

South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Sons, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 32.

HAMMONTON, N. J., DECEMBER 1, 1894.

NO. 48

Prepare for the Holidays
By seeing
GEORGE ELVINS'
Stock of
Groceries
and
Dry Goods

In these days of
Very Hard Cash
(we mean hard to get)
we have adopted the plan
of
Giving Things Away

Come in, and we'll tell you

Everything for the
Stomach's sake,
and
Something for
the Back

how we do it.
Likely you have heard some-
thing about "None Such"
Mince Meat lately.

A complete Dinner—from Soup
to Dessert—including
Fine Dinner Sets
to serve it in.
Turkeys.
Celery.
New Hams.
Imported and Domestic
Pickles.
Choice Layer Raisins.
Candied Citron.
Gold Medal Currants.
Lemon and Orange Peel.
"None Such" and
"First Prize"
Mince Meat.
Plum Puddings.

We have it now in stock.
Don't give it away exactly, but
very near it when we give
you enough to make three
three pies for 10 cents.

**New Crop New Orleans
Molasses,**
Finest quality.
Low Prices.

Frank E. Roberts,
Grocer, 2nd St.

AT ELVINS'
Bellevue Ave. & Main Road.

Chase & Sanborn's
(Boston)
Imported, Roasted,
and Packed

BOOTS and SHOES
All kinds and makes.
The Best and Cheapest
In the market.
Shoes made to measure.
Repairing of all kinds done.

COFFEES!
Guaranteed.

D. C. HERBERT.
GEO. STEELMAN,
For twenty-four years
in Philadelphia,
has opened a

P. S. TILTON & Co.
Hammonton.

Tailor Shop
In Black's Building.

Henry Kramer,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FANCY SHINGLES
Posts, Pickets, etc.
BERRY ORATES.
Folsom, N. J.
Lumber sawed to order.
Orders received by mail promptly filled,
Prices Low.

All work in the Tailoring
line done promptly, and full
satisfaction guaranteed.

Frank C. Hartshorn,
PRACTICAL
HOUSE PAINTER,
Hammonton, N. J.
Satisfaction guaranteed on all work.
Orders by mail attended to.

Wm. Rutherford,
Commissioner of Deeds,
Notary Public,
Conveyancer,

Real Estate & Insurance Agt
HAMMONTON, N. J.

Insurance placed only in the most
reliable companies.
Beeds, Leases, Mortgages, Etc.
Carefully drawn.

OCEAN TICKETS
and from all ports of Europe. Corres-
pondence solicited.
Send a postal card order for a true
sketch of Hammonton.

There will be no "rump Senate" next
January, nor an attempt to organize
one. The people settled that at the
polls.

Senator Harris of Tennessee is deter-
mined to pass those "pop gun" tariff
bills this winter. Maybe the Republi-
cans will have a word or two to say
about that.

The Democrats are predicting that
the large Republican majority in the
Legislature will lead to extreme action
that will do damage to the party. It is
to be hoped that the Republican Leg-
islature will have as much common sense
as the criticism implies our opponents
to be possessed of. But doesn't the
prophecy stand second to the wish?

After a protracted, and what seemed
to most people wholly unnecessary delay,
the Supreme Court on Tuesday rendered
a decision ousting the Democratic Board
of Freeholders in Camden County and
investing the Republican Board with
full power and authority in the manage-
ment of the county's affairs.

There will be just thirteen Democrats
in the next House of Representatives
from the twenty-nine Northern States.
Thirteen is certainly an unlucky number
for the Democracy.

Senator Voorhees is said to have de-
termined upon putting his elective
judiciary bill through the Legislature if
it is a possible thing. If the Senator
will only put his shoulder to the wheel
there is little doubt that success will
attend his efforts. Public sentiment is
strongly in favor of the bill and those
members who oppose it will do so at
their peril.

Notices have been given of twenty-six
contested election cases in the next
House of Representatives. In the
settlement of these cases the Republican
majority should exercise the most even-
handed justice. The wider the distinc-
tion in this respect between the Fifty
fourth Congress and the present Demo-
cratic aggregation the better it will be
for the good name of the Republican
party.

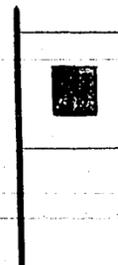
The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of
New Jersey, at the annual session in
Trenton last week, elected the following
officers for the ensuing year; Grand
Master, J. H. Griffith, Phillipsburg;
Deputy Grand Master, F. A. Dennis,
Princeton; Grand Warden, W. W.
Stagg, Hackensack; Grand Secretary,
Lewis Parker, Trenton; Grand Treas.,
Joseph L. Lamb, Juliustown; Grand
Representative, William H. Iszard,
Camden.

When Benj. Harrison relinquished to
Grover Cleveland the helm of the ship
of State, the national debt was \$585,-
029,330, having been reduced \$259,000,-
000 during the preceding four years. At
the present time—less than two years
after Grover's second advent—the
Nation's debt is about \$700,000,000, an
increase of \$115,000,000 under twenty-
one months of Democratic rule. More-
over, there was in the Treasury an
available cash balance of \$124,128,087
at the end of President Harrison's term
of office, which has also been dissipated
by the Democratic financiers. From
whatever point you view it, the present
administration is an expensive failure.

When Dr. McCosh first came to
Princeton, his daughters somewhat
astonished the gallant undergraduates
who took the young ladies out to walk.
It was no mere easy jaunt of a mile or
so that the President's daughters wished
but a tramp of a dozen miles at a good
round pace that tested the powers of
their escorts.

Even the postage stamps issued under
the Cleveland administration cannot be
made to stick to their business.

Group is a terror to young mothers. To
prevent them, concerning the first symptoms,
and treatment is the object of this item.
The first indication of croup is hoarseness.
In a child who is subject to croup it may
be taken as a sure sign of the approach
of an attack. Following this hoarseness
is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamber-
lain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as
the child becomes hoarse or even after
the rough cough has appeared it will
prevent the attack. It has never been
known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for
sale by druggists.



The Weather:

Special Forecast for New Jersey.

Lower temperature, heavy frosts, and high
thin winds, are predicted for South
Jersey, especially in the vicinity of
Hammonton. Vessel owners, land-
lords, farmers, business and profes-
sional people would do well to make
immediate provision for cold wave,
purchasing stoves, ranges, and heaters
from S. E. Brown & Co., whose goods

are known to be the best of their class. All stations in
territory described will continue to display cold wave
signal till further orders.

By order
A. D. V. R., Supt.

W. A. McGuire, a well-known citizen
of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that
there is nothing as good for children
troubled with colds or croup as Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in
his family for several years with the best
results and always keeps a bottle of it
in the house. After having la grippe he
was himself troubled with a severe cough.
He used other remedies without benefit
and then concluded to try the children's
medicine and to his delight it soon effec-
ted a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent
bottles for sale by druggists.

O. W. PAYRAN,
Attorney at Law.
Master in Chancery,
Notary Public.
Atlantic City, N. J.
Hammonton office over Atkinson's.

John Atkinson,
Justice of the Peace,
Commissioner of Deeds
Pension & Claim Agent.

Bellevue Ave. and Second St.,
HAMMONTON, N. J.

All business placed in my hands will
be promptly attended to.

J. S. Thayer
WILL GIVE
Lessons on the Guitar.
For terms, apply at my residence,
Central Av. and Grape St.
Hammonton, N. J.

Tin Roofing

Put on by experienced
workmen.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

S. E. BROWN & CO.
The Hardware Store.

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

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

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

Kirk Spear, Jr.,
Plain and Ornamental

**Plastering and
Bricklaying.**

Hammonton, N. J.

Jobbing promptly attended to

Orders by mail will receive prompt
attention.

**FRAZER AXLE
GREASE**
Best in the World!
Get the Genuine!
Sold Everywhere!

FOR BARGAINS

IN
Hats,
Trimmings,
Remnants,
etc., etc.

To close out, call at
Elam Stockwell's

We are selling out our stock of

Woolens
To make room
for new stock.

GEO. W. PRESSEY,
Hammonton, N. J.,
Justice of the Peace.
Office, Second and Cherry Sts.

**The People's Bank
Of Hammonton, N. J.:**

Authorized Capital, \$50,000
Paid in, \$30,000.
Surplus, \$12,000.

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

DIRECTORS:

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

G. F. Saxton,
C. F. Osgood,
P. S. Tilton,
A. J. Smith,
J. C. Anderson.

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

Discount days—Tuesday and
Friday of each week.

INDIANS WHO GO WHALING.

The Makahs of Washington make a good living out of the sea.

The Makah tribe of Indians of Neah Bay have been accustomed for years to cruise on the ocean...

In 1869 sailing schooners first commenced to take these Indians with their canoes to the sealing grounds...

The English Black Friday was May 31, 1868, the height of the American Black Friday was September 24, 1869...

The Wings of Birds. M. de Lucy, a French naturalist, has shown that the wing-area of flying animals varies from about forty...

