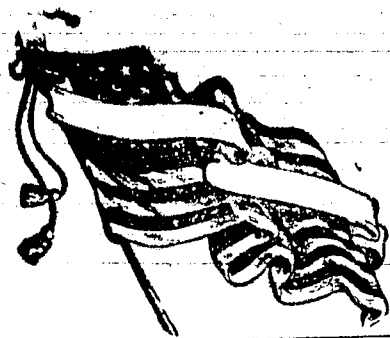


South-Jersey

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.



Republican

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Vol. 19, No. 51.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, December 17, 1881.

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ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
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in the Atlantic City
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Beautiful Cases.

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and most reliable instruments
in the market,
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Terms, Cash or Easy Payments.

Elam Stockwell,
HAMMONTON, N. J.
T. A. BURGESS, Agent.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14, 1881.

There is public business enough re-
quiring attention to employ the 47th
Congress diligently until next summer.
There is the refunding of the extended
bonds, which will, no doubt, receive
early attention. It will not probably
consume any great amount of time, now
that Senator Sherman favors a three per
cent bill. It was Republican opposition
that defeated the three per cent bill in
last Congress. Speaker Randall and
Mr. Carlisle were the authors of that
measure, and they will probably re-
vive it in the House at an early day.
With the leaders of both parties favor-
ing three per cent it is easy to predict
that a bill will be passed without diffi-
culty.

Two subjects that will probably oc-
cupy a good deal of time and attract
considerable attention relate to the
presidency. The President, in his
message, calls the attention of Congress
to the importance of legislation regula-
ting the count of the electoral vote.
Every citizen of this country, from the
President to the humblest in the land,
earnestly desires to see the danger which
confronted us in 1876 obviated for the
future, by the enactment of specific and
definite laws controlling the electoral
count. The difficulty in the way of
such legislation is that each party seeks
to turn it to some advantage for itself.
The Republicans are suspicious of any
measure emanating from a Democratic
source, and the Democrats are affected
likewise with regard to one coming from
the Republican side. It is sincerely
to be hoped, however, that the present
Congress will, for once at least, rise far
enough above party to relieve all ap-
prehension in connection with the count
of the next presidential vote by proper
legislation. The other subject connect-
ed with the executive office, calling for
Congressional attention is in relation to
the constitutional term "inability" as
applicable to the President under certain
circumstances. The wounding and
long-suffering of the late President
awakened the country to the fact that
authority to determine what constitutes
inability in a President is not vested
anywhere. Congress is the only power
competent to deal with this question,
and it promises to acquire some promi-
nence, when it comes up, as the leading
minds in Congress differ materially as to
what should be done in the premises.

The subjects of revenue and taxation
and of the tariff will also claim the at-
tention of Congress at this session. A
reduction of internal taxation will be
proposed, and the tariff will be discuss-
ed. The outcome of the latter discussion
will, no doubt, be the creation of a com-
mission to examine and report here-
after as to what changes should be made
in the tariff.

There is in the Treasury the sum of
\$10,000,000 remaining for payments on
account of the Geneva award; this
money should have long since been dis-
tributed to the unfortunate ship owners,
whose vessels were captured and burned
by the Confederate cruisers. This mat-
ter it is hoped will receive the early at-
tention of Congress.

The trial of the assassin Guiteau has
demonstrated to the satisfaction of all
who have read the evidence, that in-
stead of being afflicted with insanity, he
is the embodiment of the most loathsome
depravity, and profligacy. As witness
after witness details the dark pages of
his life in the past, the indignation of
those who listen can hardly be restrain-
ed. If there were even a doubt as to
his fate, that uncertainty has disap-
peared and the gallows will claim its
victim when this trial shall be ended
and a short time given for repentance
for the dastardly crime.

It is now thought that Speaker Keifer
will announce the House Committees on
the 16th instant.

The President took possession of the
White House on Thursday last, and
since then has been overrun with the
parasitic office-seekers. He receives
with politeness, listens to their claims,

says that due consideration shall be
given to their demands, and courteously
bids them adieu.

The weather is delightful, and the
streets are thronged with crowds that
are making their Christmas purchases.
No city in the United States invests as
much in Christmas presents as Wash-
ington.

American Institute Fair.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24, 1881.

MR. EDITOR:—If a visitor to this
City wishes to look down on his rushing,
groveling fellow men, let him join the
rush in crossing South Ferry, dodge the
guardians of the peace, street cars and
stages, climb the easy ascent to the
Elevated Railroad, get his ticket and
take his seat twenty-five feet above
those he has left. If his nerves are
strong, and his faith in human skill
good, he can enjoy a ride of some twenty
minutes to the American Institute Fair.
In order to more fully quiet his
nerves, he must, after seeing how crook-
ed it is possible for a train to go, notice
the rear end of the train appearing to
out-do the lobster in lateral movement.
At Chatham square you must alight,
climb over twenty steps, cross over trains
thundering under your feet, go down to
the level you just left, and when the
train comes along pile in, and in less
time than it takes to tell it, are off again,
varying in altitude from twenty-five to
forty feet in the air. You look out on
the moving mass below, and at the
trains passing, rather meeting, every
one or two minutes, and may well won-
der where all the people come from and
where they are going to, especially at
night. Nearly every minute you can
see going in opposite directions, a train
of three or four cars full of passengers.
At the station in front of the Fair you
alight and climb down. Once in, you
find officers ready to give desired infor-
mation. The show was good, and in
great variety,—not so great a display
in agricultural machinery as I expected
to find. The Pennock Road machine
attracted much attention. It is adapted
to new or old roads, cleaning ditches,
etc., easily managed, and can be set to
any desired angle. The Rider compres-
sion hot air pumping engine was doing
its duty. Among its admirers was a
rice planter, looking after something to
irrigate his rice fields with. Among the
Yankee inventions was a school slate
with rubber frame—called for short the
Bouncer noiseless slate. Among the
many sewing machines intended to inter-
est and please the ladies, was one run by
water—a patent of 1881,—used by plac-
ing the motor over the wash bowl and
attaching a pipe to the spigot which
let the water into a series of buckets,
running a belt which was attached to a
motor on the table of the sewing ma-
chine. The quantity of water necessary
is small, passing through tubes in
size and resemblance to a gun cap cone.
It is adapted to any small machinery.

As an accompaniment to fancy arti-
cles was a musical instrument—Auto-
phone,—resembling a medium-sized
school book—a perforated strip of card
board is placed on the top, and opening
and shutting the hand "brings the
music." Different sheets can be had,
of both sacred and secular music. Price
about \$5.

To designate all the good things
would take too much time and space.
A combination of ordinary and button-
hole shears is quite a novelty, and good.
Of interest to housekeepers was the ex-
hibit of all kinds of fruits, preserved in
water—some specimens several years
old. The water is chemically prepared
at a cost, so said, of a dime sufficient
for a bushel of fruit. The fruit looked
nice, and consisted of all kinds, from
corn on the ear to currants. Price of
recipe, one dollar.

The American Institute is an excel-
lent place to put in a few hours—day or
evening—night being turned into day
by electric light. It was lighter after
dark than it was at noon, in a clear day.
The Cooper Union I must defer—as
great sinners do repentance—to a "more
convenient season." J. B. W.

In Memoriam GARFIELD

The life and public services
of the Nation's Hero, By
Major Bunbury. Complete
to date. Written at Ham-
ilton under the direction of Mr. Garfield.
Contains 32 steel portraits of Garfield, with
portraits of mother, wife and children; also
numerous fine engravings; 63 confidential letters
explaining his whole career; ten original
testimonials from prominent Whittier College
classmates; extracts from important
speeches and writings; endorsement
by Col. Rockwell and the President in every
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the most attractive, authentic and best. Price,
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terms and outfit, including copy of book. Address,
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1882.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

An Illustrated Weekly.

Sixteen Pages.

Suited to Boys of from six
to sixteen years of age.
Vol. III commenced Nov. 1, 1881.
Now is the time to subscribe.

The Young People has been from the first successful
beyond anticipation. N. Y. Evening Post.

It has a distinct purpose to which it steadily adheres,
—that namely, of supplying the vicious papers for
the young with a paper more attractive, as well as
more wholesome. Boston Journal.

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents
generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the
kind yet brought to our notice. Pittsburgh Gazette.

Its weekly visits are eagerly looked for, not only by
the children, but also by parents who are anxious to
provide pure literature for their girls and boys. Christian
Advocate, Buffalo, N. Y.

A weekly paper for children which parents need not
fear to let their children read at the family fireside. Hartford
Daily Times.

Just the paper to take the eye and secure the atten-
tion of the boys and girls. Springfield Union.

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, per
year, postage paid, \$1.50

Single numbers, four cents each.

The Bound Volume for 1881 is ready—price \$3 post-
age prepaid. Cover for Young People for 1881, 35 cts.,
postage 15 cents additional.

Remittances should be made by Post-office money
order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

N. Y. papers are not to copy this advertisement with-
out express order of Harper & Bros.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1882.

First Class Family Magazine

FOR ONLY

\$3.00 per annum.

LIPPINCOTT'S Magazine.

An illustrated Monthly of Popular
Literature.

