

# South Jersey Republican

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Terms—\$1.25 Per Year.

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HAMMONTON, N. J., DECEMBER 5, 1896.

NO. 49

**Have you  
tried  
our  
Pure  
Vermont  
Maple  
Syrup?**

The "proper thing"  
with Buckwheat Cakes  
these winter mornings.  
Remember, we can  
furnish it in quantities  
to suit,—half pint to  
5 gallons, or more,  
15 cents per pint.  
25 cts. per quart.  
95 cts. per gallon.

**Frank E. Roberts**

Grocer,

No. 8 South Second St.

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

Authorized Capital, \$50,000  
Paid in, \$30,000.  
Surplus, \$15,000.

**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,**  
**O. F. Osgood,**  
**W. R. Tilton,**  
**A. J. Smith,**  
**J. O. Anderson,**  
**W. L. Black.**

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.

**GEO. W. PRESSEY,**

Hammonton, N. J.,

Justice of the Peace.

Office, Second and Cherry Sts.

**Henry Kramer,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**FANCY SHINGLES**

Posts, Pickets, etc.

**BERRY CHATES.**

Folsom, N. J.

—Lumber sawed to order.

Orders received by mail promptly filled.  
Prices Low.

**Blue  
India Soap  
For the Laundry**

Did you ever try it?  
It is pure, cheap, and does  
not waste like other soaps.

We have some first-class  
Evaporated Apples.  
When you are needing some,  
price and examine ours.

Do you use Baker's Chocolate?  
It is as good as any, and  
can be bought at a low  
figure at the right place.

There is in our store some new  
crop, open kettle N. O.  
Molasses that would make  
birds sing or West Indians  
dance with glee.

Plenty of good Lard, Butter,  
Cheese, and Eggs  
always in stock.

**Geo. Elvins**

**Dr. J. A. Waas,**

RESIDENT

**DENTIST.**

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Office Days—Every week-day.

**GAS ADMINISTERED.**

No charge for extracting with gas, when  
teeth are ordered.

**Adjourned Sheriff Sale.**

The sale of the property seized as the  
property of Anna C. Phillips, and taken  
in execution at the suit of The Work-  
ingmen's Loan and Building Association,  
stands adjourned for four weeks, until

**Friday, Dec. 11, 1896,**

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day,  
at the hotel of Frederick K. Bockius, in  
Hammonton, Atlantic County, N. J.

Dated Nov. 15th, 1896.

**SMITH E. JOHNSON,**  
Late Sheriff.

**THOS. E. FRANKLIN, Solicitor.**

**AN ORDINANCE** requiring the  
West Jersey and Seaboard Rail-  
road Company to erect and maintain safety  
gates at the crossings at Orchard Street and at  
Vine Street in the Town of Hammonton, and  
also requiring the Atlantic City Railroad Com-  
pany to erect and maintain safety gates at the  
crossings of said Orchard Street in the said  
Town of Hammonton.

Introduced Aug. 26, 1896.

Passed Sept. 26, 1896.

1. Be it ordained by the Town of Hammon-  
ton, in the County of Atlantic, that immedi-  
ately after the passage of this ordinance the  
West Jersey and Seaboard Railroad Company  
be and it is hereby required to erect and main-  
tain safety gates at the crossings at Orchard  
Street and at Vine Street in the Town of Ham-  
monton, and also that immediately after the  
passage of this ordinance the Atlantic City  
Railroad Company be and it is hereby required  
to erect and maintain safety gates at the cross-  
ing at said Orchard Street in the said Town of  
Hammonton.

2. And be it ordained, that if the said West  
Jersey and Seaboard Railroad Company and  
the said Atlantic City Railroad Company, their  
successors and assigns, respectively, shall fail,  
immediately after the passage of this ordi-  
nance to comply with the provisions of the  
preceding section of this ordinance, they or  
either of them, respectively, shall, for each  
and every day of such non-compliance, pay  
and forfeit a penalty of Ten Dollars, to be  
recovered under the provisions of the Charter  
of the Town of Hammonton.

3. And be it ordained, that this ordinance  
shall take effect immediately.

**WILLIAM GUNNINGHAM,**

President of Town Council.

Attest J. L. O'Donnell, Town Clerk.

## Town Council Meeting.

Regular meeting last Saturday evening,  
Nov. 28th. Present, Messrs. Adams,  
Anderson, Ballard, Cunningham, and  
Patten.

The following bills ordered paid:

W. L. Black, goods to poor, 8 mos. \$44.69

J. L. O'Donnell, transporting poor. 2.50

A. B. Davis. 6.71

T. J. Smith, rent for poor. 5.00

F. E. Roberts, goods to poor, 8 mos. 35.00

Geo. Elvins. 3 mos. 18.00

J. W. Logan, salary. 5.00

R. Williams, goods to poor. 9.50

Highway Bills.

W. H. Burgess. 59.75

M. Ronza. 4.50

F. A. Lehman, repairs. 6.15

W. L. Black, supplies. 6.85 — 77.25

Board of Appeals. 9.00

J. L. O'Donnell, salary & postage. 25.75

A. J. Fauscoe, rent Union Hall. 3.00

F. E. Roberts, oil, etc. 85

A. H. Miller, janitor. 2.50

\$243.32

Voted that merchants be directed to  
itemize their poor bills.

Two physicians' bills for attendance on  
poor were referred back for reduction.

Ordinance Committee reported the  
Electric Light ordinance, as published,  
and it passed first reading without  
change.

Committee granted another month to  
secure figures on street and sign boards.

One bid was received for buying  
paupers, but the bidder not being an  
undertaker, his bid was rejected.

Board of Appeals reported total re-  
duction of taxes by their action, \$68.82.

On motion of Mr. Anderson, Clerk  
was directed to purchase for the use of  
the Town, a set of the late "Revision of  
the Laws of New Jersey," three volumes,  
price \$18.

By the same, that the Clerk be direct-  
ed to send bill to the County for ten  
dollars, rent of hall for general election.  
Carried.

By the same, that the Clerk be direct-  
ed to advertise for bids for medical  
attendances on town poor, to include  
medicines. Carried.

On motion, Overseer of Highways di-  
rected to re-lay stone crossings where  
they have become displaced.

Mr. Trent complained of impassable  
condition of Pleasant Street, on "Boston  
Heights." Committee instructed to  
investigate and report cost of needed  
improvement.

By Mr. Anderson, that Clerk be di-  
rected to call a special meeting of  
Council for next Saturday evening, Dec.  
5, to take final action on Electric Light  
ordinance.

On motion, the resolution limiting  
cost of burying paupers to \$7.50 was  
reconsidered; and that the matter be left  
with the Overseer, — he to exercise strict  
economy.

J. Brownley asked that Town repair  
Weymouth Road between 7th Street  
and DuCosta, — stating that people using  
the road would assist in the work. Re-  
ferred to Committee, to ascertain cost,  
and what aid residents would give.

Adjourned.

## Christmas Holiday Tours.

In pursuance of its annual custom,  
the Pennsylvania Railroad Company  
has arranged for two Christmas Holiday  
Tours, one to Old Point Comfort, Rich-  
mond, and Washington, and the other  
to Washington direct, to leave New  
York and Philadelphia Dec. 26 and 29  
respectively. The same high standard  
of excellence which has made these  
tours so popular in past years will be  
maintained during the present season.

Tourists will travel in handsomely ap-  
pointed trains, accompanied by Tourist  
Agent and Chaperon, and will be  
accorded accommodations at the leading  
hotels. The social season at both  
Washington and Old Point will be at  
its height.

Round trip rate from New York for  
the Old Point Comfort tour, returning  
via Richmond and Washington, \$35;  
\$38 from Philadelphia. Returning di-  
rect, \$16 from New York; \$14 from  
Philadelphia.

Rates for Washington tour: \$14.50  
from New York; \$11.50 from Phila-  
delphia. Proportionate rates from other  
points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other  
information, apply to ticket agents, or  
address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant Gen-  
eral Passenger Agent, Broad Street  
Station, Philadelphia.

The American eagle wasn't in it, this  
week, with our friend the turkey.

## AN ORDINANCE

granting to John

D. Ball and William J. Sheets

and their associates and such incorpo-

rated company as they may form under

the laws of the State of New Jersey, their

successors and assigns, full

power to use all the public

roads, high-ways, avenues, and

alleys in the Town of Hammonton for

the purpose of constructing, maintain-

ing, and operating works for the supply

and distribution of electricity for electric

lights, heat or power in said Town of

Hammonton.

Introduced Nov. 28, 1896.

1. Be it ordained by the Town of Hammon-  
ton, in the County of Atlantic, that full

power is hereby granted to John D. Ball

and William J. Sheets to use all the public

roads, high-ways, streets, avenues, and alleys

in the Town of Hammonton, in the County of

Atlantic, in constructing, maintaining, and op-

erating works for the supply and distribution of

electricity for electric lights, heat or power in

said Town of Hammonton, and for that purpose

to erect posts or poles on the said public roads,

high-ways, streets, avenues, and alleys, to sus-  
tain the necessary wires and fixtures.

2. And be it ordained, that the said posts or

poles, together with the necessary wires and

fixtures shall be so located on the said public

roads, high-ways, streets, avenues, and alleys

as in no way to interfere with the safety or

convenience of persons traveling on or over

the same.

3. And be it ordained, that the power afore-

said is granted to the said John D. Ball and

William J. Sheets subject to the following

regulations, and not otherwise:

That the said works must be completed and

in operation in ninety days from the date on

which the said John D. Ball and William J.

Sheets shall signify, and file with the Town

Clerk their consent in writing to the regula-

tions hereby imposed by the said Town of

Hammonton.

That if said consent in writing shall be

filed with the Town Clerk within ten days after

the passage of this ordinance.

That in case the said John D. Ball and

William J. Sheets shall fail or neglect to op-

erate the said works at any time after their

completion, for a period of ten consecutive

days, then the power hereby granted shall be

deemed forfeited by the said John D. Ball and

William J. Sheets, and they shall, upon ten

days' notice in writing to be given by the said

Town of Hammonton, forthwith remove the

said posts or poles, together with the wires and

fixtures, from the said public roads, high-ways,

streets, avenues and alleys.

That the Town of Hammonton shall have

right to purchase the said works at any time

after the expiration of ten years from the pas-

sage of this ordinance, at its actual value;

and that said value shall be determined and

ascertained by three disinterested persons, to

be appointed by the court of the county in which

the said Town of Hammonton and the said

John D. Ball and William J. Sheets shall here-

after agree upon by contract in writing.

That all poles shall be located and erected,

and wires strung, under the direction of the

Highway Committee, in a manner to avoid

injury to trees and other property.

That the construction and repairs shall be

under the approval of the Board of Under-

writers, the wiring and lighting to be done in

a manner not to violate the insurance policies

on any building or goods therein, in the Town

of Hammonton.

That the said John D. Ball and William J.

Sheets shall and will, during the maintenance

of the said works, furnish electric light to con-

sumers on motor rates which shall not exceed

one-half cent per hour for each light of 16

candle power, or one-cent per hour for each

light of 32 candle power, and also furnish

power to consumers at rates not exceeding five

cents per horse power per hour.

