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Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, December 23, 1882.

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PILLS  
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And by cleansing, regulating, and strengthening the organs of digestion, secretion and absorption, cure Apoplexy, Palsy, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Jaundice, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Lack of Appetite, Low Spirits, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Fevers, Malaria and Contagion, Fever and Ague, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Female Weakness, Urinary Disorders, and all irregularities of the Spleen, Stomach, Bladder and Bowels.

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Takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Hammonton and vicinity that in addition to his stock of

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**HOLIDAY GOODS,**  
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CALL AND SEE.

**GERRY VALENTINE, UNDERTAKER.**

Is prepared to furnish COFFINS, CASKS, WITH HANDS & PLATES In every variety, at the lowest cash prices. Funerals promptly attended to.

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Orders left in P. O. Box 24 will receive prompt attention.

**For Sale!**

A Good RELIABLE horse. Apply to D. W. JACOBS, Middle Rd. d.

## "HOME."

BY MRS. A. V. MURDER.

I came once more to my childhood's home,  
To the faces I had known of yore;  
But the faces of those I dearly love,  
Will meet with me there no more.  
In vain I sigh as I think of the past,  
That will never return to me;  
The beautiful past, my loved and lost  
That will never come back to me.  
I meet with many a smiling face,  
And many a word of cheer;  
And I bless the Lord, so many friends,  
Still surround my pathway here.  
But this life is losing the charm  
That once it possessed for me;  
And praise or blame, seem all alike  
In view of Eternity.  
I turn my eyes to the distant hills,  
That were once so far away  
I scarce could catch one golden gleam  
Of the realms of endless day.  
But now I can almost see the lights,  
That wait on the other shore;  
And I list, that I may catch the sound,  
Of the dusky boatman's oar.  
I want to be ready and waiting,  
When the master calls for me;  
Let the passage be calm or stormy,  
I shall safely cross the sea.  
And Oh! the joy of that moment,  
When redeemed my soul shall stand;  
In the presence of its maker,  
With my loved ones, hand in hand.  
HAMMONTON, Pa., Dec. 10th, 1882.

## From the Capital.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 16, 1882.  
The Post Office appropriation bill will probably pass the House to day, making four of the annual appropriation bills completed as the week's work in the south wing of the capitol, the consular and diplomatic, military academy, agricultural, and post office. The house committees have also been hard at work. The judiciary has completed the bill for the relief of the Supreme Court; the ways and means has spent three days on the tariff commission's report; the appropriations has been in session every day, and the special committee on the Mississippi river has held three long sessions. The joint special committee for the relief of American shipping has made its report, and four important bills have been passed for the District of Columbia.

Though contracts will be entered into in January next for star service on 344,000 miles of routes, principally in the West and South, up to the present time not over 100 bids have been received at the contract office of the Post Office Department. Such backwardness in the reception of bids was never before known. It is accounted for at the department on the theory that "there is not as much money in star route contracts as there was formerly."

Mr. Brewster has adopted the English style of attaching his signature. A communication forwarded by him to Congress the other day was signed simply "Brewster, Attorney General."

President Arthur is making a pleasant innovation among cultured Washingtonians, by the liberal use of "Early English" in his scholarly messages to Congress.

There is a movement among the leading manufacturing chemists of the country to have the duty on quinine restored, and representatives from several eastern cities are here to urge this action before Congress.

The House committee on foreign affairs considered the Hawaiian sugar question yesterday, and after adopting a resolution asking for information from the State and War Departments, postponed further consideration of the matter until the first meeting of the committee after the holidays, when it is hoped to come to a final settlement. There was no hearing of interested parties at the meeting yesterday, but several parties who desire to be heard for the sugar trade are in the city.

It is expected that the repairs now in progress at the White House will be completed by the latter part of next week, and that the President and his family will spend the holiday season there.

The Republicans of the Senate will hold a caucus to night, presumably to discuss the order of business and incidentally to decide upon a course in dealing with the matter of civil-service reform and reduction of internal revenue. HOWARD.

A committee of fifty has been appointed by Mayor Taussig to examine the accounts of Jersey City.

General George B. McClellan is in Washington, and is said to be using his influence in favor of Fitz-John Porter's reinstatement.

The Bergen Freeholders have granted Sheriff Hopper an increase in the price for boarding prisoners, from forty to fifty cents a day, owing to the advanced price of groceries and provisions.

The Trenton Rubber Company has an order for the manufacture of a belt 692 feet long, 36 inches wide, of six-ply; the making of which will require eleven bolts of duck.

The N. Y. Tribune says: "Storm signals are already flung out in New Jersey, where certain Democratic legislators have concluded that they had better be anti-Monopolists, and go it alone. If the courage of these gentlemen holds out, they can make the road of the Hon. John R. Macpherson an unpleasant one to travel."