At the beginning of the present year Lippincott's Mag-
azine entered on a new series, at a reduced price, with
the distinctive purpose of presenting such a variety of
reading matter—for the most part light and entertain-
ing, yet of real literary merit—as should commend it to
the general mass of cultivated persons, and ensure it
a welcome in many American homes. Devoting a
large proportion of each number to fiction, in which short
stories are made a noticeable feature, and to sketches
illustrative of social life and manners, it has included
in its list of subjects and titles of science, especially
natural history, popular travel, travel and adventure
at home and abroad, field sports and angling, and, oc-
casionally, political, historical and educational topics
essentially of fresh and lively discussion. The serial
stories published during the year have been marked by
a piquant originality, and have met with a warm re-
ception; while the general attractiveness of the maga-
zine has gained for it a cordial approval and a greatly
increased circulation.

The conductors of the magazine hope not only to
maintain its reputation, but to enhance and extend it
by constant improvement in the same direction. Their
arrangements for the coming year embrace a larger
number than ever before of contributions of a popular
character.

A serial story entitled "STEPHEN GUTHRIE," in
which some peculiar and striking phases of American
life are vividly and dramatically treated, will begin in
the January number and run through six months.

The Editorial departments will maintain their pre-
sent standard of acknowledged excellence, and the illu-
strations will be of a higher character than any that
have hitherto appeared in the magazine.

For sale by all Book and Newsdealers.

Terms.—Yearly subscription, \$1; single number, 25
cents. Liberal Club Rates.

Specimen number mailed, postpaid, on receipt
of twenty cents. (Postage stamps afford a convenient
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J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., Publishers,
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Washington, D. C.

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Successor to GILMORE, SMITH &
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Patents procured upon the same plan which was
originated and successfully practiced by the above-
named firm. Pamphlet of sixty pages sent upon re-
ceipt of stamp.

Best

business now before public. You can make
money faster at work for us than at any
thing else. Capital not needed. We will
start you, \$1 a day and upwards made
at home by the industries. Men, wo-
men, boys and girls wanted everywhere to
work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare
time only or give your whole time to the business.
You pay live at home and do the work. No other busi-
ness will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to
make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit
and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honor-
ably. Address Tavis & Co., Augusta, Maine.

JONES' PHOTOGRAPH Gallery

Is open in Hammonton for a
short time.

Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage
in the most pleasant and profitable business
known. Everything new. Capital not re-
quired. We will furnish you everything
\$10 a day and upwards is easily made without
staying away from home over night. No risk
whatsoever. Many new workers wanted at
once. Make us the business. Men, women, boys, and
girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work
falls to make more money every day than can be made
in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who en-
gage at once will find a short road to fortune. Ad-
dress, H. HATLEY & Co., Portland, Maine.

Special Announcement

Of CHRISTMAS GOODS
AT THE

Old Stand, The Hammonton Bakery.

Where the usual variety of choice bread,
rolls, cakes, pie, and crullers, so well
attested to, in quantity and quality,
by a critical and a discriminating
New England public. Also for
this special occasion may be
found a full, complete and
varied assortment of choice
confections. Comprising
milkshakes, caramels,
chocolate creams,
bon bons, lozenges, etc. Also a great
variety of penny goods, candy toys, for
the little folks.

Also apples, oranges,
figs golden and common,
dates, raisins, nuts, lem-
ons, coconuts, etc., etc.

Thanking the public for the liberal
share of patronage so generously be-
stowed, we hope, by strict attention to
business and fair dealing to merit a
future continuance of the same.
W. D. PACKER.

The CENTURY Magazine.

Scribner's Monthly

For the Coming Year.

With the November number began the new series
under the title of "The Century Magazine," which
will be, in fact, a new, enlarged, and improved
"Scribner." The paper is new, longer and wider,
admitting pictures of a larger size, and increasing the
reading matter about

Fourteen Additional Pages.

The following is a summary of the leading features
of the year:

A new novel by Mrs. Burnett
(Author of "The Lady of the Lake," etc.) entitled
"Through One Administration," a story of Wash-
ington life.

Studies of the Louisiana Creole,
By Geo. W. Cable, author of "The Grandissime,"
etc. A series of illustrated papers on the traditions
and romance of Creole life in Louisiana.

A Novel by W. D. Howells,
Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," etc., dealing
with characteristic features of American life.

Ancient and Modern Sculpture.
A "History of Ancient Sculpture," by Mrs. Lucy
M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engrav-
ings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture.

There will also be papers on "Living English
Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculptors of
America," fully illustrated.

The Opera in New York.
By Richard Grant White, a popular and valuable
series, to be illustrated with wonderful comple-
teness and beauty.

Architecture and Decoration in America.
Will be treated in a way to interest both house-
holder and housewife, with many practical as
well as beautiful illustrations from recent designs.

Representative Men and Women of the
Nineteenth Century.

Biographical sketches accompanied by portraits of
George Eliot, Robert Browning, Rev. Frederick
W. Robertson (by the late Dean Stanley), Matthew
Arnold, Christina Rossetti, and Cardinal Newman,
and of the younger American authors, William D.
Howells, Henry James, Jr., and Geo. W. Cable.

Scenes of Thackeray's, Hawthorne's and
George Eliot's Novels.
Including the illustrated series on the scenes of
Dickens's novels.

The Reform of the Civil Service.
Arrangements have been made for a series of able
papers on this pressing political question.

Poetry and Poets in America.
There will be studies of Longfellow, Whitman,
Emerson, Lowell, and others, by E. C. Sieclman.

Stories, Sketches, and Essays
May be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, W.
D. Howells, "Blatant," Edwin Eggleston,
Henry James, Jr., John V. Fair, Miss Gordon Cam-
pling, "H. H.," George W. Cable, Joel Chandler
Harris, A. C. Rowland, F. D. Millet, Noah Brooks,
Frank R. Stockton, Gustave F. Woolson, H. H.
Boyesen, Albert Sickney, Washington Gladden,
John Burroughs, Parkes Godwin, Thomas Ball, Jr.,
Henry Kiss, Ernest Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, E. H.
Whitburn, and many others.

One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Tiv-
Club," and an original Life of Bewick, the engraver,
by Austin Dobson, are among other features to
be later announced.

The Editorial Departments
Throughout will be unusually complete, and "The
World's Work" will be considerably enlarged.

The price of "The Century Magazine" will remain
at \$4 per year—25 cents a number. The portrait
(size 21x27) of the late Dr. Hollard, issued just before
his death, photographed from a life-sized drawing by
W. H. Eaton, will possess a new interest to the readers
of this magazine. It is offered at \$5 retail, or together
with "The Century Magazine" for \$6.50. Subscriptions
are taken by the publishers, and by book-sellers and
newsdealers everywhere.

THE CENTURY COMPANY,
Union Square, New York City.

THE LATEST NEWS.

An Epitome—Foreign and Domestic—Washington Items.

THE VIENNA FIRE.

700 Lives Believed to Have Been Lost—Gross Maiming.

LONDON.—A later telegram from Vienna, says that 270 bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Ring Theatre. The fourth gallery has not yet been explored. It is believed that not a single person escaped from that gallery, and that but very few escaped from the third gallery. The corpses last recovered are little more than charred fragments. Gross neglect is charged against the management of the theatre. The law prescribes the use of oil lamps in the corridors of theatres, so that the exit shall be discernible in the event of the failure of the gas, but this precaution was utterly neglected. The person in charge of the lion curtain between the stage and the auditorium appears to have fled at the first alarm. The performance had not yet begun when the fire broke out, and the building was only partially filled chiefly in the galleries. How the fire commenced cannot yet be definitely stated, and probably it will never be known. According to one version the scenery was ignited by a spark from the electric machinery; according to another, a workman with an alcohol lamp caused the disaster. The former version is the more likely one.

Most of the morning papers place the number of dead at 300 but with the persons who were in the fourth gallery yet to hear from the number may be swelled to 500. Even the police seem reluctant to speak of the extent of the disaster in the upper gallery, and neither the firemen nor the soldiers have as yet dared to penetrate the dreadful scene.

VIENNA, December 9.—The official report states that of 157 bodies taken to the hospitals ninety-six are those of men and forty-one of those of women, and twenty are so badly burned that their sex is indistinguishable.

VIENNA, Dec. 9.—Evening.—Researches show that the upper gallery must have fallen into the pit, where the only remains found are small fragments of bone. Beyond a doubt 900 gallery tickets had been issued. One hundred holders of these are known to have jumped from windows. Competent judges fear that the loss of life will be found to be fully 700. Nothing has been heard of the members of the orchestra.

The subscription raised on the Bonaparte amounts to £28,000. All the newspapers have opened subscription lists. The Emperor has given a large sum. An official of the theatres that it was absolutely impossible to lower the iron curtain, owing to the frightful rapidity with which the flames spread.

LONDON, December 10th.—The Standard's Vienna dispatch says: "All the performers except those of the chorus were saved. Baron Rothschild has subscribed 10,000 florins to the relief fund. Among the missing are three Professors and a member of Parliament."

Matters in Ireland.

Seven persons living in the vicinity of Castle Island, County Kerry, have been arrested under the Coercion act on the suspicion of attacking houses; they have been distributed among the Naas, Dundalk and Kilmarnham jails. The tenants of the Marquis of Drogheda and the Marquis of Downshire, and of Lords Maserene and Cloncurry, in Counties Kildare and Wicklow, have joined the "no rent" movement. They had received midnight visits and notices threatening death if they paid rent.