The Alaskan Climate. Prof. J. J. Stevenson, in the Scottish Geographical Magazine, says the climate of Southern Alaska is a source of constant surprise to visitors...

Invention for Purifying the House. An Englishman has patented a method of drying and purifying houses with damp walls.

BEFORE we die, we should like to hear of a church that takes its Christmas tree and cotton batting fund, and spends it on the poor.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

June is the favorite month for suicides. The English mint was established by Athelstan about 985.

Among the wedding presents received by a Green County, Ark., bride were four chickens, two geese and a pig.

The highest water ever met with in the ocean are said to be at the Cape of Good Hope.

The officers of the German army are to have a new cloak, the novelty of which lies in the fact that by an ingenious device the cloak may be made thicker or thinner.

Long-legged birds have short tails. A bird's tail acts as a rudder during the act of flight.

In the days of Charles the First the English Parliament used to assemble on Tuesday in the morning and the sergeants-at-arms were sent around the town to rouse members who were not to their places in proper season.

Swans keep water free from weeds. A lake in Burghley, England, which gave constant occupation to three men, six months in each year, to keep it comparatively clean, is now kept completely clean by two pairs of swans.

Suits of uniform color and pattern for soldiers in the British army date from 1674, when the Foot Guards were clad in gray.

The English Black Friday was May 31, 1868, the height of the American Black Friday was September 24, 1869.

Admiral Tyron Twice Erred. The London Globe says that three years ago Admiral Tyron, who was commanding the fleet maneuvers, signaled an order for the identical evolution that resulted in the recent loss of his ship, the Victoria, and his own life.

HE FINDS IT SUCH HARD WORK.

Every nation loves its navy, and the heart of the landman goes out to the poor fellows who are cooped up for life within the steel walls of a man-of-war.

A process of eliminating smoke from the combustion of coal has been discovered by an ingenious German.

The healthful effects of sunshine have been scientifically demonstrated by a number of French, German and English naturalists.

The glacial of Devorak, on Mount Kazbek, one of the highest peaks of the Central Caucasus, is causing great alarm in Vladikavkaz and all along the course of the Terek River.

It is believed that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together.

Few have any conception of the progress which photography has made in the direction of taking instantaneous impressions.

Considerable attention has been attracted in engineering circles abroad by a method of producing a solid form of petroleum in solid form.

Most curious in origin of all nocturnal insect hunters, however, are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys highly specialized for the task of catching nocturnal flies and mosquitoes.

St. Peter—Who is that stout lady standing outside? Assistant—Queen Victoria, your holiness. St. Peter—Indeed! Just ask her if she won't come in out of the rain.—Truth.

Letters, received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the lake city can be spelled in 197 different ways.

SCIENTIFIC.

Paper has been made, almost everything, not excepting iron. An average of five feet of water falls from the clouds to the earth every year.

The use of aluminum has been proposed for boats, balloons, cars, frothing sulks, flying machines and all purposes where lightness is desirable.

The healthful effects of sunshine have been scientifically demonstrated by a number of French, German and English naturalists.

It is believed that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together.

Few have any conception of the progress which photography has made in the direction of taking instantaneous impressions.

Considerable attention has been attracted in engineering circles abroad by a method of producing a solid form of petroleum in solid form.

Most curious in origin of all nocturnal insect hunters, however, are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys highly specialized for the task of catching nocturnal flies and mosquitoes.

St. Peter—Who is that stout lady standing outside? Assistant—Queen Victoria, your holiness. St. Peter—Indeed! Just ask her if she won't come in out of the rain.—Truth.

Letters, received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the lake city can be spelled in 197 different ways.

THE ZEPHYRUS DIVINE'S SUN-BAY BERRON.

Subject: "The Stok General." "I have a warrior sick, not with disease, but with grief."

The healthful effects of sunshine have been scientifically demonstrated by a number of French, German and English naturalists.

It is believed that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together.

Few have any conception of the progress which photography has made in the direction of taking instantaneous impressions.

Considerable attention has been attracted in engineering circles abroad by a method of producing a solid form of petroleum in solid form.

Most curious in origin of all nocturnal insect hunters, however, are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys highly specialized for the task of catching nocturnal flies and mosquitoes.

St. Peter—Who is that stout lady standing outside? Assistant—Queen Victoria, your holiness. St. Peter—Indeed! Just ask her if she won't come in out of the rain.—Truth.

Letters, received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the lake city can be spelled in 197 different ways.

THE ZEPHYRUS DIVINE'S SUN-BAY BERRON.

Subject: "The Stok General." "I have a warrior sick, not with disease, but with grief."

The healthful effects of sunshine have been scientifically demonstrated by a number of French, German and English naturalists.

It is believed that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together.

Few have any conception of the progress which photography has made in the direction of taking instantaneous impressions.

Considerable attention has been attracted in engineering circles abroad by a method of producing a solid form of petroleum in solid form.

Most curious in origin of all nocturnal insect hunters, however, are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys highly specialized for the task of catching nocturnal flies and mosquitoes.

St. Peter—Who is that stout lady standing outside? Assistant—Queen Victoria, your holiness. St. Peter—Indeed! Just ask her if she won't come in out of the rain.—Truth.

Letters, received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the lake city can be spelled in 197 different ways.

THE ZEPHYRUS DIVINE'S SUN-BAY BERRON.

Subject: "The Stok General." "I have a warrior sick, not with disease, but with grief."

The healthful effects of sunshine have been scientifically demonstrated by a number of French, German and English naturalists.

It is believed that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together.

Few have any conception of the progress which photography has made in the direction of taking instantaneous impressions.

Considerable attention has been attracted in engineering circles abroad by a method of producing a solid form of petroleum in solid form.

Most curious in origin of all nocturnal insect hunters, however, are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys highly specialized for the task of catching nocturnal flies and mosquitoes.

St. Peter—Who is that stout lady standing outside? Assistant—Queen Victoria, your holiness. St. Peter—Indeed! Just ask her if she won't come in out of the rain.—Truth.

Letters, received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the lake city can be spelled in 197 different ways.

THE ZEPHYRUS DIVINE'S SUN-BAY BERRON.

Subject: "The Stok General." "I have a warrior sick, not with disease, but with grief."

The healthful effects of sunshine have been scientifically demonstrated by a number of French, German and English naturalists.

It is believed that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together.

Few have any conception of the progress which photography has made in the direction of taking instantaneous impressions.

Considerable attention has been attracted in engineering circles abroad by a method of producing a solid form of petroleum in solid form.

Most curious in origin of all nocturnal insect hunters, however, are the leathery-winged bats, which may be regarded, practically speaking, as very tiny monkeys highly specialized for the task of catching nocturnal flies and mosquitoes.

St. Peter—Who is that stout lady standing outside? Assistant—Queen Victoria, your holiness. St. Peter—Indeed! Just ask her if she won't come in out of the rain.—Truth.

Letters, received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the lake city can be spelled in 197 different ways.

FAMOUS JEWELS.

The antiquity of the "Koh-i-noor" is very great and its history is much better known. There is an authentic record of its capture by an Indian prince in 1519.

The Braganza Diamond, Owned by Brazil, is supposed to be Worth \$800,000. Victoria's Crown Has 3000 Precious Stones.

According to the Philadelphia Times, the greatest diamond made in the world may be thus enumerated: First, the "Braganza," which is probably only a white topaz, whose weight in the rough is 1680 carats.

The "Koh-i-noor," whose weight after cutting was 186 carats, was cut into a second time down to 102 1/2 carats.

The "Braganza" was found in Brazil in the year 1741, and is the size of a hen's egg. There are many judges of precious stones who believe this one to be nothing but a white topaz.

The slow-going steamer, say 300 to 350 miles a day, has decided advantages over the racer.

When driving you must watch the horse. Turn out for stones, so that the horse shall not stumble.

It is a common mistake to think that a horse can haul a carriage easily on the level.

"I think I did a good job when I put up those strawberries," said Mrs. Snuggs complacently.

"I think I did a good job when I put up those strawberries," said Mrs. Snuggs complacently.

COAL

Those who need coal are invited to send their order to
M. Stockwell.

I shall keep my yard (lately managed by E. Stockwell)
well stocked with the best grades obtainable,
and will deliver promptly.

COAL COAL

W. H. BERNHOUSE

Has recently added to his own

COAL YARD

That of Messrs. Smith & Dunn.

He now has the most complete stock of Coal in town.

New Lard,

Fresh Pork,

Fresh Sausage & Scrapple

AT JONES' MARKET

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE



T. E. LEECH, of Leech, Stiles & Co.,
The Philadelphia Eye Specialists,
441 Chestnut Street,
Saturday, Dec. 22nd, 1894.
Will best Crowell's Pharmacy, in Hammonton, N.J.,
Saturday, Dec. 22nd, 1894.
There is no safer, surer or cheaper method of obtaining proper relief for overstrained and defective eyesight, headache, and so forth than to consult Leech, Stiles & Co. Specialists. The happy results from correctly fitted glasses are a grateful surprise to persons who have not before known the real profit to themselves in wearing good glasses. No charge for examining your eyes. All glasses guaranteed by LEECH, STILES & CO.