4. And be it ordained, That this ordinance

shall take effect immediately.

[Another section is added, repeating the

Ordinance passed Nov. 7th.]

\* The words in brackets are to be added  
after each mention of the name.

## Tin Roofing.

Conductors and Gutter Pipe

In all styles and quantities.

Furnaces Repaired.

**William Baker,**

26 North Third Street, Hammonton.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me di-

rected, issued out of the New Jersey Court of

Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

**Monday, Dec. 21, 1896,**

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at

the hotel of Frederick K. Bockius, in Ham-  
monton, Atlantic County, New Jersey, all that

certain tract of land, situate in the Town of

Hammonton, County of Atlantic and State of

New Jersey.

Beginning at a point on the southwest side

of Main Road at the distance of forty two and

twenty eight hundredths of a rod from the

southerly side of Fairview Avenue; thence (1)

along the side of Main Road south forty five

degrees thirty minutes east forty three and

eighty six hundredths of a rod to a point;

thence (2) south forty four degrees thirty

minutes east seventy three and two hundredths

rods to a point; thence (3) north forty five

degrees thirty minutes west forty three and

eighty six hundredths rods to a point; thence

(4) north forty four degrees thirty minutes

east seventy two and ninety one hundredths

rods to the place of beginning, being the pre-

mises conveyed to William A. Elvins by Anna

W. Brigham by deed dated April 4, 1892, and

recorded in Atlantic County Clerk's office in

book R of deeds, folio 236.

Seized as the property of Elizabeth Elvins

et al., and taken in execution at the suit of

Samuel A. McDougal and to be sold by

**SAMUEL KIRBY, Sheriff.**

Dated November 21, 1896.

**JOSEPH TROSBROOK, Solicitor.**

Pr. fee, \$7.52.

## Old People

Who require medicine to regulate the  
bowels and kidneys will find the true  
remedy in Electric Bitters. This medi-  
cine does not stimulate, and contains no  
whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts  
as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly  
on stomach and bowels, adding strength  
and giving tone to the organs, thereby  
aiding Nature in the performance of the  
functions. Electric Bitters is an excel-  
lent appetizer, and aids digestion. Old  
people find it exactly what they need.  
Price 50 cts and \$1 per bottle, at Croft's  
Pharmacy.

**Wm. Bernshouse,**  
**STEAM**

**Saw & Planing Mill**

AND

**Lumber Yard.**

All varieties of the  
Finest Mill Work.

Sash, Doors and Blinds.

**FIRST GRADE**

**Cedar Shingles**

A Specialty.

Near the Railroad Stations,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Hammonton Hotel.**

**FRED. K. BOCKIUS, Prop.**



# NEW DR. TALIVIRGE

Discourse.

No alarm bell do I ring in the utterance of

had carbuncle, to the nineteenth century, now closing. It will take only four more long breaths, each year a breath, and the century will expire. My theme is "The Dying Century." I discuss it at a hour when our National Legislature's about to assemble, some of the members now here present and others soon to arrive from the North, South, East and West. I bring the public conveyances coming this way will bring important additions of public men, so that when on December 7, at high noon, the gavel falls and the House of Representatives shall lift and seal the destinies of this Nation, and through it the destinies of all Nations struggling to be free, will be put on solemn and tremendous trial. Amid such intensifying circumstances I stand by the venerable citizen and address it in the words of my text, "Thus saith the Lord, 'Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die and not live.'"

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SUBJECT: "The Dying Century."

No alarm bell do I ring in the utterance of this text, for in the healthy glow of your

Eternity is too big a subject for us to understand. Some one has said it is a great clock.

great clock that says "Tick" in one century and "Tack" in another. But we can better understand old time with

children—and they are the centuries—and many grandchildren—and they are the

years. With the dying nineteenth century we shall this morning have a plain talk

struggle and hardship, and poorly covered graves of heroes and heroines of whom the

world had not been worthy, an atheism and military despotism, and the wreck of the French revolution. Bonaparte inherited the

French revolution. You inherited the influences that resulted in Aaron Burr's treason, and another war with England and battle

of Lake Erie, and Indian savagery, and  
Luddy's Lane, and Dartmoor messengers, and

place and said, "You keep ten cents for yourself and give the rest to Jim." "Can't

do it, sir. It's his customer. Here, Jim." Such big souls as that strow all the lower

depths of the cities, and, get them converted to God, this would be the last full century of the world's sin and but little more.

the world's sin had but little work of evangelization would be left for the next century. Before this century expires let

My hearers, as the nineteenth century was born while the face of this Nation was yet

wet with tears because of the fatal horseback ride that Washington took out here at Mount

Vernon through a December snowstorm, wish the next century might be born at time when the fear of this century

time when the face of this Nation shall be wet with the tears of the literal or spiritual arrival of the Great Deliverer of Nations.

whom St. John wrote with apocalyptic pan-  
"And I saw, and behold a white horse! And

He that sat on Him had a bow, and a crow  
was given unto Him, and He went forth.

conquering and to conquer."

### STEALING INVENTIONS



# TRUMPET CALLS.

Tom's Corn Sounds a Warning Note to the Undeveloped.



THE devil never wastes any powder on a corpse.

WHEN a man believes God he does something.

WHEN men stop climbing they begin to fall.

WHEN sin came into the world it brought indolence along with it.

Love is God's only weapon.

FAITH never stops looking up.

Be prayerful and you will be careful.

ALL lost sinners go to the same place.

God loves to speak to those who will listen.

Some people talk most about what they know least.

SOME of the sweetest grapes grow near the ground.

EVERY man who follows Christ leads somebody else.

NO MAN is near Christ who publicly prays at somebody else.

If you haven't got much, be thankful and you will double it.

THE devil loves the man who lives only to make others unhappy.

You cannot tell how sharp a dog's teeth are by the way he barks.

THE more unbaptized money a Christian has the worse he is off.

THE man who loves right loves God, whether he knows it or not.

THE man who has a character that mud will stick to never feels safe.

WHENEVER a lion roars it is a declaration of war against somebody.

THERE is no sterner more dangerous than the highly respectable one.

SOME people work themselves almost to death in trying to find rest.

A WOMAN sometimes says more in a look than a man can do in a book.

THE man who is a stranger to God is not much acquainted with himself.

God does not want anybody to do his work who does not enjoy his rest.

WHEN we look at the mountain it rises, but when we look at God it goes.

TRY being as pleasant as you can for a week, and see what will come of it.

If you know that you hate your neighbor, God knows that you do not love him.

THE devil would rather prove God not good than to prove him out of existence.

A HARD place to find religious warmth is in prayer meeting on a back seat.

SOME of our prayers would mean more in Heaven if our money would say amen.

God always plants a good man where his life cannot be endangered by drouth.

Obscurity on earth will never keep anybody from owning a mansion in Heaven.

NO MAN really loves right who is not willing to espouse its cause and go into a battle.

CHRISTIANITY with the publicans and sinners, but he never took a meal with a hypocrite.

WHEN a woman throws a stone or drives a nail, she does it as though her life depended on it.

THERE is hope for the man who has found out that there are many things he doesn't know.

## The Neck of the House.

There are husbands who, among their male companions, like to have it supposed that they are just a little tyrannical at home. One such man, who had two or three friends at his home one evening, remarked, as they were chatting together comfortably at a rather late hour:

"Yes, I do what I like at home. My wife, she has to bend to my will, I can tell you. In my own house I'm a regular Julius Caesar."

His wife came into the room in time to hear this last sentence. "The tyrant of his household looked a little uneasy, but his wife neither frowned nor, apparently, paid any attention to the remark. But, after a moment, she remarked very positively:

"Gentlemen, it is late, and Julius Caesar has not to go to bed."

Whereupon the husband arose, stammered his excuses, and retired, leaving his guests to find their way out as best they could. It was in another household that the husband once remarked to his wife:

"You know, my dear, that I'm the head of the house."

"You may be the head as much as you like," said the wife, "but I'm the neck."

"The neck? Oh, yes, you may be the neck if you want to, my dear."

"Very well. It's the neck that turns the head whichever way it pleases, isn't it?"

Jinks—The greatest man to treasure a grudge in my barber. The other day a enemy of his died and he was called to shave the corpse. Minks—What did he do? Jinks—He cut him dead.—New York Press.

# Chases a Great Deal of Trouble.

There are not many nations in Europe rich enough to treat themselves to a traitor like Captain Dreyfus, who is assuredly the dearest object in that line that has ever existed. We might, perhaps, have four heroes for the same price. The government machine, with its usual genius, has so skillfully arranged matters that it costs us \$12,000 a year to maintain in a distant islet a man who has been degraded publicly for treason. If he lives only twenty years, which would not be extraordinary, he will have cost his country, reckoning in the interest, a little more than \$400,000. Never did any man who saved his country cost as much as that.

It is also the first time on record that any human being inspires a great enough interest for people to spend 14,000 francs a year merely to learn the condition of his health. If a minister happens to dream some night that Dreyfus has escaped that costs 1,500 francs in telegrams the next morning. If Dreyfus catches cold it takes 1,000 francs to announce the event to the proper authorities, while if a German or English vessel is sighted sailing past the Ile au Diable we have to pay 2,000 francs.

Besides this the keepers and watchmen on the island are subjected to the most cruel discipline. One has gone mad on account of the weight of responsibility, two men have been devoured by sharks in going from the island where the governor lives to the Ile au Diable to find out how Captain Dreyfus had slept at night, and pale, nervous, restless beings are seen walking about anxiously, with a frightened look, startled and driven out of their wits at the slightest sound, having hardly time to eat and sleep; they never take their eyes off a very tranquil person, who walks his hundred paces after breakfast, smoking his pipe, with his hands behind his back. They are people with a clear conscience, who watch a man who has committed a crime.—Paris Figaro.

## STOVE IN HIS COAT.

An Entirely New Scheme for the Comfort of the Motorman.

Many things have been devised for the purpose of making the motorman's place on the front platform more comfortable, but many of them have been rejected, having some drawback preventing their adoption. What is a novelty in this line is a storm coat supplied with a heat generating device which keeps the motorman's body constantly in a soothing warmth, which would almost make his post an enviable one. The scheme is a device of a Philadelphian, who has applied for a patent on his idea.

The storm outfit consists of two pieces, a bloomer-like skirt, which hangs from the waist, and also a coat. The lower front of the skirt is filled with a very small carbon-burning stove, which takes up but little room, and gives out an astonishing amount of heat. This stove is capable of regulation by means of draught holes, which may be opened or closed readily. The fuel is supplied in round cakes, which are placed in the lower part of the heater from the outside.

The warm air rises and leaves the skirt through openings in the upper part. These suits are, however, covered by the coat, and the air continues circulating through the upper garment. This circulation is facilitated by a wire spring lining in the coat, which holds it slightly away from the body. The carbon can be supplied at a cost of 10 cents a dozen, and one of these will burn from two to four hours, making the cost of maintenance very cheap.

## No Fun in Salem Then.

The following extracts from Felt's "Annals of Salem" give a glimpse of some of the singular punishments in vogue in old New England:

In 1637, Dorothy Taib, for beating her husband, is ordered to be bound to a post.

