in its interior parts were small cases containing specimens

## Various Native Arts.

The weight of this precious gift was something like a pound! The materials impressed have been nearly as varied as the shapes of the signets impressing them. Gold, silver and other metals were anciently in use, and even prepared earls or clays. Common wax was, of course, most prevalent before the introduction of sealing wax, a compound of lac and other materials invented in the sixteenth century. White wax was used by Otto I. of Germany and by many of our monarchs. Rufus, however, very appropriately adopted red. Blue is the rarest of tints; green was favored by the emperors and patriarchs of the East. At present, vermilion wax is most common, but should the method of sealing letters be revived, we may expect, with the resources of modern chemistry and the diversity of modern tastes, a polychromatic range of hues unknown to former ages.—*London Globe.*

## Drying Plants.

Mr. Leo H. Grindon gives some timely hints for preserving specimens for the herbarium. Plants, he says, dry very variously. Some require not a moment's trouble, others demand patience. Now and then the case is hopeless, and we are constrained to fall back upon the pencil, and prefer drawings, colored ones, if possible. Grasses and their allies, most kinds of ferns, plants that resemble beecher, "weasels," the mature leaves of shrubs and trees, call for only the minimum. Those which dry the patience, and can be managed only after considerable experience with easy ones, are plants like the hyacinth.

To secure the best results, obtain first half a dozen pieces of stout millboard, cut to about eighteen inches by twelve, then gather together a hundred old newspapers, and fold them square to about the dimensions of the millboards. For every yard of material, take a dozen sheets of millboard, and a dozen sheets of newspaper, and as many of blotting paper, all cut the same size, complete the apparatus. One of the boards serves for the foundation; on this lay a newspaper, then a piece of wadding, and upon this place the specimen intended to be dried. The cotton being soft and retentive, every portion can be laid in a proper and natural way, including the petals of the flowers. A newspaper above, two or three if the specimens have thick stems, and so on, till all shall be deposited in the way of the first. If the specimens are sticky or hairy, or of a kind that the wadding seems likely to adhere to, then, before depositing them on it, introduce a half sheet of the tissue paper. A heavy weight must be put on the top of all, sufficient to embed the specimens in the wadding; then leave the whole to rest for twenty-four hours. All the papers must then be changed, dry ones being put in their place; and if the plant seems to throw off a very considerable amount of moisture, such as will render the wadding quite damp, change the wadding also. A second and even a third change is desirable, at the end of two or three days or a week, and when this is made introduce the blotting paper, pressing again until everything is flat, and the specimens are absolutely dry.

Such is the simple process by which Mr. Grindon has succeeded in the art of preserving the colors and forms, not only of robust and tractable plants, but of the most delicate, and very many of the odorous. Every petal every leaflet, retains the form it had in life, and nine specimens out of ten keep their colors excellently. To insure the keeping of color, it is well, if time can be spared, to change the blotting paper many times, and to dry it thoroughly before the fire, but this need not be done till after the third day from the beginning.

## Impiety in Prison.

Every Sunday a clergyman of some denomination goes out to the State prison at Carson and treats the prisoners to a sermon. Yesterday the reverend gentleman who had been taking his turn at the theological wheel accosted an intelligent-looking convict in the yard with: "I never see you at my services."

"No," answered the prisoner in for an unsuccessful stock transaction. "No; my work out here in the yard makes it impossible for me to attend."

"Ah, sorry to hear it. We've just had a very pleasant time—services and choir-singing and everything precisely the same as in our church. The only difference (this quizzically) was in the congregation."

"Yes," returned the convict, calmly; "this congregation has been caught. His reverence gazes far ahead and silently admires the beauties of nature."

