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HAMMONTON, N. J., OCTOBER 13, 1888.

NO. 41

JUST the THING!



Have your Watch
Made into
A Stem-Winder.

Abbott's Stem-winding Attachment
can be put into any 18-size American
watch.

Examine my stock of
New Watches.
Have just put in some cheap ones, that
are reliable time-keepers.

Spectacles of all Grades
Always on hand.

CLOCKS,
A large assortment.
Work attended to at once.

Carl. M. Cook,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

GEORGE ELVINS
DEALER IN

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

**Flour, Feed, Fertilizers,
Agricultural Implements, etc., etc.**

N. B.—Superior Family Flour a Specialty.

M. L. Jackson Sells



**FRESH BEEF,
MUTTON, VEAL & PORK,
Corned Beef, Sugar-Cured Hams,
Lard, Salt Pork, &c.
Also,
YORK STATE BUTTER,
Cider, & Pure Cider Vinegar.**

All Vegetables in their Season.
His Wagons Run through the Town and Vicinity

**Metropolitan
Unitype Printing
Company**
OF NEW YORK CITY.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$250,000. 500 SHARES, \$50 Each

This Company offers for sale 200 shares of its Capital Stock at par, payable in four monthly installments. This company has secured the sole right in the district comprising the Counties of New York, Westchester, Richmond, Kings, Queens, and Suffolk, in the State of New York, and the Counties Hudson, and Essex, New Jersey, to use the inventions and processes of the

Graphic Process Co.,
Of New York City, which has its experimental workshop located at Pleasantville, in this county, where also the new factories will be established.

The processes and inventions of Graphic Process Co. consist of valuable improvements for dispensing with movable type, as well as improved machines for type-writing. These concessions will enable the

Unitype Printing Company
To do the legal printing which in the territory mentioned amounts to about \$2,000,000 each year, at one-quarter its present cost.

Parties interested may see the machine in operation at the Graphic Process Company's model shop, at Pleasantville.
Information given, in Hammon, by
A. J. Smith, or
Geo. W. Pressey.

Allen Brown Endicott,
Counselor-at-Law,
Real Estate and Law Building,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

DR. LOBB
AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL
CONSULT
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa.
20 years' experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, etc. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours, 10 A.M. till 8 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2c. Stamp for Book.

HEAR!

Best made Clothing in
Philadelphia—for Men,
Youths, Boys, and Children.

A. C. YATES & Co.

6th & Chestnut,
The Ledger Building.

Livery & Sale Stable

Horses for sale at my Livery
Stable, next to Alex. Aitken's
blacksmith shop, Hammon.

Wm. A. Elvins, Jr.

SCHOOL REPORT.

The following pupils have received an average of 90 in deportment, 80 or above in recitations, and have been regular in attendance, during the week ending Friday, October 5th, 1888, and thereby constitute the

ROLL OF HONOR.

HIGH SCHOOL.

W. E. MATTHEWS, Principal.
Ida Vaughn, Anna B. Stone,
Minnie Wood, Mamie Thomas,
Hattie Smith, Lucy Hood,
Leona Adams, Henry Stockwell,
Nellie Tudor, Arthur Elliott,
Lilla Ruby, Richard Knight,
Ella Hall, Chas. Jacobs,
Milly Jones, James Scullin,
Sammie Bernhouse, Willie Hoyt,
Myra Patton, Samuel Newcomb,
Helen Miller, Willie Lyster.

GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.

Miss Annie L. Weston, Teacher.
Mettie Tilton, Ida French,
John French, Josie Henshaw,
Horatio Hooper, Nat Black,
Minnie Gale, Chas. Bradbury,
Ella Smith, Alice Settle,
Kirk Bythe, Eddie Whitton,
Daisy Mathis, George Lawson,
Mamie Loveand, Wesley P. Fox,
Gertie Smith.

INTERMEDIATE.

Miss Sallie L. Moore, Teacher.
Charlie Hoffman, Harry Rutherford,
Johnnie Hoyt, George Whitton,
Edith Anderson, Frank Tomlin,
Pharida Jones, Maggie Miller,
Gertie North, Laurence Knight,
Maurice Whittier, Annie Walther,
Cornelia O'Neil, Nellie Hurley,
Bertha Matthews.

PRIMARY.

Miss Nellie G. Fogg, Teacher.
Richard Buzby, Billie Mick,
Katie Davis, Carrie Burgess,
Henry White, Alice Mick,
Willie King, Maud Wilson,
Ollie DePuy, Eddie Hoffman,
Howard Bradbury, Joe Barber,
Mary Burgess, Louie Colwell,
Aldus Wilbur, Anos Hurley,
Mary Lyster, Louis Allender,
Charlie Smith, Beulah Jones,
Anna Smith, Joe Herbert.

LAKE SCHOOL.

Miss Sarah Crowell, Teacher.
Lena Mott, Alice Cloud,
Fanny French, Willie French,
Jane Cloud, John Norcross.

MAIN ROAD SCHOOL.

Miss Grace U. North, Teacher.
Jennie Hinnum, Albert,
Mattie Swift, Amelia Spisto,
Chas. Campanella, Cecile Spisto,
Wardle Campanella, Ida Spisto,
George Parkhurst, Chas. Shack.

MIDDLE ROAD SCHOOL.

Miss Clara E. Caviller, Teacher.
Lillie Jacobs, Charlie Anderson,
Hattie Reading, Mabel Elvins,
Elsie Anderson, Josie Garton,
Harry Jacobs, Phoebe Newcomb,
Nina Monfort, Thelma Farrar,
Katie Garton, Roy B. Ach.

MAGNOLIA SCHOOL.

Miss Carrie L. Garhart, Teacher.
Esther Barlow, John Young,
Lizzie Johnson, Walter Sheppard,
Jennie Woodbert, Chas. Littlefield,
Abbie Bakely, Clarence Littlefield.