In 1638 the assistants ordered two Salem men to sit in the stocks on lecture day for traveling on the Sabbath.

In 1644, Mary, wife of Thomas Oliver, was sentenced to be publicly whipped for reproaching the magistrates.

In 1640, for slandering the elders, she had a cloth staked put on her tongue for half an hour.

## His Prescription.

Johnson—Doctor, I am getting so stout for comfort and I want your advice.

Doctor—Nothing reduces flesh like worry. Spend two hours a day thinking of the unpaid bill you owe me.—New York Weekly.

Ad. radiant rose, with your grace to de-

light. Your beauty the eye and the spirit contented.

But there still lurks the thorn. None would guess, I am sure, That you cost a dollar and twenty-five cents.

—Washington Star.



Athwart these melancholy days It casts a gleam of cheer To find you've half a ton of coal Left over from last year.

—Chicago Tribune.

Clara—Do you call Bertha a beauty? Maudie—To her face, yes.—Boston Transcript.

Stikker—I dreamed last night that you gave me ten dollars. Stryker—Good! that makes us square. I owed you a tenner, you know.—Boston Transcript.

"Don't!" she exclaimed, fearfully; "you need it far worse than I." Reginald Drooley Van Lukewarm had threatened to give her a piece of his mind.—Chicago News.

The poet's lot would happier be If he could sometimes turn his Attention from the thoughts that burn To bring up the furnace.

—Washington Star.

Lord Notasent (moodily)—I dreamt last night, James, that I had plenty of money. The Valet (eagerly)—An 'oo was th' 'appy H'american girl, me lud?

—Puck.

She—I see they have now a "Woman's Dictionary." Do you suppose that differs from any other? He—Probably has more words in it.—Yonkers Statesman.

"That hair restorer I bought of you I found very efficacious," remarked Cawker to his barber. "So?" replied the knight of the razor. "I must try it myself."—Judge.

"You look so pleased; where have you been?" "I've been visiting dentists' offices, and had a lovely time—got a lot of new ideas for our college yell."—Chicago Tribune.

He—I would be willing to die a hundred deaths for your sake. She—So would anybody else. The trouble is that one death is all that we can get.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I can't see why it is," said Bobby, "that when little boys are cross, folks say they are naughty; and when papas and mammas are cross, folks say they are nervous."—Harper's Bazar.

Dah's a chance for some hurrah, For each person libbie; If yoh can edate got left, Holler for 'Tantagibbia'.

—Washington Star.

Smith—I wish I had studied boxing when I was a boy. You see, I need it so much in my profession. Jones (surprised)—What is a lawyer? Smith—No. As a father.—Harper's Bazar.

"Why do you beg?" asked the kind-hearted woman. "I can't help it, ma'am," said the beggar. "My wife's a widder, with five children, and they looks to me for support."—Harper's Bazar.

Somebody has invented a table to facilitate writing on railroad trains. Things are getting so that a traveling man won't have any excuse left for not writing letters to his wife.—Chicago Record.

The Approached—Why don't you go to work? The Tramp—I'm trying to work, sir. The Approached—At what? The Tramp—At present, sir, I'm trying to work you.—Philadelphia North American.

Things never evenly befall. "Mought men, though we are brothers Thanksgiving was designed for all. But some have more than others.

—Washington Star.

"So you feel ill, my little lad?" asked the kind minister. "You should go and tell your mother. She will give you sage advice." "That's just it," said the boy. "I'm doggone sick of sage."—New York Press.

The Clergyman—I had no idea profanity was so prevalent till I began to ride a wheel. His Wife—Do you hear much of it on the road? The Clergyman—Why, nearly everyone I run into swears frightfully.—Puck.

Bacon—I saw Bloomer to-day. He had his arm in a sling, and was walking with crutches. Elbert—Hiding a bike, I suppose? "No; not yet. He'd been down to buy one, though, at a dry-goods store."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Harry, before we were married, you begged me to go hand in hand with you down life's pathway." "So I did." "And now you got mad when I ask you where you go without me five nights in the week."—Chicago Record.

"The age of chivalry is entirely past," she said. "I don't know about that," the young man answered. "Men can't engage in duels to settle affairs of the heart." "No, but they can join rival football teams."—Washington Star.

Watts—Let's walk along till a car overtakes us. Potts—No. Let's walk the other way until a car catches us. We will catch it sooner; we will go down town just as quick, and we will get more ride for our money.—Indianapolis Journal.

If we had to wait until a woman lifted her veil in order to kiss her, we would lose all appetite, and wouldn't kiss her at all.

# FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of



## SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS WITHOUT COST.

## Lucky Delay.

The author of "Three Gringos in Venezuela and Central America" speaks vividly of the uncertainties of government in Central America, where one revolution is no sooner over than another is likely to begin. One sight which gave him a clear idea of such ups and downs of fortune, was an open grave by the roadside, which had been dug by the man who was to have occupied it.

The man had been captured, with two comrades, while they were hastening to rejoin their friends of the government party. His companions in misery thought it mattered little, so long as they had to die, in what fashion they were buried. So they scooped out a few feet of earth with the tools their captors gave them, stood up in these hollows and were shot back into them, dead; but the third man declared he was not going to let his body lie so near the surface, and he accordingly dug carefully to the depth of six feet, smoothing the sides of the grave and sharpening the corners.

While he was thus engaged at the bottom of the hole, he heard yells and shots above him, and when he poked his head up over the edge of the grave, it was to see his own troops running down the mountainside and his enemies disappearing before them.

He is still alive and frequently rides past the hole in the roadside, on his way to the capital.

## How to Prevent accidents.

A large decrease in the number of accidents has resulted from a law in Germany relating to shops in which machines are used. Under this law the maintaining of a workman entails upon the proprietor the payment of doctor's bills, a life pension to the employe in case of permanent disability resulting from the accident, or, in case death results, a pension to the family of the deceased. The effect of the law has been the general discharge of careless help and the shielding of such parts of machines as are ordinarily dangerous when left exposed, and these measures are said to have produced a remarkable diminution of casualties in the use of machines. It would be wise, says an exchange, in the absence of such a law in this country for proprietors to instruct superintendents or foremen that carelessness on the part of workmen as to their personal safety will be immediately punished by suspension or discharge. More accidents result from heedlessness and recklessness on the part of employes than from all other causes combined. It is probably no mistake to attribute the decrease in accidents in German workshops more to the elimination of careless operatives than to the boxing-in of the dangerous parts of machines.

Industrious men are poor not because they fail to make money, but because they fail to take care of it.

## Pigmies in Spain.

Since the explorations of recent travelers have completely verified the older accounts of the existence of a race of dwarf or pigmy men in Africa, renewed interest has been aroused in the tradition that a race of human dwarfs also lives in Spain. Mr. R. G. Halliburton, who has specially interested himself in the investigation of the truth of this tradition, seems convinced that it is true.

According to the information he has collected, these Spanish pigmies vary in height from about three and a quarter to four feet, and are precisely similar to the dwarfs of Africa. They possess the tufts of wool which are characteristic of all dwarf races. Some of these little people are said to live in the valley of Ribas on the slopes of the Pyrenees, and to be employed as shepherds. The British Consul at Barcelona is convinced of their existence, and as the distance to their country from Barcelona, or from Southern France, is not great, additional information about them should soon be forthcoming.

## "Accident" Scoundrels.

The extension of electric traction has brought upon the scene a particularly dangerous and offensive swarm of rascals who prey upon the street railroad companies by bogus claims for personal injuries received in real or imaginary accidents. They are fostered by a tribe of disreputable attorneys, who make a practice of communicating with all persons whom they can identify as concerned in any street railway mishap, and often without instructions issue process against the companies. Some of these legal sharks have a regular staff of detectives, who prow about the depots and termini of the lines on the lookout for cases. False witnesses are easily procured, and juries are usually liberal in the matter of damages, the greater portion of which is swallowed up in the attorneys' costs. The evil has become so great that the street railway press is suggesting the formation of a mutual protection society of some kind. It is proposed to keep a register of the names of claimants, and interchange information as to persons who, it is more than suspected, make a trade of the business and travel from city to city for the purpose.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Shot a Hawk and Got a Grouse.

George Dimon of Kettle Creek, N. Y., was hunting partridges near Cross Forks the other day. Suddenly a big hawk swooped to the ground not more than five rods in front of him, and almost immediately took wing again. Dimon brought the hawk down, but had to give it both barrels. As the hawk turned and fluttered in the air in its fall another bird came plunging to the ground. It was a fat hen grouse, the prey upon which the hawk had swooped. The grouse was dead, but not from the hunter's shot. The hawk had pierced the game bird's head through and through with its talons.





**Christmas** is that time of the year when everyone expects a present in the way of Jewelry. This year we have put forth special effort to please you in price, design, and quality.

**Robert Steel,**  
Hammonton Jeweler.

## HOYT & SONS

Have facilities for every kind of

### JOB PRINTING,

And solicit your orders in that line.

## TRY

our own make of

### Sausage and Scrapple

At H. L. MCINTYRE'S

Meat Market.

### Chow Chow and

### Pepper Sauce.

Pickles, 6 cents per dozen.

**Geo. M. Bowles,**

Pork,  
Sausage,  
Scrapple,  
etc., etc.

### Home-made Mince Meat.

Egg Harbor Road, cor. Cherry St.

## GOODMAN.

Great bargains in  
**UNDERWEAR**  
50 cent Gent's Shirts and  
Drawers, 39 cents.  
Piece-lined 75 c goods,  
49 cents.  
Ladies' Ribbed Shirts  
and Drawers, 25 cents.

Bring us your orders  
for Job Printing.

### Our Shoe Store

No. 210 Bellevue Ave.  
Where you find a good stock of  
**Boots and Shoes**  
To select from at all times.  
Shoes made to order.  
Repairing done at short notice, and at  
reasonable rates.  
**D. C. HERBERT,**

## Largest Stock

and most complete  
assortment of

## COAL

in town.

Try a sample of our

### PEA COAL

You'll find it O. K.

**W. H. Bernshouse**

Railroad Avenue  
and Orchard Street,  
Hammonton.

## The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1896.

### Facts About the McKinley Tariff.

There seems to be a misapprehension about the McKinley tariff, if one may judge from the discussion which constantly occurs in reference to its restoration in place of the existing law.

The McKinley law was not passed by a Republican congress to increase revenue, but was for the purpose of decreasing it. The country at the time had too much revenue, and demands were made in every quarter that it be diminished. It was the surplus in the treasury that caused anxiety then, just as the present deficit creates apprehension now.

The object of the fathers of that law was to enact a practical scheme of general protection to American industries and labor, relieve the people from unnecessary taxation, and at the same time promote foreign commerce by offering advantages, almost amounting to free trade, to such countries as would take our products on equal terms. This last was the famous reciprocity clause, which was afterward repealed by the Democratic party, although directly in the line of the principles it advocated.

