

South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 23.

HAMMONTON, N. J., OCTOBER 10, 1885.

THE WALMER HOUSE,

Central Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

Open at all seasons, for permanent and transient boarders. Large airy rooms. First-class table. Verandas and balconies to every room. Plenty of Shade. Pure Water. Stabling for horses. **Special Rates for Families for the Season.** For terms, address--**WALMER HOUSE,** Hammonton, Atlantic County, New Jersey. (Lock-Box 75)

Removed THE ONLY Clothing Store IN HAMMONTON

I have removed my stock of Men's & Boys' Clothing, AND Gents' Furnishing Goods Across the street, into the store lately occupied by Fred Warner, in **Small's Block**

Please call. One price only for goods, and that is plainly marked on each article.

JOS. REINHEIMER

HERMANN FIEDLER, MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN **CIGARS,** Hammonton, N. J.

Leave your order at the Republican Office if you want Calling Cards, Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Invitation Cards.

J. MURDOCH, MANUFACTURER OF

SHOES.

Ladies', Men's, and Children's Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.

Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds always on hand.

First floor--Small's Block, Hammonton, : : N. J.

Harness!

Light and Heavy (hand made) always in stock.

Orders and Repairing promptly attended to.

L. W. COGLEY.



Every packet is guaranteed by a sworn affidavit of the importer, V. M. Hollisworth, recently a Free planter in the South. Agents Only. W. Simpson, Wine-lord, Wm. Rutherford, Hammonton.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needed for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire fulfillment of its promises.

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dandruff, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE

WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS

OF

Scrofulous, Mercurial, and

Blood Disorders,

the best remedy, because the

most searching and thorough

blood-purifier, is



Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; 25¢ per bottle, \$1.

TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE."
25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
Indorsed all over the World.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite. Nausea, bowels costive. Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a distention to exertion of body or mind, irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Flushing of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEeded, SERIOUS DISEASE WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to refresh the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, sets instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

Attention!

Goods delivered to any part of town.

All parties desiring Passenger and Freight transportation or Livery Teams will please apply to

D. B. BERRY.

He will be at the Depots upon the arrival of trains.

Orders left at the C. & A. Depot, at E. Stockwell's store, or Wm. Murphy's, will receive prompt attention.

Stables at Wm. Murphy's.

WHY DO DOCTORS PRESCRIBE LIQUORS?—Because they knew not what else to do; or because a little liquor serves to kindle the exhausted fires of the digestion. But this liquor prescription is bad business for the patients, for it makes drunkards of a large majority of them. Brown's Iron Bitters does not kindle a temporary fire. It nourishes, enriches, strengthens, purifies. It drives out debility and dyspepsia, and sets the invigorated system at work on a basis of health.

Commissioner Eaton declares that the President will continue to enforce civil service reform.

The British are reported to have taken possession of Herat, Afghanistan.

The failures for the first nine months of the year were \$423, or 121 more than for the same period last year, but the total liabilities were but \$90,000,000, against \$193,000,000 in 1884. The percentage of assets to liabilities were but 48 per cent this year, against 55 per cent last. The improvement in the matter of failures is marked, and it is encouraging that the last three months indicated a better state of affairs than has been known since 1882.

Another Utah polygamist has been convicted of violating both the moral and the Edmunds law, and by virtue of the latter he has been sentenced to six months and to pay a fine of \$300. The sentence seems rather light, but it is probable that the convicted Mormon will not invite another and severer one by resuming his polygamous relations when his six months are up. It looks as though the way had been opened for the extermination of Mormon polygamy by the simple process of fining and jailing polygamists, and that its end is near at hand.

Halloo, a town in Louisiana, wants its name changed.

There are 300 words in some of Archdeacon Farrer's sentences.

The New York Democrats are placed in a quandary by the recent exposure of Governor Hill's associations with the Tweed ring. They seem to be in doubt whether to vindicate Tweed or condemn Hill.

THE BULWARK OF HEALTH is blood. If this be impure and runs sluggishly through the system, health must be undermined sooner or later. The most perfect renovator that the patient ever yet has tried is Vinegar-Bitters. It carries off impurities, enriches the life-giving fluid, restores health and vigor, and is a boon to suffering humanity.