## The English Sparrow.

In 1880 a dozen English sparrows were imported by Mr. Eugene Schiefel, of New York. He set them free near Madison Square, and this he did for several successive years. A number of others followed his example, among them the Park Commissioners of New York. In 1888 the City Government of Boston imported about 200. These all died, and the next year more were brought over, of which but ten lived. The City Government of Philadelphia imported about 1,000 in 1890 and about the same time two dozen were let loose in Monumental Square, Charleston, S. C. A history of North American birds says:

At the time of their introduction the shade trees in the parks and squares of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Newark and other places were greatly infested with larvae of the measure worms that destroyed their foliage; since then these worms have almost entirely disappeared. A doubt has been expressed whether the sparrows destroy these insects. That they eat them in the larva form I do not know, but their destruction of the chrysalis, the moth and the eggs, I can testify, having been eye-witness to the act. Now that the sparrow is a familiar object to all, many can testify to the same fact. Though the sparrow was introduced here about 1871, the worms continued to be a nuisance for several years until the increase of the sparrows insured the extinction of the worm. During those years, at a certain part of the summer, the air was full of small, light yellow moths. The writer has watched the sparrows many an hour and admired their dexterity in snapping up the moths. It was by destroying these moths, each of which was good for numberless eggs, that the sparrows saved our grasslands. He did not invade the castle of silk which the worm had erected on every bush and entangle his short bill in its suffocating web, but he devoured the fly in its season and picked off the eggs at his leisure. He is the tree preserver. He should be an honorary member of the Forestry Convention.

A Distinguished Man of Science.

A clear bright face, a keen thoughtful eye, bearing both his years and his learning "lightly as a flower," Sir John Lubbock hardly strikes you as a man who has invaded nearly every province of human knowledge and swept the scientific world of its honors and decorations. He is one of the greatest of London bankers, but he is also much more. He combines in a more extraordinary way than any person living what is scientific and speculative with what is practical and political. In very different directions he has made his mark and achieved solid success. The basis of his character and work no doubt lies in his scientific side. In the method, sagacity and patience of his observations he evidences the true spirit of the Baconian induction. He cannot, as Bacon did in his day, take all human knowledge by his province, but no man better understands the relationships between various departments of knowledge or has made himself a specialist in a larger number of them. On one side of his character he is a country gentleman, a patient thinker, a plover, an investigator of minute phenomena. Men of action and politics, who would scorn to watch ants and wasps and study flint instruments, have rarely achieved such brilliant and remarkable success. He is one of the best known members of Parliament, holding one of the most honorable seats by the firmest of tenures. Few men have such a spotless, honorable and disinterested character in public and private life.

First of all, Sir John is a banker, as was his father before him. In several respects he illustrates the doctrine of heredity, as set forth by his late friend and neighbor, Mr. Darwin. Sir John William Lubbock was, in his day, a very remarkable astronomer, not so much, as his famous son explained to me, on the popular and "observatory side" as on the high mathematical side. He had also a celebrated relative, Dr. Lubbock, of Norfolk, who wrote on the fauna of the country. He had thus a hereditary taste for science, both scientifically and socially. I need hardly say that he is a thorough man of business. Nowhere has Sir John made his great powers more felt than in the region of banking. They say "every man is a debtor to his profession," and Sir John has acquitted this debt very fully. He has made two great landmarks in the history of banking which will always be associated with his name. One of these is the bank holiday; the other, the institution of the clearing-house of country banks, by which the benefits long known in the city of London were extended to all parts of the country. All the honors that the banking world could confer upon him have been liberally bestowed. He is the president of the Institute of Bankers, with its two thousand members, and holds the peculiar and remarkable position of honorary secretary of the London Association of Bankers. He is thus the medium between the banks and the Government, and the chosen exponent of the views of bankers in relation to Government. Then, he has instituted a system of examination for bankers, clerks corresponding to the Civil Service examinations. Sir John was a member of the International Coinage Committee appointed by Government, and he is the author of a great variety of papers in financial literature.

## Domestic Economy.

SHERRY BISCUITS.—Take one pound of lump sugar, eight eggs, and a sufficient quantity of sherry wine, beat them well together, and then add a pound of flour and a half an ounce of confederate seeds. Pour the paste into buttered tins, and bake them at a gentle heat for half an hour; then turn them, and cover their surfaces with some more eggs and sugar, and replace them in the oven for another quarter of an hour.