The annual revenue from customs duties amounted to some \$200,000,000, and by one clause of the McKinley tariff one-fourth of this was destroyed by the freedom from duty on sugar. The present situation is directly the reverse. The Wilson bill does not secure sufficient income for the expenses of the government, and the deficit must be made up by borrowing money by the sale of bonds. This is abhorrent to every good business principle, and leads to insolvency. It is imperative that this be immediately stopped and our revenue equal our expenditure.

How this shall be done is a question to be decided by congress, but a return to the McKinley tariff, as is constantly suggested, is not the alternative, for, as we have said, it was a revenue destroyer—and so intended,—and not a revenue producer.

The country will heartily sustain the effort to secure sufficient income without borrowing, by amending the present system, but will be bitterly opposed to any radical overturning of what we have and the inauguration of an entirely new set of schedules.—Call.

In 1892, Republicans polled only 47 per cent of the total vote cast in this State. This year their percentage has jumped to 63, being the largest ratio of increase in the United States. Major McKinley's plurality was 87,692. Who will now dare to say that Jersey is outside the Union.

New Jersey Republicans must work just as carefully this Winter as though their majority in the State were only ninety instead of nearly ninety thousand. This immense majority, fairly won, is an expression of confidence. Let Republicans so conduct and control public affairs as to prove that confidence is not misplaced.

Little Ruth Bryan is recovering from an attack of diphtheria, at her parents' home in Lincoln, Neb.

It sounds very well to tell Congress what to do, but the trouble is, Congress generally won't do it.

List of uncalled-for letters in this Hammonton Post-Office, on Saturday, Dec. 5, 1896:

Marion K. Archer.  
Vincenzo Bittola.  
Mrs. T. H. Hazen.  
Mrs. Cath. Hanzel.  
Monsieur Di Lorenzo.  
Giuseppe Otto.  
Sara Anna Tomaleo.

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

JOHN T. FRENCH, P. M.

**MEDICAL ATTENDANCE.** Special provisions will be received by the undersigned, up to Saturday evening, Dec. 5, 1896, at 10 o'clock, for medical attendance on poor of the Town of Hammonton, including all medicine required. Said bills to state the amount to be charged for each visit made by order of the Overseer of the Poor. Council reserves right to reject any or all bills.  
J. L. O'DONNELL, Town Clerk.

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the undersigned, William I. Newell, intends to apply to the Legislature of this State for the passage of a bill, the general object of which will be to provide for the removal of the Court House, Clerk's Office, Surrogate's Office, County Jail, and other public buildings now at King's Landing, in the County of Atlantic, from said King's Landing, and the erection thereof at Pleasantville, or on the lands now owned by the County of Atlantic, in the Township of Egg Harbor, known as the County Farm, or on such other convenient place in said county as may be determined by the Legislature or by a majority of the legal voters of said County at a special election to be held for that purpose by authority of the Legislature.  
Dated November 27th, 1896.  
WILLIAM I. NEWELL.

### Silver Anniversary.

On Thursday evening occurred the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Hammonton Loan and Building Association. A general invitation having been given, a large number were present, in Jackson's Hall. After the usual preliminary business, and during the hour when ballots were being received for officers, President R. J. Byrnes addressed the assembly. This Association was organized Dec. 7, 1871, the present President was then elected, and has been re-elected each year since, without opposition. A. J. Smith was the first Secretary, being succeeded by W. R. Tilton twelve years ago. G. F. Saxton was first Treasurer, succeeded by Moses Stockwell three years ago. Messrs. G. Valentine, G. W. Pressey, A. G. Clark, P. S. Tilton and J. S. Cordery composed the first Board of Directors. Of the seventeen persons mentioned in the minutes of that first meeting, twelve are still with us,—showing a few more silver threads, perhaps, but still here, honored of all. The first evening's receipts were, we believe, \$252; since then we have received \$1,010,000, of which sum \$762,310 have been loaned to members. In the handling of this vast sum, there has never been one dollar of loss from any cause. The first series of stock was matured in eight years, the shortest time on record. Who can tell the amount of good this accumulation of dollars has done in the improvement of Hammonton. In this work the Association has taught men the value of one dollar when added to the dollars of his neighbors; the advantage of systematic saving; enabled men to own homes who could never have done so in any other way. By fostering thrift, it has encouraged morality, and thus conferred additional benefits upon the community. Hammonton of to-day, with its many fine residences, productive farms, its churches and schools, its attractive and well-stocked stores, its factories and mills, its handsome avenues, its many fraternal societies, is indebted—more than any other one cause—to this and its sister Loan Association.

Mr. Valentine was then called upon, and spoke briefly of the history and work of the Association. Messrs. T. J. Smith, M. L. Jackson, C. F. Osgood, A. J. Smith, and W. R. Tilton responded to calls, and made many good points on the subject of Loan Associations.

The Glee Club entertained the company very acceptably, with songs.

The following are the officers elect for the coming year:

President, R. J. Byrnes.

Secretary, W. R. Tilton.

Treasurer, Moses Stockwell.

Directors, T. J. Smith, A. J. Smith, E. W. Strickland, W. H. Andrews, D. C. Herbert, Alex. Aitken, W. A. Hood, S. E. Brown, D. S. Cunningham.

### Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctor she had consumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Theo. Eggers, 13 Florida Street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result every thing else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. For trial bottles at Croft's. Regular size, 50 cents and \$1.

To grow fat, eat starches in abundance. To get thin, cut down starches and ride the bicycle.

### Hucklin's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale at Croft's.

### NOTICE TO ABSENT DEFENDANTS.

In Chancery of New Jersey.  
Between  
Camille Michel, Complainant,  
and  
Rosa Tradellus, Emil Tradellus, and  
"The Fruit Growers' Union and  
Co-operative Society, Limited, Defendants.  
By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein Camille Michel is complainant and Rosa Tradellus, Emil Tradellus, and "The Fruit Growers' Union and Co-operative Society, Limited, are defendants, you are required to appear, plead, answer or demur to the bill of said complainant, on or before the twenty-eighth day of January next, or the said bill will be taken as confessed against you.  
The said bill is filed to foreclose a mortgage given by Rosa Tradellus to Camille Michel, dated the twenty-ninth day of September, eighteen hundred and ninety, on lands in Town of Hammonton, County of Atlantic, in this State. And you, Rosa Tradellus, are made a defendant because you own the said land, and you, Emil Tradellus, are made a defendant because you are the husband of said Rosa Tradellus, and have an inchoate right of tenant by courtesy on said land.  
Dated November 27th, 1896.  
A. J. KINT, Solicitor,  
Hammonton, N. J.

## Fruit Growers' Union

And Co-Operative Society, Ltd.

## The Union

is the place  
to buy

### Holiday Goods

This week we have added another lot to our already large stock of Books, Toys, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Articles, Dolls, and Games.

### Writing Paper.

Fancy boxes of paper and envelopes, 10, 15, 18, 25, and 28 cents per box.

### A Fine Assortment

of stamped Centre Pieces, also Filo Silks in every shade, 4 cents.

### Doctors' Bills

would be smaller if people would eat more Apples. We have another lot of this wholesome fruit just in from York State.

### Butter

is higher, and will be still more so. Now is the time to get a tub; or, if you do not want so much, we have 25-pound pails.

## Fruit Growers' Union

## P. RANERE'S

Hammonton Steam

## Macaroni Works

(Established in 1889)

Macaroni, Vermicelli,  
and Fancy Paste,  
The best made in the United States.  
Sold Wholesale and Retail.

Dealer in Imported & Domestic  
**GROCERIES.**

Imported Olive Oil.

## 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.

**Chas. Cunningham, M.D.**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Hill'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.

# The Republican.

SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1896.

## LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Court opens next Tuesday.  
Congress will meet on Monday next.  
W. G. St. John lost a valuable watch this week.  
Miss Ella Hall spent a few days in Philadelphia.  
Mr. Shetty is busy wiring stores for electric lights.  
G. Herbert Rogers Sundayed with Hammonton friends.  
George King and family moved to Atlantic City last week.  
Charles Myers has moved into his new house, on French Street.  
SANTA CLAUS Headquarters.—Fruit Growers' Union.  
Miss Jennie Whitmore visited Philadelphia friends over Sunday.  
Andrew Dunkle moved into J. T. French's house, on West Horton Street.  
Mrs. Aritz was entertained by her daughter in Philadelphia a few days.  
Miss Minnie B. Newcomb came home New York City for a few days' visit.  
A. T. Lobley has moved into the house owned and lately vacated by C. P. Myers.  
Mrs. Anna Bullock and daughter have returned from a short visit in Atlantic.  
A USEFUL as well as ornamental present, half dozen Table Mpoons, \$2.75; Dessert Spoons, \$1.50. Robt. Steel, Jeweler.  
Miss May Wood spent the Thanksgiving season with Hammonton relatives.  
Rev. J. C. Killian returned on Wednesday evening from a visit with his parents.  
The new ten thousand dollar addition to our County jail is nearing completion.  
Miss Martha Bishop returned Wednesday evening from her visit in Connecticut.  
While working on the County road, this week, Mr. Gay plowed up a silver dollar.  
DO YOU WANT anything you want for Christmas? We have it all.  
Mrs. Harry Whiffen, we are glad to learn, is slowly recovering from her severe illness.  
Miss Blanche Jones has returned from a visit with Miss Rebecca Mack, in Philadelphia.  
Special meeting of Town Council this evening, to consider the Electric Light ordinance.  
Nomination and election of officers at the Post meeting to-night, and annual inspection.  
Prof. Fuller, of Vineland, will start a new paper, probably naming it "The Educator."  
NOW WANTED, a young one, that gives plenty of good milk. Apply at this office.  
The late Wm. Rathbun's insurance business is now being handled by W. H. Bernhouse.  
The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. W. B. Tilton next Tuesday afternoon, at three o'clock.  
The first real snow storm of the season, on Monday morning. The ground was well covered.  
Many wells in Hammonton are going dry. Last Sunday's rain was not enough to replenish them.  
A Hammonton bull says that some of her suitors have their shortcomings and others long stayings.  
MINK BOA lost on Thanksgiving, probably by the Harbor Head. Finder will receive a reward if returned to this office.  
John L. Sample, attorney for one or more of those accused of selling liquor, was in town last week Friday, on business.  
Christmas is coming, and already the Sunday Schools are making the preliminary arrangements for their celebration.  
The County road will probably be completed by the middle of next week. The weather put them back several days.  
BALDNESS is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness, use Hall's Hair Restorer, an honest remedy.  
Mrs. William D. Packer died on Thursday, Dec. 3rd, at her home in Trenton, of heart trouble and dropsy, aged 64 years. Funeral in Hammonton, probably to-morrow.

