

# South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 24.

HAMMONTON, N. J., OCTOBER 23, 1886.

NO. 43.

## 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,** (Lock-Box 75) Hammonton, Atlantic County, New Jersey.

## Watches!

American & Swiss Movements.

THE VERY BEST.

Gold, silver, silverine, nickel cases

Your Choice at Fair Prices.

**CARL M. COOK.**

Repairing of all kinds done, and guaranteed.



**Jones & Lawson**  
CONTRACTORS AND  
**BUILDERS**  
Hammonton, N. J.

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

**Wagons**  
AND  
**Buggies.**

On and after Jan. 1, 1886, I will sell  
One-horse wagons, with iron body and Columbia surface, complete, 1 1/2 inch tire, 1/2 axle, for CASH, \$30 00  
One-horse wagon, complete, 1 1/2 inch tire, 1/2 axle, for..... 62 50  
The same, with 2-inch tire..... 65 00  
One-horse Light Express..... 55 00  
Platform Light Express..... 60 00  
Side-spring Buggies with blue finish 70 00  
Two-horse Farm Wagons..... \$85 to 70 00  
No-top Buggies..... 50 00

These wagons are all made of the best White Oak and Hickory, and are thoroughly seasoned, and ironed in a workmanlike manner. Please call, and be convinced. Factory at the C. & A. Depot, Hammonton.

ALEX. AITKEN, Proprietor.

## TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the lungs, expectorates the acid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when debilitated by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that has prompt in its effects. TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c and 50c Bottles.

## TUTT'S PILLS

**ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.**  
Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system.

**A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:**  
Dr. Tuttle:—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.  
REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.  
Geo. 35 Murray St., New York.  
DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Useful Receipts FREE on application.

THE ATTENTION of the citizens of Hammonton is called to the fact that  
**GERRY VALENTINE**

Is the only RESIDENT  
FURNISHING  
**Undertaker.**

Having recently purchased a  
New and Modern Hearse,  
And all necessary paraphernalia,  
I am prepared to satisfy ALL who may call.

**Mr. Wm. A. Hood**  
Will attend, personally, to all calls, whether day or night. A competent woman ready to assist, also, when desired.  
Mr. Hood's residence, on Second St., opposite A. J. Smith's.  
Orders may be left at Chas. Simons' Livery.

**ADVERTISERS**  
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing  
**Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,**  
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,  
10 Spruce St., New York.  
Send 10cts for 100-Page Pamphlet.

The last saloon left in Atlanta, Ga., has been closed by order of the Supreme Court.

The Liquor Manufacturers Convention have organized a National Protective Association to oppose Prohibition.

A volley was fired by Pinkerton men at a crowd of Chicago workmen, who were mobbing the special police and throwing stones at them. One man was killed and six Pinkerton men arrested.

Professor Proctor says an earthquake is simply an assurance that our globe is not dead.

Butcher (to young housekeeper)—"I have nothing left, mum, but a hind quarter of lamb and liver." Young housekeeper—"Very well. You may send a small hind quarter of liver."

Over 5000 Smiths entered the service from Pennsylvania; 198 were field, staff and commissioned officers. Five regiments of Smiths! What a glorious time there would have been if all had been put together in companies, regiment, brigades and a division, and yet we often hear, "He's only one of the Smith's."

The Knights of Labor have concluded their convention at Richmond after passing resolutions of sympathy for the Chicago Anarchists.

It is the best gift we human beings have,—the power of giving pleasure that is noble and good and right, to the world that is so hungry for pleasure that it will not take the right sort if the right is not to be had.

Emma goes to school, but dislikes it very much. A lady friend of the family questioned her on the subject: "Emma, what do you do in school? Do you learn to read?" Emma slinks her head. "Do you learn to write?" Another shake. "Then what do you do?" "I wait for it to be out."

## FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

Having secured the services of  
**A Competent Milliner,**  
I am prepared to furnish a  
**A Handsome, Stylish Hat**  
OR BONNET,  
For a small amount of money.

Call and examine new Millinery Goods, Dress Trimmings, Ladies' and Children's Furnishing Goods, Notions, Etc., Etc.

**CORA E. NEWTON,**  
Successor to Tomlin & Smith,  
Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

## COAL.

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

Orders for coal may be left at John A. Saxton's store. Coal should be ordered one day before it is needed.  
GEO. F. SAXTON.

**E. E. CARPENTER,**  
**FIRE,**  
Life and Accident Insurance  
**AGENT.**  
Office, Residence, Central Av. & Third St  
Hammonton, N. J.

## NOTICE

To my Patrons, and to Whom it May Concern,  
This is to certify that I have sold my Coal interest and good-will to Clayton R. Scullin, who will attend to the business hereafter.  
JOHN SULLIN,  
HAMMONTON, N. J.,  
Oct. 1st, 1886.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

Dr. N. B. ROGERS, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."  
Dr. R. M. DELZELL, Reynolds, Ind., says: "I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in cases of anemia and blood diseases, also when a tonic was needed, and it has proved thoroughly satisfactory."  
Mr. Wm. BRUNS, 25 St. Mary St., New Orleans, La., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me in a case of blood poisoning, and I heartily commend it to those needing a blood purifier."  
Dr. W. W. MONAHAN, Tusculum, Ala., says: "I have been troubled from childhood with impure blood, and cramp as my favorite ailment. Brown's Iron Bitters effected a perfect cure. I cannot speak too highly of this valuable medicine."  
Cocaine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

## FACTS vs. PREJUDICE

Prejudice is hard to combat. It cannot be overcome in a day. More than likely it wasn't formed hastily. Indeed it may have been gradually strengthening its hold for years. For instance, some folks believe Rheumatism cannot be cured. Their fathers believed so before them. So did their grandfathers.