HOW TO TREAT BITES AND STINGS.—Apply instantly, with a soft rag, most freely, spirits of hartshorn. The venom of stings being an acid the alkali neutralizes it. Fresh wood ash, moistened with water and made into a poultice, frequently renewed, is an excellent substitute, or soda or salaratus, all being alkalies. To be on the safe side in the case of snake or mad-dog bites, drink brandy, whiskey, rum or other spirits as free as water, a teaspoonful or a pint or more, according to the aggravation of the circumstances.

MANY persons are not aware that glass can be cut under water with great ease to almost any shape by simply using a pair of scissors. In order to insure success the points must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and, secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to begin cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and so reduce the shape gradually to that required. When the operation goes on well the glass breaks away from the scissors in small pieces in a straight line with the blades. The two hints given above, if strictly followed, will always insure success.

SAVOY BISCUITS.—Beat up twelve eggs with three spoonfuls of water, adding gradually a pound of finely powdered loaf sugar. When the mixture becomes creamy, add the consistency of thick cream mix with it a pound of fine flour previously dried and mould it into long cakes, which are to be baked in a slow oven. Savoy biscuits may also be prepared in the following way: Take about six eggs and weigh them and afterward beat them into froth, and mix them with some fresh-grated lemon peel beaten with a little sugar in a mortar into powder. Then beat up with them the same weight of sugar as of the eggs and mix, and also the same quantity of flour. When the materials are made into a paste mould it into biscuits, sprinkle white sugar on them and bake them on paper at a moderate heat.

PICKLED WALNUTS.—Select full-grown green walnuts or butternuts when they are soft enough to be easily pierced through with a needle. They are usually in fit condition in July. Prick one hundred nuts well through, and lay them into a brine made of four pounds of salt to each gallon of vinegar; let them remain nine days, and at the end of the third and sixth days change the brine for fresh. On the ninth day lay them in the sun. After they are well drained place them in the sun till they turn black; they will need to remain several days. Roll one gallon of vinegar, two ounces of black pepper, half an ounce of cloves, one ounce of nutmeg, one ounce of ginger sliced, ten minutes, and pour it over the walnuts, which have been packed in jars three quarters full. When the vinegar cools cover them up tight. They will be ready to use in a month, but they keep better in a year, and will keep ten years. This pickle is an excellent accompaniment of fish.

The small percentage of nitrogen in fertilizers generally comes from dried blood, flesh-scrapings from tanneries, old leather and fish refuse.

## DAN'S WIFE.

Up in the early morning light, Sweeping, dusting, "setting right," Outing all the household things, Brooming, mopping, trying strings, Telling Bridget what to do, Mending ripen Johnny's shoes; Running up and down the stairs, Trying baby in a chair; Cutting meat, spreading bread, Dishing out so much per head; Eating as she can by chance, Giving husband kindly glance; Telling, working, busy life, Smiling sweetly, Dan's wife.

Dan comes home at fall of night—Home so cheerful, neat and bright, Children meet him at the door, Pull him in and look him over. Wife asks, "How the work has gone? Busy time with us at home?"

Supper done, Dan reads with ease, Happy Dan, but one to please, Children must be put to bed—All the little prayers are said, Little shoes placed all in rows, Bedclothes tucked o'er little toes; Busy, noisy, weary life, Tired woman, Dan's wife.

## The So-called False Prophet.

An African Who Has Done Much to Trouble the Government of Egypt.

Mohammed Achmet, the false prophet of the Sudan, is the product of an intense religious fanaticism and an oppressive system of government. Circumstances have favored him in the Sudan much as they have favored Arabi Pasha in Egypt. He is now at the head of a revolution which for the Egyptian Sudan is as great, if not greater, than that which is ruining Egypt. After again and again defeating the troops sent against him, he is at last complete master of the situation. Egypt has for the present, at least, lost her hardy son, the hero of the Sudan, which if they ever belong to her again, or if they are ever again opened to commerce, or to any civilizing and religious influence, must be reconquered with a large army and much expenditure of life and money.

