



TILTON & SON'S.

New Style
Fall Hats
for
Men and Boys
Just Arrived!

Prints, Gingham,
Domet Flannels,
Muslins,
Cotton Flannels,
And a good variety of

General
Merchandise
Coming in every week.

P.S. TILTON & SON.

GO TO
Wm. Bernshouse's
Lumber Yard

For all kinds of
Lumber, Mill-work,
Window-glass,
Brick, Lime, Cement,
Plaster, Hair, Lath, etc.

Light Fire Woods
For Summer use.

We manufacture
Berry Crates & Chests
Of all kinds. Also,
Cedar Shingles.

We have just received our Spring
stock of goods.

Can furnish very nice
Pennsylvania Hemlock
At Bottom Prices. Manufacture our
own Flooring. Satisfaction
Guaranteed.

Our specialty, this Spring, will
be full frame orders.

Your patronage solicited.

HARNESS.
A full assortment of hand and machine
made, for work or driving.

Trunks, Valises, Whips,
Riding Saddles, Nets, etc.

L. W. COGLEY,
Hammonton, N. J.

D. F. LAWSON,
CONTRACTOR AND
BUILDER
Hammonton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Esti-
mates furnished
JOB-BING promptly attended to.

The Republican.

[Entered as second-class matter.]

SATURDAY, OCT. 4, 1890.

The Republican Ticket.

For Congressman,
Hon. James Buchanan.

For Assemblyman,
SMITH E. JOHNSON.

For County Clerk,
LEWIS EVANS.

For Sheriff,
CHARLES R. LACEY.

For Coroner,
JOSEPH C. FARR.

The Book Table.

This is truly an age for literary feast-
ing, with such a varied assortment
of periodicals of a high order. All tastes
may be gratified, whether inclined to
religion, politics, fashion, gossip, or
fiction. First comes *Godey's Lady's*
Book for October, ahead of time, but
welcome. "The young and old, grave
and gay" may always find something in
the pages of this magazine, unacquainted
with their tastes. Godey Pub. Co.,
Philadelphia, \$2 per year.

Ladies Home Journal is well known
to be one of the best periodicals for the
home, embracing, as it does, all subjects
of interest in the home or in society.
No one who has once taken it will be
willing to do without it. \$1 per year.
Curtis Pub. Co., Philadelphia.

"The desire for flowering plants in the
living room has become almost univer-
sal. A home without flowers is almost
as cold and desolate as one without
children. The question is no longer,
shall we have flowers? but what shall
we have? or what will give the greatest
satisfaction under all circumstances,
with the least possible expense?" says
C. L. Allen in *Mayflower*, and then he
proceeds to give a list of desirable ones,
according to his idea; but there are
no reliable catalogues from which we
can make our own selections. Vick's
full catalogue of hardy bulbs and plants,
also winter flowering bulbs and plants,
needs no recommendation; neither does
Vick's Monthly Magazine, which gives
all needed advice and information upon
plants and kindred subjects. Send your
name and address for the catalogue, and
for the magazine \$1.25 per year, includ-
ing premium. Jas. Vick, Rochester.

The autumn catalogue published by
John Lewis Childs has, beside many fam-
iliar plants, some beautiful novelties
that make one wish he owned a gold
mine, or some valuable patent. *The*
Mayflower is a very desirable monthly,
devoted to flowers and their culture.
50 cents a year, with premium of bulb.
John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.

Ridley's Fashion Magazine is a very
useful book as a fashion and shopping
guide. "The literature is varied to suit
the tastes of all classes of readers. The
illustrated portion contains many col-
umns of information concerning family
apparel and house furnishing specialties.
15 cents per number. Edw. Ridley &
Sons, Grand, Allen, Orchard and Ed-
ridge Sts., New York City.

Our *Little Ones* and *The Nursery*, a
magazine of illustrated stories and
poems, is a treasure for the little folks;
and when we say that its editor is
William T. Adams (Olive Optic), no
other recommendation is necessary.
Monthly, \$1.50 per year. The Russell
Pub. Co., 30 Broadway St., Boston.

List of unclaimed letters remaining
in the Post Office at Hammonton, N. J.,
Saturday, Oct. 5th, 1890:
Annal Wilbur,
T. E. Vanhilder,
Daniel Duvall

Persons calling for any of the above
letters will please state that it has been
advertised.

GEORGE ELYS, P. M.

Well, those long-desired cross-
walks have been laid, and are approved
by those most interested. We have
heard a little grumbling by taxpayers
who live out of the "village," to the
effect that "you folks down here have
all the improvements, and we have to
help pay for them." They don't seem
to understand that each road district
pays for its own improvements. If the
"village" has those cross-walks, the tax-
payers right there (not the whole town)
pay for them; and who has any right
to object?

Congress adjourned on Wednesday.

The Democratic County Con-
vention, held last Saturday, nominated
the following ticket:
Assemblyman, Dr. Willard Wright, of
Atlantic City.
County Clerk, James Tilton, of Egg
Harbor Township.
Sheriff, D. B. Steelman, Atlantic City.
Coroner, Henry Lake, Pleasantville.
The conference report on the tariff
bill was passed by the Senate on Tues-
day; Yeas 33, nays 27. Mr. Paddock,
Mr. Pettigrew, and Mr. Plumb being
the three Republican Senators who
voted with the Democrats in the nega-
tive. The President signed the bill on
Wednesday.

The New Discovery.
You have heard your friends and neigh-
bors talking about it. You may yourself
be one of the many who know from per-
sonal experience just how good a thing
it is. If you have ever tried it, you are
one of its staunch friends, because the
wonderful thing about it is, that when
once given a trial, Dr. King's New Dis-
covery ever after holds a place in the
house. If you have never used it, and
should be afflicted with a cough, cold, or
any throat, lung, or chest trouble, secure
a bottle at once, and give it a fair trial.
It is guaranteed every time, or money
refunded. Trial bottles free at George
Elyns & Son's.

The National Baptist

PHILADELPHIA.

Two Dollars per Year.

Do You Read It?

Send postal for free sample copy.

Three months trial for 25 cts

GEORGE W. PRESSEY,

Hammonton, N. J.,

Justice of the Peace.