Matthew Arnold declares that England is becoming Americanized. This is the most flattering compliment Mr. Arnold has paid his native land for a long while.

Henry Ward Beecher has returned to the Republican party, and other Mugwumps will please observe that the lamp is still burning.

There were over 500 deaths from smallpox in Montreal during the month of September.

Cardinal McCloskey is regarded as dying.

Joseph E. Hayden, a pension office clerk at Washington, has been dismissed for using gross language toward the President, and wishing for his death.

Gen. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, who has been stumping Ohio, thinks all the signs point to a big Republican victory in that State on Tuesday next.

London daily papers are of the opinion that Parnell's Irish policy may end in civil war, and will certainly lead to the complete separation of Ireland from Great Britain.

We gain some idea of the magnitude of our domestic inland commerce from the report of the business of the Sault Ste. Marie Canal, connecting Lake Huron with Lake Superior, whose traffic for the month of September was 30,000 tons greater than that of the Suez Canal. The latter is the single direct communication for commerce between Europe and Asia; while the former is but one of several routes from the great Northwest to the Atlantic seaboard.

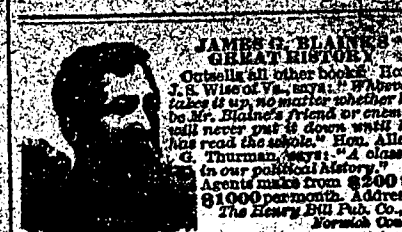
The government takes the Dalmatian after all, and Secretary Whitner takes water.

The Treasury Department is meeting an increased demand for small currency, which is regarded as a general revival in the business of the country.

Buffalo is being over-run by the approach of the Canadian mailbag.

In some parts of Virginia, the negroes are being taught to read the Bible.

It is estimated that the public debt during September



Hot & Cold BATHS

AT THE

Hammonton Steam Laundry.

Will be open every Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday, or any day when running. Every Saturday evening until ten, and on Sunday morning. Single Baths, : Twenty Cents. Special Terms to Families.



THE approaching season calls into service the stove-pipe man—a gentle reminder of an equal necessity for CLOTHING. Our stock for cool and the cold weather is prepared on a large scale for Men, Youths, Boys and Children.

A. C. YATES & CO.,
602-604-606 Chestnut St.

Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT

DENTIST,

Successor to Dr. Geo. B. Shible, HAMMONTON, : : N. J.

Office Days.—Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, each week.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

No charge for extracting, when teeth are ordered.

AGENTS WANTED for the sale of our New and Improved Sewing Machines. One of the largest and oldest established Sewing Machine Co. in the world. For terms address W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y.

Tomlin & Smith

Have received this week a supply of

FALL GOODS

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery (cotton and wool)
CORSETS—Coraline, Duplex, Doctor Warner's Health, and other makes.
GLOVES—New Fall shades. Veiling, Collars.

Handkerchiefs—the latest styles.
SOAP—Colgate's, Cuckoo Brand, Glycerine, Honey, and Oatmeal.
DRESS GOODS—Black and Colored Cashmere.

Drugs Trimmings.—Silks, Drilling, and Cambric.
White Goods, Nainsook, Lawn, and Cross barred Maslin.

Full assortment of NOTIONS.

New Goods Every Week

New Woollen Hoses

FULL LINE OF Dress Flannels

AND Shirting Flannel

NEW Winter Dress Goods.

A large assortment of
Underwear.

E. Stockwell,

Bellevue Avenue,
Hammonton, New Jersey.

D. W. JACOBS REPAIRS Sewing Machines & Organs.

Orders sent by mail (Hammonton Post Office) or left at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.

BUY YOUR Bread and Cakes

Pies, Rolls, Buns,
Etc., Etc.,

Baked Fresh Every Day,

At Packer's

"Old Reliable" Hammon-ton Bakery.

Patronize home industry and encourage home enterprise. By so doing you will the better enable us to serve you, and thus deserve your patronage.

Baker's Liquid Yeast

Which most people prefer, made fresh every day.

Fruits and Confections

As usual.

Wm. D. PACKER.

90 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Close to SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, POST-OFFICES, and R. R. DEPOTS, in the CENTRE of the Town of Hammonton.

Prices Reasonable. Terms Easy.

Call on, or address,
A. J. SMITH, Hammonton, N. J.