This man was born in the region of Dongola, on the western bank of the Nile, where it makes his great bend. He was a poor man, a carpenter and boat-builder by trade. He first came into notoriety on the large island of Abbas, situated about 200 miles south of Khartoum. Here after the fashion of the fakirs and holy men, he withdrew from society and devoted himself to prayer and meditation. He soon had a large following, and proclaimed himself the expected prophet and deliverer of the people. He wrote letters all over the country announcing himself and his mission. While many of the more intelligent Moslems repudiated him, others, moved both by religious and political motives, and, above all, hoped that he would show them some way to escape the payment of their taxes, flocked around his standard. He was secretly encouraged and abetted by enemies of the Government residing at Khartoum. His presence there soon became a pest, and he was in so commanding a position on the Nile soon became obnoxious to the authorities, and an expedition was organized to dislodge him. A detachment of 120 men of the regular army was sent against him on the island. These men were badly managed, and although they were armed with the best Remington rifles, while Mohammed Achmet and his band had only their spears, they were killed one after the other as fast as they landed, till not one of the 120 was left. Not a shot was fired. It was a slaughter, like the slaying of so many pigs.

Of course, after this exploit, Mohammed Achmet knew that it would not do for him to remain where he was. He therefore gathered together all his following, men, women and children, cattle and provisions, crossed the Nile to the west bank, and fled to a mountain called Gebel Gedir, 200 miles southwest of the Island of Abbas, and about ninety miles northeast of the penal colony and military station of Fashoda. Here, in an easily defendable and almost inaccessible mountain, he took up his abode. The Bagdada Araba now began to flock to his standard in great numbers. The Bagdada were the former slave hunters of the White Nile.

We saw great numbers of them, with their spears gleaming in the sun, crowding along the banks of the Nile, and almost as I think I should do to correct the defect, he had invariably put forward arms above the elbow, a marked inferiority in the development of the chest as compared with the back, and he generally has round shoulders, and a forward hump of the head and neck. Boxing is better, but it cannot be pursued with advantage as the chief exercise a man or boy takes, and it is entirely unsuited to women, and

lating another expedition against the rebels. Contrary to orders from Khartoum, he gathered the military forces at the mouth of the Sobat, in all 600 soldiers of the regular army. With these he joined 200 men of the large native tribe of the Shillouks—800 men all told. With these he marched six days across the desert by forced marches. On the seventh day, when the men were all tired out from the long march, and utterly unfit for action, he met the enemy. Mohammed Achmet was again victorious. The fight was turned into a slaughter. Sixty men were taken prisoner by the rebels, only seventy escaped by running for it, and all the rest were slain. The Governor of Fashoda and the King of the Shillouks were both killed. Soon after these events we traveled through the country as far as the Sobat river. As we passed the island of Abbas we saw the spot where the soldiers died, and where the rebels were slain. We saw the deserted village already occupied by a colony of baboons; monkeys; the hut where Achmet commenced his career, and a boat which his people had left half finished. We found Kuka in a state of siege by the Shillouks, who had taken the killing of their king in the Egyptian service as a good pretext for throwing off the yoke of the Government that had never wholly subdued them. When we landed at Fashoda we found the town in constant fear of an attack. We saw the wounded and heard the loud lamentations of those who mourned their slain. At the Sobat we found the Shillouks hostile. Twice on our way back we were waylaid and partially surrounded by Mohammed Achmet's men, and owed our escape only to the merciful providence of God and our own presence of mind and agility. On our return to the Khartoum we learned that Arabi Pasha had been recalled, a new method of governing the Sudan from Cairo was instituted, and that Giegler Pasha had been authorized to proceed with more vigorous measures against the rebels. While we were there an army of some thirty-five hundred men was gathered and sent forward under Youssef Pasha. We saw them drilling, after a fashion, nearly every day. From the first they had but little hope of success. About a hundred deserted just before the departure. None of them had the first idea of discipline, few of them had ever fired off their guns, and 1500 of them were raw recruits, who did not know which were the dangerous ends of their rifles. The Government throughout underestimated the earnestness and strength of the rebels. At this time they probably numbered near ten thousand men. And now the news is confirmed that the army, whose defeat was expected by all who knew much about it, has been totally cut to pieces, 2000 out of 3000 slain, 3000 rifles and four cannon captured, with nothing to prevent the rebels from marching into Khartoum itself. Mohammed Achmet is now the complete master of the Egyptian Sudan.