Office, Second and Cherry Sts.

STRAWBERRIES.

May Seedling—plant for sale—a
large berry, one of the best shippers we
have; a late berry, good strong grower.

Also, Early May Seedling, large
as the May Seedling, good shipper, color
light red.

Both these berries will prove as I tell
you. Ask J. D. Fairchild, who has seen
them. I offer the plants at a low price.
Every one who buys will be satisfied.
Will sell them during this Fall and next
Spring. Come and see me.

D. M. L. CROSS,
Wesecottville, Hammonton, N. J.

Wanted—500 pullets, any breed, five
or six pounds per pair. Will pay 15 cts.
a pound. B. A. FOX,
Broadway, Hammonton.

Five Acres for Sale.—15 acres on
Walnut Street, Hammonton, containing
11-room house, barn, chicken-yard, well,
50 peach trees, 40 pear trees, 700 grape
vines, 20 apple trees, 40 almond trees.
Price, \$3000 Cash, which will include
chickens, 3 stoves, lot of farm tools, wine
bottles, etc. Inquire of
STEPHEN MELCHORE.

John Menzies Estate.—I have
only fifteen acres left, on Oak Road, 11
acres in blackberries, 4 in roads. Will
sell very cheap. To close up estate.
JACOB BURKHARDT,
Folsom, N. J.

That handsome residence on the
Lake, known as the Frank Records
property, is for sale at a very low price,
and on the easiest terms one can ask.
For particulars, inquire at the Republi-
can office.

Building lots for sale, some of the
best located in town, for the least
amount of money. W. C. COLLINS.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best
salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores,
ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter,
chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all
skin eruptions, and positively cures piles,
or no pay required. It is guaranteed to
give perfect satisfaction, or money re-
funded. Price, 25 cents per box. For
sale by George Elyns.

For Sale.—A sixty-acre farm, 14
miles from Elmwood station. About thirty
acres have been cleared and farmed. In-
quire of W. M. BERNHOUSE,
Hammonton, N. J.

Daniel Stone,

Insurance Agent,

Commissioner of Deeds,

Dealer in Real Estate,

Office at Judge Byrne's, Hamvonton.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Notice to John McFarland: By
virtue of an order of the Court of
Chancery of New Jersey, made the day
of the date hereof, in a case wherein *John*
McFarland is petitioner and you are de-
fendant, you are required to appear,
plead, answer, or demur to the bill of
said petitioner, on or before the tenth day
of November next, or the said bill will be
taken as confessed against you.

The said bill is filed against you for a
divorce from the bond of matrimony.
You are made defendant because the bill
prays a decree of divorce from you.

ALLEN B. BENDISOFF,
Solicitor for Plaintiff.

Real Estate and Law Building,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Dated September 28th, 1890.

S. E. BROWN & Co.

OUR 5 & 10 Ct. Counters

will be

of interest

to purchasers,

as we have

placed a good many

higher-priced goods

on these counters

to

close out the stock.

Look at them!

S. E. Brown & Co.

J. S. THAYER,

Contractor & Builder

Hammonton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates

furnished. Jobbing promptly

attended to.

Lumber for Sale.

Also, First and Second Quality Shingles

Shop on Vine Street, near Union Hall.

Charges Reasonable.

P. O. Box, 53.

H. O.!

FOR THE

"Old Reliable!"

Please don't forget that a general

assortment of

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

AND

Fruits

Confectionery

May still be found in great variety

and abundant in quantity at

Packer's Bakery.

Drs. Starkey & Palen's

Treatment by Inhalation.

THROAT MARK.

DR. STARKEY & PALEN.

NOT A DRUG.

1620 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis,

Dyspepsia, Hay Fever, Headache, De-

bilility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all

Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen

Treatment. Dr. Starkey & Palen have been using

for twenty years, in a scientific and approved

method of oxygen and nitrogen, and the com-

ponent is so condensed and made portable that it

is sent all over the world.

Dr. Starkey & Palen's office opens over the

thousand cases in which their Compound Oxygen

Treatment has been used by thousands in their

The People's Bank
Of Hammonton, N. J.
Authorized Capital, \$50,000
Paid in, \$30,000.
Surplus, \$4500.

R. J. BYRNES, President.
M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't
W. R. TILTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

R. J. Byrnes, M. L. Jackson,
George Elvins, Elam Stockwell,

G. F. Saxton, C. P. Osgood,
Z. U. Matthews, P. S. Tilton,

A. J. Smith, J. C. Anderson.

Certificates of Deposit issued, bearing
interest at the rate of 2 per cent. per an-
num if held six months, and 3 per cent. if
held one year.

Discount days—Tuesday and
Friday of each week.

A. J. KING,

Resident Lawyer,

Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Real

Estate and Insurance Agent.

Insures in No. 1 companies, and at the

lowest rates. Personal attention given to

all business.

You take No Chance

By using the

Hammonton Paint,

For every gallon is

GUARANTEED!

Any one wishing to experiment

with Paint is asked to do so at

my expense. Paint one-half or

any surface with Hammonton

Paint, and the other half with

any known Paint. If the

Hammonton does not cover as

much surface, and wear as long,

under the same conditions, I

will pay for all the paint used.

JOHN T. FRENCH,

Hammonton Paint Works,

Hammonton, N. J.

Send for sample card or

Colors.

A. J. SMITH,

NOTARY PUBLIC

AND

Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bill of Sale,

and other papers executed in a neat, careful

and correct manner. Hammonton, N. J.

"Seeing is Believing."

And the best lamp

ever made, like Al-

der's, is now on hand.

It is a lamp of

the future, and it

will be a lamp of

the future, and it

will be a lamp of

the future, and it

will be a lamp of

the future, and it

will be a lamp of

the future, and it

The Republican.

SATURDAY, OCT. 4, 1890.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Post-meeting to-night.

Veal Sisters, Tuesday evening.

Basset & Son have a span of

new little sorrel horses.

The Veal Sisters always have

crowded houses. Go and hear them.

Lytle Attender is attending the

South Jersey Institute, at Bridgeton.

Mr. Rexford and family have

moved into Mrs. R. A. Jones' dwelling.