Bring your orders for Job Printing of every kind to the South Jersey Republican office.

Bowles & McIntyre,

Egg Harbor Road and Cherry Street, Hammonton.

Fresh and Salt Meats,

All Fruits in Season.

See our Wagons in Town and Vicinity.

The Republican.

(Published as second-class matter.)

SATURDAY, DEC. 1, 1894.

At the Firemen's meeting, last week, nineteen members were present. Harry Leonard and Harry Little were admitted to membership. Only one bill was presented (50 cents for jury fees), Messrs. Warrington and King were excused for absence at last drill, both being out of town. Trustees instructed to buy one dozen caps for members. Receipts, \$5.25.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—MAY ONE ask space in your columns to call the attention of the bakers to the fact that the price of bread, fixed when flour was considerably higher than now, no longer corresponds to the size of the loaf? The people of our town are liberal patrons of the bakers, and it is not quite fair that they should be deprived of their share in the advantage of the present low prices.

Rev. Mr. Weston, of the Universalist Church, announces two series of "Advent Studies," for the present season. His morning sermons are to be on "Preparations for Christianity, — in Israel, Greece and Rome;" concluding with sermon on "What Christianity Added." The evening sermons will consider "The Second Coming of Christ: As Taught by Jesus, — as Expected by the Apostles, — as Believed in by the Church;" with final sermon on "What Christianity Added."

Last Saturday evening, Nov. 24th, a surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. McVivane, of Nesco, by a number of friends, young and old. The occasion was the celebration of Mr. M.'s sixty-ninth birthday, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by the assembled guests. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Abbott, Mrs. Joseph Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John Wescot, Misses Minnie Abbott, Nancy Shields, Bertha Edsall, Nettie Taylor, Hattie Mathis, Messrs. Joseph Albor, John Abbott, Robert McKoone, and Joseph Abbott.

List of uncalled for letters in the Hammonton Post-Office, on Saturday, Dec. 1st, 1894:
Ferdinand M. Meo
G. H. Brown
Guiseppa Voglino
Domenico Zansalo
Honora Nicolio
Domenico Casarero
Vicenza Cleoarielli
John Ervia
D. March.
FOREIGN.
Stefano Graziano
Tommaso Francesco
Hugh Hepphill

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

JOHN T. FRENCH, P. M.
The Evangelists—Messrs. Elliott and Butts—closed their work here on Wednesday evening. A sunrise prayer meeting, at 7 o'clock Sunday morning, was largely attended, and very interesting. Union meetings were continued, the interest increasing steadily until the close. The Evangelists have won many devoted friends in Hammonton, who regret that their stay was necessarily so short. At the farewell service Wednesday evening, the house was filled. Mr. Elliott's sermon on "Some Foolish Excuses Answered," was listened to with intense interest. Messrs. Elliott and Butts sang a "Farewell" duet which was very affecting. The great audience looked about the Evangelists bidding them good-bye with best wishes. They are now in Marlboro, Mass., going thence to Montreal.

The higher life begins for us as soon as we renounce our own will to bow before a divine law.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by druggists.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Charlotte M. York, Executrix of David Furubus, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said David Furubus to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said deceased, under oath, within six months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action thereon against the said Executrix. Dated November 22nd, 1894. CHARLOTTE M. YORK, Executrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Dr. W. B. Jennings, Executor of Sarah C. Brown, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Sarah C. Brown to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said deceased, under oath, within six months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action thereon against the said Executor. Dated November 19th, 1894. Dr. W. B. JENNINGS, Executor, Hammonton, N. J.

Some Foot-Ball Notes.

The Haddonfield boys came prepared with a medicine chest, and when one of them was hurt they doctored him until he got into line again.

The water bucket was called into requisition freely, but the boys did not know that a "yaller doggy" had taken a good drink out of it before they did, while it was on the ground.

It was cold tea that the Hammonton boys drank out of the bottle.

One of the best Hammonton players was absent, owing to the death of his mother.

The out-door air was rather too "bracing" for a large attendance.

Mr. Phillips, the umpire, gave general satisfaction to both sides.

The staid uniforms of the visitors indicated that they had drilled day and night.

The conclusion of the on-lookers was that there was less liability of injury in a game of checkers than in foot-ball.

Haddonfield got the heaviest falls, if that is any satisfaction.

One boy treated the visitors to roast turkey before the game began, which may have had its effect.

The greater portion of the time of the game was used in close struggling.

Haddonfield had both the "weight" and the "influence."

Our boys say that it is an awful long time to wait a whole year for revenge.

After all it may be said that if our boys did not win they were game, and contested every inch of ground. They should not be discouraged, but nurse their bruises until the next game.

And the next day it snowed.

Regular meeting of Town Council, last Saturday evening, Nov. 24th. Present, Messrs. Austin, Bernhouse, Cunningham, Drown, Joelyn.

The following bills were read and ordered paid:

H. J. Monfort, assessor, \$100 00
Rates of school tax \$2 70
Attest: D. C. Board, 7-14 159 24

J. W. Myers, janitor, 6 12
A. J. Smith, Town Clerk, 22 50
Dr. Edw. North, examining issuance 8 00
J. Esposito, goods to poor, 8 00
Mrs. Jennie Simons, care of poor, 7 50
Jennie Weston, boarding poor, 23 00
George Elvins, goods to poor, 16 00
Geo. Bernhouse, Overseer of Poor and Town Marshal, 22 00
Highway bills, 159 89
W. H. Burgess, \$118 00
H. Robert, 21 00
C. Chow, 4 50
Scott Doerr, 8 00
W. H. Burgess, plank, 4 45
F. A. Lehman, repairs, 8 85

Town Clerk read letter from the Delaware and Atlantic Telegraph and Telephone Company, in which they apply for permission to run telephone line through the town, and to establish an office here. A draft of an ordinance was enclosed, granting the permission desired. Said ordinance passed first reading, and was laid over for a month, as required by law.

Adjourned.

FOR RENT. A very convenient six room house, on Bellevue Avenue near Main Road. Inquire of GEO. ELVINS.

A. H. Phillips, W. A. Farnce.
A. H. Phillips & Co.

Fire Insurance.

MONEY FOR Mortgage Loans.

Correspondence Solicited.
1818 Atlantic Avenue,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Chas. Cunningham, M.D., Physician and Surgeon.
Ellis's Block, Hammonton.
Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.
1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

Real Estate Office.
In the Brick Pay building,
at Hammonton Station.
We offer for sale
Several Improved Farms,
Nice Homes in Town,
Wild Land by the acre.
Building Lots.
Also, Properties for Rent.
Come and see us, and learn particulars.
English, German, French, and Italian
spoken and written.
B. Albrici & Co.

Fruit Growers' Union

And Co-Operative Socy, Inc.

Hammonton, N. J., Nov. 10th, 1894.

Dishes.

What is the use of going without dishes, when you can buy a set of semi-porcelain, consisting of a hundred pieces, finely decorated, for a considerable less than Ten Dollars, guaranteed for one year. We also have a fine line of China ware, Cups, Saucers, Plates, Cracker Bowls, Fruit Dishes, and almost every dish that you might call for. Come and look them over.

If you want good Coffee, use Momejah.

If you want good Tea, use Ko-Sa or O. & O.

If you want good Molasses, we have New-Crop of finest quality.

If you want good Syrup, we have two qualities. Ask the prices.

We have some of the finest deep-sea Cod in the market. Try it.

Also a fine quality Smoked Halibut.

Ham.
A fine Ham, with the bone taken out, as good as other hams, and same price. Try it.

Pig Pork
Is entirely from young pigs, and tender as chicken. Price not much higher than ordinary pork.

Fruit Growers' Union

Swank's Oyster Bay.
Bellevue Ave. and Second St.

Maurice River Cove Oysters
Oysters cooked to order.
Families and parties supplied.
Geo. W. Swank.

JOHN ATKINSON, Tailor,
Second Street and Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

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

SHOES.
Always a Good Stock
Only the Best!

Shoes made to Order is my Specialty, and full satisfaction is guaranteed.

Repairing done.

J. MURDOCH,
Bellevue Avenue,
Hammonton, : : N. J.

The Republican.

SATURDAY, DEC. 1, 1894.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Did your turkey digest well?

Many Thanksgiving Day visitors left town.

Schools closed for the week on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Gen. Biggs is now at Lodi, Seneca County, N. Y.

The groups is getting a grip on many of our people just now.

Mr. George Bobet has moved on the poultry farm of Mr. Boyer.

Born on Saturday last, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richardson, a son.

New blackboards, — good ones — have been put in the outside schools.

The Post Office and the Bank closed their doors on Thanksgiving Day.

WHITE LEOPARD COCKBREADS — single comb — for sale at \$1 each, by JOS. LYX.