Some Results of Muscular Training.

In answer to several inquiries as to the value of rowing, riding, walking, triathlon, boxing, cricket, etc., as a means of training, I have been asked to say: "It will probably sound paradoxical, after the stress we have laid on the necessity for exercise, to say that we consider each one of these exercises, as pursued by specialists, undeniably bad for the development of a well proportioned and thoroughly healthy frame. Take, for instance, any first-class eleven at cricket; select, if you please, an eleven such as the Australian, in which all-round aptitude is a characteristic feature, and you will find a variety of large proportions of ill-shaped men as to show that those who are well built to exercise outside of cricket. Despite their running involved in the game, four cricketers out of five have badly developed chests. One would say a good bat should have good shoulders, but that batting does not tend to improve the shoulders is shown by two, at least, of the finest Australian bats. Take now, again. Unless a rowing man does other work especially intended to correct the defect, he has invariably put forward arms above the elbow, a marked inferiority in the development of the chest as compared with the back, and he generally has round shoulders, and a forward hump of the head and neck. Boxing is better, but it cannot be pursued with advantage as the chief exercise a man or boy takes, and it is entirely unsuited to women, and

## Hints to Handshakers.

I am not unacquainted, but I have never not shake hands with everybody; and I am quite sure a good many people would rather not shake hands with me. Then why do we do it? It is just one of those unwritten laws which might with advantage often be more honored in the breach than in the observance; just a matter in which people trust their instincts, and in which their instincts are really not to be trusted. I am dead against the current frequency of handshaking in society.

Jones drops in for an afternoon call; he doesn't really want to see me; he doesn't really want to see Jones; when I come I shake hands with him, and he shakes hands with me, and so on. I hate Jones' hand, because it is always damp; Jones knows that as well as I do, and sometimes I shake hands with him, but I don't shake hands at all. If I must do so, I will do it once, and no more; no one at a lover wants to shake hands more than once in five minutes.

But Jones has a delectable habit of hanging on his way out. He gets up, I give him my hand. It's over. No, it's not. A picture catches his eye. He turns and says with a simper: "Capital portrait, 'pon my word!" "Yes," I say, half accompanying him to the door. "Who's it by?" "Oh—by—Smeareen, R. A." "Dear me! He painted—a who did he paint?" "Don't know; paints everybody—by!" Shakes hands again; but before he has got through the door he remembers a message from his wife. I'll see him out; he hasn't got into the room again. I go into the passage with him. I accompany him to the door. He shakes hands again at the door.

There ought to be some rule about this. It should be understood that once is enough in one visit. Of course I know we often shake hands with men to do an interview and bow him out. Well, that is for our own convenience, although it does not run away and stop troubling me, I shall have to send you to bed.

Perhaps Sammy was a little sick; for he did not often grumble, as he was doing that pleasant morning. "I'm going!" said Sammy, slowly getting upon his feet, and strolling off toward the barn.

Just as he reached it he saw Bingo, the dog, darning full chase after a rat. It ran into a hole; and Bingo, with much whining mingled with many repeated and sharp yelps, proceeded to make shovels of his paws, and to dig Mr. Rat out.