Now, RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED, notwithstanding this prejudice, but the trouble is to make people think so. The only way we know to meet popular unbelief is to state the PLAIN FACTS, and then present the POSITIVE PROOFS that they are facts. It is a fact that the RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE not only relieves but banishes Rheumatic Pain. There is positive proof of it too. It comes from those who have suffered untold agony with Rheumatism and have been completely cured by this remedy. All who have tried it have had this experience. Some of them permit us to print their testimony. It makes quite a little book, which we send free to any who are interested enough to ask for it.

A complete Russian Rheumatism Cure, costs \$2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more. You'll never need but one, so the price isn't high. Who wouldn't give \$2.50 to get rid of Rheumatism? As yet it cannot be found at the stores, but can be had only by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American Proprietors,  
**PFAELZER BROS. & CO.,**  
812 & 821 Market St., Philadelphia.

**A. H. Simons & Co**  
HAMMONTON  
**BAKERY.**

Bread, delivered  
Cakes, at your door  
Pies, every morning.  
Etc. (Sundays excepted.)

Canned and Green Fruits,  
Fine Confectionery, etc.

**AN ELEGANT**  
**ICE CREAM PARLOR**

**THE W. JERSEY**  
State Normal & Model School  
TRENTON.

Fall Term commences Monday, Sept. 13

TOTAL COST for Board, Tuition, Books, etc., at the Normal School, \$154 for Ladies and \$169 for Gentlemen; at the Model School \$203 per year. Buildings thoroughly heated by steam. The Model School offers to both young Ladies and Gentlemen a series of advantages in all its departments, viz: Mathematical, Classical, Commercial, Musical, Drawing, and in Bohemian Letters. For Circulars containing full particulars, address  
W. HASBROUCK, Principal,  
Trenton, New Jersey.

**LORD & THOMAS, NEWSPAPER**  
Advertising, 45 to 49 Randolph St., Chicago, keep this paper on file and are authorized to make contracts with ADVERTISERS.

This paper is kept on file at the office of  
**AYER & SON**  
ADVERTISING  
AGENTS  
TIMES BUILDING 8th & 9th Sts. PHILADELPHIA.  
ESTIMATES FOR NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING FREE  
Send 10c. in stamps for AYER & SON'S MANUAL



We call the attention of our customers to our new goods, just received.

**Satteens,**  
Crimked  
**Seersuckers,**  
**Batistes:**

Also, a large variety of  
**Trimming**  
**Lace & Velvet**  
Of different colors.

**Buttons to**  
**Match Goods.**

Boys' & Girls  
**Shirt Waists**  
New on hand.  
**Call and See.**

**E. STOCKWELL.**

**DON'T GO HUNGRY!**  
But go to  
**Packer's Bakery,**  
Where you can get  
**The Best**  
Wheat, Bran, and Rye  
**BREAD,**  
At the old price of ten years' standing,

**FIVE CENTS per LOAF**  
Breakfast and Tea Rolls,  
Cinnamon Buns,  
Pies, Crullers,  
A great variety of Cakes.  
Baker's Yeast

constant y on hand.  
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts and Confections, as usual,  
Meals and Lunches furnished to order, and a limited number of lodgers accommodated.

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.

**90 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.**

Close to SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, POST-OFFICES, and R. R. DEPOTS, to the CENTRE of the Town of Hammonton.  
Prices Reasonable. Terms Easy.  
Call on, or address,  
J. O. BOX 299.



## Charity Thinketh no Evil.

Oh, he isn't the first to discover a flaw in the fabric of a friend's life. Who knows what is true in the end? Suspicion may be true, and suspicion may be false and untrue. For none of us know each other. And often to error may lead. Then let us speak well of each other. When we only let us not speak at all.

How often the sign of deception is heard from the hypocrite's breast. To par of truth and affection, Or tell a suspicion to rest, And often the light smile of gladness is worn by the friends that we meet. To cover a soul full of sadness. Too proud to acknowledge defeat.

Leave his mind to harbor suspicion, And how long to trace out defects; Let him be the noble and blameless. For base is the mind that suspects. For often the friends we hold dear. Their noblest emotion conceal. For become the proudest, sincerest, Have thoughts they can never reveal.

## A PARDONABLE DECEPTION.

When Harry Radcliffe married Coquette Carson, it had been a genuine love-match. Coquette was one of a large family of dewy-eyed, rose-lipped girls, whose faces were their fortunes. At all events, other fortune they had none. And the other five sisters secretly envied Coquette when the handsome young artist took her away with half a dozen new gowns, a box of initialed pocket handkerchiefs and a bonnet fresh from the little milliner's round the corner.

To be sure, Harry was not rich, but it was only a question of time, argued the five sisters, how soon he should be famous as Meiselson, rich as Cressus. An artist like him was sure to succeed. At all events, other fortune they had none. And the other five sisters secretly envied Coquette when the handsome young artist took her away with half a dozen new gowns, a box of initialed pocket handkerchiefs and a bonnet fresh from the little milliner's round the corner.