Born, on Monday, Sept. 29th,

1890, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Andrews,

a son.

Mr. Saxton will build a barn in

the rear of his house, corner of Third

and Grape Streets.

Mr. Chas. Adams and family

have moved into Jesse Lear's new

house, on French street.

Mrs. Simon Lake and two grand-

sons, Herbert and Lewis Cordery, have

gone to Ocean City for a visit.

The sale of the Old Hammonton

mill property, advertised for Saturday

last, was adjourned for one week—until

to-day.

Vincenzo (Jim) Delafiero, one of

our finest young Italians, is to start for

Italy to-day, accompanied by his aged

father.

The Board of Freeholders, with

invited friends, partook of an excellent

dinner, last Friday, at the County

Alms-house.

Don't miss the Veal Sisters, on

Tuesday evening next, Oct. 7th, at the

Universalist Church. Tickets at Cook's

Jewelry store.

Mrs. Cogley has just made large

additions to the stock of her harness

store, including some fine blankets, an

elephant line of valises, etc.

Robt. Butler started for Denver,

Col., on Monday, intending to spend

the winter, hoping that his health will

be benefited by the change.

Master Willie Taylor, of Chicago,

arrived in Hammonton last Saturday,

intending to spend the winter with his

grandmother, Mrs. McClara.

The Veal Sisters' entertainment

will be the best of the kind ever given

in Hammonton. Don't miss hearing

them; they come well recommended.

Mrs. D. C. Potter, mother of

Mrs. W. B. Matthews, died on Monday

last, at her residence in Pleasantville.

She was a faithful Christian wife and

mother.

St. Mark's Church, Eighteenth
Sunday after Trinity, Oct. 5th. Lit-
any, Service, and Holy Communion,
10:30 A. M. Evening Prayer at 4:00 P. M.
Sunday School and Young People's
Bible Class at 3:00 o'clock.

Little Violet May, only daughter
of William M. and Ellen T. Hauey,
died on Wednesday, Oct. 1st, aged three
years. Funeral services at the Baptist
Chapel, Haddonfield, this (Saturday)
afternoon, at three o

BEYOND THE MYSTIC RIVER.

T. A. Foster.
Beyond the mystic river
Are paths that lead to peace,
To the meadows of the rainbow,
Where strife and turmoil cease.
Beyond the murky waters
Of Charon's sullen stream
I catch the sheen of Jasper
Through a star-dimmed dream
Beyond the mystic river
Are paths that lead to joy;
Where the tree of life is blooming
And never griefs annoy.
Beyond the storms and shadows
That gloom our lives below,
There is a land all radiant
Where living waters flow.
Beyond the mystic river
Are paths that lead to light,
Where the glowing sea of crystal
Breaks on the vanished night.
No sunlight glides the city,
No argosy on ocean plays;
God's presence, all of glory,
There pulses the orb of day.
Beyond the mystic river
Are paths that lead to love
Where streets of golden splendours
Illumine the world above.
Here sits enthroned the Father,
Amid the seraph throng,
That catch his crowns before Him,
And glorify with song.
Beyond the mystic river
I hear the harps afar,
And through the crimson sunsets
See peerily gales afar.
Beyond the vale of shadows
A star beams on the way;
The star that led the magi,
Leads on to endless day.
— From the Galveston Daily News.

WIDOW GRIGSBY.

Texas Journals announced not long since that Sam Curtis, the genial and efficient general manager of the Texas Trans-Continental Railroad, had severed his connection with that company, he having received a more advantageous offer from a rival company. The real facts in the case, however, fully warrant the impression that Sam was bounced.
One morning the president of the company requested the presence of Sam in his private office. Sam complied, and found the old man to be in a state of mind, so to speak.
"Mr. Curtis, I have something very important for you to attend to, something that will require the exercise of great discretion," said the president. "I shall endeavor to do my best," replied Sam.
"Perhaps you remember that one day last week a man was struck by one of our trains near Lickschillet and killed?"
"Yes, I heard of it."
"Well, I have been investigating the matter; and I find that the engineer was entirely to blame."
"And the worst of it is the man was married, and his wife has got a clear case against the company. We are liable to be mulcted—yes, sir, actually mulcted in heavy damages."
"Very likely," replied Sam.
"And what is more, the people at Lickschillet are fanatically opposed to railroads. A Lickschillet jury would give that woman forty thousand dollars as quick as they would a cent. They are down on the Trans-Continental on general principles. And if we took an appeal, that would do us no good, for she has a clear case of damages. Why, Mr. Curtis, Lickschillet juries have given verdicts of three hundred dollars against us for running over a razor-back hog worth a dollar and a quarter."
"I know it," replied Sam. "What do you wish me to do?"
"Go to Lickschillet and see the widow once and get her to compromise. Luckily, the matter has not yet got into the papers, and possibly the lawyers have not yet tampered with her. If one of those Austin lawyers gets on to the case for a contingent, all hope of compromise is gone."
"I understand."
"Use all your persuasive powers to get her to compromise. Here is two thousand dollars in cash. If you compromise the matter for that you will be entitled to the gratitude of the company. These country people are an easy set to fool and you are the man to fool them."
Next day Sam Curtis knocked at the door of a frame-house in the suburbs of Lickschillet. A sharp-faced woman of about fifty years of age appeared in response to the knock.
"Good morning, miss; I'd like to see your mother, Mrs. Grigsby," said Sam.
"Impossible! It can't be that so young a girl as you are already married." The hard lines faded out of the woman's face and Sam was invited in. "Miss—I mean, madam—I represent the Texas Trans-Continental railroad. I came to confer with you in regard to your late husband."
"My late husband!" exclaimed the woman, staring at him.
"Don't become excited, madam. It's a sad affair, but I do not come here to tear open the healing wounds. On the contrary, I come as a ministering angel."
"Oh, you do, you do," said the woman pensively.
"Yes, madam. Although the company is really not responsible for the accident, we do not desire any litigation."
"I read the other day where a railroad had to pay twenty-five thousand dollars for running over a man."
"That was probably a different case. Now, let us reason together. Suppose you bring suit for twenty-five thousand dollars, it will be three years before the case is tried, and by that time you won't have any case left. A young and attractive widow like you will be married inside of a year. That would knock the stuffing out of any damage suit for killing your first husband."
"But suppose I don't marry?"
"Not a supposable case. Now, I hate to see as beautiful and intelligent a woman as you wasting her sweetest years on the desert air. If you lived in San Antonio, or Galveston, or Seguin, or some other Texas metropolis, you would be appreciated. Why, my dear madam, some years ago we compromised a case like this and paid the widow a large sum of money. Like yourself, she was gifted, mentally and physically. With the money she got from us she moved to Houston. She was able to dress fashionably, and in less than a week she had nine offers of marriage. She finally married a Statesman, is the chum of cabinet officers' wives, and drives out with the foreign ambassadors."
"You don't tell me so!"
"Now, that's what you ought to do, instead of throwing yourself away by living in this little one horse town. Suppose I pay you five hundred dollars, and you sign this little document."
"Make it fifteen hundred, and I'll think of it."
After some more talk Mrs. Grigsby signed the release. Sam paid over the money, and returned to the hotel in fine spirits.
"In giving a woman fifty, you can't overdo it," mused Sam. "I guess the boss will raise my salary for this."
Sam's musings were interrupted by a big man with a revolver in his belt.
"Be you Samuel Curtis the general manager of the Trans-Continental Railroad?"
"I'm the man," replied Sam.
"Then I serve you with this here paper."
"What is it?" asked Sam in astonishment.
"It's a citation in a damage suit for forty thousand dollars by the Widow Grigsby."
"Some mistake I reckon. I've got a release of all claim for damages, signed by her less than ten minutes ago."
"I reckon not. She is not in town, she is out on her ranch."
"What do you call this?" asked Sam, producing the document.
"This is not signed by the widow of the man who was run over."
"What?" gasped Sam.
"That is signed by Eliza Grigsby. The name of the widow is Jane Grigsby—Eliza is the sister-in-law of Jane. She is married to the brother of this man your locomotive run over. Eliza hasn't got any claim, except she is named Grigsby."
"I'm robbed! I'm robbed!" howled Sam.
"Oh, she's a sharp one. Jim Grigsby, the brother of Tom Grigsby, who was run over, married her up North somewhere. She used to be a school teacher. Hope you didn't pay her much."
"I'll have her arrested. She has obtained money under false pretences, the old hag. I'll have her in the penitentiary," said Sam, jumping up and down.
"Did she claim to be the widow of the late remains?"
"No, she didn't say so exactly, but I took it for granted she was the widow."