The late Dr. Isaac B. Mulford bequeathed by will his medical library to Camden City Medical Society. The library embraces many of the choicest and most valuable medical and surgical works extant, and is valued at \$1,000. This, together with the Cooper library, and the donation by the late Dr. Goldsmith, makes the Society in possession of a large number of rare and valuable books.

It is understood that the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise intend making a tour in the United States of four or five weeks' duration, visiting Los Angeles, Southern California, and other cities of the Union. During Lord Lorne's absence it is probable that General Sir Patrick L. McDougall, K. C., M. G., will assume the duties of administrator. Madam Nilsson dined with the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise at San Francisco on Wednesday.

The proceedings of the twelfth annual meeting of the New Jersey Pharmaceutical Association, held at Atlantic City last May, have been published in pamphlet. A handsome steel engraving of the late Charles H. Dalrymple, of Morristown, with a memorial sketch, is also given.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will put a new and larger draw in the bridge across Barnegat bay, from Toms River to Seaside Park, this Fall. The old draw was too narrow to admit the passage of fishing yachts in very stormy weather, and in an ordinary squall it was dangerous to attempt to go through. Work on the new road down the shore will soon be begun.

Four tall men attracted much attention among the crowd of passenger in the Jersey City depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad on Saturday evening. Two of them were seven feet tall and broad in proportion, a third was about six feet eight inches, and the fourth, a boy, was a little over six feet. They are brothers of the Shields family, from Texas. The tallest are twins, and are twenty-four years of age. The boy is eighteen years of age. They said their father was seven feet high, and that they had three brothers in Texas of that height.

The charter of Vineland requires an annual vote on the question of license or no license. There are twelve hundred voters in the town, and so far the vote for license has not exceeded thirty. A German who went there a very poor man fourteen years ago, and now owns a nice little farm and good buildings, in giving his experience in that town, said: "I have noticed that where there are saloons there are always loafers; we want no loafers in Vineland, and so I vote against saloons every time." The Plainfield Times says: "There are no saloons or bar-rooms in Vineland, and never have been. The appropriation for the poor this year was \$800. In Plainfield, with a population no larger, we have bar-rooms and saloons and an appropriation for the poor of \$2,500, a sum which does not represent half the amount that is expended for the poor."

**A Sensible Holiday Present**

**A Barrel of Flour**

—The Kind to Buy—

**Queen Roller Mills**

—The Place to Buy it—

**At Anderson's**

Flour, Grain, and Feed Store.

**Price, \$7.00**

**No Whiskey!**

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is one of the very few tonic medicines that are not composed mostly of alcohol or whiskey, thus becoming a fruitful source of intemperance by promoting a desire for rum.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is guaranteed to be a non-intoxicating stimulant, and it will, in nearly every case, take the place of all liquor, and at the same time absolutely kill the desire for whiskey and other intoxicating beverages.

Rev. G. W. RICE, editor of the *American Christian Review*, says of Brown's Iron Bitters:

Cin., O., Nov. 16, 1881.  
Gents:—The foolish wasting of vital force in business, pleasure, and vicious indulgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

has been thoroughly tested for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption, liver complaints, kidney troubles, &c., and it never fails to render speedy and permanent relief.



Dr. Geo. R. SHIDLE, SURGEON Dentist.

Dentistry in all its branches skillfully and carefully executed. All work guaranteed. Office days, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.

No. 6 Central Ave., Hammonton, N. J.

**THE LADIES' STORE OF HAMMONTON. TOMLIN & SMITH'S,**

Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and MILLINERY GOODS. Ladies' Furnishing Goods a Specialty. Demorest's Spring Fashions have been received.

**Mrs. J. Sibley**

Begs to inform the Ladies of HAMMONTON and VICINITY, That she is making Ladies' Dresses, and Wraps of all kinds. Also Children's Suits at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. She asks the favor of your patronage, and will be pleased to see Ladies at her residence, on Main Road, opposite Oak, Hammonton, N. J.

Prices as low as the best work can be done for.

**\$5** (sufficient for those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. \$10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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**For Sale from \$600 to \$3,000**

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TO RENT FROM \$5 to \$10 A MONTH.

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AND

**COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,**

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Hammonton, N. J.

**ALLEN B. ENDICOTT,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

AND

Master and Solicitor in Chancery,

MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

**G. F. Jahncke, M. D.**

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at his residence, corner of Vine St. and Central Avenue.

Office hours, 8 to 10 A. M., 5 to 6 P. M.

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**G. F. SEXTON.**

HAMMONTON, N. J.