So Harry carried the village beauty off to his studio at the top of the Wychny building, where the walls were painted terra cotta color, the doors draped with gorgeous Oriental stuffs, and every corner filled with picturesque tables, high-chambered Japanese vases and quaint folding screens.

"How do you like it, darling?" he cried, exultantly.

"It's beautiful," Coquette answered, with a shy smile. "I like the studio very much, dressed in 'Marie Antoinette' costume, leaned up against the corner of the wall, as if 'Marie Antoinette' had just too much to drink. 'But I thought, Harry, it was a studio.'"

"So it is!" cried the young artist, pulling aside a sage-green drape, with a clasp of Pompeian red plush. "And there's the bed-room." Coquette looked at the bed-room with a gasp. "I should call it an alcove, Harry!"

"Well, it's plenty big enough to sleep in; and here," opening the door of a tiny, three-cornered nook, "is a dressing-room. What could one want more, I should like to know?"

Coquette tried to smile. The old house at home had been so roomy, so spacious! And here, in this tiny nook, she felt as if she could scarcely breathe.

But Harry was so sure of her sympathy and gratitude, that she could not refuse a word to disband him. And she was young and of an adaptive nature.

"Have you many orders, Harry?" said she, glancing around at the pictures in various stages of completion that lined the studio walls.

"Well, not many yet. Not any, in fact," he said, laughing. "But, oh, I shall have many one of these days. A man has to work his way up, you know."

"She had always heard that artists were an improvident race, but up to the present time she had never believed it. But, of course, now that he is married and settled, he will take quite a different view of things."

"And I have got six new dresses, and all the clothes I shall need for a year, at least."

And when she wrote her first letter home to the five sisters, she declared, over and over again, that she was "perfectly happy!"

But as the time crept on, and the six new gowns grew shabby and the tradespeople clamored for their bills, and no gold-edged orders came in, Coquette's heart failed her, and even Harry began to look unconsciously grave.

And, as if to crown their troubles, poor young Radcliffe fell ill of a fever, and the face of Coquette grimly in the life.

But the girl was not one easily to be conquered. While she sat at Harry's side, counting the hours between his draughts of medicine, she sewed diligently for a little dressmaker a block or so away.

young man, impatiently. "She always declares she's going to leave her fortune to the first man who will marry her, and she'll save it. She's the most mercenary old creature in the world, and if she once sees what a pass we're come to, she'll never have another word to say to me!"

Coquette looked sorrowfully around the studio. Everything that could by any possibility be sold to raise a little money had been sent away. The floor was carpeted, the walls were bare.

"It does look rather poverty-stricken," she reluctantly admitted. "But—oh, Harry, when is she coming?"

"On Thursday—only the day after tomorrow!"

"Very well," said Coquette, with a long breath; "we'll be ready for her."

"But how can we do that?"

"You shall see," Coquette answered, with an arch nod of the head.

And then there ensued a long council, whispered and intent.

"I'll sell my jewelry," said Harry. "And De Kaye, and Courtney, and Spriggins is the best fellow in the world!"

"And Madam Plombieri and every one of the sewing-girls will lend a hand, I am sure," said Coquette. "Oh, Harry, I am so glad that you are sufficiently recovered for us to try this bold experiment!"

"Tableaux Vivants!" said Harry, laughing. "We'll outfit Aunt Tabby yet—see if we don't. We'll make her believe we have the most successful people on the face of the earth."

"As we shall be one day, I hope," said Coquette.

All the next day a pleasant confusion reigned in the studio.

Spriggins, a marine painter of no mean pretensions, tugged in a half-finished picture of "Moonlight on the Grand Canal at Venice," and established it on his friend's easel. De Kaye stood on the step-ladders, at the risk of his life, to hang a number of his pretty little fruit and flower glimpses so that the terra cotta walls should be hidden; and Laurence Courtney himself aided in their arrangement; while the janitor, assisted by two able-bodied men brought in the upright piano which belonged in the Courtenay's room, together with a marble pedestal, crowned by bronze statues of "Mercury" and "Psyche."

Madam Plombieri hung the windows with Turcoman draperies and contributed a rich Persian rug; Miss Peck, the fore-woman, sent up a china cabinet, and a rocking chair; each of the sewing-girls contributed pretty little articles of bric-a-brac.

And in the midst of this luxury Harry sat down to his sofa, with his wife beside him, when Aunt Tabitha Tabbot was shown in—a little, shriveled, sharp-eyed woman, with shaggy gray eyebrows, and a nose like the beak of a bird of prey.

"Hello, Harry!" was her greeting. "Upon my word, nephew Henry, I didn't suppose you lived in style like this. Been pretty successful, eh? Sorry I've been so long away. Done all these pictures within the year? So this is your wife, is it? How do you do, my dear—how do you do?"

And she gave Coquette a kiss that tasted very strongly of peppermint lozenges, and seated herself, while Coquette touched a hand-bell, and Madam Plombieri's youngest "hand" brought in a cup of tea. Harry's aunt smiled Coquette, and Madam Plombieri took her hat and shawl.

"How many girls do you keep?" said Aunt Tabby, who was a perpetual series of interrogations, but who fortunately, never stopped long enough for her questions to be answered. "Harry must sell lots of pictures to keep up this sort of thing. I don't know what Harry was the genius of the family. And you're well, Harry? Well, I am glad!"