In reading the Council proceedings, notice that part of the bills for goods to poor are for two or three months back.  
A NEAT STICK-PIN makes a nice gift. We have a complete line. Robert Steel, Jeweler.  
The W. C. T. U. will hold a parlor meeting at the residence of Mrs. L. A. Monfort on Monday evening next, Dec. 7th. Each member bring a friend.  
Mr. Small has two good bakers now, in place of those who disappeared between two days. The night man makes the best bread we ever bought in a bake-shop.  
HOLIDAY GOODS of all kinds at Fruit Growers' Union.  
From Saturday to Monday—forty-eight hours—mercury dropped from 72 to 28 degrees; and all humanity felt the change. It was the sag end of that western storm.  
The administration building at the People's Mind School, of Vineland, was entirely destroyed by fire Thursday night. Loss, \$25,000. The other eight buildings were saved.  
SEE that your husband gets a new Watch Chain for Christmas. Go to Steel, the Jeweler, for it.  
Judge Joseph Thompson being still too unwell to take his place upon the bench, Judge Miller, of Camden, will assist Judge Ludlow in holding Court at May's Landing.  
Tuesday being the twenty-first birthday of Samuel G. Newcomb, a number of his friends gathered at the family residence that evening. A very enjoyable time was the result.  
CHRISTMAS.—Fruit Growers' Union.—Nur ced.  
Two young Philadelphians have secured an electric lighting franchise in Egg Harbor City, and have requested Messrs. Ball & Shetty to superintend the establishment of their plant.  
Mr. Hugh Collins, business manager of the Pleasantville Press, was in town on Wednesday. Incidentally, he inquired as to the sentiment of this community in regard to moving the County-seat.  
GIVE THE BABY a Ring, Dress Pin Set, Silver Cup, silver mounted Rattle, set Knife, Fork and Spoon. All can be had from our stock. Robert Steel, Jeweler.  
The Hamilton Township Board of Education on Thursday presented the DeCosta School with an American flag, which was unfurled with appropriate ceremonies, including an address by Principal E. D. Riley.  
The members of St. Mark's Guild will give a "button-hole sociable" at the residence of Mrs. Jesse Whiffen, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9. Young men especially invited. Admission, 10 cents. Light refreshments.  
SEALED BIDS for furnishing Street and Road Signs for the Town of Hammonton will be received by the undersigned, the Highway Committee of Town Council, up to Saturday, Dec. 20, 1896, at 8 o'clock p. m. Bids can be seen at the TOWN CLERK'S office at any time. Council reserves right to reject any or all bids.  
D. M. BALLARD, ALVIN ADAMS.  
Parties having business or claims in the hands of Justice John Atkinson, will please call at his office on or before Friday, Dec. 18th, inst.  
CHAS. E. ROBERTS, W. H. H. BRADHURY, Trustees.  
Mr. and Mrs. George M. Bowles, Miss Martha McIntyre, and Mr. Geo. Spayce rode to May's Landing last Saturday. The storm on Sunday and Monday spoiled the roads, and wheels and riders were trundled home in a wagon.  
SMALL HOUSE for sale, next to George S. McMillan's, six rooms, electric bells. Everything in good order. Lot 50 x 10 feet. Inquire at this office.  
DEAR BROTHER MECHANICS: Words cannot express my gratitude and feeling to my brother Mechanics for their kindness and sympathy extended to me on Wednesday evening, Nov. 25.  
Yours in V. L. P., F. L. SAUNDERS.  
There having been considerable speculation as to the age of the late Samuel W. Gilbert—guesses ranging up to ninety years—his sister writes that he was 74 years old. He was born in Litchfield, Maine, at the residence of his grandparents, where his parents were visiting, their own home being in Boston.  
PURE OLD CIDER VINEGAR for sale at 20 cents per gallon. Cedar Point and Grape Bunches for sale at prices to suit the purchasers, by JOHN BOULLIN.  
Election of officers at the Sons of Veterans' meeting on next Wednesday evening. Among the nominations, — Capt. Frank S. Drake. First Lieut., W. G. St. John, L. A. Hoyt. Second Lieut., A. V. W. Setley, Geo. Drake, Harry Davidson, Robt. Miller. Council, L. A. Hoyt, Harry Davidson, Wm. Cunningham. Representative, Wm. Parkhurst.

A letter from Mrs. Capt. Carlaw, in Maine, states that her husband has had another stroke.  
CORNET. A \$3 German cornet, key of C with B-flat and A attachments, case, music stand, sheet music, etc., for sale cheap. Owner has no use for it. Can be seen at this office.  
The Temperance Committee request all parties who subscribed money in the interest of local temperance to hand in the amount at once, if possible, either to Mr. M. Stockwell or Rev. J. C. Killian. In case any have forgotten the amount subscribed, either of those above named will refresh the memory, if applied to.  
REPAIRING, Cleaning, and Dyeing done, at my residence, the brick house on upper Bellevue Ave. Clothing made to order—good stock of cloth on hand. GEO. STEELMAN, Tailor.  
St. Monica's Roman Catholic Church, Atlantic City, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday. No one seems to know just how the fire originated, but it was evidently from a defective chimney flue. Two brave firemen—William H. Doherty and Thomas L. Blakney—were suffocated by smoke, inside the building, and lost their lives. The total loss on buildings and contents approaches \$40,000.  
STEAM BOILER for sale, small, suitable for heating house or running a small engine. Jacketed, with fittings complete. J. Q. A. GREENWOOD, Chew Road and Tenth St.  
The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. announces that for 1897 it will issue clerical orders to regularly ordained clergymen in charge of churches located on or near its lines east of Pittsburg and Erie. To secure these orders, clergymen should make application to the nearest ticket agent as soon as possible, as it is desired that all applications reach the general office by Dec. 15.  
FOR SALE. A fine brick residence in Hammonton, with nearly five acres of cultivated land. Will include horse, carriage, wagons, cow, and farming tools. Immediate possession. Part cash. Inquire at REPUBLICAN office.  
The Christian Endeavor Society of the Baptist Church elected the following officers last Tuesday evening: President, Will O. Hoyt. Vice Pres., Robert H. Goff. Rec. Secretary, Miss Emma Jones. Cor. Secretary, Mrs. G. N. Lyman. Treasurer, Miss Emma Vernier. Organist, Miss Mamie Winchup. Chorister, Will O. Hoyt. Ushers, David T. Davies, Jr., John E. Hoyt.  
57 ACRES of land for sale, near Barnard's Station—the Holm property. About 50 acres ready for cultivation. Comfortable house, vineyard, etc. Price, \$200, with \$200 down. Must be sold. Apply to N. H. AARONSON, 12th and Grand Streets, Hammonton.  
Mrs. G. D. Coleman received a letter from her husband on Monday morning, written in the City of Mexico, whither he made his way—mostly on his bicycle—when he so mysteriously disappeared from home over two months ago. He gives no reason for his strange move, except that he was looking for work. He is now employed as civil engineer on a railroad being built in that southern land. As he speaks the Spanish language fluently, he will no doubt do well there.  
FOR SALE—three hundred acres of land near Pleasant Mills, between 25 and 30 acres now in bearing Cranberries. Also, one two-horse farm wagon, a dumping cart, a feed outfit, stump puller. MRS. EMMA VOSS, Green Bank, N. J.  
Rev. S. K. Braun, of Camden, N. J., born and educated a Jew, now a Christian, will lecture on "The Peculiar Life and Worship of the Jews, their Feasts, Fasts, and Holidays," in the Baptist Church, next Friday evening, 11th inst. This lecture has interested, instructed, and amused audiences in various cities and towns. There will be no admission fee, but a collection will be taken for the lecturer's benefit. As Mr. Braun is well known here, it is hoped that a large audience will accept this invitation to hear him.  
360 ACRES of good land for sale, mostly 360 with, between Seventh Street and Weymouth Road—to close up the A. G. Gifford estate. Will be sold very cheap, at a nominal price, and easy terms given. Also 21 acres in addition, on Seventh st., adjoining above, will be sold with it or separate. For particulars, see N. H. AARONSON, 12th and Grand Sts., Hammonton.  
A meeting called for the purpose of organizing a C. E. District Union was held Wednesday evening, in the Baptist Church. Delegates were present from Egg Harbor City, with Hammonton representing four societies. Others were prevented from attending by inclement weather. A constitution was adopted, the name chosen being "The North Atlantic County C. E. Union." The following officers were elected: President, H. R. Rundall, Hammonton. Vice-Pres., Mr. Stover, Egg Harbor. Secretary, L. L. Holden, Elwood. Treasurer, Miss M. Wood, Hammonton. Five practical "Ups" were given, in three-minute addresses. Meetings will be held with the different societies during the coming year.

## Our New Store

Is very attractive, and we invite you to call.

## Stoves

Are in season,  
And we are having a good trade in that line.  
We show a fine assortment.

## Hardware,

In general. Anything you may need on hand, or will be ordered for you.

S. E. BROWN & Co.,

Odd Fellows' Building, Hammonton.

AT BLACK'S.

New York State Pea Beans—new crop.

Old-fashioned Dried Apples, 5 cents per pound.

Nice Salt Pork for Baked Beans, — a streak of lean and a streak of fat. Packed this Fall.

A full line of Misses' Corsets,—P. N. make.

A new line of Fancy Plaids at 12½ cents per yard.

BLACK'S GENERAL STORE

## Xmas is coming!

Don't delay ordering your Turkey, or other Fowl until the last minute, but leave your order for what ever you may want, with Jacob Eckhardt, at once.

Prompt attention assured.

Hoyt & Sons, Printers,  
Solicit your Orders  
for Job Printing.



WE EAT MEAT

to grow strong. Unless we get good meat, we may as well let it alone. There is no strength in tough meat,—instead of giving, it takes strength to digest it. It pays to be careful in buying meat. Be sure you get the best—tender and choice. Pay a little more, if need be, and put something in your stomach which will put flesh on your bones and strong blood in your heart.

M. L. JACKSON



# SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

December 6, 1893.

Solomon's Sin.

GOLDEN TEXT:—Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.—1 Cor. 10:12.

(1 Kings 11:4-12. Memory verses: 9, 10, 11. Read 1 Kings 11:1-3.

## LESSON PLAN AND ANALYSIS.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER:—Establishing the Throne of David.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER:—Thy throne shall be established for ever.—2 Sam. 7:16.

LESSON TOPIC:—Correcting the King's Transgressions.

1. An Evil Career, vs. 4-8.  
2. An Angry God, vs. 9, 10.  
3. A Grievous Penalty, vs. 11-13.

## DAILY HOME READINGS:

- M.—1 Kings 11:4-13. Solomon's sin.  
T.—1 Kings 11:29-38. Ahijah's prophecy.  
W.—1 Kings 12:1-11. Wise counsel forsaken.  
T.—1 Kings 12:12-20. The kingdom divided.  
F.—Deut. 7:1-11. Danger of evil companionship.  
S.—Jer. 44:1-11. Resisting warning.  
S.—Ezek. 14:1-5. Idols of the heart.

(These Home Readings are the selections of the International Bible Reading Association.)