Mr. O'Donnell, member of Parliament, speaking in Dublin yesterday, said that Mr. Forster had refused to release Mr. Dillon from prison, despite the recommendation of the latter's physician.

Among the seven persons arrested in the vicinity of Castle Island, the Coercion act are Messrs. Reed, Coffey and Maloney, who lately returned from America.

COAST, December 9th.—The corporation of the city has almost unanimously passed a resolution in favor of the release of the imprisoned "suspects." The Duke of Devonshire has refused the abatement of rent recently asked of his agent by a deputation of one hundred tenants of his estate.

A Steamer a Month Overdue.

The steamer *Saxon Monarch* bound from Gibraltar for Antwerp, which is a month overdue, is supposed to have

foundered on the Bay of Biscay. It is feared that all hands, numbering forty persons, are lost.

Sixty-six Persons Killed in a mine! BRUSSELS, December 9th.—An explosion has occurred in the Cockerill Colliery, causing the death of sixty-six persons.

Land Section of Jay Gould's Cable Laid. PENZANCE, December 9th.—The land section of Jay Gould's American cable was laid to-day.

—London was in complete darkness the whole of yesterday, owing to a fog. —At Bristolville, Ohio, M. D. Phelps shot and killed his son William Phelps. It was an unprovoked murder.

—The extensive contracting supply firm and bank of A. R. Nisonger & Co. at Milwaukee, D. T., has failed, with liabilities of \$255,000.

Hugh Hayner was hanged at Missouri for murdering William Salter, a fellow-convict in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, in May last.

It is rumored at Corpus Christi, Texas, that a well-known drummer of that section, named Ramon, and his man have been killed near Rio Grande City.

—The funeral at Greenfield, Mass., of Rev. Jeremiah McCarthy, the murdered priest, was very imposing. Several thousand people were present.

—Howard G. Edmunds was hanged at Warren, Ark. for the murder of his wife's young sister, in June last, to hide his criminal intimacy with her.

—Two of three men who went down with a freight train on the St. Charles (Mo.) bridge, came out alive. Jack Kirkley, the engineer, is unaccounted for.

—Eseborn & Co., wholesale milliners of Cincinnati, have made an assignment. The same firm, under the name of Eschborn & Co., failed in 1876. No report of assets and liabilities has yet been made.

—Charles Williams, colored, who was serving a five-years sentence in Sing Sing Prison, was stabbed and killed in the mess room by Onofrio Mangano, an Italian, who was serving a life sentence.

—In Dade county, Georgia, Zachariah McInane ordered Alexander James out of his store. A fight ensued, during which McInane shot James twice, killing him.

—Thomas McApplegate, aged 60 years, has been arrested at Scottsboro, Ind., for the murder of his young wife, who was his blood niece. She was insane. McApplegate killed her with morphine and hydrate of chloral.

—The Grand Jury reported indictments of murder at Springfield, Mass., in the case of Dwight Kidder, Jr., who shot his brother Charles D. Kidder, in that city, and Turpin Jenks, for the murder of John Otis, at Long Meadow.

—George W. Kaylor, cashier of the local office of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad, at Chattanooga, Tennessee, has been missing since the 1st instant, and it is feared he has been murdered for funds of the company in his possession.

—George W. Hathaway, engineer of a steam fire engine at Springfield, Mich., has been arrested for complicity with Hemmingsway, accused of firing various places in that city. Hathaway confesses the incendiarism, and implicates three other members of the Fire Department.

—The Marine Insurance Company, of Londonderry, filed a libel in the United States Courts at New York against the steamship, The Queen, for \$7000 damages done to the cargo of the steamer Anchora at the time the vessels collided at sea on the 13th of June, 1880.

—A deed filed at New York conveys property in Greenpoint, on the banks of Newtown Creek, property in Long Island City, and a piece of land on the north side of sixty-fourth street, west of Eleventh avenue, to the Standard Oil Company, in consideration of \$700,000.

—A few nights ago W. McCann, a merchant in Chambers county, Alabama, was called up by some negroes for alleged purchases, struck down by them and killed. On arresting one of the suspected parties he confessed the crime and showed where the stolen money was buried. There is strong probability that he has been hung.

Washington.

—The receipts from internal revenue yesterday were \$464,341.83, and from customs, \$708,043.77.

—The sailing of the steamer *Flamboyant* from New York with mails for the Windward Islands has been postponed.

—Mr. Windom has been elected by the Republican Senatorial caucus for the Chairmanship of the foreign Relations Committee instead of Mr. Edmunds.

—A large delegation from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., headed by Senator Cameron, had an interview with President Arthur, by appointment, in reference to State matters.

—Representative A. Herr Smith is said to be disgusted with the offer of the chairmanship of the Committee on Mileage. He wanted the chairmanship of the Committee on Accounts.

—Mr. Taylor, of Ohio, desired to offer a resolution for the appointment of a committee to audit the expense attendant upon the illness and death of President Garfield, but Mr. Hazleton, of Wisconsin, objected and the matter was deferred.

—Secretary Folger said that the news of the contemplated action of the Treasury Department in anticipating weekly the payment of \$5,000,000 of the bonds of the one hundred and sixth call without rebate being known in New York hours before it was announced was the result either of eavesdropping or treachery.

—The Clerk of the House appointed Mr. William H. Smith, as House Librarian and Lewis Robinson as Stationary Clerk. Mr. Smith, who is a colored man, has for many years acted as messenger in the Library, and has earned his promotion by intelligence and devotion to duty. Mr. Robinson's appointment is a restoration to a place from which he was removed about six years ago.

—The House committee on the death of President Garfield is Messrs. McKinley, Pabco, Belford, Walt, Forney, Dunn, Martin, Cannon, Orth, Florida, Anderson, Carlisle, Gibson, Dingley, McLane, Harris of Massachusetts, Herr, Connell, Hooker, Ford, Valentine, Cassidy, Hill, Hill of New Jersey, Cox of New York, Vance, George, O'Neill, Chase, Aiken, Pettibone, Mills, Joyce, Tucker, Wilson, and Williams of Wisconsin.

Dogs and Trust.

A correspondent writing from a town in Indiana says: "One evening I was in Musher's grocery store, speaking to one of the clerks, when a lady came in and asked the proprietor if he would trust her for some goods for a few days."

The lady was well-dressed, and I was rather surprised when, after asking where she lived, where she had been trading and the like, he asked: "Do you keep dogs?"

The lady looked somewhat astonished at this question, but as she was anxious to open an account at this establishment, she answered, after a moment's hesitation:—"Yes."

"How many?" asked the grocer. "Oh, only one."

The lady got her goods and departed, after which Musher said to me:—"Do you know that woman?"

"No, sir, I do not."

"Did you hear me ask her if she kept dogs?"

"Yes."

"Well, you know why I asked that?"

"I am sure I do not."

"Well, sir, this is the rule I go by. If a person keeps only one dog, I am pretty sure of my pay. On this recommendation I trust them one week; if they keep two, only three days, but if they keep three dogs, I wouldn't open an account with them if they owned half the town.—Exchange.

A female London aesthete, attired in a gown of sage green, fitting her like a glove, and seemingly sewed up after it was put on, instead of being buttoned, is of course the extreme of the idea. She may trail her robes over a dun-colored sofa and look upon sunflowers and smile. But when a Parisian woman adopts æsthetic attire she will be beautiful and graceful in these, in all others, and Christendom will discard go-to-meeting gowns of rustling silks and stiff broadsides, and follow in her footsteps if she walks in robes of russet stuff or pale gold nun's veiling. It may not come all at once, but the "cult" is certainly coming to Paris, and on earth there is no woman who will wear its livery more authoritatively, as well as gracefully than the Parisian woman.

How to Lift a Thousand Pounds.

Dumb-bells weighing not over five pounds each are recommended, which should be used regularly every morning and evening for half an hour for a year. By this time it will be found that the muscles of the arms, legs and body will have increased very much and become exceedingly firm and hard.

When this condition has been acquired, then, and not till then, can a man think of lifting heavy weights; for if he cannot get his muscles and nerves in this healthy condition he can never become a lifter, even with years of practice, as it takes strength as well as slight to lift a heavy weight. Some very good authorities recommended lifting at the commencement, adding that "you must not lift too much." But how can an experienced hands tell what is too much before they find themselves permanently injured?

After the year's exercise with dumb-bells or otherwise, as previously suggested, then a man who is not ruptured or otherwise injured can commence a systematic course of lifting, starting with not over one hundred pounds, which he can lift as many times a day as he is disposed to do for exercise.

He can lift a minute, after which he can rest a minute, and then lift the weight to be lifted during the second month's exercise, and so on, adding an additional fifty-pounds weight each month for twenty months, then he will be able to lift the great 1000 pounds without any danger of injuring himself. This is a general rule, and a result any man with a sound body can reach if he only follows the prescribed course, and never tries to overdo the thing. If the weight will not come up with too much strain, stop, or it is too heavy for you at that point of your training.