The door opened here, and a stout, elderly gentleman entered with a great deal of bustle.

"I called to look at this marine picture," said he. "Hope I don't intrude, but with a comprehensive bow all around to the ladies, but I am exceedingly anxious to secure this, for an out-of-town customer of mine, who is collecting a gallery. What do you ask for it? Radcliffe's picture, and the lowest cash price. I'll give a thousand for it, and I won't give a cent more."

"You're too late," said Harry, with a chuckle. "Bonstettin has ordered it at twelve hundred."

"Twelve hundred!" exclaimed the picture dealer. "Bonstettin! But he shan't have it! I'll pay fifteen hundred sooner than that!"

"I'm sorry," observed Harry; "but it was painted expressly to order for him." "Couldn't you duplicate it?"

"I never duplicate any of my pictures," said Coquette, with a long breath; "we'll be ready for her."

"But how can we do that?"

"You shall see," Coquette answered, with an arch nod of the head.

And then there ensued a long council, whispered and intent.

"I'll sell my jewelry," said Harry. "And De Kaye, and Courtney, and Spriggins is the best fellow in the world!"

"And Madam Plombieri and every one of the sewing-girls will lend a hand, I am sure," said Coquette. "Oh, Harry, I am so glad that you are sufficiently recovered for us to try this bold experiment!"

"Tableaux Vivants!" said Harry, laughing. "We'll outfit Aunt Tabby yet—see if we don't. We'll make her believe we have the most successful people on the face of the earth."

"As we shall be one day, I hope," said Coquette.

All the next day a pleasant confusion reigned in the studio.

Spriggins, a marine painter of no mean pretensions, tugged in a half-finished picture of "Moonlight on the Grand Canal at Venice," and established it on his friend's easel. De Kaye stood on the step-ladders, at the risk of his life, to hang a number of his pretty little fruit and flower glimpses so that the terra cotta walls should be hidden; and Laurence Courtney himself aided in their arrangement; while the janitor, assisted by two able-bodied men brought in the upright piano which belonged in the Courtenay's room, together with a marble pedestal, crowned by bronze statues of "Mercury" and "Psyche."

Madam Plombieri hung the windows with Turcoman draperies and contributed a rich Persian rug; Miss Peck, the fore-woman, sent up a china cabinet, and a rocking chair; each of the sewing-girls contributed pretty little articles of bric-a-brac.

And in the midst of this luxury Harry sat down to his sofa, with his wife beside him, when Aunt Tabitha Tabbot was shown in—a little, shriveled, sharp-eyed woman, with shaggy gray eyebrows, and a nose like the beak of a bird of prey.

"Hello, Harry!" was her greeting. "Upon my word, nephew Henry, I didn't suppose you lived in style like this. Been pretty successful, eh? Sorry I've been so long away. Done all these pictures within the year? So this is your wife, is it? How do you do, my dear—how do you do?"

And she gave Coquette a kiss that tasted very strongly of peppermint lozenges, and seated herself, while Coquette touched a hand-bell, and Madam Plombieri's youngest "hand" brought in a cup of tea. Harry's aunt smiled Coquette, and Madam Plombieri took her hat and shawl.

"How many girls do you keep?" said Aunt Tabby, who was a perpetual series of interrogations, but who fortunately, never stopped long enough for her questions to be answered. "Harry must sell lots of pictures to keep up this sort of thing. I don't know what Harry was the genius of the family. And you're well, Harry? Well, I am glad!"

The door opened here, and a stout, elderly gentleman entered with a great deal of bustle.

"I called to look at this marine picture," said he. "Hope I don't intrude, but with a comprehensive bow all around to the ladies, but I am exceedingly anxious to secure this, for an out-of-town customer of mine, who is collecting a gallery. What do you ask for it? Radcliffe's picture, and the lowest cash price. I'll give a thousand for it, and I won't give a cent more."

"You're too late," said Harry, with a chuckle. "Bonstettin has ordered it at twelve hundred."

"Twelve hundred!" exclaimed the picture dealer. "Bonstettin! But he shan't have it! I'll pay fifteen hundred sooner than that!"

"I'm sorry," observed Harry; "but it was painted expressly to order for him." "Couldn't you duplicate it?"

"I never duplicate any of my pictures," said Coquette, with a long breath; "we'll be ready for her."

"But how can we do that?"

"You shall see," Coquette answered, with an arch nod of the head.

## Dr. Merton's Sister Alice.

Nobody knew why it was that Dr. Merton looked, all of a sudden, so much older than he really was; nor why, from going man to man, he seemed to have lost his youth and his vigor.

A delicate little tupper of lobster croquettes, chocolate and salad was served at eight, and Aunt Tabby went to bed, leaving the doctor and his sister Alice to dine in the quiet apartment.

"Why don't you turn artist?" said Alice to her brother. "It's a business where one can positively coin money. Harry has improved wonderfully, and that wife of his is the sweetest woman I ever saw!"

She stayed only two or three days in the Wychny Building. Aunt Tabitha Tabbot was a restless soul, and she was not more at home in one place than in the next.

But when she went home, she sent for a lawyer and made her will in her nephew Harry's favor. Nor was it long before she died of apoplexy within three months.

"Poor old Aunt Tabby!" said the young artist. "I only wish she could have lived a quarter of a century longer. But now that she has no further use for her money, I must own that it comes uncommonly convenient to us—eh, Coquette?"