COLUMBIA SCHOOL.

Frank A. Cochran, Teacher.
Albert Westcott, Josephine Craig.

STATISTICS.

SCHOOLS.	Total on Roll.	Average Attendance.	Per cent of Attendance.	Days of Absenteeism.	Cases of Truancy.
1 High School.	56	50	89	39	10
2 Grammar Dept.	29	23	79	25	18
3 Intermediate.	21	17	81	21	14
4 Primary.	95	81	85	14	11
Total Central.	211	177	84	129	53
5 Lake School.	19	16	84	12	6
6 Main Road.	29	23	79	25	18
7 Middle Road.	25	20	80	20	14
8 Magnolia.	25	20	80	20	14
9 Columbia.	15	11	73	11	6

We published an article, last week, in which Rev. John Brooks was termed "an unrepentant rebel," and quotations from his speeches offered in evidence. We publish the following by request of a prohibitionist friend, only remarking that it contradicts nothing in last week's quotations, but shows that he possessed Christian charity. Read this:

I was in the Confederacy one day and in the Union the next. It was there I saw most of the horrors of war. It was there that I did the only rebellious act that I am conscious of ever having done, both to the Confederacy and Union forces. It was unlawful on the one hand to feed and comfort a Union soldier; it was unlawful on the other to feed and comfort a Confederate soldier. But as the Lord lives, no hungry man, whether he wore the gray or blue, was ever turned from my door unfed. In spite of all their threats, men who wore the blue were in my house for days and weeks, and were nursed back from the grave by myself and wife, and have gone out to live again. I trust.—Extract from a speech by Dr. Brooks.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Lots.—Four building lots for sale, corner of Third and Pleasant Streets, one of the best locations in Hammon.

J. T. FRENCH.

For Sale—Easy Terms. A nice twenty-acre fruit farm. Would suit a man and family. Berry sales this year, over \$900. Inquire at the Republican office, over the Post-office.

Special Bargains

IN

Wall Papers.

During September, in order to make room for new goods, we will sell wall papers at greatly reduced prices.

We quote

Wall Papers at 3c., 7c., 11c., 12c., 14c., 17c. pr piece.

Borders, 1c. to 5c. per yard.

Stoves, Heaters, Ranges.

We think in quality, quantity, neatness of style, prices, etc., our stock of Stoves, Ranges and Heaters has never been surpassed in Hammon.

PRICES:

Heating Stoves, \$8, 9, 9.75, 11, \$13, 18, 18.50, 21, 23, 27.

Ranges, \$10, 13.50, 15, 16, 18, \$21, 22, 28.50.

Stoves, \$11, 14, 16, 18, 22.

Heaters, \$30 to \$175, according to size.

S. E. Brown & Co.

Notice.

Fresh arrival of

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

Dress Goods

In great variety.

Hosiery

In all styles and colors.

Handkerchiefs, Ribbons,

and Millinery Goods.

Groceries, Flour, Feed, Meats,
Hay and Wood.

AT

E. Stockwell's,

Hammon Property For Sale.

A handsome residence on Bellevue Avenue, ten minutes walk from station, with large barn and other buildings; 24 acres of good land, all cultivated, mostly in fruit and berries. This will be divided, if desired.

Also—Seven acres on Liberty Street, in blackberries, in full bearing, and a good apple and pear orchard.

Also—3½ acres on Valley Avenue, in blackberries—full bearing.

Also—Ten acres on Myrtle Street,—8½ acres in fruit.

Also—Three lots on Second St.

Also, Two valuable building lots on Bellevue Avenue, near the Presbyterian Church.

Also, Three acres on Liberty Street, 40 rods from Bellevue Avenue, with a small house,—has raspberries, strawberries, and apple orchard.

Also, Thirteen acres on Pine Road, 1½ acres in bearing grapes (Moore's Early), 3 acres in cranberries three yrs. old, 7 acres cedar timber.

Inquire of

D. L. POTTER, Hammon.

Building lots for sale,—some of the best located in town, for the least amount of money. WM. COLWELL.

Building Lots.—On Third and on Pratt Streets, Hammon,—large size, good location. Bargains, if sold soon. Call on H. L. IRONS.

For Sale.—A sixty-acre farm, 1½ miles from Elwood station. About thirty acres have been cleared and farmed. Inquire of WM. BERNHOUSE, Hammon, N. J.

SIGNS

Of the Heavenly Bodies.

If you see the moon over your right shoulder, it is a sign that C. E. Hall is making special prices on the very household articles that you need.

If you see the new moon directly in the face, it is a sign that you must buy your Furniture at C. E. Hall early the following morning.

If you see the new moon over your left shoulder, it is a sign that you purchased Furniture at some other store, and consequently "got left."

When you see stars in broad daylight, it is a sign that you have postponed your visit to C. E. Hall's, to purchase the new bedroom suit, too long, and your wife is swaying the business end of the broom in consequence.

When you see stars very early in the morning, it is a sign that a new set of springs and a new mattress are awaiting you at C. E. Hall's.

When a day passes without you seeing a rainbow, it is a sign that you will find something interesting in prices and in household utensils at C. E. Hall's largest and leading hardware and furniture establishment of Atlantic County.

When you make a purchase there it is a sign that you have secured the very best for your money.

C. E. HALL,
Central & Bellevue Avenues,
Hammon

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use to time. Sold by druggists.

I believe PISO'S Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. POWELL, Editor Engineer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The Best Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use to time. Sold by druggists.

TELL THE TRUTH.

Facts About Wool Here Related for the Farmers.

So far, the main effort of Mr. Brown's "campaign of intellect" seems to have been directed toward the work of confusing and misleading the readers of Democratic papers on the all important tariff question.