To-night will be the last presentation of "Pinafore." Have you heard it?

Thos. C. Elvins and Will, and Bert Flier spent Thanksgiving Day at home.

Next meeting of the Board of Education will be Dec. 11th, — second Tuesday.

M. E. Church, everybody invited.

"The Hammonton Improvement Association" is erecting a building on a lot owned by them, on Washington Street, to be occupied by a clothing manufacturing firm from Philadelphia.

Messrs. Hink & Co. — The building will be 40x70 feet, 12 feet high. The Association is composed of thirty or more business men, who will own the property and steam power, and lease it to the manufacturers for five years — rent free. It is expected that one hundred sewing machines will be run, thus offering steady employment to one hundred persons, with good pay. Mr. Bernhouse has a large force of men at work, the building to be ready for machinery by the end of next week. The manufacturing firm are an old and reliable house for whom a number of our people have made clothing for several years; and their financial rating indicates that the venture will be a safe and profitable one for Hammonton.

Quite a crowd greeted the football team on Thursday, — the Hammonton and Haddonfield elevens, — on the grounds near the Central school house. — Both teams had their friends in the crowd, though of course our home team were the more favored. It was considerably past two o'clock when the players lined up. Parkhurst was not there and Miller took his place.

H. M. Phillips was umpire, and Crawford of Haddonfield, referee. The visitors soon pushed the ball to within a few yards of our goal, when they were sent back by an effective kick by Jackson. Gardner, of Haddonfield, surprised everyone by the quickness with which he ran down the field and made a touchdown. Before the end of the first half the visitors had scored three touchdowns, one by L. Smallzell and another by H. Mead. In the second half, Moore added another, and they also kicked a goal; these with a touch down by Clements, made the score 22 to 0. It looked as though the home team were shut out; but our boys braced up, kept the opposition score down, and forced a safety touch down — scoring two. Final score, 22 to 2.

On the home team, Jackson made some good games by his kicking; Rogan and Farrar made several good tackles; and, on the whole, as some of the visitors said: "The Hammonton boys put up a good game," at the same time acknowledged that it was principally their weight that gave Haddonfield the advantage. Our boys worked better as individuals than as a team, — did not act together as they would with more practice games. They seemed unable to get around the ends or made their line of their opponents, but through their gains principally through kicks; and it they had made it a kicking game the score might have been different. It was a good game, — the visitors being generally gentlemanly, though some slugging was done. The only participant really injured was one of the Haddonfield team whose throat was hurt; but he finished the game. The two teams parted at railroad station with kind words and hearty cheers for each other.

Wm. Rutherford, Commissioner of Deeds, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance, Hammonton, N. J.

FOR SALE. — Seven rooms, heated two lots, nicely located. Easy terms. Inquire of Mrs. D. C. MOORE.

Insure with A. H. Phillips & Co., 1828 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

Mrs. Marionne V. Scollin has returned home from a long vacation in Virginia.

Frank Whittier has returned home from Atlantic City, and hopes to remain here.

Mrs. Wm. N. Wells has been very sick with typhoid pneumonia, but is recovering.

JACKSON is spelling fresh shoulders at six.

Miss Lillian Jacobs came home from the Normal School to spend Thanksgiving.

The flag pole needs a few repairs at the top. The halyards were broken by high winds.

The noiseless foot of time steals softly by, and ere we dream of manhood, age is nigh.

In a practice game of foot-ball, last Saturday, Will Parkhurst's ankle was badly sprained.

Elwood Jones injured his back last Saturday, while handling a barrel of cider. Improving.

FOR SALE OR RENT. The 10 acre farm opposite the Middle Road School House. For terms, apply on the premises to MRS. D. G. JACOBS.

The completion of the Fifty-fourth Congress will be 214 Republicans, 104 Democrats, and 6 Populists.

The Hammonton Loan and Building Association opens its thirtieth series at its next meeting, Dec. 6th.

There should be a crossing at the corner of Liberty Street and Bellevue Ave. It is a small sea when it rains.

W. H. Ellis sold a new 25-pound wood-rim Overland bicycle to Sheriff Johnson, on Thursday, for one of his boys.

AGREABLE weather this week, — though every day was quite cold except Tuesday, when the temperature was decidedly Springlike.

A. H. Simons finds his laundry business growing every week. Patrons are satisfied with the work done, and consider his prices reasonable.

We omitted, last week, to mention the surprise party given to Lyle Allendar, at their home on Fairview. Quite a large company were present. Lyle has gone to Stockton, Ill., to learn the jeweler's trade, with his uncle.

HOUSE FOR SALE. — Seven rooms, heated two lots, nicely located. Easy terms. Inquire of Mrs. D. C. MOORE.

Insure with A. H. Phillips & Co., 1828 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

A flurry of snow yesterday.

Mr. Geo. O. Brown, agricultural editor of the Baltimore Sun, was in Hammonton, last week, and will "write up" the Fruit Growers' Union.

Loan Association meetings next week. Workingsmen on Monday evening, in Black's Hall; Hammonton on Thursday evening (annual), in Council Room.

Wanted, in Hammonton, ten thousand non-union hens that will not strike. Ladies found it difficult to secure eggs enough for Thanksgiving pumpkin pie.

Dr. Geo. F. Jahucke has retired from the active practice of his profession after enjoying for many years the confidence of this community. He says: "I am eighty years old and my horse is twenty — just a century." The doctor will retain his office practices. Dr. Chas. Cunningham has bought the horse and carriage.

On Thursday evening, Rev. Geo. O. Needham, D. D., the world renowned evangelist, took charge of the union revival services, and proved himself an entertaining, powerful and convincing speaker. Eloquent, witty, genial, he will advance the interest begun under Messrs. Elliott and Butts. Mr. Bently sang a beautiful solo, and all who heard him are anxious to hear him again. This evening, at 7:30, Mr. Needham will speak; again to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., 3:00 and 7:00 p. m., all in the M. E. Church. Everybody invited.

"The Hammonton Improvement Association" is erecting a building on a lot owned by them, on Washington Street, to be occupied by a clothing manufacturing firm from Philadelphia.

Messrs. Hink & Co. — The building will be 40x70 feet, 12 feet high. The Association is composed of thirty or more business men, who will own the property and steam power, and lease it to the manufacturers for five years — rent free. It is expected that one hundred sewing machines will be run, thus offering steady employment to one hundred persons, with good pay. Mr. Bernhouse has a large force of men at work, the building to be ready for machinery by the end of next week. The manufacturing firm are an old and reliable house for whom a number of our people have made clothing for several years; and their financial rating indicates that the venture will be a safe and profitable one for Hammonton.

Quite a crowd greeted the football team on Thursday, — the Hammonton and Haddonfield elevens, — on the grounds near the Central school house. — Both teams had their friends in the crowd, though of course our home team were the more favored. It was considerably past two o'clock when the players lined up. Parkhurst was not there and Miller took his place.

H. M. Phillips was umpire, and Crawford of Haddonfield, referee. The visitors soon pushed the ball to within a few yards of our goal, when they were sent back by an effective kick by Jackson. Gardner, of Haddonfield, surprised everyone by the quickness with which he ran down the field and made a touchdown. Before the end of the first half the visitors had scored three touchdowns, one by L. Smallzell and another by H. Mead. In the second half, Moore added another, and they also kicked a goal; these with a touch down by Clements, made the score 22 to 0. It looked as though the home team were shut out; but our boys braced up, kept the opposition score down, and forced a safety touch down — scoring two. Final score, 22 to 2.

On the home team, Jackson made some good games by his kicking; Rogan and Farrar made several good tackles; and, on the whole, as some of the visitors said: "The Hammonton boys put up a good game," at the same time acknowledged that it was principally their weight that gave Haddonfield the advantage. Our boys worked better as individuals than as a team, — did not act together as they would with more practice games. They seemed unable to get around the ends or made their line of their opponents, but through their gains principally through kicks; and it they had made it a kicking game the score might have been different. It was a good game, — the visitors being generally gentlemanly, though some slugging was done. The only participant really injured was one of the Haddonfield team whose throat was hurt; but he finished the game. The two teams parted at railroad station with kind words and hearty cheers for each other.

Wm. Rutherford, Commissioner of Deeds, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance, Hammonton, N. J.

FOR SALE. — Seven rooms, heated two lots, nicely located. Easy terms. Inquire of Mrs. D. C. MOORE.

Insure with A. H. Phillips & Co., 1828 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

A flurry of snow yesterday.

Mr. Geo. O. Brown, agricultural editor of the Baltimore Sun, was in Hammonton, last week, and will "write up" the Fruit Growers' Union.

Loan Association meetings next week. Workingsmen on Monday evening, in Black's Hall; Hammonton on Thursday evening (annual), in Council Room.

Wanted, in Hammonton, ten thousand non-union hens that will not strike. Ladies found it difficult to secure eggs enough for Thanksgiving pumpkin pie.