"You know, Harry," said Coquette, who was just writing a letter to invite her five sisters to come and visit her. "I've often questioned myself as to whether I was right in making Aunt Tabby believe we were so prosperous."

"Could a man help being prosperous with a wife like you Coquette?"

"I don't know," said Harry. "But I can't think it was altogether wrong when I told that day smelt the turning point of our fortunes. Orders really began to come in after that. Everything went well."

"One thing is very certain," said Harry. "I never should have amounted to anything without you, Coquette!"

"I have checked her remembrance with a kiss."

The Island of Java is always more or less interesting to the grocer who handles so many of its products. According to statistics recently to hand, the population is increasing very quickly.

In 1822 the population was 27,716,867, exclusive of the army and navy. An increase of two years of nearly 600,000 was very satisfactory.

The most important production of the island was rubber. In 1884 the value of the rubber was \$70,000,000.

The yield from private plantations has also proved much under the average output, through the decrease is not so marked as in the case of the Government coffee. The quality of the crop has been poorer, also owing to long continued drought, and the presence of the pest disease in many gardens. Prospects for the coming year are not very bright.

The rice crop forms no small amount in the country. In 1884 the yield of the crop was an enormous one, and consequently prices have fallen to an unprecedented low level.

The quantity of rice was more than double that of the previous year, viz., 27,339 tons, against 10,360 tons.

Speaking of tea, the report says: "The number of plantations under cultivation have remained almost stationary, but owing to unfavorable weather the yield of 1885 shows a slight decrease, the exports having been 2,568,675 kilos, against 2,904,375 in 1884.

The plantations are called Nopolea, and to London amounted to 705,850 kilos, and to Holland 750,446 kilos. The preparation has been paid more attention to with favorable results. A considerable quantity of seeds from Assam has been imported."

The true cochineal cactus (Nopolea cochinealis) has little to recommend it to attention except its being employed to rear the cochineal insect (coccinella). The plants grow naturally ten to twelve feet high, and are much branched.

The plants are called Nopolea, and to London amounted to 705,850 kilos, and to Holland 750,446 kilos. The preparation has been paid more attention to with favorable results. A considerable quantity of seeds from Assam has been imported."

The true cochineal cactus (Nopolea cochinealis) has little to recommend it to attention except its being employed to rear the cochineal insect (coccinella). The plants grow naturally ten to twelve feet high, and are much branched.

The plants are called Nopolea, and to London amounted to 705,850 kilos, and to Holland 750,446 kilos. The preparation has been paid more attention to with favorable results. A considerable quantity of seeds from Assam has been imported."

vided that some crisis in his grief had arrived—that he would speak out now, and confide to her his secret trouble; and throwing away his pen, he wrote on her knees by his side, pressing one hand in hers, and repeating: "Edmund told me what it is! There's something which is eating away your life!"

"And he, overmastered by his sorrow and the knowledge that he could no longer hide it, said in a broken voice: 'You, Alice, I am wretched!'"

"And why?" she continued. "Oh! let me help you, whatever it is, dear Edmund!"

"You, Alice?" he said, with a wan smile. "It is not you who could help me in such a crisis as this. And it is I who ought to help you. But I have been weak, foolish, not careful enough and my working expenses are heavy. Oh, Alice, we shall have to move into a small house and my wife must teach the girls. How shall I tell her? For we are terribly in debt and my own stores are in the face. Think what I feel when I have to say to you, my own sister, that you will have to go out and teach under another roof than mine!"

The doctor, as he finished in a voice choked with emotion, was not surprised to see tears on his sister's face; but he certainly was astonished to perceive that she would never get her place supplied by paying any one else a hundred a year, and that such an allowance was her due.

"Seven hundred pounds," said he, with a groan.

"Then you are saved, dearest brother!" cried Alice, throwing her arms round his neck and kissing his forehead. "Yes, saved, for I have put by eight hundred pounds, and it is all at your disposal—every penny of it!"

"You—you!" murmured the bewildered man, not daring to trust in what he heard.

"Yes, I, Edmund," she answered, clinging to him tightly. "All the six years I have lived with you I have put seventy pounds every year into the bank out of the hundred you allowed me. And now I have meant to speak to you about it. You should not presume on your good fortune. Alice laughingly promised to be careful, and there the matter dropped; but her brother was pretty sure that she had set up at some point or other, and he was also better that she should not meet him again. And soon all the neighbors heard the news that the beautiful Miss Merton, the doctor's sister, was going out as a governess."

"I am glad, for I was afraid to hear that you meant to propose to her, Samuel," said Alice, flushed up at her brother's remark.

"What is the use of all this brain work, Alice?" asked the doctor. "Some day you will marry that nice fellow, Samuel Ormsby, and then you will not need to study."

Alice flushed up at her brother's remark. "I am very sorry you have taken such an erroneous notion into your head, Edmund. I have never said to you that I was going to marry him. Let me assure you that Mr. Ormsby and myself are on friendly terms, and nothing more. Nor ever will be," added she, emphatically. "I am a doctor, and I do not permit to myself to be loved, but now I have hope again."

And this time it was Samuel Ormsby who was smiling at Alice Merton, and that she consented to become his wife instead of going to teach Little Wiltington's daughters.