A great many intelligent persons who fancy they were being honestly dealt with were surprised to find the following editorial in the New York World:

"All the wool used in this country is grown here. The quantity imported is insignificant and growing smaller yearly. But we only grow about one-third the wool we can use, and only about one-third the amount required by 1,500 woolen mills, employing 85,000 hands. The result is that we have to import foreign manufactured woolen goods, in which there is more foreign raw wool than we now make."

Many who have read this editorial write to the editor of the "Republican" asking for the remarkable statements made by the World editor were true, and this is the answer they receive: There is not a single statement in this question which is not an error. The World and other Democratic journals sometimes wonder, or pretend to wonder, why the "Republican" does not set itself to combating their ignorant misstatements about the tariff. The reason is obvious: we cannot, of course, set the time and space to correct statements so patently untrue that their authors are seen by all readers intelligent enough to understand a newspaper. We had extracted from the World in question, every item proved false by official documents as follows:

1. "All the wool used in this country is grown here." The treasury report of imports and exports for the year ending 1888, treasury document 1,381, page 61, states that the imports of raw wool for that year just ended were 11,009,757 pounds.

2. "The quantity imported is insignificant." The special report of the bureau of statistics on wool, page 16, and the reports of the agricultural census made by the 1880, show that the production of wool was 25,000,000 pounds in 1880, and larger in 1881 and 1882, so that the imports of raw wool were 30 per cent. of the entire consumption this year, and nearly 40 per cent. in 1880.

3. "Growing smaller yearly." The wool report just quoted, page 16, shows that the proportion of imports, which is 30 per cent. this year, was 29.1 per cent. in 1881, 21.9 per cent. in 1882, and 18.7 in 1883, so that it is growing larger rapidly, and it has not been as large as it is now in any other year since 1862.

4. "We only grow one-third the wool we can use." Official documents already cited prove that we grow nearly two-thirds, and before the reduction of duties in 1881 did grow about four-fifths.

5. "Only 1,500 woolen mills" suppresses all woolen mills, wool hats, hosiery, knit goods, carpet, felt goods, and mixed textile establishments. Even then the statement is true only as to the number of mills, and not as to the production of woolen goods in which there is more foreign raw wool than we now make."

6. "We have to import foreign manufactured woolen goods in which there is more foreign raw wool than we now make." The official report of the treasury department on commerce and navigation for 1888, page 688 to 692, shows that the quantity cannot be more than about half the imports of raw wool, and therefore not more than about a sixth of all wool consumed.

When a newspaper manages to pack into eight editorial lines six distinct statements, every one of which is proved false by official documents and known to be false by every reasonably informed person, it is not surprising that the wool business in this country is in a state of confusion. The truth about the wool business in a nutshell is this: This country is crossed its production of wool under the tariff of 1867 from about 60,000,000 to over 300,000,000 pounds, that is more rapidly than any other important nation has ever increased in that product. It reduced the proportion of foreign wool used in manufactures from nearly 40 per cent. to less than 10 per cent. Then a reduction of duties, made by Democratic votes in 1882, caused a decrease of 40,000,000 pounds in the product and an increase of 40,000,000 in the imports.

Wants Free Trade.

Now and then the true sentiments are entertained by the Democratic leaders in favor of free trade, and these are given a portion of the Democratic press. They can't all be muzzled in this state even, as is seen by the following quotation from the New York Democrat:

"Why should any true Democrat take to the woods when free trade, the true watchword of this country, is mentioned? Freedom of commerce is the key note in his message and clung to it in his letter of acceptance, although he took pains to qualify the terms of the expression. This was no doubt, done to please some of the nincompoops in the party who are foolish enough to think that the masses regard the name as objectionable. Free trade is popular, and should be inscribed on our banners with the names of Cleveland and Thurman. When the Democrats made their assault on protection and on protected articles they aroused a degree of enthusiasm among the rank and file of the party which can only be suppressed by begging the issue. Let them undertake to do that, and defeat awaits them sure as fate. We assert boldly that where our vote is cast on this free trade issue ten will be gained."

"Good Wages for a Laboring Man."

Wichita, Kan., Va. - The "Wichita Free Press," of the Wichita Free Press, has telegraphed the Intelligence of this city that he will make a visit to the Congressmen William J. Wilson, of this state, and Bryan, of Indiana, members of the ways and means committee, stated to him in Washington that \$15 per month was good wages for a laboring man - Philadelphia Press.

The World's Tobacco Market.

After most careful investigation and experiment, the experts have concluded that tobacco cannot be grown in this country. An English colony, however, Borneo, is raising some excellent tobacco, with great promise of increased production. World's tobacco is not a native of this country, but is raised in Sumatra. This amounts in value to over \$2,500,000, and about half is used by the cigar makers of America. - Boston Transcript.

Ten Dollars Reward.

The subscribers will pay the above reward for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any man, boy, or other person throwing or sling stones, sticks, or any other missiles at our house, store, or barn, thereby breaking windows, or in any way damaging the buildings.

P. S. TILTON & SON.

Wm. Bernhouse's Lumb'r Yard

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

Light Fire Woods For Summer use.

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.

JOHN ATKINSON, Tailor

Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block, Hammoncton, N. J.

Garmets made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

HARNESS.

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

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

L. W. GOGLEY, Hammoncton, N. J.

J. S. THAYER, Contractor & Builder

Hammoncton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates furnished. Jobbing promptly attended to.

Lumber for Sale. Also, First and Second Quality Shingles.

Heaters Furnished and Repaired.

Shop on Vine Street, near Union Hall. Charges Reasonable.

P. O. Box 53.

Now Ready AT THE The Bellevue Nursery

Tomatoes.—Ely's King of the Earlies, 10 days earlier than any other variety. A little later, The Mikado, Unsurpassed in size and quality.

In Bedding Plants, I have, besides Zonal Geraniums, Fuchsias, Salvia, Coleus, Vinca, etc., 1000 plants of that finest of all light foliage plants, "Mad. Sallered Geranium," and offer it at a price within the reach of all who want a fine border plant.