## LESSON ANALYSIS.

- I. AN EVIL CAREER.  
2. Personal Infirmity:  
Solomon was old (4)  
David was old and stricken in years (1 Kings 1:1).  
Thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them (Ecc. 12:1).  
3. Insidious Temptation:  
His wives turned away his heart (4).  
Neither.....multiply wives.....that his heart turn not away (Deut. 17:17).  
Even him did strange women cause to sin (Neh. 13:26).  
4. Deplorable Defection:  
His heart was not perfect with the Lord (4).  
Let your heart....be perfect with the Lord (1 Kings 8:61).  
Out of the heart.....evil thoughts proceed (Mark 7:21).  
5. Open Transgression:  
Solomon did that which was evil (6).  
Evil-doers shall be cut off (Psa. 37:9).  
Abhor that which is evil (Rom. 12:9).  
6. Open Neglect:  
Solomon.....went not fully after the Lord (6).  
How shall we escape, if we neglect? (Heb. 2:3).  
To him.....that knoweth.....and doeth it not.....it is sin (Jas. 4:17).  
7. Rank Idolatry:  
Then did Solomon build an high place for Chemosh (7).  
Thou shalt have none other gods before me (Exod. 20:3).  
See thou do it not.....worship God (Rev. 22:9).  
II. AN ANGRY GOD.  
8. The Fact Affirmed:  
The Lord was angry with Solomon (9).  
The Lord was angry with me (Deut. 1:37).  
Hide us.....from the wrath of the Lamb (Rev. 6:16).  
9. The Reason Assigned:  
He kept not that which the Lord commanded (10).  
With abominations provoke they him to anger (Deut. 32:16).  
Wickedness.....committed to provoke me to anger (Jer. 44:3).  
III. A GRIEVOUS PENALTY.  
10. Announced:  
I will surely rend the kingdom from thee (11).  
I will rend the kingdom out of the hand of Solomon (1 Kings 11:31).  
The kingdom of God shall be taken away from you (Matt. 21:43).  
11. Motified:  
In thy days I will not do it, for David thy father's sake (12).  
He shall have one tribe, for.....David's sake (1 Kings 11:32).  
For the elect's sake.....he shortened the days (Mark 13:20).  
Verse 4.—"When Solomon was old.....his wives turned away his heart."  
(1) Personal infirmity; (2) Pressing allurements; (3) Sad apostasy.  
Verse 6.—"Solomon did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord."  
(1) The sinning ruler; (2) The observing Lord; (3) The pending judgment.  
Verse 8.—"So did he for all his strange wives."  
(1) Impartial with his wives; (2) Impious with his God; (3) Reckless with his destiny.  
Verse 9.—"The Lord was angry with

Solomon." (1) A terrible fact; (2) A fearful contrast; (3) A dark outlook.  
Verse 11.—"Forasmuch as this is done of thee."  
(1) Wrong conduct; (2) Inevitable consequence.  
Verse 12.—"For David thy father's sake."  
(1) The transgressor's desert; (2) The intercessor's merits; (3) The Judge's clemency.

## THE MOTMOT, OR "FOOL BIRD."

Trims His Tail Like a Man Does His Locks to Look Killing.

The motmot is a queer bird which lives in Spanish America. It is called the "fool bird" by the Spanish-Americans. It it perhaps the only living thing outside of a man which is not content with the personal appearance nature has endowed it with. Like man this bird has an idea that it can improve on nature's plan. Women change their shapes and injure their health by compressing their waists in corsets; in China the feet are dwarfed artificially; many savage races com-



THE "FOOL BIRD."

press the head of their children and quite change the conformation of the skull; they pierce the lips and nose to put rings on, and ladies in Christian countries do the same with their ears. Man spends a whole lot of time and money shaving away the hair on his face as fast as it grows.

The lower animals, birds, fishes and reptiles, are content to let well enough alone—always with the exception of the motmot. Nature gave the motmot a web, fan-like tail. It did not suit his esthetic nature. Nature gave it a beak with sharp cutting edges, and as soon as the motmot's tail matures it applies this natural razor to it, just as man does to his beard. The bird picks out the feathers from the web and leaves the tail in a spatula-like shape. All the down and short feathers which cannot be plucked out are shaved down by the sharp edges of the bill. All of this requires two or three weeks' patient work at the first trimming. When it is finished the bird thinks he looks "out of sight," and struts about with a what-d'ye-think-of-my-shape? style, which has earned him the nickname he bears.

## BREAKS THE RECORD.

Denver Man Goes to Congress with the Biggest Majority Ever Polled.

John F. Shafroth, of Denver, goes to the Fifty-fifth Congress with the biggest majority ever polled by a district. He defeated his opponents by 51,373 votes. John Russell Young, in the Fourth District of Pennsylvania, received a majority of 42,670, and his friends were congratulating him on having broken the record until they heard from the First District of Colorado. Mr. Shafroth is a silver Republican who sprung from the soil of Missouri and was educated at the University of Michigan. After his graduation in 1875 he returned to his native town of Fayette and read law with Samuel C. Major. He was admitted to the bar in 1876 and formed a partnership with his preceptor. In 1879 he struck out for Denver and soon acquired a pretty good practice. Eight years later he was elected city attorney of Denver and succeeded himself in that office for another term. In 1891 he was concerned in a case in which he at-



JOHN F. SHAFROTH.

tacked the criminal court of Arapahoe County as being unconstitutional, and the result of his labors was that the court was abolished. In the election of '94 Mr. Shafroth ran for Congress against Lafe Pence, who is called "The Boy Tribune," but Mr. Shafroth won and sat through the last Congress.

A house is never in disorder to a man so long as his things are "hady."

## A SPECIFIC. —FOR— La Grippe, for Colds, Coughs, AND LUNG TROUBLES, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken were not helping



me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe—and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—EMILY WOOD, North St., Elkton, Md.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Highest Honors at World's Fair.  
Cleanses the System with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

## Easy Conscience.

"I should think it would irritate you, Dr. Ponder, to see members of your congregation falling asleep during your sermon."

"Not at all, madam," replied the preacher; "on the contrary, it delights me. Sleep is a sign of an easy conscience. Those who can sleep do not need sermons."—Boston Herald.

## Capital Punishment in Cuba.

The common mode of capital punishment at the present time is to garrote the victim. This is not done within closed walls, to which only those who have influence can gain a ticket of admission, but publicly, on the squares of the city, where any one can view the terrible barbarity.

The person about to be put to death is placed in an iron chair and securely bound hands and feet. Over his head is drawn a black cloth having a cross in white on the outside, this reaching down to his waist, and if more than one victim is to be garroted at a time the others are left to witness the death of the first ones before it comes to their turn.

The instrument of death itself is of iron, and made to clasp the neck, and to be closed more and more tightly, simply by a thumb-screw to be worked with the hand, so that the person is literally choked to death.

## Good Advice.

Mother (arranging for the summer)—"I want the girls to go to some place where the nicest men are, of course."

Father—"Then, my dear, you had better let them stay in town."—Detroit Free Press.

## From a Married Man.

She—"I think it's absurd for a man to expect his wife to share his troubles."

He—"I don't know. He wouldn't have many if it wasn't for her."—Detroit Tribune.

## His Boy Wonder.

"I tell you," said Mr. Prondpaugh, "that boy of mine is a wonder. He has the signs of extraordinary genius stamped all over him in display type."

"Indeed? He must be a phenomenon."

"He is. He is only 6 years old and writes a hand like Florence Greeley's, and sings worse than Trilby."—Oakland Times.

## VAGARIES OF THE MEMORY.

One Man Had to Get Drunk in Order to Remember.

Men have been known to leave home for a few days, commit some serious crime and return, quite oblivious of what they had done, says the St. James Gazette. Very interesting is the case, so common among soldiers who have fought a battle and who when it is over cannot recall the events for several hours. The same thing happens to those who have escaped from shipwreck and to acrobats who have just descended from the clouds. This is the temporary loss due to strong emotion. Then there are curious examples of temporary loss of memory owing to fatigue.

Sir Henry Holland when down a mine in the Harz mountains and suffering from fatigue completely forgot his German and could not remember a word of it until he had rest and refreshment after ascending. We all experience this in a less degree. Sometimes it is an injury which causes the blank in the backward gaze. An English professor once received a violent blow on the head and at once forgot all his Greek and a musician lost all memory of music from the same cause. Mr. Whymper in his book on the Alps tells how he fell over a frightful precipice 200 feet high, with the result that his past was for a time wholly blotted out of his memory.

The most singular cases of memory loss are in connection with language. It is quite common in our hospitals to see a sick German unable to speak a word of the English he had thoroughly mastered.

A clergyman some time ago lost all recollection of words, but he could still remember the letters of which they were composed and could express his ideas freely by spelling the words. An officer suffered from a slight attack of apoplexy and as a result forgot all but a very few words. When he tried to speak he merely uttered nonsense, but if a book or manuscript were handed to him he read it with perfect propriety. One of the most extraordinary of all memory losses is when a person forgets how to write with his right hand, but still has the power to do so with his left hand. In such a case after he has written with his left hand the desired sentence he can copy it with his right hand.

When the memory of words is gradually lost it invariably progresses in one particular order. First the proper names go, then the common nouns, then adjectives, and this stage is followed by failure of the power to recollect events. Very many people suffer from the first degree; excessive smokers, for instance, it is said, sometimes find it difficult to recall proper names. Drunkenness is a well-known cause and there is the very curious case of a man who mislaid a package while drunk, forgot where he had put it when sober and had to get drunk again to find it.

## Equal to the Emergency.

This story is told of a well-known gentleman of simple tastes, some of which are not shared by his wife. He likes to do things that he used to do when he was a lumpy boy in his rural home.

One day, according to his own account of the matter, he was sitting at the back of his house shelling a big dish of peas. It was the servant's work, of course, but he was doing it for pleasure, and in his gardening clothes. His wife, meanwhile, was entertaining some stylish callers. Suddenly he heard one of the ladies say:

"Oh, I must see your pretty garden. I have heard so much about it."

The next instant a window was opened, and out popped two pretty bonnets. The master of the house was in a strait.

His wife would be terribly mortified, he knew, if he were discovered. With great self-possession he turned his head away and continued his work. His wife was not a bit behind him in quickness of resource.

"Patrick," she said, "you mustn't forget to mow the grass before Mr. — comes home."

"Yes, ma'am," answered the pea sheller, with his best brogue; and the crisis was safely passed.

## Reasonable Request.

"Have you anything to say?" asked the judge.

"Why, only this, your honor," answered the pickpocket. "I only ask that you won't let 'em handcuff me while they take me to the pen."

"Want to have a better chance to escape, eh?"

"Indeed, I don't; upon my word and honor I don't. I just thought that if my hands was loose I might get a chance to make me expenses some way or another on the trip."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Hard Lines.

Judge (to witness on the stand)—Can you write?

Witness (indignantly)—Write? Why, I am one of the charter members of the Authors' Club.

Judge—Very well; make your mark then. It holds in law just as well as if you could.—New York World.

## The Hourly Question.

Apprentice—I understand, madam, that you desire to employ the services of a chaplain for your daughter?

Mrs. Croesus—Yes, I do. Can you ride a bicycle?—Somerville Journal.