Dr. Geo. F. Jahucke has retired from the active practice of his profession after enjoying for many years the confidence of this community. He says: "I am eighty years old and my horse is twenty — just a century." The doctor will retain his office practices. Dr. Chas. Cunningham has bought the horse and carriage.

On Thursday evening, Rev. Geo. O. Needham, D. D., the world renowned evangelist, took charge of the union revival services, and proved himself an entertaining, powerful and convincing speaker. Eloquent, witty, genial, he will advance the interest begun under Messrs. Elliott and Butts. Mr. Bently sang a beautiful solo, and all who heard him are anxious to hear him again. This evening, at 7:30, Mr. Needham will speak; again to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., 3:00 and 7:00 p. m., all in the M. E. Church. Everybody invited.

"The Hammonton Improvement Association" is erecting a building on a lot owned by them, on Washington Street, to be occupied by a clothing manufacturing firm from Philadelphia.

Messrs. Hink & Co. — The building will be 40x70 feet, 12 feet high. The Association is composed of thirty or more business men, who will own the property and steam power, and lease it to the manufacturers for five years — rent free. It is expected that one hundred sewing machines will be run, thus offering steady employment to one hundred persons, with good pay. Mr. Bernhouse has a large force of men at work, the building to be ready for machinery by the end of next week. The manufacturing firm are an old and reliable house for whom a number of our people have made clothing for several years; and their financial rating indicates that the venture will be a safe and profitable one for Hammonton.

Quite a crowd greeted the football team on Thursday, — the Hammonton and Haddonfield elevens, — on the grounds near the Central school house. — Both teams had their friends in the crowd, though of course our home team were the more favored. It was considerably past two o'clock when the players lined up. Parkhurst was not there and Miller took his place.

H. M. Phillips was umpire, and Crawford of Haddonfield, referee. The visitors soon pushed the ball to within a few yards of our goal, when they were sent back by an effective kick by Jackson. Gardner, of Haddonfield, surprised everyone by the quickness with which he ran down the field and made a touchdown. Before the end of the first half the visitors had scored three touchdowns, one by L. Smallzell and another by H. Mead. In the second half, Moore added another, and they also kicked a goal; these with a touch down by Clements, made the score 22 to 0. It looked as though the home team were shut out; but our boys braced up, kept the opposition score down, and forced a safety touch down — scoring two. Final score, 22 to 2.

On the home team, Jackson made some good games by his kicking; Rogan and Farrar made several good tackles; and, on the whole, as some of the visitors said: "The Hammonton boys put up a good game," at the same time acknowledged that it was principally their weight that gave Haddonfield the advantage. Our boys worked better as individuals than as a team, — did not act together as they would with more practice games. They seemed unable to get around the ends or made their line of their opponents, but through their gains principally through kicks; and it they had made it a kicking game the score might have been different. It was a good game, — the visitors being generally gentlemanly, though some slugging was done. The only participant really injured was one of the Haddonfield team whose throat was hurt; but he finished the game. The two teams parted at railroad station with kind words and hearty cheers for each other.

Wm. Rutherford, Commissioner of Deeds, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance, Hammonton, N. J.

FOR SALE. — Seven rooms, heated two lots, nicely located. Easy terms. Inquire of Mrs. D. C. MOORE.

Insure with A. H. Phillips & Co., 1828 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

A flurry of snow yesterday.

Mr. Geo. O. Brown, agricultural editor of the Baltimore Sun, was in Hammonton, last week, and will "write up" the Fruit Growers' Union.

Loan Association meetings next week. Workingsmen on Monday evening, in Black's Hall; Hammonton on Thursday evening (annual), in Council Room.

Wanted, in Hammonton, ten thousand non-union hens that will not strike. Ladies found it difficult to secure eggs enough for Thanksgiving pumpkin pie.

Dr. Geo. F. Jahucke has retired from the active practice of his profession after enjoying for many years the confidence of this community. He says: "I am eighty years old and my horse is twenty — just a century." The doctor will retain his office practices. Dr. Chas. Cunningham has bought the horse and carriage.

On Thursday evening, Rev. Geo. O. Needham, D. D., the world renowned evangelist, took charge of the union revival services, and proved himself an entertaining, powerful and convincing speaker. Eloquent, witty, genial, he will advance the interest begun under Messrs. Elliott and Butts. Mr. Bently sang a beautiful solo, and all who heard him are anxious to hear him again. This evening, at 7:30, Mr. Needham will speak; again to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., 3:00 and 7:00 p. m., all in the M. E. Church. Everybody invited.

"The Hammonton Improvement Association" is erecting a building on a lot owned by them, on Washington Street, to be occupied by a clothing manufacturing firm from Philadelphia.

Messrs. Hink & Co. — The building will be 40x70 feet, 12 feet high. The Association is composed of thirty or more business men, who will own the property and steam power, and lease it to the manufacturers for five years — rent free. It is expected that one hundred sewing machines will be run, thus offering steady employment to one hundred persons, with good pay. Mr. Bernhouse has a large force of men at work, the building to be ready for machinery by the end of next week. The manufacturing firm are an old and reliable house for whom a number of our people have made clothing for several years; and their financial rating indicates that the venture will be a safe and profitable one for Hammonton.

Quite a crowd greeted the football team on Thursday, — the Hammonton and Haddonfield elevens, — on the grounds near the Central school house. — Both teams had their friends in the crowd, though of course our home team were the more favored. It was considerably past two o'clock when the players lined up. Parkhurst was not there and Miller took his place.

H. M

THE DEATH STROKE
"Was the sunny Syrian sea
Of the coast of Tripoli?
And the ironclads of England
Were in the bay?
While in the distance thunder rent
With its roar the element,
As they tacked and they were
In the bay.
For our navy is the pride
Of that sea without a tide,
And our home is on the deep
And the spray.
Something terribly aches
In a moment! That or this,
Man or mechanism? Well, I do not know!
On the gallant flagship came
Quick as stroke of lightning flame
Or the giant rush of tempest, such a blow
That her harness rent, she bowed;
And a mighty iron shroud,
With her Admiral and crew she sank
Below!
Do you deem they should have died
On a hero and reduced tide.
In the bay and the sight?
With the ensign shot to fragments,
And with striking of the flag
Of the women on the left and on the
right;
With bravo rising from the wreck,
And wild cheering on the deck,
That Britannia had not parted with her
might?
Be such glory what it may,
Yet I venture still to say
That these shall not lose their garden
of their fame.
Though they died without a blow
Well, the highest—did He so;
And our land shall shrine their memory
In their name.
For the man who, in the host,
Is death-stricken at his post,
"He is finished" may triumphantly exclaim
There is grief for me and you,
But for Byron and for me,
Happy fate as was honor in the past;
Though the Admiral no more
May bear wind or water roar,
Though his sailors cannot battle with the
blast,
For, the Pilot of all seas,
He will welcome souls like these,
And shall guide them to fair haven—land
at last!
—London Athenaeum.

A MAN WITH A BABY FACE

BY WILLIAM A. McLEAN.
JIMMY ELLIS is indeed a funny boy, laughed Julia Costello to a friend.
"They say he is head over heels in love with you—follows you, it is to be found somewhere near your most of his time."
"I must confess he seems to act very foolishly. No matter what I do or say, or ignore him, I can't scare him away. I have never done the slightest thing to encourage him," Julia soberly replied.
"What's the matter with the boy, then, that he hangs around you so much?" the friend asked.
"I don't know," Julia slowly said, and added in a wistful manner, "I wonder whether Jimmy will ever be a man—I will ever look like a man."
"He's a pretty boy, anyhow," laughed the friend.
"Pretty as a baby," said Julia, joining in the laugh.
The subject of this conversation was not a boy, but a man of thirty years. A man of full stature, with the expressionless face of a baby. It was round and full. The skin was of a soft pink color, with a tinge of darker color in the cheeks. The eyes were large and of a light blue, and opened in an innocent surprise when their owner was spoken to. He had a little chubby nose and a small mouth. There were no lines or shadows on his face.
"It was a pretty baby, so pretty that his face was repulsive to man and womankind." There was nothing about the face to counteract the seemingly expressionless vacuity there. Strangers continually asked, "Who is the man with the baby face?" The reply was always "Jimmy Ellis." The man James Ellis was swallowed up in the boy Jimmy.
"Another characteristic heightened the effect of his boyishness. His voice was pitched an octave higher than it was in man. He spoke in a light, chattering tone that went off into a screech. He talked and laughed like a woman. All his male associates at the home he came away from him, deriding the man with a baby face and a woman's voice. Womankind seemed ever to be making sport of him.
James Ellis was extremely sensitive in respect to this characteristic. He was conscious of the fun and sport others were having at his expense. In consequence he gave humanity a wide berth. While he did so, he hated that big baby face of his. It made life miserable to him. It angered him at times to hear his own voice. He had in vain tried to coax a growth of whiskers to hide the face. A tuft of yellow hair here and there was all that made its appearance. He had given up any further attempts in this direction.
Notwithstanding these outward signs, James Ellis was a man of true