I have also still left a few hundred Chrysanthemums of the choicest varieties, and some choice Roses.

Cut Flowers.

The demand here will not warrant an expenditure of thousands of dollars in growing Orchids and other expensive flowers, but I intend to have at all times something for cutting which is both beautiful and fragrant.

A Novelty.

We have sown seed of ten varieties of Ornamental Foliage Beets, which are represented as very fine, and will offer plants of them when ready.

I have a good stock of strong Tuberoses.

WM. F. BASSETT.

For Rent.—A comfortable residence near Rosedale Station, - would suit a family man. A large house, 12x20 feet, with large cellar. Apply on the premises. Wm. F. BASSETT.

For Sale.—Store building lots, on the T. B. Tilton place, Bellevue Avenue, Hammoncton, N. J. Apply to Wm. F. BASSETT.

HO!

FOR THE "Old Reliable!"

Please don't forget that a general assortment of

Bread,—Cakes,—Pies,

Fruits

AND Confectionery

May still be found in great variety and abundant in quantity at

Packer's Bakery.

G. VALENTINE

IS THE ONLY RESIDENT UNDERTAKER.

Ready to attend to all calls day or night. Can furnish anything in this line there is in the market, at lowest prices. Mr. Hood's residence is on Peach St., next to C. P. Hill's.

Orders left at Chas. Simons Livery will receive prompt attention.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—7000 feet of wire netting, new and second hand, - or will exchange it for yellow-legged fowls, pigeons, or useful articles.

Dr. G. D. JOHNSON, Hammoncton, N. J.

The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.] HAMMONCTON, ATLANTIC CO., N. J.

SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1888.

For President, Benjamin Harrison, Of Indiana.

For Vice-President, Levi P. Morton, Of New York.

For Congressman, Hon. Jas. Buchanan.

For Assembly, Shephard S. Hudson.

For Coroner, Dr. H. E. Bowles.

Wednesday night, a heavily loaded passenger train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad ran into the rear end of a similar train, at Mud Run Station, Pa. Nearly one hundred were killed, and a large number wounded.

Wednesday last was the thirtieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Flood. In the evening, a party of friends made them a surprise visit, bringing substantial tokens of esteem.

We tender thanks to Mrs. Anson Green and daughter for a beautiful bouquet. These ladies are wonderfully successful in the cultivation of flowers, and their garden is admired by visitors, every summer.

A prominent Democrat of Hammoncton will address the Union Labor Club on the subject of the tariff, at the Knights of Labor hall, this (Saturday) evening, at 7:30. All members are requested to be present.

A pleasantly located farm for sale, on Cemetery Avenue, - eight room house, twelve acres of land, good barn and other buildings, apples, pears, and grapes, and berries of various kinds. Inquire at REPUBLICAN office.

The Bernhouse mill has been so rushed with work, for several months, that the pleasant hum of its machinery can be heard until late at night. A larger engine and boiler will probably be the next necessary improvement.

Still they come.—one more name added to the list of Hammonctonians who voted for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," in 1840:

Dr. Joseph H. North. James I. Horton. Nicholas McCurdy. Geo. W. Paul. Eleazer Keene. Charles Whitney. Capt. A. Somerby. Charles Gillingham. Eli Stockwell. Lewis Hoyt. Horatio S. Seely. H. N. Andrews. Samuel Porch. E. H. Carpenter. N. Heartwell. Capt. W. H. Burgess. C. Leonard. Charles Walker. C. Holdridge. Aaron Sorien. W. D. Packer.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Cochran's drug store as his giving away to his customers so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. His trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article, from the fact that it will always cure and not disappoint. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can try it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

Milk.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has purchased the milk route of George H. Long, and will continue to supply good fresh milk to all customers. The continued patronage of the public is solicited.

Extra milk will be on sale during the day at Simons' Bakery.

WALTER H. DOUCET.

For Sale.—A fine-bred Kentucky bay mare, 4 years old, kind in single or double harness. Price, \$35. Inquire of CHAS. WALKER.

Walker Road, Hammoncton, N. J.

Bucklin's African 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 refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by A. W. Cochran.

D. F. Lawson, Contractor and

BUILDER

Hammoncton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates furnished. Jobbing promptly attended to.

COAL.

Best Lehigh Coal for sale from yard, at lowest prices, in any quantity.

Orders for coal may be left at P. S. Tilton & Son's store. Coal should be ordered one day before it is needed.

GEORGE F. SAXTON.

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, Hammoncton, N. J.

Consumption Can be Cured!

By the use of

Crescent Cough Cordial,

It taken in time. Or, perhaps, it would be better to say there would be no such thing as Consumption, in most cases, if care were taken to relieve the first symptoms of lung troubles; and for the purpose nothing can beat

Crescent Cough Cordial.

A. W. COCHRAN, Druggist, Hammoncton, N. J.

The People's Bank

Of Hammoncton, N. J.

Capital, \$50,000.

R. J. BYRNES, President.

M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't

W. R. TILTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: R. J. Byrnes, M. L. Jackson, George Elvins, Daniel Colwell, George Cochran, D. L. Potter, G. F. Saxton, Edw. Whiffen, J. C. Browning, Z. C. Matthews, P. S. Tilton.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Dr. J. A. Waas, DENTIST, HAMMONCTON, N. J.

Office Hours.—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

GAS ADMINISTERED—50 Cts. No charge for extracting with gas, when teeth are ordered.

Notice to Creditors.

Andrew J. King, Executor of the Estate of George F. Saxton, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said George F. Saxton, to bring in their claims against the estate of said deceased, under oath, within ninety days from the date of this notice, or they will be forever barred of any right to a dividend out of the said estate.

A. J. KING, Executor.

G. M. Crowell, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Hammoncton, N. J.

Office at Residence, Bellevue Avenue near Fourth Street.

The Republican.

SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1888.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

New lounges and chairs at C. E. Hall's.