P. O. Box 299.

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

[illegible]

THE LAWYER'S WOOING

THE ADVICE HE GAVE THE B
WIDOW.

"Really," she murmured, "you are positively dreadful! I wouldn't have believed it of you. . . ."

"I am not at all," replied the lady of address, "but you have the opportunity of adding to my faults."

Mr. Sharperson had already exceeded the ordinary limits of his habitual reticence, and by a not unnatural recoil was thrown back into his seat.

"I shall soon begin to look out for fortune hunters," remarked Mrs. Widgin archly. "I hope you'll protect me from such as they come."

Mr. Sharperson's look expressed such entire willingness to undertake the defense of his fair client that he evidently did not feel it necessary to put it into words.

"I don't know," pursued the widow, gazing abstractedly into the fire, "but I shall have to look about for somebody to marry."

"What do you say, Mr. Sharperson?"

"Certainly, you. . . . You know my business pretty perfectly, and can advise me better than any body else."

"To be perfectly frank, what say you to my being married again?"

"Certainly."

"I think I ought not to talk so plainly about it. Well, very likely not; but you'll at least allow that there might be circumstances which would make it good for me to marry again."

"Yes."

"I've been a widow five years, and if the right man turned up—"

She paused with the secret desire to shake her head, and then, to see it by that operation his taciturn tongue might be loosened.

"If," echoed he, significantly, as she paused, "—"

"Why, of course," she retorted, "you must allow that there is a right man somewhere, if one could find him."

"Yes."

"And, perhaps, continued she, a mischievous smile revealing to the lawyer's eyes quite a new dimple, hitherto wholly unsuspected, in her cheek, "and perhaps you would be good enough to come to my legal advice in my choice, if I paid well?"

"Certainly."

"Well, then, advise," cried the widow despatchingly.

She had been perfectly sure for two or three months that Mr. Sharperson was longing to propose to her, could he but get the words over his tongue, and she said to herself that that which she should do if it feminine wit could devise a way. Anything short of deliberately proposing herself she was prepared to do, and she began to consider what she should be forced to even that extreme measure.

Now, when everything had been so long in coming to her, she was surprised to find him instead of uttering the decisive word, the lawyer only smiled and was silent. To tell the truth, he was not so much to be commiserated as she thought, for the question asked was the widow's, and he but overcame his natural laconic habit and the bashfulness which just now exaggerated his usual reserve.

"This is a trifling matter, Mr. Sharperson," said she, "and I will not trouble you."

"This is always the way if one really wants advice. If I didn't want it, I shouldn't be ready to give it. You see, I am not a lawyer, but I am a sensible man."

"And, perhaps, but pretending to move nearer the fire, moved their chairs a little closer together."

"I am not," said Mrs. Widgin with an air of mock despair. "I shall have to make it a catechism. Do you think I ought to get married? Yes or no?"

"Yes," he replied with a significant smile.

"Have you any idea where I had better look for a husband?"

"Good! Now we are getting on. Where is it?"

"Here."

"Here is Westley? Oh, very well, but Mr. Sharperson, who is there?"

"Westley for me to marry? I assure you I wouldn't think of Mr. Smither with his five small children. I never could marry him."

"You don't mean to marry Mr. Church, the butcher; and Mr. Stinchfield is too odious for anything. You see, I am sure that I can't marry any one of them?"

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

"What is becoming the creature, why
 I feel as if I were mistle thrush,
 Hasten to meet for life is ending;
 I feel I'm flying fast away,
 I've passed into the burning day;
 I've come not here alone to die,
 But in cool England o'er the sea,
 Dear wife and child with deep heart-yearning
 Look vainly forth for my returning.
 The same great god whose ruthless spear
 Drinks up my parishing life-blood here,
 Shines on our homestead happily.
 Shines sweetly on the grassy down,
 Upon the river's crystal mazes;
 On quiet pasture deep with daisies,
 On summer cornfields waving gold,
 On dewy flowers that fringe the fold,
 On stretching moorland broad and brown.
 The sultry south-wind's fevered breath
 Across the fatal desert panting,
 The long hot ray, undimmed, quaking,
 The boundless leagues of glaring sand,
 The scolding waste and burning gulf,
 Grow round and scorch my soul in death.
 Up-gazing into starry eyes,
 It is not death to die thus sweetly,
 Stoop down, white angel, bear me fleetly,
 Upon thy breast reclining so,
 To where cool waters ever flow
 Through twilight fields of Paradise.