## Morals of the Bathing.

"It is very easy to find a direct connection between the cleanliness of a people and their moral standard," writes Edward W. Bok, editorially, of "The Morals of the Bathing," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Of all the external aids to a moral life none is so potent as tidiness. An untidy man or woman soon becomes a moral sloven. Let a man be careless of his surroundings, of his companionships, of his dress, his general appearance and of his bodily habits, and it is not long before the same carelessness extends into the realm of his morals. We are all creatures of our surroundings, and we work and act as we feel. If a man lives in a home where carelessness or untidiness in his dress is overlooked, he very soon goes from one inexactitude to another. He very quickly loses himself. The moral fibre of a man, fine of itself, can soon become coarse if the influence of his external surroundings is coarse. I believe thoroughly in the effect of a man's dress and habits of person upon his moral character. I do not say that neatness of appearance and cleanliness of person constitute the gentleman or the man of honor. But I do say that they are potent helps. And I would like to emphasize the importance of this belief upon the women of our homes. For it is given them to be an important factor in these helps to the betterment of the world's morality. \* \* \* The man who makes a point of keeping himself clean, and whose clothes look neat, no matter how moderate of cost they may be, works better, feels better, and is in every sense a better business man than his fellow worker, who is disregardful of both his body and dress, or either. He works at a distinct advantage. The external man unquestionably influences the internal man. I would give far more for the work done by a man who has the invigorating moral tonic of a morning bath and the feeling of clean linen than I would for the work done by a man who scarcely washes, and rushes into his clothes. \* \* \* The time spent upon our bodies is never wasted; on the contrary, it is time well invested. A machine of metal and steel must be clean before it can do good work. So, too, the human machine. A disregard of the body and disorder in dress soon grow into moral slovenliness."

## The White House.

"There are a number of stories in circulation going to show why the executive mansion was called the White House, and by whom it was first called such," said a local historian, "but I think the best evidence tends to give that credit to James Madison, who was the fourth President, and who was driven out of the executive mansion when the British burned it. In 1814, the executive mansion is built of freestone, which was quarried down on the Potomac River. The capital proper was constructed out of the same stone, though, of course, the wings for the Senate and House of Representatives are built of marble, with granite foundations.

"At the time the British burned the executive mansion they did a lot of other damage, and the country was pressed for money to repair the same. The walls of the mansion were but little damaged, other than being blackened by smoke. As I said, money was scarce, and Congress made an appropriation to have the outside of the house painted. White was selected as the best color. The capital was not painted for nearly twenty years afterward. Madison, in a letter to a personal and political friend, wrote: 'Come in and see me at any time. You will always find me in at the White House.'"

"The executive mansion may have been called the White House before that, but I have never been able to find any record of it. The letter from Madison had an important political bearing, and was very extensively circulated. If, therefore, Madison did not officiate at the christening, he certainly took a prominent part in publishing the fact that the White House was forever from that time to be the name of the mansion. Up to that time the executive mansion, which is the legal name for it, was generally spoken of as the President's house."—Washington Star.

## An Apt Comparison.

The following is an interesting comparison: "Suppose that a farmer raises 1,000 bushels of wheat in a year, and also sells this to 1,000 persons in all parts of the country, a great portion of them saying, 'I will hand you a dollar in a short time.' The farmer does not want to be small and says 'all right.' Soon the 1,000 bushels are gone and he has nothing to show for it, and he then realizes that he has fooled away his whole crop, and its value is due in a thousand little dribbles. Subsequently he is seriously embarrassed in business because his debtors, each owing him one dollar, treat it as a small matter, and think it would not help much. Continue this business year in and year out, and the publisher of a newspaper does how long would he stand it?"

## Not for Nothing.

Uncle Mose—Dat dog is ma best friend and I wouldn't sell um fo' nothin'.

Van Pelt—I'll give you 50 cents for him.

Uncle Mose—He's yo' dog.—Yonkers (N. Y.) Home Journal and News.



Mad with love, and laden  
With imperial pain,  
Pan pursued a maiden—  
Pan, the god, in vain.  
For when Pan had nearly  
Touched her, wild to plead,  
She was gone—and clearly  
In her place a reed!  
Long the god, unwitting,  
Through the valley strayed,  
Then at last, submitting,  
Cut the reed, and made,  
Daffily fashioned, seven  
Pipes, and poured his pain  
Unto earth and heaven  
In a piercing strain.  
So with god and poet;  
Beauty lures them on,  
Flies, and ere they know it  
Like a wraith is gone.  
Then they seek to borrow  
Pleasure still from wrong,  
And with smiling sorrow  
Turn it to a song.  
—Archibald Lampman.

## AN AWKWARD SITUATION.

Ambition to get leading parts induced me to throw up a good position in the north of England to join a manager starting at Salisbury. The business turned out disastrous, the theater closing in a fortnight. I, an utter stranger in the place, with a wife and babe, was taken ill, and could hardly stir for days. But for a good-hearted landlady I do not know what would have become of us.

One morning, however, over a melancholy pipe in the grassy hollow below Old Sarum, a ray of hope dawned upon me. In my anxiety and depression one old acquaintance had altogether slipped my memory. This was a Mr. Atherstone, an art dealer of Bond street. He first knew me when I had become assistant to a well-known engraver and watched my progress with great interest. I wrote, telling him the whole story of my misfortune. A prompt reply followed.

Apart from proof of Mr. Atherstone's good feeling toward me his letter contained news that I read with surprise and pleasure—without reason, as the following extract will show:

"I want you to undertake a commission that requires tact and discrimination. It is a private inquiry, and has to be carried through at Shrewton court, Merivale, the seat of Lord Mountfalcon, within a few miles of Salisbury. Obtain permission from the owner to see his art treasures. I shall forward you a jeweled miniature of Lord Mountfalcon, and want you to ascertain if it is a fac simile of one in the collection. That is the least important point of the inquiry with which I intrust you. Find out, at any trouble and with all the skill you can command, the circumstances under which the fac simile came to be painted. There is a keeper of the galleries; try to make friends with him. Keep the object of your visit as dark as possible."

On again hearing from the art dealer I wrote to Lord Mountfalcon, asking permission to visit his picture galleries. By next post I had the most courteous of replies, according to my request. One thing puzzled me, the handwriting of the note signed by the nobleman was familiar. Where I had before seen it I could not recollect. Next morning I went over to Merivale. Shrewton court, situated in a spacious park, commands many picturesque objects. One is a graceful Ionic temple, half hidden in a mass of birch and white elms. So much did it strike my fancy that I left the pathway to obtain a close view. It was prevented, however, by a singular incident. As I approached a young girl in white bounded down the marble steps. Her melancholy, yet beautiful, face, and sunny tresses decked with panicles and lilies, might have been Ophelia's. To my perplexity, she advanced and courted three times. Directly afterward a matronly woman ran out of the building. She quickly took the girl by the hand and led her away.

The Shrewton collection would be famous if only for its Florentine and Venetian masterpieces. While absorbed before them, a light foot fell behind me. I turned and saw Lord Mountfalcon. His open, handsome face would have been an excellent target of introduction anywhere. He said:

"I have seen you before; was it not Charles Surface at Exeter?" From theatricals Lord Mountfalcon's talk glided into matters of pictorial art, in which he was evidently an enthusiast. Half an hour passed, and his lordship remarked:

"I must now leave you. On no account miss the small blue galleries. There is a portfolio of Rembrandt etchings that must have special value in the eyes of a practical draughtsman. Perhaps you might also like to look at my bronzes, canoes and miniatures?"

"I should, my lord," I answered, "very much. Are there many?" "Yes, a large number," replied his lordship, "very representative, from Ellinard and Cooper to Ross and Moule. My portrait by Moule I regard as the best anything painted by Osway. The keeper shall now attend to you. He

in which you may have an interest." When the keeper entered the mystery vanished about the handwriting sent to me the day before.

I had known Samuel Crackenthorpe, and we were no longer on speaking terms. We had become intimate at Exeter, where he was then a lawyer's clerk and a small money lender. It was not long before I found out he was a mean, wily, intriguing, treacherous fellow, and on discovering him guilty of gross dishonesty I angrily cut his acquaintance. We met, of course, like perfect strangers, but Crackenthorpe's manner was polite, even to obsequiousness.

I had looked at water colors, bronzes and prints and asked for the miniatures. They were contained in three large cases, placed upon the table in the smaller chamber of the blue gallery, and unlocked at my request. Just as I was preparing to examine the works of art a footman entered and informed me it was his master's wish I should take luncheon. I could either sit down with Mr. Crackenthorpe or be attended separately. But I excused myself on the score of wanting to leave almost immediately, intending to resume my visit next day. Left alone, I examined several of the miniatures. At last I unhooked the Mountfalcon picture. It represented the nobleman in court dress. I satisfied myself on every point. After the closest scrutiny I was convinced the miniature I carried in my breast pocket differed in nothing from the original. It was perfect in similarity of jewels, arms and setting. It struck me that I would compare the pictures.

The light being less strong in the northern than southern division of the gallery, I entered the brighter chamber. There I looked at the miniatures side by side. I was aghast for a moment lest they should become displaced. To tell which from which would have been impossible. Putting the copy in my pocket, I returned, placing the original on a small table near the cases. Some feeling impelled me to again visit the south apartment, where I once more examined every point in the picture Mr. Atherstone had sent. My all-absorbing thought was to get a clew to the history of that picture. My meditation was broken by a faint sigh-like sound from the inner apartment. I looked around; it was perfectly solitary and silent. But on returning to replace Lord Mountfalcon's miniature, it had disappeared.

My feelings can be conceived. I searched in vain. Everything else had been untouched. Amid bewilderment a terrible idea occurred to me. I knew Crackenthorpe's malevolent nature. Had he, I thought, found an opportunity to pay off his grudge against me? It was time, however, to meet the difficulty. Stating what had happened, I requested Crackenthorpe to at once summon his master, if at hand.

Lord Mountfalcon listened to my statement with the greatest calmness and patience. In reply, he said most likely I must have inadvertently dropped the picture among the prints or other things on the table. The keeper and a footman were then ordered to make a search through everything. It was perfectly fruitless. The nobleman, whose eyes had never left me, said:

"What explanation have you? I learn that you have been alone with the works of art more than half an hour, and during the time no one has been near the gallery."

"It is a matter of opinion, my lord," I returned, looking hard at the keeper; "a noise I heard warrants my belief that someone secretly did enter."

"Do you want to throw suspicion on me?" exclaimed Crackenthorpe. "It would not be the first time you have falsely charged me with dishonesty."

The nobleman waved his hand and said to me:

"It is very painful to me, but I have no alternative. You must be searched."

"Forbear, my lord," I calmly replied; "spare me such humiliation."

"Hear me for a moment only," cried the keeper. "I assure you he is a man of disreputable character, and, creeping closer to me, Crackenthorpe struck my breast pocket and hissed out, 'What have you there?'"

I knew full well, heaven knows, but what could I do?

"I have no property of Lord Mountfalcon's," I said, "and Mr. Crackenthorpe knows that perfectly well."

"Disprove his charge, then, by producing what your pocket contains," was the answer. "I can have no more delay. If you again refuse what is demanded one of my servants must ride off to Salisbury for a constable."

Surveying the whole situation, I answered:

"Allow me a private interview, Lord Mountfalcon, and I can give you such an explanation that must remove all suspicion."

What the nobleman's answer might have been I know not. At the moment a wild, moaning cry came from the garden.

"What is that?" exclaimed Lord Mountfalcon, anxiously; "surely I know the sound."