THE SMALLEST SHOW KNOWN IN THE WORLD.

How Fleas are Taught to Do Astonishing Feats.
The flea circus here described was exhibited some time ago and was composed of about 200 of the most intelligent and distinguished fleas that could be collected. One of the first lessons taught the flea is to control its jumping powers, for if its great leaps should be taken in the middle of a performance, there would be a sudden end to the circus. To insure against such a misfortune, the student flea is first placed in a glass vial and encouraged to jump as much as possible. Every leap here made brings the polished head of the flea against the glass, hurling the insect back and throwing it this way and that until after a long and sorry experience and perhaps many headaches, it makes up its mind never to unfold its legs suddenly again. When it has proved this by refusing to jump in the open air the first important lesson is complete and it joins the troupe and is daily harnessed and trained until, finally, it is pronounced ready to go on the stage or in the ring. The famous flea circus was placed on an ordinary table resembling in size and shape the common dinner plate. A rim several inches high encircled the outer edge, and around the edge stood a number of small wooden boxes—the houses of the performers and the stables for their carriages. The audience, consisting of one human being, would take in his hand a large magnifying glass and the performance would begin. At the word of command from a director a tiny trap-door in one of the houses sprang open and a number of fleas filed out. They passed around the circle in a dignified manner, appearing through the glass about as large as wasps or bees. Each flea had a gold cord around its waist, and this was the grand entry always seen at the circus. Five fleas, each adorned with different colors, stepped from another house, and, after tumbling about here and there, started on a rush around the circle. When half the course had been covered they commenced to move in regular order and strove fairly for the goal. In another moment a large flea would have won the race had not two laggards, almost at the last instant, taken a desperate leap and landed far beyond the winning post. Forthwith they were taken up in pincers and placed in solitary confinement in the glass vial, where it is supposed they had learned not to jump. A dance was next announced and at the signal of the manager there came tumbling out from the third house probably the most ludicrous band of performers ever seen. Each dancer was in full regalia, its dress of tissue being ornamented with purple, gold, and red. The glass was placed in position, the spectator looked through it and the performance began—a mixture of Highland fling, the sailor's hornpipe and a regular breakdown. The little creatures bobbed up and down, now on one claw, now on all six, hopping, bowing and scraping, moving forward and back and bumping to one another until they seemed utterly exhausted. Next came a hurdle race. Hurdles of thin silver wire were arranged, over which two fleas were supposed to leap. One however, was very lazy or very cunning, as he won the race by crawling under the last wire. A moment later out came a number of fleas all harnessed with gold wire and trap-pings and the several vehicles were taken from the stables. There was a tall, thin coach smaller than the smallest flea, an Esquimaux pulled a quarter of an inch long, a trotting sulky, evidently made from hair or bristles, and other gorgeous equipages. The tall, thin team of four frantic fleas was harnessed to the coach and four phlegmatic fleas were placed on the top, while two more took their places on the inside. The other vehicles were each furnished with a steed and rider and drawn up side by side. At the word of command they started off pell-mell, and such a race was never seen before. The horses all ran away and the riders were thrown in every direction and would have surely come off with broken heads if they had been anything else but fleas. The tall, thin won the race, making the circuit on

DIAGNOSING LADIES' FEET.