To lift correctly and without danger a person must stand erect, the heels on the same line, the toes turned out, the shoulders thrown back and the body resting squarely on the hips—the arms hanging down by the sides. The legs should then be bent merely enough to enable the hands to grasp the handles or rings of what you are to lift; then lift by merely straightening the legs, and not by the arms or body. If you have to strain, and the weight does not come up freely, then you are attempting too much, and should try a lighter load. When you have become strong enough to lift one thousand pounds you are in reality a strong man, and should be perfectly satisfied to let well enough alone, for of all who attempt to exceed that point there is not one man in one hundred who at some time or other, does not injure himself for life. Some few do not, but they are rare exceptions.

The Use of Pain.

The power which rules the universe, this great, tender power, uses pain as a signal of danger. Just, generous, beautiful nature never strikes a foul blow; never digs pitfalls or lays ambushes; never wears a smile upon her face when in one is vengeance in her heart. Patiently she teaches us her laws, plainly she writes her warnings, tenderly she graduates their force. Long before the fierce, red, danger light of pain is flashed she pleads with us—as though for her own sake, not ours—to be merciful to ourselves and to each other. She makes the overworked brain to wander from the subject of its labors. She turns the over-indulged body against the delights of yesterday. This is her caution signal, "Goslow," she stands in the filthy courts and alleys that we pass daily, and beckons us to enter and realize with our senses what we allow to exist in the midst of the culture of which we brag.

And what do we do ourselves? We whip and spur on the jaded brain as though it were a jibbing horse—force it back into the rut which leads to madness, and go on full gallop. We drug the rebellious body with stimulants, we hide the original and think we have escaped the danger, and are very festive before night. We turn aside, and the Pharisee did of old, and pass on the other side with our hands kerchiefed to our nose. At last having broken nature's laws and disregarded her warnings, forth she comes—drums beating, colors flying—right in front to punish us. Then we go down on our knees and whimper about it having pleased God Almighty to send this affliction upon us, and we pray Him to work a miracle in order to reverse the natural consequences of our disobedience, or save us from the trouble of doing our duty. In other words, we put our fingers in the fire and pray it will not hurt.

Our Family Physician.

Fainting persons should be left in the horizontal posture until consciousness returns. Worry and overwork will produce biliousness. So will the use of strong tea and coffee.

Alcohol is not a proper thing to take before going out and being exposed to cold.

Simple remedy for diphtheria. Put the suffering from diphtheria into a warm bed. Take a shovel of red-hot coals from the fire, sprinkle a tablespoonful or two of flour of sulphur on the hot coals, and place under the bed.

Remove the shovel out of the room when the afflicted person begins to cough. Let this be done for two or three nights, and it will be found that the fumes from the sulphur will kill the throat fungus called diphtheria.

To put back a cold. So soon as you feel that you are taking a cold—and you will generally have notice before it amounts to much—place your feet into water made as warm as you can bear, and keep them there about ten minutes. Change them, then, into a vessel containing cold water—if ice-water, all the better—and hold them in it about a minute, after which lie down and put on warm stockings. This treatment will never fail to put back a cold, as I can testify from having practiced it successfully for over three years. The feet seem to govern a cold, and this bathing them first in warm water and then in cold, leaves them all aglow, the effect of which is soon felt throughout the entire system.—J. Parikh Steele.

The food required to sustain health. It is difficult to lay down any strict rule as to the amount of food to be taken in twenty-four hours by grown-up people. Men require more animal food than women, and those engaged in active exercise require much more than those who live a sedentary life. Laborers can get through much more in a day well fed than when living on a moderate diet. The different kinds of food should be well proportioned, it is equally bad to live on a purely farinaceous diet as it would be to take only fat or meat. What is required for a state of health is to take a fair proportion of each. It is important, also, that meals should be taken with regularity, as it is a bad plan to allow intervals of varying lengths between meals. It has been estimated that the food required every twenty-four hours by a man in full health, and taking free exercise, is of meat, 16 oz., bread, 19 oz., fat, 31 oz., and of water 52 fluid oz.; that is about two and one-half pounds of solid food and about three pints of fluid.

Leave of Absence.

One Monday morning (says a Paris correspondent) a clerk applied to his superior for permission to be absent forty-eight hours on some family affairs, and received an affirmative answer. However, he did not appear during the whole of the week, and no one knew to what cause to attribute his absence. On the following Monday he reappeared at the regular hour.

"Well, monsieur," demanded his superior, "why have you stayed away all the week?"

"You sir," said the clerk, "gave me permission."

"I beg you pardon, sir," answered the young man, "I have only taken the exact time which you granted me. We work here eight hours a day, and six times eight are forty-eight. I certainly had no occasion to ask your permission for the night, any more than for the hours which I do not owe to the administration."

This was logical; but since that day the chief specifies by administrative hours the duration of the leave he grants.

Solomon's Temple.

The ruins of the temple of Solomon in Jerusalem are to be restored by special order of the Sultan, without further delay. They have long been in an extremely neglected condition, and almost buried from sight beneath all manner of debris and refuse. Directions to put them into a presentable shape as practicable were given by the late Abdul Aziz, at the time of the Austrian Emperor's visit, and the work was actually begun; but it was soon abandoned again. The cause for its renewal at the present time is the recent visit to the Austrian Crown Prince.

Household Helps.

LIQUID GLUE.—Very strong glue may be made by dissolving four ounces of glue in sixteen ounces of strong acetic acid, by the aid of heat.

TO CLEAN SILVER.—Wet a flannel cloth in kerosene, dip in dry whiting and rub the silver; let it dry on it, then polish with a chamois skin.

VEAL SOUPOUS.—Cut veal from the leg or other lean parts into pieces the size of an oyster. Have a seasoning of pepper, salt and a little mace mixed; rub some over each piece; dip in egg, then in cracker crumbs, and fry as you do oysters.

SPICED FISH.—Any remains of cold fresh fish may be used in this way: Take out all the bones and bits of skin; lay in a deep dish and barely cover with hot vinegar in which a few cloves and allspice have been boiled. It is ready for use as soon as cold.

SCOTCH TOAST (for an entrée).—Take four slices of bread half an inch thick; toast and butter well; take the crust off and spread over them some anchovy paste; lay them one on the other, pour over them thick melted butter made with milk, and send to the table very hot.

PUDGING SAUCE.—Take the superfluous juice from a can of peaches, and heat it to boiling. Mix flour, butter and sugar in about equal quantities, add a little vanilla, and cook the mixture in the hot peach juice. This is delicious for almost any kind of steamed or fruit pudding.

TO DRESS COLD FOWL.—Take the remains of a cold fowl, remove the skin, then the bones, leaving the flesh in as large pieces as possible; dredge with flour, and fry a light brown in butter; toss it up in a good gravy well seasoned and thickened with butter rolled in flour; serve hot with bits of toasted bread.

BROILED OYSTERS.—If you have a wire gridiron with the wire close enough together to prevent the oyster from dropping through, small ones can be broiled without much trouble. They do not need to be turned over. When done lay them on slices of buttered toast, pepper and salt and butter them.

GLAZED HAM.—Soak and boil a ham twenty minutes to the pound, and let it get almost cold in the water. Skin it neatly and coat with a paste made of a cup of cracker crumbs, one of milk, two beaten eggs and seasoned with pepper. Set the ham in the oven until the glazing is browned, moisten now and then with a few spoonfuls of cream. Wind filled paper about the shank and garnish with parsley.

MOCK PATE DE FOIE GRAS.—Boil a calf's liver in slightly salted water till tender, boiling the tongue in another vessel the day before needed. Cut the liver in small pieces and rub gradually to a paste, moistening with melted butter. Work into the soft paste a quarter of a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, half a teaspoonful of nutmeg, some ground cloves and mace, a teaspoonful each of Worcester's sauce and made French mustard, salt to taste and a tablespoonful of boiling water in which a large onion has been steeped. Mix thoroughly and pack in jelly pots very hard, inserting here and there bits of the tongue, cover with melted butter and fasten the lids.

Interesting Information.

The New York Produce Exchange has decided to erect a new building at a cost of \$2,000,000.

Iowa became a Territory June 12th 1838, with a population of 22,839, and a State December 28th, 1846, population 97,588.

Anglo is a prefix meaning the same as English. Whatever pertained to the Saxons who settled in England, or the English Saxons, is termed Anglo-Saxon.

Cologne water was first so called in 1709, when an Italian citizen of Cologne, named John Maria Fasting, prepared it. Since that time genuine eau de Cologne has been manufactured by the descendants of Farina.

The Concord (N. H.) Monitor says that many partridges are dying in that State, and that the explanation is, that a gentleman of this city a few days since, carefully examining one which was found dead, found three small ulcers upon the sides and top of the head, in each of which was a small tick, which had made its way through the skull into the brain, causing death.

Death and Winter Come Together.

All through the glorious autumn weather one thought lingers with me, and stays, Death and winter are coming together. As they fly from the fields that are turning bare.

I look on the forest of royal splendor, I look on the face in my quiet room. A rose all beautiful, soft and tender, And both are stamped with the seal of gloom.

All through the days of Indian weather, I feel the approach of this dread time. This ghastly presence of awful power. I hear the birds in the early morning, As they fly from the fields that are turning brown.