## How a Mean Man Got Beaten.

Recently a poor man, who had just arrived in Little Rock, and who didn't have enough money to buy a sandwich at half price, borrowed a shawl, and stopping in front of a wealthy man's house, shoveled the snow from the sidewalk.

The colonel is the stingiest man in Arkansas, and the idea of a poor fellow shoveling the snow from his sidewalk was a desperate one.

"See here," said the colonel, "I wanted that snow to stay where it was. If I hadn't wanted it on the sidewalk, I should have put it up a shed. I wish, sir, that all the snow in town had fallen there, for I was raised in the North, and this snow is the only Northern idea I have ever seen introduced here."

Charmed with the picturesque place, overflowing with good spirits, the young man thoroughly enjoyed himself, and was not a little surprised when, after a dance and tennis party, Mrs. Merton, too, had given a garden party during the young surgeon's visit, and many people, among them the Ormsbys, had remarked his attention to Alice.

It was from this date that Samuel Ormsby's interest in Miss Merton appeared to subside, and a cold chill fell upon the doctor's sunny existence—for her own heart had made life bright for her, despite her busy days, so full of duties uninteresting to one of her level.

The poor man went away, and the colonel chuckled over his breakfast. "I saved twenty-five cents," he mused, as he passed through the gate and started up the hill. "I was just thinking about hiring some one to clean it off."

The poor man went away, and the colonel chuckled over his breakfast. "I saved twenty-five cents," he mused, as he passed through the gate and started up the hill. "I was just thinking about hiring some one to clean it off."

By impregnating textile fabrics with an oil distilled from birch bark, Mons. Pilon claims to cure the most stubborn cases of scabies, itching, and the like, and to make the skin more supple and soft.

The treatment is simple and effective. The fabric is dipped in a solution of the oil, and then dried. The result is a soft, supple skin, free from itching and scabies.

The treatment is simple and effective. The fabric is dipped in a solution of the oil, and then dried. The result is a soft, supple skin, free from itching and scabies.

## Two Roses.

The one with heart of flame he gave to her. Whose eyes looked from his own as his. With throbbing pulses and with heart as his.

Entranced by eyes that held an Eden look. he other—pale, dropped on his stalk— He gave to her, his soul's pure love unaltered.

Whose saintly eyes and sweet unworshiped. Had less an Eden look than heaven-regained.

And when he died, one wept, but dried her tears. Sincerely hopeful of a brighter day. Against the other's heart through dull, slow years.

Two roses alike were dust, the red rose lay.

"WHAT IS TO BECOME OF SAM?"

It was generally supposed that Sam was what is called "decent." As to his own family, they were sure of it; at all events, they treated him as if he were so. Not that they were unkind to him, on the contrary, they were all very fond of "poor old Sam"; but it seemed to be taken for granted that whatever he said was not worth noticing, and that almost everything he said was to be made fun of more or less.

He was, in fact, the family butt, though the shafts were, as a rule, so tipped with good nature as not to hurt his feelings.

Of course, there were some patent reasons for all this. To begin with, there was something manifestly wrong with his head, and far more account, than he could give for his mental development. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

At the same time it was yet more excusable, for he was a good fellow, and a very good tradesman. He could never learn like other boys, and all masters had shaken their heads at him. Then there was a heavy comicality in his face, and an awkwardness in his gait, together with a stunted growth, all of which betokened an abnormal condition of nature, and furnished some excuse to his brothers and sisters for regarding him as an oddity in their midst.

## John's Presence.

John's presence saved Sam from collective banishment, though the old lawyer was too wise to make any fuss about the matter; but when Sam was alone with his brothers and sisters he had a hard time of it, though all was, as usual, in perfect good humor.

At first Sam had, of course, to go through the usual drudgery of a lawyer's office, in which, if it be possible for any one to shine, he certainly did not. His blunders were awful, and provoked the wrath or ridicule, as the case might be, of his fellow-clerks, who were all well-seasoned and somewhat ancient men. But his uncle never found fault with him. The most he said when some frantic bungle was brought to his notice was, "Sam, do this over again; you know you can do this great deal better than that." And, sure enough, it was done better the second time. In short, his uncle began with and, in spite of every discouragement, persevered in the plan of trusting him. And by degrees he found







## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The greatest pleasure of life is love. Light casts a gleam, great ones are dumb.

Hate no one—hate their vices not themselves.

The greatest wealth is contentment with a little.

A bird's nest and one's own spurs make short miles.

Approve thy friend privately, commend him publicly.

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

Contact with the world either breaks or hardens the heart at every turn.

"They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts."

If you would know what a dollar is worth, try to borrow one.

He that would rest must take a just, else to let it alone were best.

He who buys wants a hundred eyes, who sells needs but one.

Great souls invite calamity, as lofty mountains the thunder clouds.

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues we write in water.

To be a great man it is necessary to turn to account all opportunities.

Truth often dispenses a lively soul, but it always surrenders a just man.

"Take the tone of the company you are in, and never pretend to give it."

Do not let your cloudy sky—The darkest cloud will soon pass by.

Men seldom improve when they have no other models than themselves to copy after.

Method is the soul of business, and there is no method without order and punctuality.

What we learn in our youth grows up with us, and in time becomes the part of the mind itself.

What we wish to do we think we can do, but what we do not wish a thing it becomes impossible.

Life is a stormy and dangerous voyage. The vessel we start in—our cradle—is childhood's first bark.