An Important Part of a Shoemaker's Work.
Shoes or foot coverings of some sort have been and will continue to be worn as long as fashion is in any one of its moods, but fashion is making such a change in the styles that the shoe of the past, and the not very long past, either, and that of the present are widely dissimilar, indeed. In the days of old all shoes were made for service. Care was taken in selecting the stock, the work was all performed by hand, and the result was a shoe that some wear in it. In these days of cheap, ready-made shoes, a great change is noticed, especially in ladies' shoes. Instead of being made exclusively for service, they are made for show, and that is about all there is to some of them. A Times-Star reporter called yesterday at the shop of a veteran shoemaker, and gleaned some information on the subject of shoemaking in its many forms. "Isn't there even a great difference in the style of shoe of to-day and that of say fifteen or twenty years ago?" was one of the questions put by the reporter. "There's where you make a mistake," was the response. "There are only five kinds of ladies' shoes: the button, front lace, side lace, the slipper, and the styles, as you call them, are only different trappings. There is a growing tendency for trimmed shoes, and some very fancy designs are gotten up. One of the tolerably late shoes is the undressed kid, and it will probably be very much worn. The material is soft and pliable, cool, and is of about the same cost as dressed kid, of which most of the ladies' shoes are now made."
"What is the difference in effect between a ready-made shoe and one that is made to order, on the foot, with reference to corns and bunions?" was asked. "All the difference in the world. In making a ready-made shoe thousands of pairs are turned from one style of last, and it is safe to say that on an average not one foot in a hundred will exactly conform to the dimensions of that last. Now, imagine the other ninety-nine pairs of feet thrust into shoes that are not their exact shape. They are wider here, smaller there, the instep is too high or too low and many other kindred faults. This squeezing and compressing of feet is going to injure them in some way and the most common form it appears in is the shape of corns and bunions. Hence corn doctors are multiplying."
"It is different with a shoe made by measure. The customer comes in, sits in a chair and removes her shoe. The first thing she is ordered to do is to place her foot on the last of the order book. Then we trace the outline of the foot as it appears in its natural state with the weight of the body on it. Then the usual measurements of the foot are taken and we are ready to prepare the last. A man to measure properly should be able to diagnose a customer. For instance, a person with a fleshy foot can stand a tight shoe, whereas the thin, nervous foot can not stand one with comfort. All these little things count in making ease and comfort. When the last is prepared it will be the exact shape and size of the customer's foot. From this we make the material and the result is that when the shoe is completed it is exactly all that a shoe is intended to be. The reporter was shown a number of lasts, each of which was marked with some lady's name. After one measurement shoes can be made in any style on the same last and a perfect fit will be secured. One last was shown the reporter which the shoemaker had used in making ladies' shoes for twenty years. The only alteration made on it in all that time was the tacking on of a piece of leather on the instep to make it higher. From this it would seem that the female instep improves with age. The cost of a custom shoe, of course, is a great deal more than the ready-made shoe, inasmuch as the material for one pair costs the small dealer almost as much as a finished material pair. Cincinnati Times-Star.

THE SMALLEST SHOW KNOWN IN THE WORLD.

How Fleas are Taught to Do Astonishing Feats.
The flea circus here described was exhibited some time ago and was composed of about 200 of the most intelligent and distinguished fleas that could be collected. One of the first lessons taught the flea is to control its jumping powers, for if its great leaps should be taken in the middle of a performance, there would be a sudden end to the circus. To insure against such a misfortune, the student flea is first placed in a glass vial and encouraged to jump as much as possible. Every leap here made brings the polished head of the flea against the glass, hurling the insect back and throwing it this way and that until after a long and sorry experience and perhaps many headaches, it makes up its mind never to unfold its legs suddenly again. When it has proved this by refusing to jump in the open air the first important lesson is complete and it joins the troupe and is daily harnessed and trained until, finally, it is pronounced ready to go on the stage or in the ring. The famous flea circus was placed on an ordinary table resembling in size and shape the common dinner plate. A rim several inches high encircled the outer edge, and around the edge stood a number of small wooden boxes—the houses of the performers and the stables for their carriages. The audience, consisting of one human being, would take in his hand a large magnifying glass and the performance would begin. At the word of command from a director a tiny trap-door in one of the houses sprang open and a number of fleas filed out. They passed around the circle in a dignified manner, appearing through the glass about as large as wasps or bees. Each flea had a gold cord around its waist, and this was the grand entry always seen at the circus. Five fleas, each adorned with different colors, stepped from another house, and, after tumbling about here and there, started on a rush around the circle. When half the course had been covered they commenced to move in regular order and strove fairly for the goal. In another moment a large flea would have won the race had not two laggards, almost at the last instant, taken a desperate leap and landed far beyond the winning post. Forthwith they were taken up in pincers and placed in solitary confinement in the glass vial, where it is supposed they had learned not to jump. A dance was next announced and at the signal of the manager there came tumbling out from the third house probably the most ludicrous band of performers ever seen. Each dancer was in full regalia, its dress of tissue being ornamented with purple, gold, and red. The glass was placed in position, the spectator looked through it and the performance began—a mixture of Highland fling, the sailor's hornpipe and a regular breakdown. The little creatures bobbed up and down, now on one claw, now on all six, hopping, bowing and scraping, moving forward and back and bumping to one another until they seemed utterly exhausted. Next came a hurdle race. Hurdles of thin silver wire were arranged, over which two fleas were supposed to leap. One however, was very lazy or very cunning, as he won the race by crawling under the last wire. A moment later out came a number of fleas all harnessed with gold wire and trap-pings and the several vehicles were taken from the stables. There was a tall, thin coach smaller than the smallest flea, an Esquimaux pulled a quarter of an inch long, a trotting sulky, evidently made from hair or bristles, and other gorgeous equipages. The tall, thin team of four frantic fleas was harnessed to the coach and four phlegmatic fleas were placed on the top, while two more took their places on the inside. The other vehicles were each furnished with a steed and rider and drawn up side by side. At the word of command they started off pell-mell, and such a race was never seen before. The horses all ran away and the riders were thrown in every direction and would have surely come off with broken heads if they had been anything else but fleas. The tall, thin won the race, making the circuit on