And at noon and night my heart takes warning. For the maple leaves fall down and down: The sunnyc bushes are all a-dying, The world is scarlet and gold and green, And my darling's beautiful cheeks are shining.

The pale bloom of the ball room queen, Why talk of winter in summer's glory? Why speak of death for a thing so fair? Why speak of death for a thing so fair? I wear a mantle for both to wear.

Census Bureau.

The Annual Report—Population of the States and Territories. WASHINGTON, November 20th. The annual report of the Census Bureau, covering its operations since the 1st of December, 1880, has been submitted to the Secretary of the Interior. The field-work of the census has been completed in all the departments except those relating to the production of ship-building, to the production of petroleum, and a few other industries, and to the population, resources, etc., of Alaska. Six agents are employed in these departments, and will complete their work in a few weeks. On the 1st of December last the number of employees was 1084. The maximum of the clerical force was reached on the 15th of March, 1881, when the number of employees was 1495, five-sixths of the clerical labor of the bureau has been accomplished. The revised and corrected returns of population show the following to be accurate:—

Alabama	1,282,356
Arizona	40,440
Arkansas	802,525
California	864,691
Colorado	19,327
Connecticut	622,700
Dakota	155,177
Delaware	146,628
District of Columbia	17,723
Florida	209,433
Georgia	1,542,189
Idaho	16,938
Illinois	2,571,771
Indiana	1,978,301
Iowa	1,232,435
Kansas	928,938
Kentucky	1,648,800
Louisiana	609,916
Maine	403,938
Maryland	615,917
Massachusetts	1,758,835
Michigan	1,629,387
Minnesota	1,181,574
Mississippi	1,181,574
Missouri	2,168,280
Montana	39,169
Nebraska	424,432
Nevada	62,336
New Hampshire	338,901
New Jersey	1,152,116
New Mexico	115,871
New York	5,682,871
North Carolina	1,399,750
Ohio	3,186,000
Oregon	138,938
Pennsylvania	4,282,801
Rhode Island	276,831
South Carolina	542,859
Tennessee	1,542,859
Texas	1,501,740
Utah	143,938
Vermont	322,336
Virginia	1,512,935
Washington	75,116
West Virginia	618,437
Wisconsin	1,345,937
Wyoming	27,789

Grand total, 50,154,783. Superintendent Walker refers to and reiterates his statements in regard to the inaccuracies of some of the statistics of the ninth census, and he doubts if either of the three censuses of 1850, 1860 and 1870 obtained half of the mineral product of the country, or compassed two-thirds of the total number of the defective, dependent and delinquent classes (the deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, criminals and paupers) who have by law been made the subjects of a special enumeration.

All the statistics of the present census he considers sound and reliable. The extended work increased the expenses of the bureau.

The ninth census cost \$3,338,000. Since then the population has increased 30 per cent, and other estimates of the cost of a census have increased proportionately. Had the cost of the census work kept up with the rate of increase it would have reached \$4,500,000. The census for the first time collected the statistics of railroads and telegraphs, of fire, marine and life insurance, and in other departments the information obtained has been at least double that of any former census in mere matter of bulk.

Agricultural.

Keeping Cows up in Milk.

It is almost an utter impossibility to keep your cows up in milk. Those which come in during March, April or even May will begin to fall off even now let the feed be ever so good. Certainly would not hurt the cows to give them each a cup of quarts of meal per day. Such a ration would give you more butter, even if it did not increase the flow of milk, but no doubt the cows would hold out longer in milk. Whatever some agricultural writers may advise it is a mistaken idea to force salt upon your cows that they may drink more water and hence yield milk in greater quantities. A yield milk in a certain amount of water, which with a given amount of good feed will yield certain quantities of milk: Salt and water will neither produce cheese, butter nor sugar, neither will they produce bone. Milk contains about eighty-eight per cent. of water. If you increase the amount of water consumed by the cow through the feeding of salt, you do not increase a source of infection to others, but the manner in which the disease was communicated was neither known nor suspected. It was reserved for Pasteur, by one of the most remarkable instances on record of "the scientific use of the imagination," to suspect that earthworms were possible agents in the matter; and, with him, to suspect was the first step to careful and complete investigation. He obtained earthworms from the soil filling a pit into which the carcasses of animals dead of splenic fever had long before been thrown, and from the intestines of these worms he obtained the means of reproducing the disease in its most virulent form by inoculation. He showed that the worms, by eating out of the surface earth containing the bacteria germs, provided for their presence upon the vegetation which grew upon the spot, and that the animals which ate of this vegetation were as certainly killed by the germs which they swallowed as were those who received the same germs through the prick of the inoculator's needle. To complete his triumph, he showed that the inoculation with bacteria which he has cultivated to a state of harmlessness, while it produced an attack of feverishness so slight as to be scarcely recognizable, afforded complete safety against the otherwise deadly food and against the otherwise deadly inoculation. We have already discussed in detail the experiments on the flocks of sheep sufficiently numerous to exclude sources of accidental error, by which these conclusions were established. Since then the preventive inoculation has been widely employed in France, with results promising the agriculturists of that country an almost complete immunity from a scourge by which their cattle have formerly been destroyed in large numbers. It is estimated that the pecuniary loss entailed upon French farmers by diseases of the splenic fever class has not been less than \$1,000,000 annually. The whole of this loss, there is good reason to hope, will for the future be entirely avoided.

Home Education.

The following rules are worthy of being printed in letters of gold, and placed in a conspicuous place in every household.

1. From our children's earliest infancy inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.

2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you mean what you say.

3. Never promise them anything, unless you are quite sure you can give what you say.

4. If you tell a child to do something, show him how to do it and see that it is done.

Aids to Longevity.

The tallor who desires to live long believes in the survival of the fittest. Her arms were white as milk curds; Her speech was like the song of birds; Her eyes were gray as mountain lakes; Where dress of shadow sits and dwells; Her gown was print; her name was Sally; Her summer years were barely twenty; She dropped the soap to glance and daily; And then the simple came to plenty; I praised her fingers, dripping sweet; Where warmth and whiteness seem to meet; I made her blush, I made her pout; And watched her wring the linen out; Oh! to meet her in the valley; Snatch her hand and call her Sally; Oh! to find her on the hill; Kiss and call her Sally still; Oh! to clasp her quite alone; And tell her Sally of one's own; Thyne and marriage were sweet; All the lavender was blowing; Through the honey-suckle heat; How were coming, bees were coming.

A Nevada school teacher died the other day, and the local papers announced it under the head, "Loss of a Whaler."

The Boston Transcript does not believe that this world was made in six days. It has taken over two hundred and fifty years to build Boston alone.

Abashful young girl named Louisa, Will never allow you to kiss her; You never must touch; Or look at her much; Which the only way was to kiss.

"Six Girls" is the latest novel. It is expected that a sequel entitled "Our Broken Gate" will be issued soon.

It kind of broke up the temperance man from down East when he went into the rooms of the Theatrical Total Abstinence Club to find the club believed in total abstinence from water.

Art patron—"What! Seven dollars for this! Why, you only charged me two dollars and a half for that fine, large oil piece on the wall there." Great artist—"Exactly so. That little bit in your hand is done in water color. They come high just now on account of the drought."

A Rockland man saw advertised "a sure cure for drunkenness." He forwarded the necessary dollar and received by return mail, written on a valuable postal card in beautiful violet ink, the magic words—"Don't drink."

Rockland Courier.

A young Frenchman, who had down a heavy crop of wild oats, determined to get married and settle down. On the wedding day his mother-in-law said to him: "I hope, my dear son-in-law, that you will be guilty of no more follies in future." "My dear madam," he replied, "I promise you that this shall be the last."

There are two farmers in Rockland whose property adjoins. One of them raised a full crop of potatoes in a certain field, while his neighbor's field on the other side of the fence produced not a potato. The singular circumstance is explained by the fact that the latter did not plant any potatoes in the field in question.—Rockland Courier.

The Dispensary.

We have all a great horror of being poisoned, without exactly understanding what it is. Poison is a disorganization of flesh and bone, or both. Poisons are of two kinds; one the result of medicinal agents taken into the stomach or circulation; the other the result of bites or stings of living creatures. I will now state two ideas which, if generally known and remembered, would save thousands of lives every year. If you have swallowed a poison, whether laudanum, arsenic, or other things poisonous, put a tablespoonful of ground mustard in a glass of water, cold or warm, stir and swallow quickly, and instantaneously the contents of the stomach will be thrown up, not allowing the poisonous substance time to be absorbed and taken into the blood; and as soon as vomiting ceases, swallow the white of one or two new eggs, for the purpose of antagonizing any small portions of the poison which may have been left behind. Let the reader remember the principle, which is to get the poison out of you as soon as possible; there are other things which will have a speedy emetic effect, but the advantage of mustard is, it is always at hand, it acts instantaneously without any other medicinal effects. The use of the white of an egg is that although it does not nullify all poisons, it antagonizes a larger number than any other agent so readily attainable. But while taking the mustard or egg, send for a physician; these things are advised in order to save time, as the difference of twenty minutes is often death.