## Habits of Great Students.

Racine composed his verses while walking about, reciting them in a loud voice. One day, while thus working at his place of Mithridates, in the Tuilleries Gardens, a crowd of workmen gathered around him, attracted by his gestures; they took him to be a madman about to throw himself into the basin. On his return home from such walks, he would write down some by some, at first in prose, and when he had written it out, he would exclaim: "My tragedy is done!" considering the dressing of the note up in verse as a very small affair.

Magliabechi, the learned librarian to the Duke of Tuscany, on the contrary, never stirred abroad, but lived amidst books. They were his bed, board, and washing. He passed eight and forty years in his midst, only twice in the course of his life venturing beyond the walls of Florence; once, to go to two leagues, off, and the other time three and a half leagues, by order of the Grand Duke. He was an extremely frugal man, living upon eggs, bread and water, in great moderation.

Luther, when studying, always had a dog lying at his feet, a dog he had brought from Wartburg, and of which he was very fond. An ivory crucifix stood at the table before him, and his study was furnished with round with cushions of the Felt. He worked at his desk for days together without going out; but when fatigued, and the idea began to stagnate, took his guitar with him into the porch and there executed some musical fantasy (for he was a skillful musician), when the ideas would flow upon him as fresh as flowers at summer's rain. —Musaeus was his invariable solace at such times. Indeed, Luther did not hesitate to say that, after theology, music was the first of arts. "Music," said he, "is the art of the prophets; it is the only other art, which, like theology, can calm the agitation of the soul, and put the Devil to flight." Next to music, if not before it, Luther loved children and flowers. The great gnarled man had a heart as tender as a woman's.

Calvin studied in his bed. Every morning, at five or six o'clock, he had books, manuscripts and papers carried to him there, and had he occasion to get out, on his return he undressed and went to bed again to continue his studies. In his later years he dictated his writings to secretaries. He rarely corrected anything. The sentences seemed complete from his mouth. If he felt facility of composition leaving him he for it with quitted his bed, gave up writing and composing and went about his out-door duties for days, weeks, and months together. But as soon as he felt the inspiration fall upon him again, he went back to his bed and his secretary was set to work forthwith.

Aristotle was a tremendous worker; he took little sleep, and was constantly retrenching it. He had a countenance by which he awoke early, and to awake with him with him to commence work. Demosthenes passed three months in a cavern by the sea-side, laboring to overcome the defects of his voice. There he read, studied, and declaimed.

Rousseau wrote his works early in the morning; Le Sage at midday; Byron at midnight. Hardon rose late in the morning and wrote till late at night.

Babelais composed his life of Gargantua and Pantagruel in the company of Roman cardinals, and under the eyes of the Bishop of Paris. La Fontaine wrote his fables chiefly under the shade of a tree, and sometimes by the side of Racine and Boileau.

Pascal wrote most of his thoughts on little scraps of paper, at his by moments. Fenelon wrote his *Telemaque* in the palace of Versailles, at the Grand Monarque, when discharging the duties of tutor to the Dauphin. That a book so thoroughly democratic should have been issued from such a source, and written by a priest, may seem surprising.

De Quincy first promulgated his notions of universal freedom of person and trade, and of throwing all taxes on the land—the germ, perhaps of the French Revolution—in the *bourdior* of Madame de Pompadour.

Bacon knelt down before composing his great work, and prayed for light and inspiration from heaven. Paine never could compose well without first declaiming for sometimes at the top of his voice and thus roused his nervous system to its fullest activity.

## Only a Brick.

The History of a Useful Building Material. —Brickmaking is an ancient and modern time.

It would seem so utterly absurd and unappealing for to accuse anything as "prose" and notably "lay-in-the-house" as a common red brick of masonry, that it is very likely that the definition, "a kind of fictitious stone made of a fatty earth into a parallelepiped," would float through the ordinary brain some time before it attached itself to "a brick." Such, however, is the dictionary definition of the word.

The use of brick as a building material, both burnt and unburnt, dates from a very early period. Burnt brick is recorded in the Bible to have been used in the erection of the Tower of Babel. We have the testimony of Herodotus to the fact that burnt bricks were made from the clay thrown out of the trenches surrounding Babylon. These bricks, which were used in building the wall about the city were cemented together with bitumen, and at every fourth row, courses of reds were stuffed in. Statements of travellers showed that the Babylonian brick is very much like a tile, being 12 to 13 inches square, and 8 inches thick. Most of them bear the name inscribed in cuneiform of Nebuchadnezzar, whose buildings no doubt replaced those of an earlier age. They were sometimes glazed and enameled in various colors. So abundant is said by Diodorus to have been, that some of her towers with surfaces of enameled bricks.