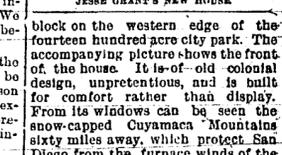
honest, and honorable instincts and aspirations. He delighted in the pleasures of a robust husband. He was an all-round athlete. There was not a better horseback-rider in the town in which he lived. His mother had died when he was a child. His father died when he reached his majority, leaving him a home in the Pennsylvania town of B... and two farms lying near the village. An aunt had been installed as house-keeper over the home, and James Ellis was a better manager of the farms than his father had been before him. He gave them his constant attention. There was no part of the work on the farm he could not do. Those under him knew what would be expected from them. James Ellis not only knew how to manage the farms better than his father, but knew how to live and enjoy life and that which he made, better.
There was not a better library in the town than his; he had collected it himself. He was a lover of art. James Ellis was a talented man. His large hunting-dog heard many a colloquy that for originality and brightness would have rivaled the mental callings of his far greater number of his fellow-townsmen.
James Ellis's life had been, however, a failure, as he looked at it—an unhappy failure—a miserable existence, caused by a baby face and a woman's voice.
His greatest happiness, and at the same time his greatest unhappiness, was his love for Julia Costello. He was content with her, and she worshipped her. It was the love of a strong man; it was the love of a lonely life. He had known her from childhood, and had always loved her. He loved her because he could not conceive how life could be complete without her. Because he believed that with woman—the best gift to man—this woman, could he alone reach the great blessings of a contented home, love, happiness. He was miserable because he had been, and was more to Julia than "Jimmy." He felt that, with his baby face and woman's voice, he had failed to awaken the chords of love, to sound the depths of her heart. She liked him, respected him, but he was only "Jimmy," her boy-playmate.
Shortly after the conversation between Julia and her friend, James Ellis succeeded in gaining a long-looked-for opportunity. Taking Julia's hand in his, he said in a squeaky voice: "Julia, darling, I love you, I love you. This love is the sweetest, the only thing on earth that makes life worth the living to me. Do mine. Love me—marry me."
Julia could not help seeing the ridiculous in the voice, in the face, and interrupted him several times as he spoke, saying: "Oh, don't, Jimmy! Don't, Jimmy!" Silence ensued. He began again: "Won't you give me your answer? Can't you love me?"
"Oh, don't! Oh, don't, Jimmy!" Julia again pleaded.
"Can't you love me?" Julia asked.
"I hardly know what to say," Julia answered. "I have never thought of such a thing as you have spoken of. It seems funny. You seem but the boy I played with yet—I hardly know whether to love you or hate you or not to hope. I might answer better in a month."
"I'll wait the month," the man readily said.
"Make it two months."
"Well, let it be two, then."
"Four months might be better yet." "Make it, dear, just as you will." "I am content if only in the end you will be mine."
It was decided that at the end of four months she would give her answer, yes or no, to his suit, or whether he might hope or whether it was hopeless. This was February. June might witness the making of one life or it might not.
While James Ellis was content to wait, he was not hopeful. He was only a Jimmy to Julia, Jimmy, the boy—the playmate with the pretty face and a woman's voice. Julia wished for her husband, representative of manhood and strength. He feared the decision. The time crept on fast; weeks had flown, a month passed. There was no change in Julia's feelings that he could detect.
It was in the latter part of March that, in the dead of night, a fire-alarm bell rang. Julia, who was in her bed, jumped into her clothes. It was a country town in which every man and many women were needed to fight the dread fire. It was soon discovered that a weather-boarded dwelling-house had taken fire at the roof. When the crowd reached the house the top of it was wrapped in flames. James Ellis was among the first on the ground. The flames were terrible. In the second story room, by the blaze of the fire, could be seen a woman. The blood froze in the men's faces as they looked at the awful scene. They looked at each other, then back at the woman. Who would make a move to save her? Like a flash James Ellis rushed toward the house, kicked open the door, dashed through the flames, and in the second story until he reached the woman. He dashed out a window and helped her to the ladder that had been raised. As the crowd watched James Ellis disappear, another second and

WORDS OF WISDOM

Going gently about a thing won't hinder its being done.
We have nothing to do with our past, but to get a future out of it.
Science ever has been, and ever must be, the safeguard of religion.
A sound discretion is not so much indicated by never making a mistake as by never repeating it.
There is transcendent power in example. We reform others unconsciously when we walk uprightly.
The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market; it depends chiefly on two words—industry and frugality.
There is no such thing as chance, and what to us seems accident springs from the deepest source of destiny.
There is no action of man in this life which is not the beginning of so long a chain of consequences, as that to give us prospect to the end.
It does us good to admire what is good and beautiful, but it does us no good to love it.
We grow like what we admire; but we become one with what we love.
Let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion. Reason and experience both forbid us to expect that National morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle.
It was four months since that day in February that he decided to venture out. He waited until it was dusk. Then he made his way to the home of Julia. He was ushered into the parlor, where a half-light burned. In a moment Julia came, coming quickly to see her "Jimmy." Her much-talked-of and admired hero of the night, the fire—and to congratulate him on his recovery. She rushed up to him, and taking his outstretched hand, exclaimed: "Oh, Jim—!" stopping, startled as she looked in his face, then stammering, continued: "Beg—pardon—Mr. Ellis—I'm so glad to see you!"
The man was surprised into formalities. "Mr. Ellis! Julia had never addressed him thus before. What did it mean?"
As the evening passed they talked of the events of the past months. As he spoke in that low, tender, pleasing, manly voice, Julia listened enraptured. There were chords in her being that had never done before. There was something in her being that went out to the man—the sacred hero. At last, in low, passionate tones he pleaded: "Julia, darling, I have come for the answer promised, that can make life the sweetest thing on earth to me. I have come now to know whether I dare hope for happiness. I'm disgraced now—ugly, but I love you—love you, if possible, more than I ever have. Can you love me?"
As he held her in his arms, Julia, tenderly caressing the scars with the tips of her fingers, whispered: "These don't disgrace you, dear. You are not ugly to me."—Frank Leslie's Weekly.
Imitation American Physicians.
American medical missionaries are now very popular in China. They are everywhere welcome, more especially because they offer medical advice and medicine gratis, prefaced with religious exercises. The Chinese appear to appreciate this kind of practical religion. In a recent letter to the Missionary Herald, Doctor Chapin tells of his missionary successes in the vicinity of Pung Chung, and says: "On this trip I learned for the first time that there are in this part of China a number of men who are foreigners. I was myself taken to be one of that class because of an inability to make myself understood in Chinese. It seems that one or more enterprising celestial has gone into the work of dispensing medicines after the manner of the American physician. Usually two or three men go together. One of these dresses in foreign costume and talks in English, but is not understood by the natives, and so passes for a foreign language. In imitation of American physicians, all medicine is given away, but, unlike that fraternity, the bogus representative of America is quite willing to receive contributions of grain to feed the illness which helps convey him from village to village. In consequence grain pours in upon him by the wagon load. This is disposed of by a confederate at the nearest fair, and then Ah Sin departs for 'fresh fields and pastures new.'"
An Educated Snake.
A cow belonging to John H. Snavely, of a farm living two miles south of Shamburg, was discovered to stop and bellow regularly at a large tree in the lane, while the cattle were being driven from the field. Some boys watched her one day and observed a large black snake approach and milk the cow. Driving her home they told Philip Lamm, who works on the farm, who got into the tree with a gun and waited for the snake. When the cow came from the field this particular snake appeared and was shot by Lamm.—Agricultural Valley (Cal.) Record.
Borrowing is not much better than begging.

WHERE JESSE GRANT WILL LIVE

The New House He Has Newly Completed at San Diego.
Jesse Grant has nearly completed his new house on the city park. San Diego, Cal., and it is understood that Mrs. Gen. Grant will live with him instead of at the home of her son U. S. Grant, Jr. The latter house was purchased last winter and is now occupied by Mr. Grant's family. Jesse Grant's house has been built after plans approved by the architect and special architects have been arranged in it for her. The new house occupies a quarter of a city block on the western edge of the fourteen hundred acre city park. The accompanying picture shows the front of the house. It is of old colonial design, unpretentious, and is built for comfort rather than display. From its windows can be seen the snow-capped Cuyamaca Mountains sixty miles away, which protect San Diego from the furnace winds of the desert. Mountain peaks, forty miles over in Mexico are visible from the porch.
—Rebooth Sunday Herald.