ARNICA HAIR WASH.—When the hair is falling off and becoming thin from the frequent use of caustic, mac-

assar oil, etc., or when premature baldness arises from illness, the arnica hair wash will be found of great service in arresting the mischief. It is thus prepared: Take elder water, half a pint; sherry wine, half a pint; tincture of arnica, half an ounce, alcohol ammonia one drachm—if this last named ingredient is old and has lost its strength, then instead of one drachm two drachms may be employed. The whole of these are to be mixed in a lotion bottle, and applied to the head every night with a sponge. Wash the head with warm water twice a week. Soft brushes only must be used during the growth of the young hair.

HOARSENESS.—Bake a lemon or sour orange for twenty minutes in a modern oven, then open it at one end and dig out the inside, and sweeten it with sugar or molasses, and eat. This will cure hoarseness and remove pressure from the lungs.

Mormon Marriages.

The first "celestial marriage" occurred by stealth on the banks of the Mississippi river, near Nauvoo, Ill. Joseph Smith "sealed" to James Noble a second wife, Noble's first wife soon died of a broken heart, and the second wife went insane and also died. When Smith married Noble the latter also married Smith to a second wife. The first Mrs. Smith clung to the prophet until a mob killed him, and then married a Gentle, and at last accounts was still living at Nauvoo. In defense of polygamy the examples of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, Joshua, David and Solomon are cited. In corroboration of the Book of Mormon we are pointed to the buried cities of Palenque and Uxmal in Central America; to the mounds in the Mississippi Valley; and to other well-known vestiges of a pre-historic race. When a good Mormon dies who has "lived up to his religion" and has had a dozen or two wives and fifty or sixty children, he does not become a mere angel, like an ordinary Christian; he becomes a god, with a world of his own to reign over. A Mormon wife who opposes the polygamous marriage of her husband goes to hell and is "destroyed." A Mormon who obeys the mandates of the church in most respects, but neglects to go into polygamy, becomes a mere angel, who must become a kind of celestial servant to the gods of other angels. His wife must share in the same humiliating fate. The doctrine of "blood atonement" is simply this: That if an apostate's throat is cut, the spilling of his blood upon the ground will save his soul. If he is left to die natural death, his soul will go to hell. A great many apostate souls have been saved in Utah. This substance, is the Mormon religion.

Dwellers in Trees and Earth-Eaters.

A French naval doctor, M. Crevaux, has lately made important explorations in the northern parts of South America, more especially in the valley of the Orinoco and its affluents. Among other facts of observation he states that the Guaranos, at the delta of that river, take refuge in the trees when the delta is inundated. There they make a sort of dwelling with branches and clay. The women light on a small piece of floor, the fire needed for cooking, and the traveler on the river by night often sees with surprise long rows of flames at a considerable height in the air. The Guaranos, dispose of their dead by hanging them in hammocks in the top of trees. Dr. Crevaux, in the course of his travels, met with geophagous, or earth-eating tribes. The clay, which often serves for their food whole months, seems to be a mixture of oxalates of iron and some organic substances. They have recourse to it more especially in times of scarcity, but strange to say there are eager gourmands for the substance, individuals in whom the depraved taste becomes so pronounced that they may be seen tearing pieces of ferruginous clay from huts made of it and putting them in their mouths.

Society ought to be able to protect itself from this evil. The privileges of a free press are not so sacred as the purity of children. But a press may be free and the freedom maintained without giving license to the men who desire to abuse it to pour streams of filth into the minds of the young.

Ex-Representative Gilliland, of Pennsylvania, is spoken of as a possible successor to Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Upton.

The Old Turnpike.

We hear no more of the clanging hoof, And the staccato rattling by; For the steam king rules the travel world, And the old pieke's left to die. The grass creeps o'er the dusty path, And the old pieke's left to die. Where once the stage-horse, day by day, Lifted us from iron hold. No more the weary stage driver dreads The coil of coiling morn; No more the bustling landlord runs At the sound of the echoing horn; For the dust lies still on the dusty road, And the bright-eyed children play; Where once the clattering hoof and wheel Battled along the way. No more we hear the cracking whip And the strong wheels' rumbling sound; And all the water drives us on, And an iron horse is found. The coach stands rusting in the yard, The horse has sought the plow, And the stage has sought the iron rail, And the steam king rules us now. The old turnpike is a pile no more; Wide open stands the gate; We have made a road for our horse to ride. And we ride at a flying rate; We have filled the valleys and leveled the hills, And around the rough crests a dizzy verge Fearlessly we ride. On—on with a haughty front, A puff, a shriek and a bound; While the tardy equestrian looks too late To echo back the sound; And the old pieke road is left alone, And the stages seek the plow; We have leveled the earth with an iron rail, And the steam king rules us now.

Letter from England.

The City of Norwich. Nansham College. Canon Westcott, and the Revised New Testament. Remarkable Paintings. Bishop Durham. Prof. Seeley. Cambridge Studies. Famous Names. King's and Trinity Chapels. A Tribute to American Colleges.

CAMBRIDGE, ENGLAND, Nov. 15th, '81. I give a few more notes of things seen on the way hither. I must speak of the beauty of Norwich, a lively and picturesque old town, with more than forty old flint churches and a long, low, and very interesting Norman Cathedral, founded in 1084. There is an excellent Museum of Natural History in Norwich, containing the finest collection of carnivorous birds in England, many of them the gift of John Henry Gurney, whose handsome portrait hangs on the wall.

We went one day to Cromer. It is a fashionable watering place. We strolled along the heights from which one can see the sun both rise and set, and looked down over the scalloped land upon the sea on one side and an ivy-covered ruin of church in a valley on the other. The quaint, picturesque town and its fine church are well worth seeing.

Nansham College. At Nansham College I delivered my letter from Madame Bodichon to Miss Clough, the principal, who was most kind and attentive to us. We met there at tea, Miss Nunn, professor in Wellesley College, who is doing original work in Huxley's studio. Two other remarkable American girls are students at Nansham. Much interest is taken in colleges for girls by some of the best people. Mr. and Mrs. Sedgwick have left their elegant home to give their services for two years to Nansham gratuitously. Gladstone's daughter is there, as secretary of the college. I hope that Bryn Mawr College will one day be as worthy of an Englishman's visiting as the English girls' colleges are of an American's.

Canon Westcott gives his lectures in the same handsome new building where he has his study. The day he named for us to call, he was suffering from a severe cold, and had his English tea-kettle on the hob and his cup and saucer near him. He talked with glowing praise of the Virginia creeper which burns on many Cambridge walls. I mentioned that I had been surprised, on a visit one autumn to the English lakes and to Wales, to find the foliage so rich and gay. He was astonished to hear an American say so, and said that our creeper had given him very rich suggestions of American color. He told us what bridges to seek for views, and talked with high appreciation of natural scenery.

Dr. Westcott said he had been very much surprised at the immediate favor with which both press and people had received the Revised New Testament, although he knew it would come in the end. "There is a solid bank of conservatism, none too well reared in sound learning, packed down here, you know." The scholarly American Company saw to it that we overlooked nothing; but,

they were as anxious as we to make no unnecessary changes." He shouted, with great amusement, the idea of any further revision. "I gave over one-fifth of all my working time to it for ten years. And what could we do? Only exactly the same thing that we did before; for every word was carefully studied, and there is no new light that can be found to throw upon it."

Remarkable Paintings.

The Canon saw me glancing at a picture on the wall, and immediately sprang up and called my attention to an engraving of the Tribute Money and spoke of its great merit. Near that hung the Sistine Madonna, and near by a small engraving of the beautiful Pieta of the National gallery. "I think that so beautiful," he said. "Whenever I am in London I find time to run in and see it." "I know of no picture of our blessed Lord comparable to this."

Canon Westcott has a thin but tender mouth, which wears a perpetual sweet, gentle, reverent smile, heightened in its effect by a slight respectful incline of his head. He has a nervous temperament, and his manners are quick and very courteous. His manner, as a lecturer, is charming, and he has always that sweet smile. His wife and daughters sit in the seat with me at the lecture table, and the room was crowded.

Other Eminent Men.

We heard the much admired Bishop of Durham preach, and address the Total Abstinence Society, and W. heard him preach before the Association of the young men of the University for the Prevention of Vice.

Professor Seeley looks like Henry Ward Beecher. His mouth is thin, his hair sparse and white. He is short, broad-shouldered, short-necked, very erect and stiff when he takes his rapid steps. His eye is keen and shining, and his face is a study of youthfulness and vigor. He has a deal of fun which is aching to burst out. The Girton and Nansham girls crowd to his lectures on History, as well as the Cambridge students.

The ubiquitous Cambridge Student. As night begins to fall, the student becomes a floating presence everywhere, bat-winged, floating in the air. When the chapel bells ring, the young men hurry from all directions, and as they near the chapels, if they chance to be late, they throw their arms aloft to shake off their black gowns, and not seldom the change to the white robe is effected in the street, (although many keep their surplices hanging in the outer chapel rooms.) Monitors stand at the doors to take down the names of the students who enter. It is amusing to see five dignified men forming a semi-circle at Trinity, and scanning each student before making a mark on the long roll which each holds in his hand, and more amusing to watch one who, far up in the choir, goes with his work after the services have commenced.

In Memoriam.