"I'll help you, Bing," said Sammy, with alacrity, forgetting his bread-and-butter woes, and his recent illness, and the cooler troubles also, as he brought a spade twice as large as himself, and proceeded to chop Bingo's toes and his own almost off, in the excitement of the next few moments.

At last, tired and hungry, he turned to where Bingo had retired to nurse his injured feet behind a rock, and said comfortingly, "Never mind Bing—you shall part of my bread and butter!" This would have been very comforting if Sammy could have found it, which he couldn't.

"I am sure I put it here," he said, confidentially to the dog, who closely attended his movements, expecting every instant the promised bite. "Why, where is it?"

"Oh, there it is! That hen has got it! She is giving it to her chickens! Take her, Bing! Take her!"

But Bing selected the bread, instead of the hen, for the object of his attack, and, having secured the slice, stood wagging his tail and looking at Sammy for more; as if he thought bread and butter could pour out of his wonderful little master's hands, if he only willed so, as we have seen pictures of flowers pouring out of horns of plenty.

But Sammy didn't care for the dog's opinion of him. His opinion of the dog was that he was a greedy fellow, and he told him so.

"I wanted part of that slice, myself! Boo, hoo, hoo."

And this was week number two. "I do believe that child is sick!" declared his mother, as Sammy came sobbing back to the house. "I'm just going to put him to bed, anyway, and give him a dose of rhubarb."

And she did, and that was week number three, for Sammy hated rhubarb. But the last trial and the worst of all was when his Uncle Henry came for Sammy to go with his cousins to the show that afternoon.

"I don't know whether he is sick or not," said his mother, hesitatingly, "but this I do know; he has just

## Our Young Folks.

Said a little girl whose mother had reproved her for misconduct, "I should flunk, mamma, from the way you treat me, you was my step-mother."

FRUIT TOO SURE.—It is never safe to trust the discretion of the average small boy. A London tradesman found this out the other day when it was too late. He tells the story himself: "I keep a shop," says he, "and sell fancy goods. A gentleman came in to buy something. It was early, and my little boy and I were alone in the house at the time. The gentleman gave me a sovereign, and I had to go up stairs to my cash box. Before doing so I went into the little room next to the shop, and said to the boy, 'watch the gentleman, that he don't steal anything,' and I put him on the counter. As soon as I returned, he sang out, 'Pa, he didn't steal anything! You may imagine what a position I was in.'"

SAMMY'S DAY OF WORRY.—Sammy sat on the doorstep with his hands full of bread and butter; his eyes full of tears, and his voice full of sobs. What for? Why, because he could not have cake, instead! Would you believe it?

"You can eat that, or nothing," his mother had said; and it looked a good deal as if he was going to eat the nothing part and omit the bread-and-butter part.

The rich, spicy smell of freshly-baked cookies floated out to him from the open window; and the more he smelled it the more he became convinced that his mother was not the one to cater to small boys who staid home from school because they were sick—or thought they were—or tried to make out they were, as the case might be.

"Why can't I have a cookie—key?" he whined again, in a dreadful doleful key.

"Because," said his mother, "you say you are sick; and hot cookies are bad for sick boys. Now if you don't run away and stop troubling me, I shall have to send you to bed."

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## Fashions.

Embroidery—Lace—and other Fancy—Basting Dresses.

One of the prettiest varieties of this style of embroidery, consists of patches of real blond worked in applique over a veiling in cream, white, or silver gray; another is composed of flower patterns of stamped velvet or floss silk, applied on over some very light tissue, which is itself lined with colored silk or satin. That most generally worn, because less expensive than the former, is the machine made embroidery in white, cream or buff over cambric, net, crepe or any other light fabric, else in silk over woolen or silk fabrics. The former are most effective over a colored silk material; the latter is a more elegant trimming to a dress. Japanese embroidery is much employed for bodices; it consists of small squares, each bearing a Japanese figure in embroidery.

LACE AND OTHER FANCY.