Sun-dried bricks were exclusively used in ancient times, especially in Egypt, where the manufacture was considered a most degrading employment, and as such formed the principal part of the occupation of the Israelites during their bondage, after the death of Joseph. These Egyptian sun-dried bricks were made of clay mixed with chopped straw, which was furnished to the children of Israel by their Egyptian taskmasters, before the application of Moses to Pharaoh in their behalf. After this the obligation was put upon them to furnish their own straw, which appears to have been like the last straw upon the camel's back—too much to be borne. More clearly does the monarch's despotism shine out when it is remembered that as captives they had no harvest of their own, and that there was in the fields "only stubble."

It appears from the details given, that the Israelites worked in gangs under the superintendence of one of their own nations, who was provided with all the necessary tools, and then personally responsible for the labor of his men. Some Egyptian bricks were made without straw, and are now found as perfect as on the day when they were put up, in the reign of Amunopolis and Thothmes, whose names they bear. When made of Nile mud they needed straw to keep them together, but when formed of clay taken from the torrent beds on the edge of the desert they held together without aid. Among the paintings at Thebes, one on the tomb of Rekhmara, an officer of the court of Thothmes III. (B. C. 1400) represents the enforced labor of captives, who are distinguished from the natives by the colors with which they are drawn. Watching over the laborers are the "taskmasters," who, armed with sticks, are receiving the "tale of bricks" and urging on the work. The process of digging out the clay, of moulding and of arranging are all duly represented. The process of manufacture in Egypt was very similar to that adopted at the present time in that country.

The clay was brought in baskets from the Nile, thrown in a heap, thoroughly saturated with water, and worked to a proper temper by the feet of the laborers. This appears to have been done entirely by the (light-colored) captives, the (red) Egyptian shunning the work which must have been oppressive and unwholesome as possible in that hot climate. The clay when tempered was cut by an instrument resembling very much an agricultural hoe and moulded in an oblong trough. The bricks were then dried in the sun.

Burnt bricks were used in Egypt for river walls and hydraulic works, but not to any great extent. Enclosures of gardens or granaries, sacred circuits encompassing the courts of temples, walls of fortifications and towns, dwelling houses and tombs; in short, all but the temples themselves were of crude

brick, and so great was the demand that the Egyptian government, observing the profit which would accrue from a monopoly of them, undertook to supply the public at a fixed price, thus preventing unauthorized persons from engaging in the manufacture. The Jews learned the art of brick making in Egypt, and that they used it greatly is proved by the complaint of Isaiah, that the people built altars of brick instead of unhewn stone, as the law directed. The Romans used bricks, both burnt and unburnt, in great profusion, leaving their sun-dried bricks in the air four or five years to harden. All the great existing ruins of Rome are of this material. At the decline of the Roman empire the art of brick making fell into disuse, but was revived in Italy after the lapse of a few centuries. The medieval, ecclesiastical and palatial architecture of Italy exhibits many fine specimens of brickwork and ornamental designs in terra cotta. In Holland and the Netherlands the scarcity of stone necessitated a substitute, and led, at an early period, to the extensive use of brick, not only for the walls of houses, but for the construction of bridges, canals, and other works. In the Netherlands, bricks were used in building the wall about the city were cemented together with bitumen, and at every fourth row, courses of reds were stuffed in. Statements of travellers showed that the Babylonian brick is very much like a tile, being 12 to 13 inches square, and 8 inches thick. Most of them bear the name inscribed in cuneiform of Nebuchadnezzar, whose buildings no doubt replaced those of an earlier age. They were sometimes glazed and enameled in various colors. So abundant is said by Diodorus to have been, that some of her towers with surfaces of enameled bricks.

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bricks made by manual labor. The finishing and ornamentation, of which so much is done, is, of course, accomplished in larger places where experienced workmen are employed. Trouble is often occasioned by the irregularity in the size of Eastern brick, while those of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New Jersey are invariably of the same size. Details in the plans of buildings are often delayed until it is known what kind of brick is to be used. This being the case of course only in places where only a certain number of whole bricks can be placed, as between window ledges, sills, caps or stone quoins. The utility of brick as a slang word is not to be denied. To call a man a brick is to compliment him exceedingly. In one word you tell him that he is useful, upright, cheerful, reliable, that his family history can be traced farther than that of most men, and, above all, that he is not made of "common clay."