It is very pleasant to sit in the antechapel at Trinity, itself a huge church, and look, now and then, at Lord Bacon, who lounges at ease in his chair, with his eyes fixed on the ceiling, not caring who comes or who goes, and at Newton, who stands near him, and seems eager to tell us all about the laws of the creation. Our look cast beyond, lights on Barrow, the picture of elegance. Look, under his cap, with the symbols of the arts about him, looks out from the wall, and other sons of *Alma Mater* are remembered by stones beneath our feet or by bust or statue, so that we seem to be in a company hardly less alive or less interested in the services than those gathered in the choir.

A Wonderful Room.

On the 6th of November I attended services in King's Chapel. The anthem was one of Handel's. The music swelled until it seemed as if the stone canopy of the roof would sink shattered. The room is three hundred and sixteen feet long, and the vaulted tracery, made of massive blocks of stone, seems to hang in the air.

"Oh, don't you remember The Fifth of November, The Gunpowder Treason and Plot?"

W. saw two scuffles between "Town and Gown" on the evening of Guy Fawkes' Day, and the gowns of the students told the tale this morning. For chapel, however, the torn gowns were exchanged for angel's drapery. Our tickets gave us admission to seats among the canons in Trinity Chapel on "Scarlet Sunday," or Founders' Day. The rattling off the names of the benefactors in a dull,

hurried way, and a perfunctory manner, was unimpressive enough, and seemed tedious to the foreign bishops who were present; but the rest of the service was very interesting. As Canon Westcott told us, "It is an unique sight and service"—hundreds of white robes, rising, sinking and singing in unison.

At a University debating club we heard a very interesting discussion on the Irish Land Bill. We have heard music from the University band, and singing from the Cam Musical Society, at a brilliant bazaar in the handsome Guild Hall. But I have not time to speak of the half of what we have done.

A Compliment to American Colleges.

A gentleman from this town is visiting the American Cambridge, and writing letters which are published in the local newspapers here. He praises the natural beauties with which Harvard is surrounded; does not wonder that Lowell looks for his lovely home; and says that he never saw a more beautiful view than that from Wellesley College. He praises the beauty and elegance of Wellesley, within and without, pronouncing it far superior to Girton and Nansham in these respects, but consoles himself with the reflection that it is probably inferior to them, not in "information," but in manners and culture.

A \$1,500,000 Diamond Found.

From all accounts the wonderful Koh-i-noor, "Mountain of Light," the property of Her Majesty, is eclipsed by a recently-discovered diamond lately found in South Africa and now in the possession of Mr. Porter-Rhodes, who is, I believe, the fortunate discoverer of the gem. The weight of the newly found stone is 150 carats. It is uncut, but from its peculiarly favorable shape is not expected to lose more than ten carats during the process of cutting. The diamond is as big as a very large walnut, and is described as "like a ballstone in sunlight, of a bewitching transparency, and brilliant whiteness no other precious crystal can vie with." Most Cape diamonds are of an inferior yellowish tinge, which detracts from the value of the stones; but this specimen is not only the largest discovered, but of a purity unsurpassed by any of its compatriots. I understand that the stone was recently shown to the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House, and that his best diamonds, when placed beside the Porter-Rhodes stone, were seen to be "off color." Offers for his property flow in upon the lucky owner from all parts of Europe. The first offer received was £50,000; the last made, last week, was £1,000,000. The owner's bankers, I hear, are willing to advance £60,000 against the security. The stone will not, it is thought, change hands under £200,000, which is but £30,000 more than the famous Koh-i-noor is valued at. Mr. Porter-Rhodes asks the trifling sum of £300,000, or \$1,500,000 for his property, and does not seem in any hurry to dispose of it. It is rumored that a Russian prince is in treaty for the jewel.

The Pleasures of the Table.

The simple food will not suffice to maintain a community in mental and physical health, and to produce the highest form of efforts. A people will live on rice will usually be found to lack anything better than growl. Monotony in food, as in other things begets dullness. For all classes there must be something in life to look forward to if men are not to become sated; and, considered as we are at present, the pleasures of the table must continue to form an important element among the pleasures available for man. But if the use of luxurious food be defensible on these grounds, absolute waste of food, at any rate produces the ill effect pointed out without any compensating advantage. The diner at every gluttonous city feast contributes his quota to the already existing distress in some other part of the community. So does the guest at a charity dinner. The money he subscribes to the church is merely a transfer of wealth which leaves the world neither richer nor poorer; the dinner he eats or leaves increases the poverty of his neighbors.

Procrustes was the surname of Poly-

pemon, or Dankestes, a legendary robber of Attica, who had an iron bed upon which he placed all the travelers who fell into his hands. If they were longer than the bed, he cut enough from their limbs to make them fit; if they were shorter, he stretched them out to the desired length. He was slain by Theseus on Mount Cephissus.

December.

BY A. ARKON KILLY.

The hollow winds complaining sweep Across the frozen mere; Old bones now his court do keep With crisp and heavy cheer; Above the flowers which patient sleep And dream the Spring is near.

Now silvery fruit hangs from the trees, Solitarily hung with gold; Now crystal leaves away in the breeze, The fruits of frost and cold. Far richer than fair June's are these, Tho' perfume none they yield.

The North king o'er the landscape breathes, And to the earth's arrayed In sparkling gems and snowy wreaths, And beautiful is made.

His sword he proud unsheathes, And iridescent light is shed. Across the pond's dull leaden glip The noisy sailor's bell;

The thrashing laugh is on each lip, And joy illumines each eye; With merry hearts they on their trip, Beneath the cold gray sky.

A thousand joys with thee do come, December, cold and gray; In all thy reign there is no gloom, To-day or of our way. So sweetly near you make our home, Our feet are not to stray!

Sweet Summer hath no charm like thine, Thine wintry morn and cold; The dearest thought is round thee entwined, That e'er a morn may hold!

In the dear health and mirth combine To all life's joys unfold.

Helen Hyde's Good Deed.

"Yes," said the doctor, solemnly, "she shows every indication of going into a decline. Rest, relaxation, change of air and scene—that's what she ought to have!"

Mrs. Dardanel looked perturbed. "Dear dear," she said, "what a pity! And she's quite a bit of mine, too. Dear little thing. She is very quick with her needle, and very ingenious; and the way she puts trimmings on a dress positively reminds one of Madame Antoine, herself."

"The seaside cottage would be the place for her," suggested Dr. Midland. "You are one of the lady patronesses, I believe, and—"

"Yes, but the seaside cottage is full," said Mrs. Dardanel. "Not an inch of room unoccupied. I had a note from the matron yesterday."

"Ah, indeed!" said the doctor, fumbling with his watch-seals. "Unfortunately very. 'Unfortunately'—but, cried Mrs. Dardanel, an idea suddenly occurring to her much be-puffed and be-ruffled head, "there is Mrs. Daggett's farm, a few miles farther down the shore. She takes boarders for five dollars a week, and I believe it is a very nice place. If you think it advisable, I will take a month's board for the girl there. I really feel as if the dear little thing belonged to me."

"An excellent plan, madam, an excellent plan," said the doctor, oracularly. "I have no doubt but that a month of sea air would make quite a different person of her."

Helen Hyde could scarcely believe her own ears when Mrs. Dardanel beamingly announced her intentions. "The seaside!" she cried, her pale face flushing all over. "The seaside! Oh, Mrs. Dardanel, I have dreamed of it all my life. And for a whole bright, long summer month! Oh! how shall I ever thank you!"

"By getting well and strong as fast as you can," said Mrs. Dardanel, really touched by the girl's enthusiasm. "And here is a ten dollar bill for you," for you see added, with a smile. "You may need some little trifle of dress, or there may be a drive, or a picnic, or an excursion going on, in which you will want to participate."

The poor girl's first impulse was to return the money. "No, you shall not give it back—it is a present from me, and I choose that you shall keep it."

Helen Hyde's heart beat high with delight when first she saw the Daggett bill, and she had an ironed and washed dress, and a stock of clothing, with an immense supply of clean, white, and unbranded napkins, a cluster of flowers, and a doily of all of sweet old-fashioned flowers, while in full sight of the windows the Atlantic flung its curling crests of foam along the shingly shore. Mrs. Daggett welcomed her warmly; she had been Mrs. Dardanel's housekeeper once, and knew the value of that lady's patronage.

"I've just one room left, my dear," said she. "Under the eaves of the house. It's rather small, but it's furnished comfortably, and there's a fine view of the ocean. I could have given you better accommodations if I had received Mrs. Dardanel's letter a day earlier. But four young ladies, teachers in the Ixwood Institute, came yesterday, and I'm sleeping on a sofa myself in the parlor. But we'll make you as snug as possible, and the very first good-bay room that is vacated, you shall have."

Helen was very happy at her little nook, from whose casement she could see the sparkling plain of the sea, all dotted with white sails.

Mrs. Daggett was a driving, energetic business woman. Father Daggett was a vacant, honest-faced man, who invariably fell asleep on an evening, with his chair tipped back against the wall—and every available inch of the house was filled with summer boarders, mostly ladies. There were only three masculine appendages to the household: his master—a superannuated clergyman, whose parishoners clubbed together every summer to treat him to six weeks' vacation—a literary man of large aspirations and literary income, who had come hither for rest and opportunity to study up the "skeleton" for his next novel, and old Mr. Milfin.