A good wood-burning heater for sale by P. H. Brown.

Mr. Isaac Smith is to build an addition to his house.

Teachers' Institute at Atlantic City, Oct. 24th to 26th.

The masons and carpenters are at work on Dr. Waas' house.

Call and see those lovely open grate stoves, at C. E. Hall's.

Mr. Joseph Platt, of Waterbury, Conn., visited relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elam Stockwell returned home on Wednesday.

N. S. Ellis and wife have returned to Hammoncton, to remain.

Quite a company from this place visited the Mount Holly Fair on Thursday.

Mr. Putnam, of Vineland, has rented Mr. Woolley's house on Vine Street.

The Prohibition speaker was greeted by a full house, last Friday evening.

Judging from the frame, which is now up, Mr. Abel Wood is to have a fine house.

The Fulton mail-carrier now receives \$200 per year, and sports a horse and buggy.

Chas. Monfort has bought the Capt. J. C. Almy farm and residence, on Bellevue Avenue.

Rosecomb Brown Leghorn cockers for sale by W. A. Hoon, Peach Street, Hammoncton.

Agostino Sorotino and Rosa Gasculara were united in marriage by Justice Atkinson, on Thursday.

The Grand Army Post and Sons of Veterans will occupy the south room in the Woolley block, third story.

Mr. W. O. Horton has bought John A. Saxton's property, corner of Bellevue Avenue and Third Street.

Mr. E. Rexford and daughters will return to Hammoncton and occupy Wm. Fance's new house, Horton St.

The Republican Club will meet for drill, this evening, and will have a special meeting for important business.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Wm. F. Maloney and Miss Minnie Samson, at St. Mark's, next Wednesday afternoon.

Will you take in the grand excursion over the Reading Road, next Thursday? To the wildly picturesque Switchback and return for \$3.25.

To be disposed of at private sale, four very large mirrors, bed-room sets, and other household goods; also, wire fencing and brooder-houses. Inquire at this office.

There is to be a Republican mass meeting at Atlantic City next Saturday evening, the 20th. Clubs from all parts of the county are expected to participate in the parade.

St. Mark's Church, Twentieth Sunday after Trinity, Oct. 14th, 1888. Holy Communion, 7:30 A. M. Evening Prayer and Sermon, 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30.

The Hammoncton Post-master's salary is now \$1200 per year, which, with the new allowance for rent, fuel, and lights, make it a more desirable position than heretofore.

We'll never tell the business transacted at the Board of Trade meeting, last Monday night. The Secretary and three others were present, and had everything their own way.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Cooper, of Rainbridge, Chenango County, New York, are visiting Hammoncton. Mr. C. is Mrs. Moses Stockwell's brother.

Capt. S. S. Hudson, the Republican nominee for Assembly, is a native of this county, is well known as an honorable, upright man, trustworthy in every respect, and merits the support of every voter. A better man could not have been chosen.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post Office at Hammoncton, N. J., Saturday, Oct. 13th, 1888:

Mr. C. H. Anderson. Joseph Alvord. Mr. H. S. Lawton.

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

CYRUS F. OSGOOD, P. M.

The Odd Fellows have leased

the north room in the third story of Woolley's block, and will fit it up in good style.

Mr. Cook says that the watch club is progressing favorably, and to give everybody a fair chance he will keep the list open until next Saturday, Oct. 20th. This is the easiest way to buy a good watch.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church announce a "Crazy Supper" to be held in their social room on Tuesday evening next, Oct. 16th. There will be an entertainment in connection. Admission and supper, fifteen cents. If stormy, come the next evening.

Mr. John Aitken died on Sunday last, at the residence of his son, Alex. Aitken, aged 78 years, after prolonged suffering from rheumatism. He was a genial old gentleman, a friend to everybody, highly esteemed. Funeral services were held at the house on Tuesday afternoon, with Rev. H. K. Randall as minister.

Last Saturday evening, a company of friends, more than fifty in number, surprised Mr. and Mrs. Woolley by calling at their residence, in the new block. They came prepared to stay, and brought refreshments with them. Of course they had a delightful time—a regular house-warming party. Among the visitors were their son Don E. Woolley and family, of Philadelphia, and their daughter Mrs. S. A. Gould, of New York City.

Thos. P. Hurley, a veteran of the 20th Regt. N. J. V. I., died at Bridgeport, and was buried at Williamstown on Wednesday. He resided at Batsto for many years, and was a member of our Russell Post, G. A. R. Commander Galbraith, Adjutant Rutherford, and Comrades B. F. Henshaw, A. H. Miller, and Harvey Beach attended the funeral. Fitzer Post and Rogers Camp, Williamstown, also participated. Rev. H. L. Janeway officiated.

The Committee on Rules reported, the fourth paragraph being,—

4. The basis of representation for next year shall be on the vote for Assembly this year and shall be one delegate for every fifty votes and one for every fraction over twenty-five votes, provided that every town, township, borough city or ward shall have at least one delegate, and that each town, township, borough, city or ward shall have two delegates at large.

Efforts were made to amend these rules, but all were adopted as read.

Nominations for Assemblyman being called for, Hon. James B. Nixon rose, and in a short, earnest, and eloquent speech, nominated Capt. Shephard S. Hudson, of May's Landing. The roll-called brought no other names, and the nomination was made by acclamation, amid roosting cheers.

Dr. H. E. Bowles was in the same manner nominated for Coroner.

The candidates were then introduced, and thanked the Convention for the honor; Dr. B. adding that he hoped to be elected, and that his first official act might be to "sit" upon the corpse of the Democratic party."

Congressman Buchanan was called for and responded in his usual effective manner. Senator Gardner also made an earnest speech, and a motion to adjourn was carried.

The next convention will be held at Pleasantville.

New Publications.