If you would rise in the world, you must not stop to look at every cur who barks at you as you pass along.

Whatever is learned should be so thoroughly learned that the next and higher step may be comparatively easy.

Everything may be mimicked by hypocrisy, but humility and love united.

The more rare, the more rare and valued it becomes.

A man can do without his own approbation in much society, but must make great exertions to gain it when he lives alone.

It is common for men to err; but it is only a fool that perseveres in his error; a wise man, therefore, alters his opinion; a fool never.

The great mistake in many of the plans for reorganizing society consists in supposing that systems can supply the want of sense.

Wouldst with thyself be acquainted, then see what others are doing. But wouldst thou understand others, look into thine own heart.

In proportion as the structure of a government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.

A friendship that makes the least noise is very often the most useful; for which reason one should prefer a prudent friend to a zealous one.

We should manage our fortune as we do our health—enjoy it when good, be patient when it is bad, and never apply violent remedies except in extreme necessity.

It requires a great deal of badness and a great deal of caution to make a great fortune, and when you have got it, it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.

In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides. Both flint and steel are necessary to the production of a spark; either of them may hammer on wood forever, and no fire will follow.

To detect anything from another, and for one man to multiply his own conveniences at the expense of another's, is more against nature than death, than poverty, than pain, and the result of eternal accidents.

The mind is nourished at a cap rate. Neither cold, nor heat, nor any other can interrupt this exercise. Give, therefore, all that you can to a possession which ameliorates even old age.

To make anything seem terrible, obscurity seems in general to be necessary. When we know the full extent of any danger, when we can accustom our eyes to it, a great deal of apprehension vanishes.

Many a church member, who often says "Lord, Lord," would let a piece of property for a saloon where husband and wife would spend every day in drink, or for a gambling place where young men are ruined, because he can command thereby a higher rent. Such a rent is not carried religion into his business life.

The two most precious things on this side of the grave are our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most precious thing on the other side of the grave is our life.

Let it rest, ah! how many hearts on the brink of anxiety and disquietude by this simple sentence have been made calm and happy. Some proceeding has wound up by the want of fact; let it rest; no one will think of it again.

A harsh or unjust sentence irritates us; let it rest; whoever may have given cause, let it rest; it will not be gotten. A painful scandal is about to estrange us from our friend; let it rest, and thus preserve our charity.

## MORSE NOTES.

—Jim Gray and Sir Joseph are likely to run a match race before the season is over.

—The first pool sold on the special sweepstakes race at Chicago was: Oliver K., \$100; Harry Wilkes, \$68; Belle F., \$24.

—Knight, half-brother to the famous Freeholder, has not run since the late season, but, likely enough, will be dangerous in his 4-year old form.

—In the Potrokey stake for 2-year-olds at the Kentucky Breeders' meeting, Nelly O'Neil had a walk-over and made the farcial record of 4.44.

—Rebellion, who cost young Walker but \$400 at the Dwyer sale, won at the first time of asking at Jerome, on September 29, capturing a \$500 purse.

—R. B. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

## WEATHER SIGNS.

Prophetic Wisdom Which can be Found in Birds and Nature.

The man who is out of doors at sunrise can form a pretty accurate opinion of what the day may be. If just before sunrise the sky—especially in the west—is suffused with a warm, golden glow, it follows in the course of the day. In winter often snow. If, however, it is winter weather, the downfall is sometimes a heavy rain, and if, generally, the sky be a dull gray, and the sun rises clear, gradually dispersing the vapors, it will be fine. If it returns behind the clouds, it will rain. Should the sun, later in the day, shine through a rainy haze, it will probably be a rainy night.

The sunset is very unreliable. Often a beautiful sunset will be followed by a bad day. After a rainy day, suddenly at sunset, in the far west, will appear a magnificent streak of crimson (not copper-color)—this generally foretells a fine day. A tinted halo round the sun at setting occurs in long-continued rain. A halo round the sun, especially if it is small, or if it is a sure indication of downfall at hand.

Rainbows are unreliable, except they occur in the morning, when rain may be expected. Sun-dogs, or halos, of prismatic colors during the day show continued unsettled weather. A dazzling metallic luster on foliage during a mild day in summer presages a change.

Huge piled-up masses of white clouds in a blue sky during winter indicate snow or hail. If small, dark clouds float below the upper ones, moving faster than they, rain will follow, as it will if, in the morning, pale brown, smoke-like clouds are floating about. If, in the evening, high, white clouds, are followed by wind, occasionally by rain.

Mists at evening over low-lying ground or near a river, precede fine weather. If the mists are in the morning, clear off as the sun gets higher, it will be fine; but if it settles down again after lifting a little, rain is at hand. If the mists are in the evening, it is mostly followed by rain, and a heavy dew in the evening by a fine day. Rain follows two or three consecutive hoar-frosts, a shower of hail in the day, and a fog in the evening, rain is at hand. If, after rain, drops of water still hang on the branches and twigs, and to window frames, the rain will return. If the water on the window panes, fine weather is at hand.

Stones turn damp before wet; at the same time it must be observed that the ground is moist, and does not invariably indicate rain. It will do so occasionally before heat.

Smoke descending heavily to the ground is the sign of very doubtful weather.