It was some time before Helen Hyde fairly comprehended, who old Mr. Milfin was. A loved, best over little man, with silver hair curling over the collar of his coat, a ruffled shirt front like the pictures of our revolutionary forefathers, and blue eyes which glistened from behind a pair of silver spectacles, he shuffled in and out to his meals after an apologetic fashion, and sat all the long, bright afternoons under the maples, staring at the sea.

"Who is that old gentleman?" she asked last evening to Mrs. Daggett. "That lady frowned impatiently. "It's old Daddy Milfin," said she. "And I wish it was anybody else!" "Is he a boarder?" asked Helen.

"Well, he is and he isn't," rather obscurely answered Mrs. Daggett, who was picking over currants for a pudding, while Helen sat by and watched her. "But he won't be here long, my dear, he hasn't any friends. When he and Daggett came down from Vermont and bought this place we got it cheap because of old Mr. Milfin. We was to give him the northeast chamber, and they were to allow us so much a month for his keeping. It isn't everybody you see, as would be willing to have an old man work in the place. But he's like that about the money. He's harmless and innocent enough, and he's helped along. But now prices have gone up, and Breezy Point has got to be a fashionable locality in summer time, and things are altered. And, what's worse, his folks have left off sending the money."

"I wonder why?" said Helen, with her large dreamy eyes fixed plyingly upon the old man, who sat in his usual place under the maples wistfully watching the sea.

"They're dead, p'raps," said Mrs. Daggett. "Or, p'raps, it's his three got tired of him. Anyhow, it's three months since we've heard a word, and he and Daggett have made up our minds that we can't stand it any longer. So we're going to put him on the town. Lawyer Boxall says his legal and right, and they can't expect nothing else of us. 'Squire Sodus is to send his covered carriage—last Saturday, and old Daddy Milfin'll suppose he's going for a ride. And so things'll go off smooth."

"Smooth and pleasant!" Helen Hyde looked across the grassy lawn to the little old man with his mild, abstracted face, his ruffled shirt front, the silver hair that glistened in the sunshine, and the white claw-like fingers that slowly turned themselves backward and forward as he sat there.

"He owned the place once," said Mrs. Daggett, "but his sons turned out bad and he losted it for 'Squire Sodus' cousin, and he's got to come here and live in his old age, without a penny! What is it Becky? The oven ready for the pies? Yes, I'm coming."

And she bustled away, leaving Helen alone. A sort of inspiration had entered into the girl's heart as she sat there with the brimful of the ocean filling her senses, the rustle of the maples murmuring softly over head.

She took Mrs. Dardanel's ten dollar bill from her pocket and looked long and earnestly at it. She thought of the little one-horse carryall, which she had hired together to drive over the hills and glens, all those sweet, misty summer afternoons; of the excursion to Twin Rock by steam, or upon which she had counted; of the new black bunting dress, which she decided to buy. She must abandon all these little darling extravagancies, if she indulged this other fancy. "As if there could be any choice," she said to herself. And then she got up and went softly across the grass

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M. L. JACKSON

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Special Announcement! Special Announcement!

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OFFERS GREAT INDUCEMENTS IN

Black Silks, Cashmeres, Dress Goods, Table Linens,

Muslins, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear,

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PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.



Parker's Hair Balsam.

For the Hair, Scalp, and

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It is the best

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OLATH, Kansas, Dec. 5th, 1881.

MR. EDITOR:

After the unprecedented heat and drouth of summer we had plentiful rains and favorable fall for farm work, and the maturing crops. Winter wheat was sown in good time, and never looked better. Corn is a short crop, and potatoes below the usual average, and are worth one dollar per bushel by the wagon load.

Times moderately prosperous, a greater immigration to Kansas than ever before, more building and other improvements, buying and selling than heretofore. Real estate is advancing, and despite short crops, dry weather, and the complaints of political grumblers and their predictions of the near approach of financial disaster, we are at present, at least, going rapidly ahead.

The complainers forcibly remind us that in their own estimation they are more fully qualified to manage the affairs of the Nation than anybody else, that they have no offices or prospect of any, and that all their axes need grinding. Deeply exercised in behalf of the laboring poor, as full as can be away down deep, of cursing and bitterness of the "bloated bond holder," and the government administered in the interests of Capital, Railroads, and other-mained corporations, that discriminate against and oppress the poor by unjust legislation, they mourn as though without place or station in this world or hope in the next.

That laws are sometimes oppressive, that wrongs exist that should be righted, and that crime is frightfully common, it needs no argument to prove. In vain we look around us to find even one man perfect or politically faultless. While therefore the source of all power in our Government, the people, and in whom the government resides, is imperfect, it is folly to expect a government any more perfect. The stream never rises higher than the fountain. Better try to elevate the standard of morals and virtue by a more thorough knowledge of our personal short comings, than to magnify others' faults when we are too blind to see our own. Wishing you health, happiness and wealth, I remain

Yours, etc.,

A. W. WARREN.

Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table of May 7, 1881.

	M.A.	A.C.	A.C.	Sund.
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Philadelphia	4:45	8:20	4:00	8:00
Cedar Brook	4:55	8:30	4:10	8:10
Williamstown Junction	5:05	8:40	4:20	8:20
Hammononton	5:15	8:50	4:30	8:30
Winlow	5:25	9:00	4:40	8:40
Atlantic City	5:35	9:10	4:50	8:50

	A.C.	M.A.	A.C.	Sund.
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Atlantic City	7:15	10:45	3:30	7:30
Hammononton	7:25	10:55	3:40	7:40
Winlow	7:35	11:05	3:50	7:50
Williamstown Junction	7:45	11:15	4:00	8:00
Cedar Brook	7:55	11:25	4:10	8:10
Philadelphia	8:05	11:35	4:20	8:20

Camden & Atlantic City

DOWN TRAINS.

	H.A.	A.A.	M.	F.	S.A.
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Philadelphia	6:10	8:30	8:00		8:00
Cooper's Point	6:20	8:40	8:10		8:10
Penn. R. R. Junction	6:30	8:50	8:20		8:20
Hammononton	6:40	9:00	8:30		8:30
Winlow	6:50	9:10	8:40		8:40
Atlantic City	7:00	9:20	8:50		8:50

May's Landing

U. TRAINS.

	H.A.	A.A.	M.	F.	S.A.
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Philadelphia	7:35	9:20	5:50		6:20
Cooper's Point	7:45	9:30	6:00		6:30
Penn. R. R. Junction	7:55	9:40	6:10		6:40
Hammononton	8:05	9:50	6:20		6:50
Winlow	8:15	10:00	6:30		7:00
Atlantic City	8:25	10:10	6:40		7:10

May's Landing

Express stops at Hammononton 8:48 A. M.

Philadelphia 9:50. Down express leave city at

3:30 p.m., Hammononton, 4:20, Atlantic 5:15

866

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Conducted on strictly mutual principles, offering a perfectly safe insurance for just what it may cost to pay losses and expenses. The proportion of loss to the amount insured being very small, and expenses much less than usually had, nothing can be offered more favorable to the insured. The cost being about ten cents on the hundred, dollars per year to the insured on ordinary risks, and from fifteen to twenty-five cents per year on hazardous properties, which is less than one-third of the lowest rates charged by stock companies, on such risks—the other two-thirds taken by stock companies being a profit accruing to stockholders, or consumed in expenses of the companies.

The guarantee fund of premium notes being now Three Millions of Dollars.

If an assessment had to be made of five per cent. only, twice within the ten years for which the policy is issued, it would yet be cheaper to the members than any other insurance offered. And that large amount of money is saved to the members and kept at home. No assessment having ever been made, being now more than thirty years, that saving would amount to more than

One Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars

The Losses by Lightning.

Where the property is not set on fire, being less than one cent per year to each member, are paid without extra charge, and extended so as to cover all policies that are issued and outstanding.

BENJAMIN SHEPPARD, President.

HENRY B. LUPTON, Secretary

AGENTS & SURVEYORS.

GEO. W. PRESSEY, Hammononton, N. J.

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A. L. ISZARD, May Landing, N. J.

Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that anyone can make a great profit from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn money. Many have made at the business over a hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest all in it. We take all the risk. Those who need money should write to us at once. All furnished Address Tark & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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making money that are offered, are

not improving such chances remain in poverty

and want many men, women, boys and girls to work

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be done for you in the most profitable way. We furnish

the capital and all that you need, free of charge. You

who engage fail to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only

your spare moments. Full information and all that is

needed sent free. Address STIMSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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KIDNEGEN is highly recommended

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KIDNEYS, DROPSY, BRUISES, DIS-

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arising from GRAVEL or BLADDER

DISEASES. Also for YELLOW FEVER,

BLOOD and KIDNEY POISONING, in

infected malarial sections.

By the distillation of a FOREST LEAF with

WATER BRUISES and BRUISES MALE we have

prepared KIDNEGEN, which acts specifically on the

organs and urinary organs, removing deposits in the

kidney and any straining, smarting, heat or irritation in

water passages, giving them strength, vigor and

using a healthy color and easy flow of urine. It can

be taken at all times, in all climates, without injury to

the system. Use any other preparation for kidneys

and you will find KIDNEGEN is the only one that

will not cause any further trouble. It is the only

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