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1902.
Parable of the Vineyard.
LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 20: 9-10. Memory verses: 12-13.)
LESSON PLAN.
TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Jesus the Saviour of Men.
GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.—Heb. 5: 8.
LESSON THEME: The Son's Mission Rejected.
LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Rejected Servant, vs. 9-12.
2. The Rejected Son, vs. 13-14.
3. The Deserved Penalty, vs. 15-17.
GOLDEN TEXT: He is despised and rejected of men: He is 53: 3.
DAILY HOME READINGS:
M.—Luke 20: 9-19. The Son's Mission rejected.
T.—Matt. 21: 33-46. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Mark 12: 1-12. Mark's parallel narrative.
T.—Isa. 6: 1-7. The Lord's vineyard.
F.—Luke 4: 16-30. The Son rejected.
S.—Acts 13: 38-52. The servants rejected.
S.—Matt. 23: 29-39. Penalty threatened.
LESSON BIBLE READING.
I. THE REJECTED SERVANTS.
1. The Owner's arrangement: A man planted a vineyard, and let it out (9). He planted it with the choicest vine (10: 2). Set a hedge about it, and built a tower (Matt. 21: 33). Dugged a pit for the winepress, and let it out (Mark 12: 1). I am the vine, ye are the branches (John 15: 5). II. The Servants' Errand: He sent, that they should give him of the fruit (10). He looked that it should bring forth grapes (Isa. 5: 2). He sent his servants, to receive his fruit (Matt. 21: 34). That he might receive... of the fruits (Mark 12: 2). III. The Husbandmen's Crime: Him also they wounded, and cast him forth (12). Beat one, and killed another, and stoned another (Matt. 21: 35). Some of them shall ye kill and crucify (Matt. 23: 34). Beating some, and killing some (Mark 12: 6). The owner, Stephen, calling upon the Lord (Acts 7: 59). 1. "A man planted a vineyard, and let it out." (1) The vineyard; (2) The owner; (3) The occupants; (4) The revenue. 2. "That they should give him of the fruit of the vineyard." (1) The vineyard's excellence; (2) The owner's expectation; (3) The husbandmen's crimes. 3. "Him also they wounded, and cast him forth." (1) Various servants; (2) Diverse cruelties; (3) Uniform rejection. II. THE REJECTED SON. 1. The Beloved Son: I will send my beloved son (13). This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased (Matt. 3: 17). This is my beloved Son;... hear ye him (Matt. 17: 5). This is my Son, my chosen: hear ye him (Luke 9: 35). Freely bestowed on us in the Beloved (Eph. 1: 6). 2. The Wicked Plot: Let us kill him (14). The rulers take counsel together, against the Lord (Ps. 2: 2). That they might take Jesus by subtlety, and kill him (Matt. 28: 4). Go hence: for Herod would fain kill thee (Luke 9: 31). They took counsel that they might put him to death (John 11: 53). III. The Cruel Murder: They cast him forth, and killed him (16). They took him, and killed him (Matt. 21: 39). There they crucified him (Luke 23: 33). Ye by the hand of lawless men did this to me (Acts 2: 23). Jesus, whom ye slew, hanging him on a tree (Acts 5: 30). 1. "I will send my beloved son." (1) A serious emergency; (2) A hopeful expectation; (3) A failure. 2. "God's curse." (1) Man's refusal; (2) Christ's foreknowledge. 3. "This is the heir: let us kill him." (1) What men recognize in Jesus; (2) What men plot against Jesus; (3) Recognition; (4) Conspiracy. 4. "They cast him forth, and killed him." (1) Jesus' true copy of the city; (2) On the cross; (3) In the tomb. III. THE DESERVED PENALTY. 1. Destroyed: He will come and destroy these husbandmen (16). All the wicked will he destroy (Ps. 145: 20). Fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body (Matt. 10: 28). He will miserably destroy those miserable men (Matt. 21: 41). 2. Dishonored: He will give the vineyard unto others (16). He... will let out the vineyard unto other husbandmen (Matt. 21: 41). They that were bidden were not worthy (Matt. 22: 8). None of those men... shall taste of my supper (Luke 14: 24). So many as turn to the Lord, we will turn to the Gentiles (Acts 13: 46). 11. Scattered: It will scatter him as dust (18). Like chaff which the wind driveth away (Ps. 1: 4). Make them like the whirling dust (Ps. 81: 13). A... brake them in pieces (Dan. 2: 34). As the chaff that is driven with the whirlwind (Hos. 13: 3). 1. "He will come and destroy these husbandmen." (1) Certainly; (2) The Lord's coming; (3) Purpose of the Lord's coming; (4) Penalties at the Lord's coming. 2. "The same was made the head of the corner." (1) The stone rejected; (2) The stone exalted; (3) In disavow with the world; (4) In honor with God. 3. "They feared the people." (1) Jesus' popularity with the masses; (2) The rulers' apprehension of the masses; (3) Jesus hated; (4) The people feared. LESSON ANALYSIS. THE REJECTION OF JESUS. Foretold in prophecy (Ps. 2: 1-3; Isa. 53: 3). Foretold in parable (Luke 10: 14). Illustrated in fact (John 1: 11). Illustrated at Nazareth (Luke 4: 28-30). Illustrated in Samaria (Luke 9: 51-53). Illustrated in Jerusalem (John 8: 39, 40; Acts 3: 14, 15). Realized through his people (Luke 10: 16). Jesus Cannot abuse him (Ps. 2: 4-6; Matt. 21: 42). Destroy his foes (Ps. 2: 9; Matt. 21: 44). LESSON SURROUNDINGS. INTERVIEWING EVERYONE. The cleansing of the temple, according to Matthew (Matt. 21: 12, 13), was followed by some miracles of healing, and by the hosannas of the children, to which the rulers objected. Jesus then returned again to the temple, and on the morning, the company with him saw the fig-tree wither away (Matt. 21: 20-22; Mark 11: 20-25). On this day there is a long series of conflicts. First the rulers challenge our Lord's authority; (2) Jesus responds by the fig-tree, and the return of the fig-tree; their refusal to answer is met by a refusal on his part (Matt. 21: 23-27; Mark 11: 27-33; Luke 20: 1-8). Matthew adds, at this point, the parable of the two sons (Matt. 21: 28-32). The lesson follows. PLACE.—In the temple at Jerusalem, probably in the Court of the Israelites; but Luke 21: 1-4 must be placed in the Court of the Women. TIME.—On the third day of the week, which began with the entry to Jerusalem; that is, on Tuesday, the 12th of Nisan, 783 A. D. O. C.—or April 4, A. D. 30. This date is based on the view that our Lord at the passover and the regular time, on the 14th of Nisan. PERSONS.—Our Lord, the listening people, the Jewish rulers. In the parable the owner of the vineyard, the wicked husbandmen, three servants sent to the vineyard, the beloved son (an only son—Mark). INCIDENTS.—The vineyard let to husbandmen; the sending of the first servant to receive the fruit, and the maltreatment of him by the husbandmen; the second and third servant sent, with similar result; the sending of the son; the plot of the husbandmen to kill him; our Lord's prediction of the punishment of the husbandmen; the return of the people; our Lord's citation of the Old Testament to confirm his words; the increased hostility of the rulers. PARALLEL PASSAGES.—Matthew 21: 33-46; Mark 12: 1-12. A Parable with Whiskers. Joseph Sweshonger, who resides near Stanford, writes to the River Press particulars of a wonderful discovery he recently made in an unfrequented mountain near his residence. The discovery consists of a petrified man, with all his limbs in a perfect state of preservation. The body stands against a massive bowl, of which it seems to have become a part, and cannot be removed without much labor and considerable expense. A tiny stream of water flowing from a spring above falls directly upon the head of the body, and after passing over its body itself in the surrounding rock. The petrified man measures six feet and nine inches from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet and is well proportioned, the chest and limbs being of ponderous width and size. The features are of the severe Greek type, surrounded by a broad, high forehead and a luxuriant growth of hair, which is as firm as a rock itself. A beard reaching to the waist completes a picture which inspires a feeling of awe, and reverence in the beholder. Certain physiognomies are cut upon the rock, in a copy of which Mr. Sweshonger promises to send us. Thus far he has kept his discovery a secret but will in due time divulge its locality. It will doubtless attract the savants of the day and a large sum may be realized from it. It is indeed, a wonderful discovery, indicating as it does that the first inhabitants of this great country were giants.—Tacoma News. The heart that lies in Napoleon Bonaparte's body under the dome of Les Invalides, in Paris, is said to be that of a young lamb, the Emperor's heart having been eaten by rats after the post mortem examination of his remains made in 1921.