JESSE GRANT'S NEW HOME

MARRIAGES OF FRANKS

"Do museum freaks as a rule marry happily?" was asked of a purveyor of freaks.
"I cannot say. Where one natural curiosity marries another they do so as a rule. They have been in the business together and they know what to expect. There is no stage glamor or tinsel attraction in it for them. It is business, perhaps, with a good deal of honest sentiment mixed up with it, but they get married with their eyes open."
"One of the most remarkable marriages ever celebrated in this country was that of Pat O'Brien, the Irish giant, and a female giantess, at Pittsburgh, in 1882. It was a big affair, and accounts of it were telegraphed all over the world. Colonel George O. Starr, who is now Barnum & Bailey's right-hand confidential man, engineered the affair. Starr was managing Harris's Museum at that time, and the giants were on exhibition at that place. The Irish giant, while his bride was a German girl. Both were over seven feet in height.
"The wedding took place in the Lutheran Church, for the girl was of that denomination, and would not agree to be married in the cathedral, as her affianced desired. The results of that marriage were very happy. Both were apparently satisfied with their choice. The girl went to Europe, and while in Paris Mrs. O'Brien died. That was four or five years ago, and O'Brien has never remarried, and, what is more, says that he never will.
"As another example of freaks living happily together let me refer you to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb. For over a quarter of a century they lived in the utmost felicity.
"It was a museum freak marriage, some fortune-hunter or -lover, sentimentalist, that trouble came. He must take long for the infatuation to wear off, and then come bickerings and recriminations, and finally separation."—Philadelphia Press.
Expensive Royal Regalias.
The King of Portugal has the most valuable crown. The jewels of this monarch's crown are said to be valued at \$8,500,000.
One of the costliest crowns in Europe is that worn by the Czar of Russia on state occasions. It is mounted by a cross formed of five magnificent diamonds, resting upon an immense uncut but polished ruby. The coronet of the Empress contains the most beautiful mass of diamond ever collected in one band.
The crown of the Queen-Empress of Great Britain, valued at \$1,500,000, contains one large ruby, one large sapphire, sixteen others, eight emeralds, four smaller rubies, 1300 brilliant diamonds, 1278 rose diamonds, four drop-shaped pearls and 269 other pearls.
In official dress the Sultan of Johore wears—including his crown—\$10,000,000 worth of diamonds. His collar, epaulettes, belt, cuffs and orders blaze with diamonds. On his wrists are heavy gold bracelets, and his fingers are crammed with almost priceless rings. The handle and scabbard of his sword are a solid mass of precious stones.
The most expensive royal regalia in the world are those of the Maharajah of Baroda, India. First comes a gorgeous collar containing 500 diamonds arranged in five rows, some as large as walnuts. Top and bottom rows of emeralds of equal size relieve the luster of the diamonds.—San Francisco Chronicle.
A cool man is one who behaves himself, and for gives others who do not.
The worry of today is usually the result of the carelessness of yesterday.

SHE AND I

Why do I love you so?
Why is she all in all to me?
I try to tell, I cannot tell,
It still remains a mystery;
And why to her I am so dear,
I cannot tell, although I try.
Jesse I find both answers here:
She is herself, and I am I.
Her face is very dear to me,
Her eyes beam tenderly on mine,
But can I say I ever see
The face that looks brighter than
This thing of mine so truly say,
If I speak truth and do not lie,
Yet I speak in love to-day,
For she is herself, and I am I.
I cannot be that I will
Completely all her girlish dreams,
For far beyond me still
Her ideal surely gleams!
And yet I know her love is mine,
A dawning spring that cannot dry,
What explanation? This, in fine,
She is herself, and I am I.
"Did all the cords by which fond hearts
Are drawn together into one,
This is a cord which never parts,
But strengthens as the years roll on;
And though, as seasons hurry past,
Grief, beauty, wit and genius die,
This is the last which shall remain,
She is herself, and I am I.
Now, henceforth, evermore the same,
Till the dark angel death shall pass,
And call her ever and by name,
To, after death had done its worst,
Each risen soul will straightway fly
To meet the other. As at first,
She'll be herself. I shall be I."
—Rebooth Sunday Herald.

A WOMAN'S TRIAL

BY RUFUS HALE.
APTAIN BERTRAM'S wife, Lily, was a frail, delicate young woman, with blue eyes, brown hair and a soft, low voice.
"In fact, she looks as if a breath of wind would blow her overboard."
"Yes, all the same," said the captain, one morning to his mate, as they stood on the quarter-deck of his ship, the Flying Arrow, which was standing along past the coast of Lower Guinea, Africa, on her way to the Cape of Good Hope.
"Aye," said the mate, glancing toward the pretty wife, who sat not far off, talking to her son, a little boy of six years. "But in spite of that you say, I have no doubt she has courage. Her accompanying you on a sea voyage proves that."
"Courage! She has none at all. I have known her to be frightened by a mouse! You yourself witnessed her terror in the storm we had a few days ago."
"I think I have heard you say she is a good shot with the rifle."
"That's her father's way. Her father was a great sportsman, and he taught her not to be afraid of a gun. But she would tremble at the thought of shooting a bird that I know. She could never be persuaded to fire at anything but a wooden target."
"In case of an emergency, however—"
"Nonsense, man!" laughed the captain. "She would be as womanly always in time of peace as she is in time of war. I'm sure she would never have the will to be otherwise. But I like her none the less for this feminine failing," added Bertram, who, being a strong, powerful, decided man, seemed an excellent match for his frail-looking, gentle partner.
"But persons like her sometimes show more real courage than larger and more masculine women."
"All both a long way, but they seldom really think so."
On the day after this conversation, a gale from the west drove the ship toward the coast, compelling the captain to anchor within a hundred yards of the land, in a small sheltered bay, to save his craft from going ashore.
By the next morning the gale had subsided, but the breeze soon fell away to a dead calm, preventing the skipper from sailing.
He had lowered his gig to enable some of his men to repair certain damage which the cabin window had sustained during the tempest.
At night, the men not having yet finished their work, the boat was left astern, with the warp attached to a pin aboard. Little Thomas, the captain's six-year-old son, was in the cabin just after the men had left the boat.
The night was very dark, and none of the occupants of the craft observed the movements of the youngster, who, when the cabin was deserted, opened the window, seized the warp of the boat, and drawing the latter close to the vessel, got into it.
An hour later, Mrs. Bertram, missing her little boy, went on deck to look for him.
But she could not find him.
The captain and his men joined in the search, but it was soon evident that he was not aboard.
At length it was discovered that the boat which had been left astern was gone. The pin to which the warp had been fastened was found broken, showing that the boat had got ashore.
"I see," said the captain. "Thomas must have got into the boat, and he has

THE MONSTER

gale pulling on the rope, in this way parting the pin."
"My boy!" cried Mrs. Bertram, in anguish. "Where is he? Where can he be?"
The captain tried to laugh away her fears.
"The boat has drifted ashore," said he. "The current sets that way; don't worry, Lily; we will soon have him back."
He lowered a boat, and was soon cast on the shore.
One of the men standing in the row, holding up a large lantern, which threw a broad gleam across the water.
The sailors were soon ashore, but unwilling of the boat.
They shouted the little boy's name again and again, but there came no response.
Far along the shore they pulled, but they discovered no sign either of the boy or the gig.
For hours they vainly continued the search.
"What surprises me," said an old sailor, "is that we did not hear the little fellow stung out when he found himself going ashore. Can it be, sir, he fell over and was drowned right under the ship's stern?"
Bertram bowed his head on his hands and groaned.
"I have had that same thought," he said.
It was past midnight when the searchers returned aboard. The poor mother, as pale as death, seemed almost ready to swoon, when she learned that no trace of the little one had been found.
"We will look again in the morning," said the captain. "Don't despair, Lily."
All that he endeavored to soothe his wife; but her anguish was almost beyond endurance, such as no pen could describe.
At daybreak the captain had his boat down again.
Besides the crew, it now contained Mrs. Bertram, who had insisted in accompanying the party.
After a long search, the boat was discovered among some rocks, where the breakers had almost dashed it to pieces.
Had little Thomas been drowned, or had he contrived to get out of the boat and reach the sandy beach a few feet distant?
A cry of joy escaped the vigilant mother.
She pointed to the sand, where the impressions of little shoes, not yet washed away, were visible.
Leaving two men in charge of the boat, the captain, followed by his wife and the rest of the crew, and armed with a loaded rifle, which he had brought with him from the ship, made his way inland. There was a thicket a short distance beyond the beach, and this the party entered.
The ground was marshy in some places, and the tracks of the lost boy were occasionally seen.
Following these traces carefully, the party at length beheld, ahead of them, a small opening, and there, not a hundred yards off, apparently asleep, on the bank of a shallow stream, they beheld little Thomas!
He lay upon his side, his cheek resting upon one arm, his long curls streaming on the ground.
The rosy, healthy color upon his face at once convinced his mother that he was unharmed as well.
At first the happy woman could not utter a word for joy.
Then, with a cry of gladness, she stretched out her arms, and ran toward the slumberer.
But she had not taken ten steps when her cheeks blanched, and an exclamation of dismay escaped the whole party.
An enormous crocodile had slowly lifted its hideous proportion from amongst the long reeds fringing the lower part of the bank, and was now crawling toward the sleeper.
The animal, half covered with mud and green slime, presented an appearance of once-meat and horrible.
It was full twenty feet in length, its body covered with rough, irregular scales, its legs spotted, its claws sharp and crooked.
The jaw wide open, revealed rows of sharp teeth which were not close together, but a little apart. Each of its eyes, of an oval shape, and of a fiery, blood red hue, looked as if separated by a dark line, which gave to it an aspect of indescribable ferocity and voraciousness.
The terrible jaw was already within a few feet of the child's head.
Before the most active of the sailors could reach it, the teeth would close over that bright face; those golden curls would disappear in that ugly mouth forever.
The captain stopped and quickly raised his rifle.
"Fire, fire, for God's sake!" screamed his wife.
But Bertram's hand shook. Even had it been steady, he would not have dared to fire, lest his bullet should strike his boy instead of the crocodile.
He was a good shot, but so near was the fierce animal to the sleeper that he would have struck the child as well as the monster.
Lily, upon hearing the cause of her husband's hesitation.
Meanwhile the frightful teeth of the crocodile were now within a few feet of the boy; the bloodshot eyes snapped with greed and ferocity.
In a few seconds more the little one must become the monster's victim.