## SIMPLE FACTS ABOUT BRICKS.

The *Carpenter and Builders' Journal* gives the following facts: An average day's work for a brick-layer is 1500 bricks on outside and inside walls; on facings and angles and finishing around wood or stone work, not more than half that number can be laid. To find the number of bricks in a wall first find the number of square feet of surface, and then multiply by 7.5 for a 4 inch wall, by 14 for an 8 inch wall, by 21 for a 12 inch wall, and by 28 for a 16 inch wall. For staining bricks red, melt an ounce of red iron oxide in a gallon of water; add a piece of alum the size of an egg; then one-half pound of Venetian red and one pound of Spanish brown. Try the color on the bricks before using, and change light or dark with the red or brown, using a yellow mineral for buff. For coloring black, heat asphaltum to a fluid state, and moderately heat true surface bricks and dip them. Or make a hot mixture of linseed and asphalt, heat the bricks and dip them. Tar and asphalt are also used for the same purpose. It is important that the bricks be sufficiently hot, and be held in the mixture to absorb the color to the depth of one-sixteenth of an inch.

Brickmaking appears to have been introduced into Egypt and by the Romans, who used large thin bricks or wall tiles as bonds to their rubble construction; and such wall tiles continued to be found in England until the sixteenth century, when regular masonry was superseded by regular masonry.

Brick work does not appear to have come into general use as a building material until the reign of Henry VIII., when it reached great perfection, and some of the finest known specimens were erected. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth brick seems to have been used only in large mansions. For common buildings, timber frame-work, filled in with lath and plaster, was generally used, and this construction was much employed even when brick work was in common use, bricks up to a late period being merely introduced in panels between the wooden frames. In the rebuilding of London, after the great fire of 1666, brick was the material almost universally adopted, and one of the resolutions of the corporation of the city of London passed about this time is interesting. It is as follows:—"And that they (the surveyors) do encourage and give directions to all builders for ornament's sake, that the ornaments and projections of the front of buildings be of rubbed brick; and that all the naked parts of the walls may be done of rough bricks neatly wrought or all rubbed at the direction of the builder, or that the builders may otherwise enrich their fronts as they please."

It was not till the close of the last century that bricks were subject to taxation. After this time the only brick exempt were those made for the purpose of draining wet and marshy land, and they must be plainly stamped with the word "Drain." A penalty of fifty pounds was imposed on every person who used these bricks for any other purpose.

MODERN BRICKS are made of different materials, clay, sand and coke make excellent bricks, while good brick earth is found in some localities. Loom and marl in England are considered the best ingredients. Upon the materials employed depends the quality of the brick and the purposes for which it may be used. They are pressed and dried by machinery to a great extent now, though yards are often started in the country where suitable clay is found, and

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## The Beautiful Duchess of Devonshire.

The first sketch of her when she was in all the bloom of beauty, in 1781, is given by the vivacious Fanny Burney, whose admirals and admirers are scarcely appreciated as they deserve to be. She was paying a visit to Lady Spencer, then living in Bath, during the season.

"Recently followed two ladies, Lady Spencer, with a look and manner warmly announcing pleasure in what was doing, then introduced me to the first of them, saying, 'Duchess of Devonshire, Miss Burney.' 'She made me a very civil compliment upon hoping my health was recovering; and Lady Spencer then, as if unavoidably, said, 'Lady Elizabeth Foster.' 'I did not find so much beauty in her as I had expected, notwithstanding the variations of accounts; but I found her more of manner, polite and gentle quiet. She seems by nature to possess the highest natural spirits, but she appeared to me not happy. I thought she looked oppressed and thin, though there is a native cheerfulness about her which I fancy would ever desert her.

"There is in her face, especially when she speaks, a sweetness of good humor and obligingness that seem to be the natural and instinctive qualities of her disposition, joined to a consciousness of countenance that announces her endowed, by nature, with a character intended wholly for honesty, fairness and good purposes. 'She now conversed with me wholly and in so soberly, sensible and quiet a manner, as I had imagined incompatible with her powers. Too much and too little credit have variously been given her. We talked over my late tour, Bath waters and the King's illness. This, which was led to by accident, was here a tender subject, considering her heading the regency squadron. She was extremely well bred in all she said herself, and seemed willing to keep up the subject. I fancy no one has just in the same way treated it with her Grace before; however, she took all in good part, though to have found me retired in discontent had perhaps been more congenial to her."

"The lady who sat with her, and her bosom friend, was a person of no ordinary attractions. Indeed she was so alluring that Mr. Gibson declared that no man could withstand her, that she could make the Lord Chancellor come down from off his woolsack. This lady was destined to take her place, and to succeed her as Duchess of Devonshire.

The poor beauty was at one time drawn into a strange entanglement which had well nigh produced the most serious family confusion. She had two little girls, and was eager for a son and heir, and it has been often repeated, and there seems little reason to doubt the story, that she arranged with her friend to exchange children, and that the Duchess received her friend's boy.