Our Little Ones at The Nursery is a most desirable periodical for children, with its beautiful pictures and delightful stories of child life, natural history, entertaining and amusing, pure and wholesome. It would make a very nice Christmas present for some lone little one. The Russell Publishing Co., 36 Bromfield St., Boston.

Viel's Illustrated Magazine for October contains a colored plate of chrysanthemums, a descriptive list of bulbs, etc., for fall planting; winter plants for greenhouse and window, botanizing in the South, winter sunshine, pomological notes, foreign notes, pleasant gossip, etc. Very desirable for all interested in flower and fruit culture. James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

Standard & Co.'s Quarterly for Autumn contains 129 large pages, about 1000 illustrations, a choice piece of music, colored fashion plate, an original story, household and health hints, price list of desirable and fashionable goods. A complete shopping guide for ladies, 15 cents per copy. Eighth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are listless, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters which have for basis very cheap wine, whiskey, and other such stuff for an hour and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of liver and kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Cochran's drug store.

Secure with A. H. Phillips, 1323 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention was held at Egg Harbor City last Saturday. Called to order by ex-Chairman Charles Woodmont. J. E. P. Abbott, chosen Chairman; Albert E. Conover, Secretary; George H. Breder, assistant.

Committees were appointed, as follows:

Credentials.—Wesley C. Smith, H. R. Albertson, Robert Stroud, A. D. Vanaman, J. A. Albertson, Wm. Michell, L. D. Kane, Joseph Sutton, C. R. Scullin, H. C. Steadman, Wm. D. Chapman.

Rules.—A. E. Babcock, Jarvis Bartlett, Wm. Reed, Harry Michael, J. B. Turner, A. G. Massius, Adolph John, Sheppard S. Hudson, M. L. Jackson, B. E. Jarvis, G. S. Gough.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

Superfluities a Hindrance.

"A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand, and six on each foot; and he also was the son of a giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."—1 Chron. 20: 6, 7.

MALFORMATION photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred Scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this Scriptural errata? No, no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of Scripture was as certainly intended to be put in the Bible as the passage, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," or, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."

And I select it for my text to-day because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is

NO USE FOR GIANTS NOW

except to enlarge the income of museums. But there were many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, eleven feet, four and a half inches high. Or, if you do not believe the Bible, the famous Pliny, a secular writer, declares that at Crete, by an earthquake, a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant forty-six cubits long, or sixty-nine feet high. So, whether you prefer sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling.

David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that the Davidic wars had not yet subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had twenty-four terminations to hands and feet, where others have twenty. It was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says that the Emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatus, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupertuis in his celebrated letters, speaks of two families near Berlin, similarly equipped of hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the dwarf warrior, had despatched one giant, the brother of David slays this monster of my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath.

A DEAD GIANT.

His stature did not save him, and his superfluous appendages of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon, and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and malformed giant of the text: "A man great of stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of a giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hindrance rather than a help! In all the battle at Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. As physical size is apt to run in families, the probability is that this brother of David, who did the work, was of an abbreviated stature. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body and mind and estate and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrific hindrance. The most of the good done in the world, and the most of

THOSE WHO WIN THE BATTLES

for the right, are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand, and they have just five, no more and no less. One Doctor Duff among missionaries, but three thousand missionaries that would tell you they have only common endowment. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but ten thousand women who are just as good nurses, though never heard of. The Swamp Angel was a big gun that during the war made a big noise, but muskets of ordinary calibre and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his Cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the Peacemaker, a great iron gun that was to frighten with its thunder foreign navies. The gunner touches it off, and it explodes, and leaves Cabinet Ministers dead on the deck, while at that time, all up and down our coasts, were cannon of ordinary bore, able to be the defence of the nation, and ready at the first touch to waken to duty. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians, who have made all the noise, go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people, with the silent ballots, will settle everything, and settle it right; a million of the white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple-blossom.

Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers in plain aprons and shoes fashioned on a rough last by the shoemaker at the end of the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Luthers and the Faradays and the Edisons and the Bismarcks and the Gladstones and the Washingtons and the

George Whitefields of the future. The longer I live, the more

I LIKE COMMON FOLKS.

They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the world's consolation. Among lawyers, we see rise up a Rufus Choate, or a William Wirt, or a Samuel L. Southland, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott or a Willard Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession, but what an unlimited sweep would pneumonia and diphtheria and scarlet fever have in the world if it were not for ten thousand common doctors. The old physician in his gig, rolling up the lane of the farm-house, or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle-bags, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, are looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say, "Thank God, I have mastered the case; he is getting well!" excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors, Paine and Gross or Joseph C. Hutchinson of the past, or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do we see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers, they want six. Instead of usual endowment of twenty manual and pedal addenda, they want twenty-four. A certain amount of money for livelihood, and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we have departed this life, is important, for we have the best authority for saying, "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel"; but the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hindrance rather than an advantage. The anxieties and annoyances of those whose

ESTATES HAVE BECOME PLETHORIC, can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when, through your industry and public prosperities, you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own fifty houses, and you have all those rents to collect, and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have branched out in business successes until in almost every direction you have investments. The fire-bell rings at night, you rush upstairs to look out of the window, to see if it is any of your mills. Epidemic of crime comes, and there are embezzlements and abscondings in all directions, and you wonder whether any of your book-keepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are like a hen under a sky full of hawks, and trying with anxious cluck to get your overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached, you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand.