Objects at great distances, which are generally indistinctly seen, or even not seen at all, sometimes loom out clear and distinct. When this happens, bad weather or change of wind is at hand. A well-known instance of this is the Isle of Wight, as seen from Southsea. If the opposite shore is clearly seen, there is no rain. If the opposite shore is not seen, rain is at hand. If the opposite shore is seen, but the water is choppy, rain is at hand. If the opposite shore is seen, but the water is calm, rain is at hand.

The howling of the wind indicates, in most houses, but not invariably, that downfall is near. In some houses, owing to the construction, the wind always moans. Wherever the wind is at the time of the vernal equinox (March 21 and thereafter), that will be the prevailing wind throughout the next year.

If the stars appear unusually numerous, and the "milky way" very clearly defined, with the surrounding sky dark, rain is at hand. If the stars appear less numerous, and the "milky way" less clearly defined, rain is at hand. If the stars appear more numerous, and the "milky way" more clearly defined, rain is at hand. If the stars appear less numerous, and the "milky way" less clearly defined, rain is at hand.

Common sparrows, when they are in a puddle on the road, or at the edge of running water, is a sure sign of rain. A baker, who kept a parrot in his shop, noticed that a few hours before rain the bird took an imaginary bath, flapping, as if plashing water, and preening his feathers.

Kissed by Both Airs.

A beautiful West Side girl sat upon the piazza of her father's brown-stone front, with all modern improvements, including hot and cold gas, and every day. The piazza was shaded by thickly growing vines, through which the moonlight shone in rays, for it had been full for several days, for it had been young Jack Pendleton Bufford, son of Colonel Bufford, one of the wealthiest planters of Virginia. "How sweet were the nights of the past! How sweet the soft air to sit here and be kissed by the soft air from the South!" A sound as if a dove of cooing meandered through a sweet, soft, and glowing atmosphere, and when the fair but West Side girl recovered consciousness she realized that she had been kissed—actually kissed—by a man. Her whole nature rebelled at the idea, and she instantly, for racing purposes it was a different thing, and as at Monmouth Park, when he got down to ride at 106 pounds, he would do anything in his power, even at the expense of his health, but did not think it reasonable to expect him to be reduced in order to ride yearlings.

—The first pool sold on the special sweepstakes race at Chicago was: Oliver K., \$100; Harry Wilkes, \$68; Belle F., \$24.

—Knight, half-brother to the famous Freeholder, has not run since the late season, but, likely enough, will be dangerous in his 4-year old form.

—In the Potrokey stake for 2-year-olds at the Kentucky Breeders' meeting, Nelly O'Neil had a walk-over and made the farcial record of 4.44.

—Rebellion, who cost young Walker but \$400 at the Dwyer sale, won at the first time of asking at Jerome, on September 29, capturing a \$500 purse.

—R. B. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

## ROYAL OUTGOING.

How Her Majesty Travels When Paying a Visit to Scotland.

Never were greater precautions taken to secure the safety and comfort of the royal train, as at the following few details will illustrate. To begin with, the royal train was fitted with an electrical communication between the compartments of each saloon carriage and the guard's, and the telegraph man accompanied the train with the necessary instruments and appliances for establishing communication in case of necessity. Then a look-out man was placed on the engine tender, with his face towards the rear of the train, so as to be ready to receive and communicate to the driver any signal that might be given; and the guard in the front van had his face constantly towards the rear of the train on the lookout for any signal from the guard in the rear, or from any of the attendants accompanying the train. Beyond this, surfaces were stationed at all the level crossings, and no vehicle of any kind was allowed to pass for half an hour before the royal train was due. The goods traffic also on both lines was suspended during the progress of Her Majesty, and the speed of the passenger trains proceeding in an opposite direction was reduced to ten miles an hour, while the royal train was passing them on the other lines. Precious lives must be jealously guarded, we know. But so complicated were the precautions for the Queen's safety that it seemed to us a new danger must thereby have been created. The royal train consisted of twelve vehicles, including two royal saloons elegantly fitted up, and the string was so arranged that these carriages were exactly in the middle. Following the engine was a brake van, next a first-class carriage for men servants, a carriage for pages and lady's maids, then a carriage containing Lady Waterpark and the Hon. Horatio St. John, next came the Queen's saloon, the front part of which was occupied by the old General, and the rear part by the private portion by Her Majesty and the Princess Beatrice; then followed a second royal saloon, in which was Prince Henry of Battenberg; next a carriage containing Viscount Bridport, Sir Henry Ponsonby, Major Edwards and Dr. Reid; two carriages for the directors and officials of the railway companies, the "Queen's fourgon"—a carriage containing the royal plate—and the rear was brought up by another brake-van.

—The first pool sold on the special sweepstakes race at Chicago was: Oliver K., \$100; Harry Wilkes, \$68; Belle F., \$24.

—Knight, half-brother to the famous Freeholder, has not run since the late season, but, likely enough, will be dangerous in his 4-year old form.

—In the Potrokey stake for 2-year-olds at the Kentucky Breeders' meeting, Nelly O'Neil had a walk-over and made the farcial record of 4.44.

—Rebellion, who cost young Walker but \$400 at the Dwyer sale, won at the first time of asking at Jerome, on September 29, capturing a \$500 purse.

—R. B. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stallion Saturn, by King Wilkes, dam Suffolk, by Conklin's Abdullah, second dam by Telegaph, died of lung fever October 4.

—Mr. R. Conklin's bay stall



\_\_\_\_\_