MONEY IN GETTING HURT

Many of the frauds attempted against accident companies are petty and almost palpable. A man who is not equipped with an acute conscience is thrown out of work, perhaps, and is particularly hard up. He thinks it an excellent opportunity to realize something on his accident policy. Such a case had just been disposed of at the office of the United States Mutual Accident Association when a Sun reporter called the other day. A young Englishman had called, apparently in great pain, to notify the superintendent of claims that he had been severely hurt that morning by a fall. He hadn't ascertained the extent of his injuries, but he wished to give notice before going home that he should claim indemnity under his policy. Dr. Barber, the company's surgeon, happened to be in and he took the young man into the examination room and stripped him. He told the doctor that he had fallen while crossing a railroad track and had injured his shoulder and chest severely. The doctor gently touched the part indicated and the young man fairly shrieked. There were no marks of injury. Then a gentleman of the Claims Department engaged him in conversation and the doctor stepped behind the young man. He felt his back and neck and finally, when the injured man's mind was taken up he reached over and pressed vigorously on the spot where his first touch had caused such cries of agony. The man did not mind. The doctor whirled him around and told him he was a swindler, and ordered him to put on his clothes and clear out. The young man went off crestfallen. "Work Done" by Mountaineers. The physical energy or force sometimes exerted by the human body under certain conditions is known to be astounding, but no one has ever taken the trouble to put before us that force in figures. Dr. S. Buchheister has now made a most interesting calculation on the "work done" by mountaineers in ascending heights, which will serve as an illustration. Supposing a mountaineer weighing 168 pounds is making the ascent of a summit 7,000 feet high from the point of starting, he has to expend an amount of physical force found by multiplying his weight by the height to be ascended. In the case assumed a weight of 168 pounds x a height of 7,000 feet = 1,176,000 foot-pounds; or, in other words, 1,176,000 pounds have to be lifted 1 foot. This is work performed merely by the muscles of the legs; but, besides this, the contractions of the muscle of the heart have to be taken into account. Its function consists, as is well known, in propelling the blood collecting in the heart, on the one hand, into the arteries, and, on the other, into the lungs. This is effected at an initial velocity of 1-1/2 feet per second, which represents in the case of an adult, a work of 4 foot-pounds for each contraction of the heart. The pulsations of an adult are on the average 72 per minute, but in ascending heights, owing to the additional exertion, their number is increased to an extraordinary extent. Assuming, for the sake of simplicity in calculation, only 100 beats of the pulse per minute, this would give 400 foot-pounds per minute, and 120,000 foot-pounds for the five hours supposed to be required in ascending a height of 7,000 feet. The work performed by the muscles in breathing, by the expansion and contraction of the chest, may also be estimated at 4 foot-pounds. Assuming, further, that the number of breathings per minute is on the average only twenty-five, although, as a matter of fact, it will be found to be higher in a mountain ascent lasting five hours, we have to add further work of 80,000 foot-pounds. The total work performed during five hours by a mountaineer consequently amounts to 1,926,000 foot-pounds. In this estimate are not included the physical force spent in overcoming the friction on the ground, the exertions to be made in keeping the body erect at dizzy heights and in dragging heavy boots and foot-irons, nor the loss of muscle power in cutting steps in the ice, not to reckon the work performed in carrying an ice axe, or the physical force exerted in crossing fresh, loose snow. Taking all these conditions into account, Dr. Buchheister arrives at the conclusion