The trouble with such a one is he is spread out like the unfortunate one in my text. You have more fingers and toes than you know what to do with. Twenty were useful, twenty-four is a hindering superfluity. Disraeli says that

A KING OF POLAND

abdicated his throne and joined the people, and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I quit was by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw, when compared to that world under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose. As for me, I am so well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody, "such over-loaded persons ought to be pitied, for their worriments are real, and their insomnia and their nervous prostration are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without vexation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without getting nervous dyspepsia from having too much, let him divide up with those who have nervous dyspepsia because they cannot get enough. Not they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five. They go lurching with what they call gout, and know not that, like the giant of my text, they are lamed by a superfluous toe. A few of them by charities bleed themselves of this

FINANCIAL OBESITY

and monetary plethora, but many of them hang on to the hindering superfluity till death; and then, as they are compelled to give the money up anyhow, in their last will and testament they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting, no doubt, that He will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that once in a while we have a Peter Cooper, who, owning an interest in the iron works at Trenton, said to Mr. Lester: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents, we have a monopoly which seems to me something wrong. Everybody has to come to us for it, and we are making money too fast." So they reduced the price, and this while our philanthropist was building Cooper Institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of kind-

ness and mercy all over the land. But the world had to wait five thousand eight hundred years for Peter Cooper! I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at two per cent. a month, and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world fifty or sixty years in the presence of appalling suffering and want, and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are in

"TAUPO-POST-FUTURE" TENSE,

and they are going to do them. The probability is that if such a one in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to atone for his lifetime close-fistedness, the heirs-at-law will try to break the will by proving that the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyers' hands what was meant for the American Bible Society. O ye over-weighted, successful business men, whether this sermon reach your ear or your eyes, let me say that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping or investing these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad-tasting water at Saratoga, Homberg, or Carlsbad—give to God, humanity, and the Bible ten per cent. of all your income, and it will make a new man of you, and from restless walking of the floor at night you shall have eight hours sleep, without the help of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to wait your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who but for you would have perished will bloom all over your grave.

Perhaps some of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more fingers, and your rheumatic foot by getting on it more toes, and there will be a sigh of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over you remains the minister recites the words: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have been appreciation of the ludicrous will hardly be able to keep their faces straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have only

ORDINARY EQUIPMENT.

be thankful for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not long for hindering superfluities. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text, and in this post-mortem examination of him, let us learn how much better off we are with just the usual hand, the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked Him for those two implements of work and locomotion, that no one but the Infinite and Omnipotent God could have ever planned or made—the hand and the foot. Only that soldier or that mechanic who in a battle, or through machinery, has lost them knows anything about their value, and only the Christian scientist can have any appreciation of what divine masterpieces they are.

Sir Charles Bell, the English surgeon, on the battle-field of Waterloo, while engaged in amputations of the wounded, was so impressed with the wondrous construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave forty thousand dollars for essays on the wisdom and goodness of God, and eight books were written, Sir Charles Bell wrote his entire book on the wisdom and goodness of God as displayed in the human hand. The twenty-seven bones in hand and wrist with cartilages and ligaments and phalanges of the fingers all made just ready to knit, to sew to build up, to pull down, to weave, to write, to plow, to pound, to wheel, to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of its fingers are so many telegraph offices by reason of their sensitiveness of touch. The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the whole earth are

THE VICTORIES OF THE HAND.

The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the lips. With our hands we invite, we repel, we invoke, we entreat, we wring them in grief, or clap them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The malformation of the giant's hand in the text glorifies the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wondrously than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, I charge you use it for God, and the lifting of the world out of its moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime work of gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side, and your thumb set so as to clench it on the other side. By all its bones and joints and muscles and cartilages and ligaments the voice of nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is as old as the Bible, anyhow, Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thine heart right as my heart is with thine heart? If it be, give thine hand." When hands join in Christian salutation a gospel electricity thrills across the palm from heart to heart, and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other.

SHAKE HANDS ALL AROUND.

With the timid and for their encouragement, shake hands. With the troubled and in warm-hearted sympathy,

shake hands. With the young man just entering business, and discouraged at the small sales at the large expenses, shake hands. With the child who is new from God and started on unending journey, for which he needs to gather great supply of strength, and who can hardly reach up to you now, because you are so much taller, shake hands. Across cradles and dying beds and graves, shake hands. With your enemies, who have done all to defame and hurt you, but whom you can afford to forgive, shake hands. At the door of churches where people come in, and at the door of churches where people go out, shake hands. Let pulpit shake hands with pew, and Sabbath day shake hands with week-day, and earth shake hands with heaven. Oh the strange, the mighty, the undefined, the mysterious, the eternal power of an honest handshaking! The difference between these times and the millennial times is that now some shake hands, but then all will shake hands, throne and footstool, across seas nation with nation, God and man, church militant and church triumphant.

Yea; the malformation of this fallen giant's foot glorifies

THE ORDINARY FOOT,

for which I fear you have never once thanked God. The twenty-six bones of the foot are the admiration of the anatomist. The arch of the foot fashioned with a grace and a poise that Trajan's arch at Beneventum, or Constantine's arch at Rome, or Arch of Triumph at the end of Champs Elysees could not equal. Those arches stand where they were planted, but this arch of the foot is an adjustable arch, a yielding arch, a flying arch, and ready for movements innumerable. The human foot so fashioned as to enable man to stand upright as no other creature, and leave the hand that would otherwise have to help in balancing the body free from anything it chooses. The foot of the camel fashioned for the sand, the foot of the bird fashioned for the tree-branch, the foot of the hind fashioned for the slippery rock, the foot of the lion fashioned to rend its prey, the foot of the horse fashioned for the solid earth, but the foot of man made to cross the desert, or climb the tree, or scale the cliff, or walk the earth, or go anywhere he needs to go. With that divine triumph of anatomy in your possession

WHERE DO YOU WALK?

In what path of righteousness or what path of sin have you set it down? Where have you left the mark of your footsteps? Amid the petrifications in the rocks have been found the marks of the feet of birds and beasts of thousands of years ago. And God can trace out all the footsteps of your lifetime, and those you made fifty years ago are as plain as those made in the last soft weather, all of them petrified for the Judgment-day. Oh, the fool! Give me the autobiography of your foot from the time you stepped out of the cradle until to-day, and I will tell you your exact character now and what your prospects for the world to come.