Well-known is the connection with the late Duke of Devonshire's wife. It is public property that the perpetual calumny of His Grace was the result of an arrangement by which he was to wear the title by consent for his life, it then passing to his cousin, the right heir, Lady Charlotte Campbell learned: "The present Duke of Devonshire appeared for a length of time to have a strong aversion for his mother-in-law, the sometimes Lady Dover, and one day, when she hung over him and blessed his forehead, the duke turned away as though he had been touched by a basilisk. But subsequently after his repeated visits to her when she resided chiefly at Rome, his manner entirely changed, and he evinced the utmost pleasure in her society and the greatest affection for her person.

It was said that this change in his feelings toward her was wrought by the Duchess having declared to him the secret of his birth, and his being her own child. It is also said that this great man cannot marry. Rumor says the Duke is only suffered by the rightful heir to enjoy the title and estates for his lifetime, in order not to disgrace the family by a disclosure of the truth. But possibly the whole of these suppositions are false, and perhaps the Duke has never married because he would not be exposed for the sake of his great name and fortune.

This romance in real life was once dramatized under the title of "The False Friends," and that by a friend of the Cavendish family; yet, strange to say, the authoress of the play did not incur their displeasure. The

## Agricultural.

Grapes and Walls. I have long contended that "rot" or mildew which has been so fatal to all varieties of grapes in this section, was simply indigestion or want of maturity in the sap, which requires heat, and is very well seen why grapes on walls, and especially brick walls, rarely, if ever have the rot. The rot in the vineyard and on the trellis generally takes place in the heavy dewy, still nights and days of July, when the grapes are in the highest state of growth, and is most fatal when the crop is largest, for without apparent cause the grapes suddenly turn blackish and fall off. The sap comes in great profusion into the leaves, the moist atmosphere prevents its elaboration, and the juices, which ordinarily nurture the grapes, are not matured, or are rather overfilled, and indigestion ensues. How is it on the wall? The necessity of the position in trimming and tying the vine gives them good exposure to the air, the sun and heat of the rays and its light. Then the wall accumulates heat all the day long and gives it out gradually all the night. This heat dries the leaves and matures the sap, and the leaves and matured sap, and the early grape shoots after the bunches had begun to show themselves were killed by the frost; a second crop of inferior fruit appeared, but more scant in quality, which on the trellises and the stakes failed to make a crop.

But recently I pulled from the walls a very good mass of white and red grapes. Nevertheless, for the first time in fifty years' observation, the grapes on the walls were partially touched with mildew. The reason is apparent. This has been the mildest season in my memory; the walls did not receive their usual sunshine, and consequently the grapes "chilled" to a small extent the part of the open air, yet the wall was potent enough to ripen most of its fruit and keep the leaves of the vine comparatively green, while the stems of the vineyard are as bare as in midwinter. I conclude, then, that while the great mass of our people cannot afford to build walls specially for the vine, as is done by the wealthy in England and some other countries, every man may have a few choice vines wherever there is a dwelling and out-house. Such culture involves but little expense, and affords pleasant recreation to the master of the household and most delicious fruit to the family.

Does It Pay to Grid the Corn With the Cob? We are frequently asked this question, and upon the strength of several years' experience we can only answer that under some circumstances it does, while under others it might prove unprofitable.

The *Live Stock Journal* states the case so fairly and clearly, and so in accordance with our own views, that we make room for an extract upon the subject: "It depends upon the facilities for grinding; and the kind of stock to be fed. Sheep grind corn better than cattle, and therefore they utilize the cob more in whole corn better. The cob contains more actual nutriment than is generally supposed. It shows an analysis 48.8 per cent. of carbohydrates, 14 per cent. of albuminoids, and the same of fat. It is quite safe to say that cobs have one-half the value of hay when fed with food rich in nitrogen, which it so greatly lacks; and when the cob is ground fine in a burr mill stones there is nothing left to animals in it. There is much said about the danger of feeding cob-meal, but there is no foundation for this prejudice.

When the cob is ground fine with the corn it must certainly be in a much better condition for feeding than corn in the ear, when cattle swallow a large part of the cob without masticating it any more than is necessary for swallowing it. Yet the cob does not contain anything like the proportion the grain does; and while millions of cattle are fattened every year in the West on ear corn, sensible people will not be alarmed at the danger of feeding well-ground cobs.

Where cobs are prepared for grinding cobs it will pay to grind in the ear as in addition to the nutriment in the cob, it saves shelling, and the cob mixtures with the meal separates the particles of meal, so that it goes into the stomach in a more porous condition, the gastric juices thus penetrate it more perfectly, and the meal is digested better than when eaten alone. The

writer fed five work horses—upon oatmeal, mixed with cut hay, for several years, and their health remained excellent. We do not wish to convey the idea that cobs of themselves would be worth grinding, but corn in the ear can be ground whole as cheaply as corn can be shelled and ground; and, if the farmer is short of fodder, there can be no doubt that it is wisdom to grind cob and all.