In an instant he had quitted the gallery. Soon confused voices, intermingled with the angry tones of the master of the mansion, arose in the corridor. Something unusual had taken place. In a few minutes Lord Mountfalcon

missing miniature on the table. He said to me, with extended hand:

"I deeply regret we have caused you so much anxiety. Hear my explanation. A piece of mine, unfortunately of weak intellect, gained admission in some inexplicable manner to the gallery. The noise you heard doubtless came from her entrance or departure. A gardener observed her unattended, and, following the young lady, saw her cast something into the rosy. It was the portrait taken from the table where you had deposited it. I deeply regret you should have been placed in such an awkward situation."

I bowed and prepared to depart. Lord Mountfalcon would not hear of it, stating he wished to see me in private.

"By the way," he added to Crackenthorpe, "it is a mystery to me how Lady Hester could have obtained entrance here. By means of that locked door she is entirely cut off from this side of the mansion. Has the door been unlocked since my orders?"

"I have no knowledge of it," faltered the keeper, turning pale.

Lord Mountfalcon crossed to the door, and it opened on the handle being turned. What transpired I did not learn until an hour later.

As I sat down over my luncheon I began to see my way to the possibility of obtaining a clew to the history of the miniature in my pocket. Atherstone had given me some facts, but I had been sensitive about disclosing them. It was not long before I was closeted with the owner of Shrewton court. In a lull of conversation his lordship observed in a quiet tone:

"Was it solely an interest in art bringing you to Merivale?" I answered in the negative.

"I thought so," was the reply. "Now we have established friendly relations, may I ask why you at first so firmly resisted my demand of your being searched?"

"Because, my lord," I answered, "I have such a terrible witness of guilt in my pocket."

"What was it?" observed the nobleman.

"Only this," I replied, handing over the replica.

Silence in the room was only broken by the faint ticking of a small French clock. "I am astounded," cried the nobleman. "Surely this is my miniature. Yet, no! My own was slightly stunted by the wet grass of the rosy. To whom does it belong?"

"I am ignorant," was my answer. "It has been in the hands of a dealer for sale, and one of his clients is eager to ascertain how it came to be painted."

"Who is that?"

"I have no knowledge," I replied.

"Well," observed the nobleman, "I would pay a handsome reward to find out the history of the thing. Have you any key to unlock the mystery?"

"No," I said, "but most likely Crackenthorpe has. May I put him through a cross-examination in your presence?"

"By all means," returned Lord Mountfalcon. "It may prevent his being lodged in jail. That unlocked door in the blue gallery has revealed what a grossly dishonest fellow he is. Ask him what you please."

Sam Crackenthorpe, fearful of being prosecuted by his master, answered every question I put. The examination, as near as I recollect, was as follows:

"Well, Mr. Crackenthorpe, you know this fac simile of the miniature you asserted I had in my pocket?"

"Yes."

"Who painted it?"

"Mr. Moule."

"Where?"

"In my sitting room."

"Who obtained his services?"

"I did."

"At whose request?"

"A lady came to see the galleries after Lord Mountfalcon went off to the Mediterranean."

"Her name?"

"Miss Wincaunton."

"Where did she see the original miniature?"

"At Moule, the jeweler's, in Piccadilly."

"What story was told the miniature painter to blind him?"

"That his lordship's sister secretly wanted a copy."

"How came Miss Wincaunton to wish for a copy?"

"Because she so admired the likeness."

Three months afterward Mr. Atherstone and I witnessed the ceremony of the marriage at St. George's, Hanover square, between Lord Mountfalcon and the beautiful Lady Susan Brewster. A rival, Miss Wincaunton, had insinuated the nobleman was in love with her, producing as proof the miniature she had obtained under such mean and crafty circumstances. Lady Brewster returned Lord Mountfalcon's picture in a fit of anger, believing the falsehood, and broke off the engagement. On Mr. Atherstone communicating the facts of the case Lady Susan became reconciled to her old lover.

After the ceremonial was over Mr. Atherstone took me out for luncheon. Later on, dallying with a cigar and a bottle of claret, the art dealer said:

"Think we are in duty bound to drink the health of the bride and bridegroom."

"By the bye," continued my old friend, "I shall run down the week after next to Shrewton court, for Lord

up capital quarters as the new keeper of his art galleries."—Lloyd's London Weekly.

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household.—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cuts and Cunning Children.

Guess Which Hat.  
This trick will take the breath away from your friends when you try it on them. It is called "The Wonderful Hat." Take three pieces of bread (or any other eatable) and three hats. Place the three pieces of bread on a table and place a hat over each one. Now

lift up each hat, and, taking the piece of bread which it covers, eat it before the company, replacing each hat, opening down, as you do so. Then ask those who are watching you under which hat of the three they would like to find the bread. Whichever one is designated, place that hat upon your head and say that you have done as they requested.

Awful Threat by a 5-Year-Old.  
She was just 5 years old, but she was capable of emotions which in their intensity would strain the capacity of much larger breasts than hers.

"I am as mad as a bull," she cried. "I am going to grow me some horns and run everybody out of the house."

Her grandmother overheard the remark and called the little one to her side.

"You wouldn't run your grandmother out of the house, would you?" she asked.

"No," the tot replied, relenting under the personal appeal; "you could hide."

"Would you run your mamma out?" "Your papa and Aunt Mary and Jack—what about them?" persisted the grandmother.

"They could all hide."

"center?"

"Yes," said Gracie, looking at it carefully.

"Now," said mamma, "pull one of them out. No; wait. Blow the globe instead."

So Gracie blew upon it gently, and lo! away floated the little white stuffs, each carrying with it a tiny brown seed.

"Now do you see," asked mamma, "why I called them wings? Each little seed has a wing, and when the wind blows upon it it flies away, carrying its seed with it, and then it drops down sometimes a long ways from the spot where the little seed was born. It sinks into the earth, ripens and sends forth another weed of the same kind."

"Isn't it wonderful, mamma? And see how beautiful each little wing is. I shall never say 'old weeds' again. Their seed wings are as pretty as the flowers."

Doings of a Clever Dog.  
Spot is a general favorite in Moline, Ill., and, although he signifies his appreciation of pats or words or kindness by a gentle wagging of his tail, he neither follows nor obeys any one but his master.

The first time I saw him his master requested him to shut the door, which was wide open. He immediately put his nose behind it and closed it, but as it did not "catch," he raised upon his hind legs and threw the whole weight of his body against it, and thus effectually shut it.

"Go sit down there, Spot," said his master, and he immediately went to the place indicated and sat down.

"Sit up, Spot," and up he sat.

"Stand up, Spot, and come to me," and he rose from his sitting posture and stood upon his hind feet, and then walked in an erect position to his master.

"Lie down and die." He immediately lay down at his master's feet and closed his eyes, and appeared like one dead. When his master slipped his right hand under one side and his left under the other, about his middle, to lift him up, the dog did not move a muscle, but his body hung as helplessly as though he were really dead.

"Up, Spot," and he soon let us know that he was worth a dozen dead dogs.

"Take a chair, Spot," and he was soon seated in the only vacant chair in the room.

"Now, wink one eye, Spot," and one eye was accordingly winked without ceremony.

If men are sitting and conversing in his master's home he will take a chair with the rest, and, what is somewhat remarkable, he always turns his head and keeps looking at the one who is speaking, as though paying the utmost attention.

Many other performances of interest could be related, but I think that I have said sufficient to prove that Spot is an intelligent dog.

His Search.  
A novel reason for curiosity was lately given by a tall, husk Westerner to a New England splinter on a southern-bound train. The Western man took the seat beside the New Englander, it being the only one unoccupied. She did not look at him, but though her eyes were fastened on her book, she felt his gaze scrutinizing her face.

After a moment he said gently, "Howdy do?"

The splinter glanced up from her book, and seeing the guilelessness of the elderly face, said, half-unconsciously, "How do you do?"

"I'm pretty well," replied the Westerner. "And what might your name be, ma'am?"

"It might be anything, I presume," returned the splinter, with dignity, and yet not being able to feel exactly offended, "but it is Brown."

"Thank 'e," said the Westerner, looking somewhat disappointed. "I hope there's no harm done by my asking."

"Certainly not," said the splinter, unbending a little in spite of herself.

"You see," explained the Westerner, confidentially, "I've got a cough about your age, I should judge, down in Georgia that I ain't ever seen; and I might come on her some time just by asking folks their names; and I don't ever expect to see her unless it is to jest some such way, ma'am."

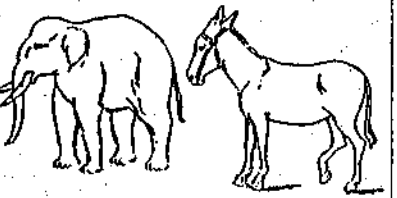
After which silence fell upon the two until, half an hour later, the Westerner spoke again as he rose, bag in hand.

"I see a seat over there by a middle-aged lady," he said, "and I'm a going to see if maybe she's the one. You see, this couldn't be the only living relation I've got, and I should like to run across her; but if that lady ain't the one, there's no use my trying any farther in this car, for all the rest of the women folks are too young."

So saying, he went over to the other seat; but a moment or two later he returned with a crestfallen expression on his thin face. "She ain't the one, either," he said. "Then he sunk into his seat and said nothing more until he reached his destination, when he bade the New England splinter "Good-by" and departed.

A Kind Neighbor.  
"I did not send for you to tune my piano," said Mrs. Sedley to the man who called for that purpose.

"No, madam, but your next door neighbor sent me."—Detroit Free Press.



THE MENAGERIE.

A little smaller than the one meant for the actual coat of the beast. Still all the different shapes of the same animal together, but if the upper coat is on cloth which frays at the edge you must sew the edges round with button-hole stitches in colored silk. Then you sew on a black bead for an eye; in the case of the donkey you add a bridle of red wool, and, of course, if you want to give the elephant a gorgeously embroidered saddle, you can easily do so with a few bits of colored silk. And now settle down to work.

A Farm Where Snails Are Raised.  
Over in Switzerland the people are very fond of snails—almost as fond as the American boy is of mince pie. It long ago became impossible for even sharp-eyed snail-hunters to find all the snails they could sell, and so some of the clever Swiss have started snail farms. As you may imagine, they are odd places, only a few rods square and divided into small parts, separated by fences about two feet high, with walls along the top to prevent the snails from running away. Little arbors of moss are provided for the snails as shelter from the sun. If there is not time or chalk in the earth of the farm the farmer sprinkles it about. Snails eat cabbage, salad, nettles and dandelion. They seem to be most hungry after a rain.

The harvest time for snails is the latter part of August or the first of September. Then the snails are sorted out. Those having round white houses are considered fat, and are the most valuable. They are packed in boxes containing soft hay for shipment and they sell for high prices.

The Weeds' Wings.  
Mamma, I never knew weeds were so pretty. Just look here! And Gracie held before her mother a downy white globe of the daintiest texture, clinging to a stiff, brown little stem.

"Isn't it beautiful?" said mamma.

"See, the globe is made up of white wings."

"Wingful" said Gracie, wonderingly.

"They look like little white stars."

"Yes," answered mamma, "they do, but they are really wings. Do you see