FULFILLED.

Lighting his cigar, Albert Melville strolled leisurely along Rocky Beach, on his way to the little inlet, whose white cliffs were gleaming in the distance.

The tide was coming in, and as he lifted his hat to enjoy the freshening breeze, one could see that his face was very handsome, artistically speaking. Still there was a shifting and treacherous look in the dark eyes, and which portrayed but too truthfully the man's insinpers and fickle nature.

As his eyes caught the flutter of a white dress a complacent smile touched his lips.

Pretty Eveline Gray was waiting in the little inlet, where she had waited for him so many times during the last two months.

Albert Melville knew, as well as if he held it against his own, how fast that little heart was beating now at the sound of his footsteps.

He could see in imagination the rosy waves breaking over the pure cheek, each one brighter and more tumultuous than the last.

He could see the smile that parted the sweet, sensitive mouth, and the eager look in the brightening eyes.

He had spent a very pleasant summer at Rocky Beach, and pretty Eveline had done much to make it so; but he was to leave it on the morrow. How would she receive it? Especially the announcement that he considered it his duty to make known to her.

"For all this little long getting to be altogether too fond of me," he mused, as, with an eager cry of joy, the radiant face hid itself on his shoulder.

To this hackneyed man of the world there was something very fresh and sweet in the innocent love he had won. The mute adoration in all her looks and ways was like sweet incense to a vanity that was insatiable.

But everything, however pleasant, comes to an end, and so must this. "I am glad that you didn't disappoint me on this, my last visit here, Eve."

There was a startled look in the soft blue eyes that were lifted to his. "The last visit, Albert?"

"Yes; I leave Rocky Beach to-morrow."

There was something in the tone, even more than the words, that struck coldly on that gentle and loving heart. "But you will return, of course."

"Possibly I may some time next summer, should Mrs. Melville's fancy lead this way."

"Mrs. Melville! Oh! you refer to your mother."

"Oh! no; I am to be married next week, as perhaps you have heard."

As though he had not carefully kept the knowledge from her. "You—you are jesting, Arthur. Ah! I see you are saying this to try my love. But surely you have no need to do that."

There was a forced smile on the white lips that uttered these words, and an entreating look in the eyes that was pitiful to see.

But either it did not move the man to whom it was directed, or he believed that it would be more careful to let the blow be swift and sure. "My dear child, you cannot surely have considered our harmless and pleasant flirtation as anything serious?"

"Answer me only this one question, Albert Melville; are you going to be married?"

"Yes; I have been engaged to Miss Moutros nearly a year."

Melville spoke with apparent calmness, but he was inwardly frightened at the terrible look that came over that young face.

"Eva, don't give away this poor woman!"

"Ah! If she had been less so!"

"A friend, and still, she thrust the key in the glass doors and, at his feet—"

"The tide at its height, always swept over the place where they stood; and Melville well knew that the advancing water would soon cut them off from any chance of retreat."

Taking up the prostrate form, he sprang over the rocks to the mainland, depositing it beneath the shade of some bushes higher up.

"After a few minutes of anxious suspense the two eyes opened, looking into his with a troubled, bewildered expression, as though she but dimly comprehended what had happened."

"So far as such a heart could be, Melville's was touched with pity."

"My dear girl, I did not dream that you would take the ending of our little romance so hard as this."

Eva flung off the hand that rested on hers with a gesture of loathing. Springing from her seat, she turned upon his face a look that he never forgot to his dying day.

"Monster! and do you think that it will end thus! Your punishment is to come!"

Albert Melville retraced his way to the hotel, smiling as he recalled that tragic tone and look.

But, there was a time when those words were brought home to his heart and conscience with a terrible significance.

On the same day of Albert Melville's marriage Evelyn Gray was carried to the asylum a raving maniac.

Mrs. Melville stood upon the broad portico of Rocky Beach House, looking out upon the waters.

"A nurse-girl stood near by, holding in her arms a beautiful black-eyed babe."

As they stood there a girl stepped up on the further end of the portico.