Beethoven's Deafness. A House at Theatre. When Beethoven's *Fidelio* was produced at the Kammersaal Theatre, Vienna, the question was discussed as to whether Beethoven should be asked for his co-operation by conducting it. Beethoven's cruel infirmity should have caused the rejection of this idea, but the desire of seeing him once more at the head of an orchestra rendered the persons concerned incapable of due reserve. The unfortunate composer was, therefore, asked to direct the study of his work, and the conclusion of his misfortune, unhappily accepted. It was resolved, however, to give him as a conductor the Capellmeister, Umlauf, who was to stand behind his chair and restore order among the instrumentalists, if by chance the composer's deafness should throw them into disorder. Unluckily, this resolution proved insufficient, as we shall see.

On the day of rehearsal, Beethoven, accompanied by Schindler, went to the theatre and took his seat at the conductor's desk. The orchestra went off without any hitch, but at the very first vocal number the deaf Beethoven and Marceline—there was confusion among the artistic phalanx. Also it was only too certain that the matter did not hear a note of the vocal parts, and could not, therefore, be relied on to mark the proper moment for each artist to join in. Amid the general confusion Umlauf retired to the singers, and gave the signal de capo. Again it was impossible to go through with the number to the end; the instrument of their conductor, but fully the singers getting perplexed and troubled, were unable to keep time.

## Theatrical Deadheads.

One of the mysteries in railway operation is that much is done in the way of courting the idle-paying theatrical business. A representative of *The Journal*, a day or two since, chanced to be in one of the local outside offices when one of these cheeky advance agents of a theatrical troupe came in. The first thing he called for was a railway guide, the looking over of which, laying out his route for a couple of weeks, occupied fully fifteen minutes. His first request was a pass to himself and his lithographer, to a point 384 miles away, with a dozen of stop-offs. Then, in a few days his programme distributor would be along, and he wished a pass for him and some 800 pounds of baggage. Then, at the same time, there would be boxes weighing 1200 pounds, which he wished sent through to the terminus of the route laid out, free. This was all consented to. The advance agent then remained, that was was 25 cents a day storage on the last named box, which he wished the local agent to throw off. He then asked for an order for the treasurer of the troupe for the thirteen tickets, in which the amount (one cent per mile for each) would be stated. Then the matter of connection was brought up and it was found necessary to hold the train thirty to forty minutes at three points, that they might suit their engagements. This was all arranged. Then the advance agent remarked that their scenery was bulky, and probably it would be necessary to put it on a special train to carry it.

Just then a sturdy farmer who proposed to immigrate to a Kansas point came in, stating that himself and his wife, his wife's sister and seven children were to immigrate there and he wanted the lowest rate. The local agent named the rate, which was two and three-quarter cents per mile per head, carried this side of the Missouri River, and an arbitrary rate was added on the west side. Here the baggage question came up, and it was found that it would cost him some \$18 to get it through, owing to excess in weight. The farmer, who was going west to furnish produce which would be carried over these very roads, accepted the situation, called for the tickets, b. t., as he pulled out his pocket book, said: "Look here, captain, can't you put a little chaps we have about six years old, through free?" "Well, no; but I tell you what I will do—I will get him through for half fare." The farmer paid his money and left, but the advance agent was still the same, while the paper of the railway company and writing two or three telegrams, and the farmer wished sent free. The reporter left at this juncture, thinking that were he a general manager the theatrical party should pay big rates and the horny-handed farmer should be the favored one of the two.

Not Equal to the Task. One of the English Postmaster General's most commendable innovations has been the like to meet with that rather likely might have been foretold for it. The experiment of handing over the official ledger of the Postoffice Savings Bank to the female staff has not been proved satisfactory. The amount of work obtained hitherto from the male officials having proved far too severe a task for their lady successors. Though the experiment may result in demonstration of what was already recognized by all national people—the inferior capacity of women for continued labor at high pressure—it by no means follows that employment will not be found in such departments of the British Civil Service as the Postoffice for a large and constantly increasing force of female clerks; with possibly the consequence of intensifying the pressure upon the young men who have not received a professional or an industrial education, and so stimulating them to emigration to the United States or the Australian colonies.

Letters. Letters, at least the letters of most people, are unsatisfactory after long absence. The mystery that we want to penetrate, the soul that we want to reveal, we can't, cannot unveil itself to us on a sheet of paper, even if it yearns to do so, and is willing to let us know as much as we can understand.