THE MONSTER

and now over his mother's head there came an expression of agonizing fear.
From the quaking hands of her excited husband, who still fearful of hitting the child, could not bring himself to fire, she snatched the rifle, raised it and took aim at the crocodile's eye.
"Like a statue she stood for an instant; then the sharp report of the rifle smote upon the air, the teeth of the crocodile closed with a click, its head dropped to the earth, it smote the bank a few moments with its hard tail and then fell on its side—dead!
The mother's aim had been true; the bullet had struck the target, had penetrated the monster's eye and soured in its brain.
Such a cheer as then went up to the sky was never heard before.
But Mrs. Bertram thought of nothing just then but her child.
The report of the rifle had wakened him, and he was soon in his mother's arms.
His story was to this effect. After he got into the boat, he had commenced to pull on the warp-rope, which, suddenly parting, he fell backward, striking his head against a thwart.
He was very much hurt for some time after he was so confused that he hardly realized what had taken place, but lay with dizzy brain, perfectly still.
When at last he realized his situation, he was too far off to make his feeble voice heard. When the boat struck the rocks, he got out on the sand.
After vainly shouting, he thought he would try to get nearer the ship. He left the beach, and crawled about for awhile; then he became very drowsy near the close, marshy thicket, and so lay down and fell asleep.
"Aye, aye, my boy," said the captain, and you may thank your mother for saving your life. Lily," he continued, turning to her, after they arrived aboard ship. "God bless you! You have proved yourself a noble creature. The other day I thought and expressed the thought, that one day you would be a good mother. Now I perceive and acknowledge my mistake, for you have shown me that the softest and most gentle woman may, in certain situations, exhibit more firmness and resolution than a strong man."—New York Ledger.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

DECEMBER 2, 1894
Christ's Testimony to John.
LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 7: 24-35. Memory verses: 27-32.)
LESSON PLAN.
TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: The Glorious Son of God.
GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.—John 1:14.
LESSON TOPIC: The Son Honoring his Forerunner.
LESSON OUTLINE: 1. Commendation of the Lord, Luke 7: 24-35. 2. Rejection of the Worldly-wise, Luke 7: 36-38.
GOLDEN TEXT: Behold, I send my messenger before thy face.—Luke 7: 27.
DAILY HOME READINGS: M.—Luke 7: 24-35. Christ's testimony to John. T.—Matt. 21: 23-32. Testimony of the people. W.—Mark 6: 14-20. Herod's testimony. T.—Luke 7: 5-17. Great in the sight of the Lord. F.—Luke 1: 67-80. The forerunner. S.—John 5: 31-38. A shining light.
(These Home Readings are the selections of the International Bible Reading Association.)
LESSON ANALYSIS.
I. COMMENDATION OF THE LORD.
1. Not an Unstable Reed: "What went ye out into the wilderness to behold? a reed shaken with the wind? (24.)
Unstable as water, thou shalt not have the excellency (Gen. 49: 4). Carried about with every wind of doctrine (Eph. 4: 14). A doubled-minded man, unstable in all his ways (Jas. 1: 8).
2. Not a Decorated Courtier: "What went ye out to see? a man clothed in soft raiment? (25.)
The attendance of his ministers, and their apparel (1 Kings 10: 5). Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these (Matt. 6: 29). They that wear soft raiment are in kings' houses (Matt. 11: 8).
3. More than a Prophet: "Yea, and much more than a prophet (26).
To see a prophet? Yea, much more than a prophet (Matt. 11: 9). The multitude counted him as a prophet (Matt. 14: 5). Thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High (Luke 1: 76).
4. The Lord's Forerunner: "Behold, I send my messenger before thy face (27).
Behold, I send my messenger (Mal. 3: 1).
The voice of one crying, Make ye ready the way before the face of the Lord (Luke 1: 76).
5. The Greatest of Men: "There is none greater than John (28).
There hath not arisen a greater than John (Matt. 11: 11). He shall be great in the sight of the Lord (Luke 1: 15).
There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John (John 1: 6).
6. The Popular Leader: "All the people... justified God, believing baptized with the baptism of John (29).
Then went out unto him... all the region round about (Matt. 3: 5).
There went out unto him all the country (Mark 1: 5).
The people were in expectation... concerning John (Luke 3: 15).
II. REJECTION OF THE WORLDLY-WISE.
1. God's Counsel Rejected: "The Pharisees and the lawyers rejected... the counsel of God (30).
Thou hast rejected the word of the Lord (1 Sam. 15: 23).
They rejected his statutes, and his covenant (2 Kings 17: 15).
Lo, they have rejected the word of the Lord (Jer. 8: 9).
2. Man's Childishness Pictured: "They are like unto children that sit, and call (32).
Like unto children sitting in the marketplaces (Matt. 11: 16).
I have put away childish things (1 Cor. 13: 11).
Be not childish in mind... but in mind be men (1 Cor. 14: 20).
3. God's Messenger Betrayed: "John the Baptist is come; and ye say, He hath a devil (33).
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you (Matt. 5: 11).
If they have called the master... Beezelbub, how much more... his household (Matt. 10: 25).
John came, and they say, He hath a devil (Matt. 11: 18).
4. God's Son Betrayed: "Ye say, Behold... a friend of publicans and sinners (34).
Behold, a glutinous man, and a wine-bibber (Matt. 11: 19).
The multitude answered, Thou hast a devil (John 7: 20).
Thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil (John 8: 48).
Nature repairs her ravages, repairs them with her sunshine and with human labor.

LAND OF DROUTHIE CRONIES

Convivial Caledonian's Curious Inns and Hotels and Some Facts About Them
Robert Kempt has gathered together many interesting historical items and quaint anecdotes about the inns and hotels of Scotland, says the Caterer. It must be confessed the historical side begins very late, for in olden days inns were practically unknown, the traveler being lodged in private houses as guests. Consequently there is no record of such ancient London hostels as the Tabard, in Southwark; the Mermaid, in Bread Street; and the Blue Boar, in Kesteven. When De Witt went to Scotland he had difficulty in finding an inn at Aberdeen, and thus in spite of a royal edict issued by James I. in 1424, the edict that inns should be kept open, there was considerable traffic, hostels, should be established, but these institutions did not flourish till very much later. Mr. Kempt gives some amusing information as to the pains and penalties enacted in the fifteenth and seventeenth centuries regarding the hours of closing, drunkenness, etc. The inn at Aberdeen was almost a dead whole chapter, for there is much to say about those of the last century. They practically formed open clubs for the wits and learned men of the hospitable city. Very modest repasts and potatoes, grand symposia were held; the philosophers lived low, but thought and spoke high.
Dr. Johnson seems to have appreciated the Aberdeen inns; he found them almost as congenial as his haunts in Fleet Street, and certainly far better than the Scottish houses of entertainment. Among other interesting items of information Mr. Kempt points out that whisky is a comparatively modern beverage, and that in olden days claret was almost the only drink as such. The Regent Albany is supposed to have made claret popular. In 1380 red Gascony wine sold in Aberdeen at sixpence a pint, and later on claret and port wine could be had at eightpence a bottle. Indeed, claret and port in those early days could be procured cheaper in Scotland than in 1894. The inn at Aberdeen was almost a dead whole chapter, for there is much to say about those of the last century. They practically formed open clubs for the wits and learned men of the hospitable city. Very modest repasts and potatoes, grand symposia were held; the philosophers lived low, but thought and spoke high.
Dr. Johnson seems to have appreciated the Aberdeen inns; he found them almost as congenial as his haunts in Fleet Street, and certainly far better than the Scottish houses of entertainment. Among other interesting items of information Mr. Kempt points out that whisky is a comparatively modern beverage, and that in olden days claret was almost the only drink as such. The Regent Albany is supposed to have made claret popular. In 1380 red Gascony wine sold in Aberdeen at sixpence a pint, and later on claret and port wine could be had at eightpence a bottle. Indeed, claret and port in those early days could be procured cheaper in Scotland than in 1894.