She was very fantastically attired: wearing a mass of flowers around her head, a necklace of shells around her neck, and bracelets of the same around her wrists and arms.

"It's crazy Eva, ma'am," replied the girl, in reply to Mrs. Melville's question; "you needn't be afraid of her; she's as gentle and as harmless as a lamb, poor thing!"

"What made her so?" inquired the lady in a low tone, her countenance denoting both pity and interest as she encountered the large, glittering eyes, that were so intently upon her.

"She was crossed in love," I've heard you, ma'am; though I don't know just how it happened. She was real wild when she was first taken, so they had to send her to the 'asylum.' But she's quiet enough now; though the doctors do say that she'll never be quite right again."

Eva moved up to the place where they stood, still keeping her eyes fixed intently on Mrs. Melville's face.

"Is you Albert Melville's wife?"

"Yes."

"And is that his child?" inquired the girl, pointing to the babe that was crowing and laughing in the arms of its nurse.

"Yes," said the young mother, glancing at it with a proud and happy smile; "it is his babe and mine."

"I've been expecting you."

"Have you?" said Mrs. Melville, humoring the supposed vagary of her untrusting visitor. "And you are glad to see us, I hope?"

"Very glad."

After this Eva came daily—always bringing some offering of seashells or curious stones. She took a great deal of notice of the child, fondling and caressing it in their rambles together on the beach.

Mrs. Melville had seemed strongly attracted toward her from the first, manifesting for her, in various ways, the sympathy and interest she inspired.

"What," said Melville, sprang out upon the platform he looked around with a disappointed air.

He had expected to see his wife at the station.

"Where is Mrs. Melville Margaret?" he inquired as soon as he reached the hotel.

"She went out walking about two hours ago, sir, She said she'd be back in a few minutes, and I was just thinkin' it was queer she didn't come."

"What," said Melville, sprang out upon the platform he looked around with a disappointed air.

"Toward Inlet Cove, sir."

"Toward Inlet Cove?" Why, the tide has been in more than an hour."

"Who went with her?"

"Eveline Gray, sir. They call her crazy Eva—"

Without waiting for the girl to complete her sentence Melville rushed from the house, taking the nearest way to the cove.

As he expected, the waves were swamping over the place, entirely submerging it.

He gazed wildly around, calling aloud in the extremity of his grief and terror.

But no voice replied to him; not a living object was in sight.

When the tide went out, he found a chest. There lay three young women, holding her hands closely to her bosom.

And there, too, lay the golden-haired, blue-eyed boy, whose brain he had crushed and whose heart he had broken. Then he remembered the words she had spoken, remembered them as a prophecy fulfilled: "Your punishment is to come!"

Hettie Green.

Hettie Green is the shariest woman on Wall street, and the richest woman in New York. She is sixty years old, and she numbers her fortune by as many millions as there are years in her life. Her mother was somewhat of a fortune teller, and her father had increased the family pile to \$5,000,000 at the time of his death. This fortune Hettie, as the only child, inherited, and she at once went to work to increase it.

Much of her fortune was invested in ships, but these she considered dangerous, and sold them and placed the proceeds in good yielding mortgages. She bought these mortgages in small towns all over England, traveling about and investigating the securities for herself. Shortly after her father's death a maiden aunt of her died and left her \$4,000,000 more. The \$19,000,000 that Hettie Green thus inherited she has increased by careful speculation to about \$20,000,000 at the time she married E. L. Green, of New York.

Miss Hettie had an antipathetic complexion to her husband, and she would pay all of the household expenses and to leave her property of \$20,000,000 and more in her own name. After her wedding she kept up her business work, and through her husband got into Wall street speculation. She did the speculating herself, however, and made while her husband lost. She could buy large blocks of stock and would bid and bear the market as she thought best. She had made money right along, and is now no poorer than when she was married. She is very economical, withal, and though her income must be several millions a year, her total household expenses are not over \$5,000. She lives alone down Broadway in a five-cent bus, carrying perhaps \$100,000 in her reticule, and she used to walk to parties through the snow, pulling old woolen footsocks over her shoes to keep her feet dry and save buying rubbers.