Dr. Brinton does not take stock in Mr. Herbert Spencer's remarks about Americans hitting themselves with overwork. He says that the life insurance companies, whose purpose it is to get testimony for business use rather than after-dinner speeches, show in their tables that the expectation of life in this country rather better on the grand average than in England, France, or Germany.

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This state of things could not continue, and it was imperative, at what ever price, to inform Beethoven of the impossibility. But no one could undertake the ungrateful task. Dupont dared not venture. For Umlauf there was something particularly delicate in making such a communication, and it was only natural that he should endeavor to escape the task. While the point was being discussed, Beethoven moved about uneasily in his chair, turning his head right and left so as to read in the physiognomies around him what was going on; but on every side he beheld only mute impassibility. "I suddenly," says Schindler, "he called me in an imperious voice, and; holding out his tablets, ordered me to give him the solution of the enigma. Trembling all over, I traced the words: 'Let me treat you not to proceed. I will explain more fully when you are at home.' He gave me one leap from his chair, and getting over the pillar-rail, exclaimed: 'Let us go quickly!' He then ran at one breath, to his lodgings, then in the *Pargasse*, Leimgrube suburb.

When he got indoors his strength failed him. He fell inertly on the sofa and, covering his face up with his hands, remained motionless till dinner-time. After he sat down to table, too, it was impossible to extort a word from him. That fatal November day," adds Schindler, "was the most sorrowful one in the career of the poor composer, who was so terribly tried. However great his anguish may have been on previous occasions, never before had he received so fearful a blow.

## Laughing and Crying for Pretty Women.

The approach of age shows itself first about the eyes. They close, first at first, then deeper and deeper, until the inopulent crow's feet are indicated, developed, revealed. The woman who, looking in her glass, perceives these fatal lines diverging from the outer corners of her eyes, knows that she has reached an era in her life. She recognizes it with a sigh, if she be a vain, a lovely or a wretched woman; with a smile, perhaps, if she has children in whom she can place her own youth over again. But it can never be a gay smile. None of us, men or women, like to feel youth—that precious possession—slipping away from us. But we should never be so bringing them, for thinking about them brings them. Tears form a part of the language of the eyes, which is eloquent enough when sparingly used, and which should be sparingly used for other reasons than that of adding to the minute eloquence. Tears are a disfiguring expression of emotion and those who get into the habit of weeping, every small vexation do much toward acquiring a careworn, miserable expression, and are sure to look old before their time.

Excessive weeping has been known not only to injure, but actually to destroy the sight. Few women look pretty, or even interesting, in tears, though it has long been a pleasant fiction in poetry and romance to suppose that they do. Many women, some men and most children make most disfiguring and disquieting grimaces while crying; and the lady who thinks she can work upon a man's feeling by a liberal display of tears should carefully study a becoming mode of producing them before looking-glass. Grimaces often on hearts, and tears accompanied by the usual distortion have a hardening effect, if not a visible one. In a pretty, written book, now probably out of print, purporting to be the story of the life of one of Milton's wives, the author makes that poet say of his wife's eyes after crying that they resembled "the sun's clear shining after rain"—a very pretty natural object indeed, but during the rain itself the observer is not inclined to be so complimentary.

Grimaces of a somewhat similar order are frequently made during the action of laughter. Care should always be taken with children to prevent their falling into this habit. It frequently results such a pitch as to render the laughter positively unattractive.

The face is distorted and out of during the eyes disappear, and the lips are drawn up, revealing half an inch of pale pink gum. This peculiarity sometimes runs in families, partly from unconscious imitation. I know one family whose grimaces during laughter are most ludicrously alike. When they are all assembled at the dinner-table, and a joke goes round there is not a single eye left in the family. Much, if not all, this could be prevented by being cultivated quite as the voice. Actresses take lessons in laughing with, occasionally, very charming results. I do not, however, advise that such teaching should begin in early childhood, least it might destroy spontaneity and produce an effect of artificiality; but I very strongly recommend mothers to check a disposition to make grimaces during their children's indulgence of mirth.

Artificial Parchment. Messrs. Herold & Gawalewski, of Brunn, make a strong artificial parchment, impermeable by water, and capable of serving for the diaphragm in osmotic operations on solutions of organic tissues are freed, by washing from the foreign substances, such as gum, starch, etc., which may cover them. They are then placed in a bath slightly charged with paper pulp; and to make this pulp penetrate more deeply, they are passed between two rollers, which slightly compress them. The principal operation consists in steeping the product for a few seconds in a bath of concentrated ammoniacal liquor, until it has lost all trace of acid or base. It is then compressed between two steel rollers, dried between two others covered with felt, and finally calendered, when the sheets are fit for use.

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