That there might be no doubt about the fact that both these pieces of divine mechanism, hand and foot, belong to Christ's service, both hands of Christ and both feet of Christ were spiked on the cross. Right through the arch of both His feet to the hollow of his instep went the iron of torture, and from the palm of his hand to the back of it, and there is not a muscle or nerve or bone among the twenty-seven bones of hand and wrist, or among the twenty-six bones of the feet, but it belongs to Him now and forever.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about paths of greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of

THREE WOMAN IN RIVALRY

about the appearance of the hand. And the one aendered her hand with berries, and said the beautiful tinge made hers the most beautiful. And another put her hand in the mountain brook, and said, as the waters dripped off, that her hand was the most beautiful. And another plucked flowers off the bank, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looked up in her decrepitude asked for alms. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to this beggar the question as to which of all the hands presented was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful of them all is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she so said her wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ, who long ago said: "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to Me!" and who to purchase the service of our hand and foot here on earth or in resurrection state, had His own hand and foot lacerated.

Steamers Plying on the Volga.

The average American will be astonished to learn that the number of steamers plying on the Volga and its tributaries is greater than the number on the Mississippi; that \$15,000,000 worth of products annually come down a single tributary of the Volga—namely, the Kama, a stream of which few Americans have ever heard; and finally, that the waters of the Volga river system annually float nearly 5,000,000 tons of merchandise, and furnish employment to 7,000 vessels and nearly 200,000 boatmen. It may be that an ordinarily well educated American ought to know all these things, but I certainly did not know them, and they came to me with the shock of a complete surprise.

A WINTER SANITARIUM.

The Charms of the Sea During the Inclement Months.

A midwinter respite of a few weeks from the distractions of social life, or the cares of business, has come to be, in this eager, pushing, restless existence of modern times, almost a necessity. If we will not, or cannot, "take it easy" on the way, we must halt and make a special business of resting—a method more in accordance with the American temperament. And so Lent, which ought to be, if it isn't, quiet and dull in the city, is the season of well earned rest for the fashionable world.

The far away, sunny south, where the roses never fade and the alligator's song is heard in the land, is a favorite retreat for many; yet within a few hours' ride of New York there is a charming city by the sea where every winter there is a gathering of fashion, wealth and beauty, representing the well known leaders of the best society in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. They come for health, rest, recreation, or on pleasure bent; for, Lent though it may be, one is not supposed to entirely forswear all amusement. Surely not. A hop every week, parties, even an occasional german, receptions, teas, etc., with a discreet, distinctly unimpeachable game of cards for the more staid patrons.

CONVENIENCE AND COMFORT.

The hotels are numerous and thoroughly well equipped with every modern convenience and comfort. One of the most attractive features about the place is the "board walk," which extends along the water's edge for three miles and a half. This ocean boulevard fairly divides honor with the magnificent beach, which has become famous as one of the finest on the Atlantic coast. On the smooth, shining sands, made firm and hard by the pressure of the waves, whether walking, riding, driving or sitting still, one sees an endless, ever-changing panorama of human life. Up and down, laughing, talking, merry or sad, age and youth, weakness and strength, on they go, like the ebb and flow of the tide at their feet. What a study! Here a group of invalids, tempted out of doors by the clear, sapphire sky, which sees its own rare beauty reflected in the glittering blue depths below; the bright warmth of golden sunshine, the pure, fresh, bracing breeze that seems to bring vigor and hope on its fragrant breath. New life seems to creep into their veins, a faint color comes to the fair cheeks as they stroll along and listen to the chant of the waves.

There, a couple in whom health, strength and happiness seem personified, they, too, are watching the bright, sun kissed waters; but if the expression of his face means aught the color on her cheek is not wholly due to the crisp breeze that is rustling the dainty tresses of her dark hair, and the "wild waves" are telling a very sweet story—"a story new as laughter; old as tears." A little further on comes a party of laughing, happy children. For them there is no "eternal note of sadness" in the song of the sea. They shout with glee at the merry, mad frolics of the huge, foam crested waves. They run and jump and play with hearts as light as the spray that caresses their bright, innocent faces, and know naught of the care and sorrow which have left their mark on many of the moving, change-ful throng.

DROLL LOOKING BOOTHS.

Along the board walk are pavilions, or sun parlors, where one may enjoy the warmth and brightness without being actually exposed to the outside air, and from whose sheltering windows the magnificent and fascinating spectacle of a storm may be safely and comfortably witnessed. There are droll looking booths or bazaars, at which everything that dwells in earth, air or sky may be procured. Things, eatable, drinkable, wearable, portable—all that it has entered into the mind of man to conceive and invent—are here in startling array. One can have eighteen types, three shaves and a dinner for fifteen cents.

Atlantic City believes in the adjuration which bids us "be all things to all men." There is variety enough in the life here to suit each and all. For the votaries of fashion and pleasure there is gayety of all sorts. For the thoughtful student, or the seeker after rest and quiet, surely there cannot be a more congenial spot than this, where one is face to face with the grandest mightiest of nature's elements. And health has already established beyond dispute her claim to having set the seal of her own regeneration upon the city by the sea. Thus, well or ill, merry or sad, grave or gay, young or old, this favored spot hath charms for all.

And what is the secret of the mysterious, powerful fascination of the sea? One thinks of the lines written about the woman whose fame for beauty and witching charms has come down through centuries, and will ring on through ages yet to come—"ages cannot wither, nor custom stale her infinite variety." The last ten words seem to strike the keynote, for surely to nothing else on this fair earth can they be more appropriately applied.

Like a willful woman, the sea has its moods, changing and fickle as the wind that ruffles its calm, blue depths.

Some German investigators have calculated their relative liability of injury to the eye, finding that if all parts of the body be equally exposed to injury wounds of the eye would bear the proportion of 1 in about 600; as a matter of fact, the proportion is about 80 in 1000.

The small potatoes can be utilized by boiling them for stock. They are as valuable for that purpose as the larger ones.