When she got to the place of entertainment she would pick out her socks and wash them till she had soaked to dry. She carried her silver and securities at John A. Cisco's bank, and the bankers say the bank opened periodically to the bank with a box of whiting and polished her silver herself. When Cisco failed, not long ago, it took two cabs to carry away the plate, and the securities, which Mrs. Green had on deposit were found to be over \$25,000,000. Hettie Green has two children, a boy and a girl. The girl is thirteen and the boy fourteen years old. The boy is invalid, but his mother says she intends to marry him the richest man in America. If she keeps on piling up money at her present rate she will probably succeed.

In the Holy City.

Sir Charles Warren was the officer who so courageously entered the desert of Sinai after the late Egyptian war, and who was the first to capture the murderers of Professor Flinders Petrie, Gill, and Lieutenant Sharrington, and bringing them to justice. He has since been appointed to the command of the force operating in South Africa against the Boers. The result of his labors in Jerusalem and that of his fellow explorers is a magnificent atlas published last year by the Palestine exploration fund, containing a most elaborate series of maps, plans, elevations and engravings, which reproduce the city of Jerusalem in all its features, accompanied by a handsome volume of descriptive matter. We are thus able to obtain an account of the ancient topography of the city on data more exact than any previously acquired, and to read the ancient historic accounts by the light of ascertained facts, instead of guessing at probabilities by the aid of descriptions, which, however carefully written, are still, as descriptions must be, vague where the student requires most exactitude and definite where he needs the least.

But the really great work which this recent investigation has accomplished is mainly reference, not so much to such details as these, which must always remain more or less matters of speculation, as to the settlement of controversies affecting the topographical questions connected with ancient Jerusalem. First, in regard to points upon which all are now agreed. There is no doubt about the fact, the Mount of Olives and the Mount of Sion, and the Temple Mount, the temple wall, on the spur immediately west of the Kedron, and that the southern tongue of this spur was called Bethphage. It is also agreed that the flat

...of this spot is that to which
the name Tyropoeon, or
Tyropeum, was given, as it was
the site of a dairy, where the
people used to collect milk from
the rock lands near the city.
It is also agreed by all authorities
that the high southwestern hill,
which the name of Zion has been
applied since the fourth century, is the
place which Josephus calls the upper citadel or
upper Market place. The site of the
pool of Siloam is also undisputed, and
several material features have been
discovered, which serve as data for
to construct the walls of the temple
city and fix the site and area of the
temple enclosure in the time of
Solomon. There are still some controversies
as to the exact position and extent
of the city wall prior to its destruction,
but this is chiefly maintained by
those who are chiefly interested in
religious questions.

The differences of opinion as to the
site of the Temple Mount, however,
are very small, and a point can be
made out which will satisfy almost
all minds.

The Temple Mount, which is the
most important part of the city,
is a large platform, the area of
which is about one hundred feet
square, and is surrounded by a
wall, the height of which is about
fifty feet. It is the site of the
Temple, and is the most sacred
place in Jerusalem.

In 1633 a woman called Anna Walker
was murdered in the west of England,
and her ghost appeared to James Gra-
ham and told him that two men named
Walker and Sharp, had killed her and
hid her body in a coal pit—at
Durham. They were afterwards
unmasked as described, and the two men
who had been denounced by the ghost
were tried at Durham, convicted and
executed, but they protested their innocence
to the last.

On the 10th of June, 1754, Duncan
Archer and A. B. MacDonald were tried
at Edinburgh for murder, the chief
testimony against them being Alexander
McPherson, who stated that the ghost
of the murdered man had appeared to
him, and told him the story of the
crime, informing him where "its" body
could be found. In this case, however,
the ghost's description of the place
where the body lay was so confused
that the locality could not be identified,
and the prisoners were acquitted.

The most suggestive case, however,
occurred at Warwick in 1771. The
account in an old magazine of the
incident states that "a man dreamed that
his neighbor of his appeared to him with
wounds and wounds on his body, and
told him that he had been murdered by
certain persons." That person was
certainly tried for murder at the
Warwick assizes, and the jury was
ordered to convict him when Lord Chief
Justice Raymond, before whom the
case was tried, interposed and "ordered
three times without effect." Where-
upon the judge gave the jury a lecture
upon the folly of credulity, and told
them that he very much suspected that
the man who said he saw the ghost
was himself the murderer; which was
afterward proved to be the case, and
at man was hanged.