TRYING TO CHECK FRAUDS ON INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Some of the Most Curious and Startling Cases of Fraud—A Big Black List. A comparatively new field for fraud has been opened within a few years by the enormous growth of the business of accident insurance. It has been a field peculiarly tempting to the novice as well as the veteran in crime, on account of the apparently small danger of detection, or of punishment if caught. Big railroad companies are continually pestered by fraudulent claims for damages on account of personal injuries, but the opportunities for working a big accident insurance company for a few or many dollars are safer and far more numerous. There seems to be a strange callousness of conscience in the matter. Men who would scorn to swindle an individual will sometimes take advantage of an insurance or a railroad corporation in a manner that is nothing short of criminal, and will think themselves smart if their little game is successful. This paralysis of moral sense is by no means as general in this direction as it is in the line of violation of revenue and customs laws, but it is sufficiently widespread to give a heap of trouble to the claims department of all insurance companies. It has come to pass that all large accident insurance companies are obliged to maintain a thoroughly equipped and well-trained detective corps as one of the most important departments in their service. The department does not go by that name and its members are not known as detectives, but such they are, and some of the most skillful criminal hunters of the country are among them. Little is heard of their work, because comparatively few of the crimes they ferret out ever come to public knowledge, for it is considered bad policy by the insurance companies to prosecute everybody who tries to swindle them. Frauds against accident insurance companies became so numerous that recently all the large companies have adopted systematic precautions for their mutual protection, which will no doubt at once reduce this form of crime to a minimum. The companies have not only arranged for a general exchange of all accident information, but they have adopted a plan for blacklisting all suspicious applicants. This blacklist is only a few weeks old, but already it is a big one, and some names are in it which would astonish the friends of some who are under the ban. The new practice will practically put an end to systematic swindling. Heretofore, if a man succeeded by means of an old or a pretended injury in getting a few hundred dollars from one company, he probably set about making the rounds of a dozen or twenty companies in the same way. This will no longer be possible. Every accident upon which a claim for insurance is based is reported to all the accident insurance companies. A man might possibly get insurance by fraud from one company, but if he tried it again somewhere else, the facts in the first case would be known, and he would be promptly blacklisted. The forms of fraud with which accident companies have to contend are four—murder, suicide, self-inflicted injury, and pretended injury. And there might be added occasional cases of fraud by past-accident insurance, that is, claiming damages for injuries received prior to taking out a policy. Such a case recently occurred in the experience of a New York company. An engineer on the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe road claimed indemnity for disabling injuries immediately after a policy was issued to him. Investigation proved that the accident in which he was hurt occurred two or three days before he applied for a policy. The new form of nickel-in-the-slot insurance opens the door to a great deal of fraud of this sort. The ticket issued does not identify the purchaser, and there seems to be no way to guard against an unscrupulous person's supplying himself with half-a-dozen tickets and then hunting up some one who gets hurt before the time expires. A bargain by which the tickets are transferred and the proceeds are shared by both men would often be easy to make under such circumstances.

OLD COINS WORTH \$75,000.

The Unequalled Parmelee Collection. Last fall a New Yorker, a Coin Dealer E. Locke Mason was sitting in his six-foot square office in Boston, carefully scrutinizing a tarnished-looking, circular piece of metal, when a reporter recently entered, and asked if there was any truth in the rumor that there had been, within a few days, an important sale of old coins. Instantly Mr. Mason was all abroad. "I should say that there had, my friend," said he, "and in all my 30 years' experience I have never known it to be equalled in importance. The collection just sold was valued at no less than \$75,000, and was the property of Mr. Loring G. Parmelee of No. 15 Chester park, who for 20 years has been one of the most authentic coin collectors whom I have known. It was his ambition to collect a perfect specimen of every American coin and medal ever issued, whether in gold, silver, bronze, copper or nickel—and he succeeded. "His collection was the most perfect in the country, surpassing even that at the United States mint in Philadelphia. You haven't space in the Herald to mention half the notable coins which he got together. Take, for instance, a perfect specimen of 1804. It cost him \$750, and when it is sold again, as it will be in May or June, it will undoubtedly bring \$1500. There are only 12 of these coins in existence, and six of that number are restrikes—that is, they were struck from the original dies at a later date and have never been in circulation. Col. Stikney of Salem has one of the originals; there was one in the Davis collection which was a perfect specimen of New York; another is in the possession of Mr. Walter, a wealthy corn merchant of Liverpool, Eng.; Col. Adams of the Stark mills at Manchester, N. H., has a fifth, and Mr. William S. Appleton of Beacon street has the sixth. The six restrikes were struck surreptitiously, in the dead of night, at the Philadelphia mint, about 1869, from the original dies. A great-to-do was made about it at the time. These restrikes are in various parts of the country. "Two of the 1804 dollars are exhibited in a securely fastened case at the Philadelphia mint. I think they are restrikes, though the mint officials, I believe, consider them originals. I made a special journey from this country to Liverpool, a few years ago, to buy the dollar owned by Mr. Walter. But I came back empty-handed. He had sold it for \$1200 in a fact, he said that it was not for sale. He saw it somewhere and bought it for a small fraction of its real value. I think he told me he wanted it because it was issued in the year of his own birth. He carries it as a pocket piece; and as he is a man of wealth, he can gratify his taste by holding on to it if he likes. "I got back to the Parmelee collection. The most important department, perhaps, was that of gold coins, containing a specimen of every gold coin minted in the country from 1795, when the coinage of this class of money was begun, down to date. A large part of this portion of the collection was purchased by Mr. Parmelee from Mr. George Seavey of Cambridge, a few years ago, for \$15,000. It is believed to be the only complete assortment of private bankers' coins. The Parmelee collection, now, contained about 25 absolutely unique pieces of United States and colonial coinage, in gold, silver and copper. These are worth anywhere from \$500 to \$3000 each. The government ought to have

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N. Y. Tribune for 1890.

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Philadelphia	8 30	9 00	9 16	10 20	5 20	5 30	9 25	7 20	3 50
Camden	8 23	8 53	9 02	10 22	5 13 5	5 22	9 27	7 18	8 43
Haddonfield	8 38	4 54	9 13	6 29
Berlin	8 09	4 32	8 50	5 38
.....	8 03	4 27	8 45	5 24
Waterford	7 53	4 19	8 39	5 10
Winslow	7 37	4 09	8 23	5 00
Hammononton	7 31	8 29	4 03	8 25	5 53
DaCosta	7 27	3 57	8 15	4 47
Wood	7 20	3 50	8 09	4 39
Egg Harbor City	7 11	9 23	4 41	8 02	5 30
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