Ecclesiaries of Pike's Peak.

The sensation at the Peak is of being
in a vacuum. You look at your neigh-
bor and see him in an etherialized sort
of way. You seem and he seems to be
entirely different from yourself in
every respect. The atmosphere is
like a crystal, and you are the center
of it. I defy anybody to tell a lie in
front of Pike's Peak. I believe the lone-
some, solemn place, where for all the
world you can scarcely get air enough
to breathe, to be a very palace of truth.

Napoleonic Sheets.

The first Napoleon sheet in Holland
is a sheet, the Bourbons in cambré,
Napoleon III. in ordinary linen.

"The Seven Stars of the Mysterious
Nation and the Daughters of the Sepul-
chre" is the dazzling title of a colored
life insurance advertisement.

One of the Mexican editors who was
sent on his expedition a few months
ago, brought back actually paying
for his expenses, a book entitled "The
worthless of America."

[illegible]

100

1997

100

10

1

10

100

100

10

1

num E Pluribus,"

Major Hill laughed as he took his strolls from the holster pipes. "With me, friends of mine," he said, "I fear the ghost nor demon."

Colonel Lawrence showed his guest to a comfortable parlor, where a small fire was burning cheerfully in the grate, and refreshments most welcome to a weary traveler stood upon a table. The Major's attention was drawn to the fireplace, where a picture of Meritt Hill and Laura Lawrence, served as a sacred symbol of their union for life.

Mrs. Brown: "And so your husband took his leg. Isn't it awful?"—Wife: "You may well say it. And it was only last week that he bought a new pair of boots—a pair, Mrs. Brown."

Chicago bar, and yet he was always out of money and in debt. It is said that he habitually drew on Samuel W. Alorton, a millionaire friend, who never refused to meet his frequent emergencies. This friend helped him out of his financial straits when he was at the hotel, but when at the time of sitting down to a dinner to Lord Coleridge, an unfriendly Sheriff seized the villain.

ides cut in one
ing one of the
Madame Ray-
tly polonaises,
the pleats of
ses, and a foot
n, etc., prom-
tures of elabo-

247 S. Ninth St., PHILADELPHIA.
CATARRRH Vapor, Liver, Nerve
 A powerful and never-failing cure for **CATARRRH**,
CONSUMPTION and all forms of
 Nervous Debility. Consultations free.

Watches. New windows &c. &c. White metal Remonting
 &c. Imitations sold by. Gold sold by. Cheapest and best
 for your own money. Valuable assortment. Valuable
 negatives. 247 S. 9th St. No. 1, 125 Market St. New York

linguished explorers—his spouse and wife, Livingston. Sir Samuel Baker and wife, Livingstone Stanley, Cumings, Du Chailu, Wallace, Long, Squir, and numerous others in the tropics; in the Arctic Regions, Franklin, Kane, Hays, Hall, Schwatka, DeLong, Greeley, and many others, forming a complete history of explorations, discovery, and adventure in all parts of the world, with descriptions of savage races, strange beasts, birds and reptiles, and great natural wonders: a record of marvellous things on the earth, a complete history of all the world's greatest wonders and famous explorations, in one splendid, low-priced, finely illustrated volume of 770 pages, and 200 engravings. A book of wonders, of great value and marvellously interesting. Warmly endorsed by ministers, teachers, and every influential people. Out-sells all other books. 16 large editions in five months! Splendid employment for men and women everywhere. No capital or experience needed. Good for pictorial circulates and extra terms. Salary guaranteed. We mean what we say. Address

HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO.
120 and 122 N. 7th St., Philadelphia.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST
100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.
45¢ YEAR. \$1.50 A Year.
Send three 2c. stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the Olden and Best Agriculture.
ORANGE JUDD CO., DAVID W. JUDD, Pres.
751 Broadway, New York.

HONEST LOSSES

out seeking to EVADE them on technical
nds.

ereafter, no notes will be subject to assess-
t, until they are a year old.

e would call special attention to our

Marine Department,

LOW RATES and FAVORABLE FOR

POLICIES.

ny information carefully given by the
er & the Company or its Agents.

F. L. MULFORD, Pres.

R. J. HOWELL, Sec'y.

Dec. 2nd, 1880.

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