

# South-Jersey Republican

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NO. 2.

## THE WALMER HOUSE,

Central Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

Open at all seasons, for permanent and transient boarders. Large airy rooms. First-class table, Verandas and balconies to every room. Plenty of shade. Pure Water. Stabling for horses. **Special Rates for Families for the Season.** For terms, address—**WALMER HOUSE,** Hammonton, Atlantic County, New Jersey. (Lock-Box 75)

## Removed THE ONLY Clothing Store In HAMMONTON

I have removed my stock of Men's & Boys' Clothing, AND Gents' Furnishing Goods Across the street, into the store lately occupied by Fred Warner, in **Small's Block**

Please call. One price only for goods, and that is plainly marked on each article.

**JOS. REINHEIMER**

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Leave your order at the Republican Office if you want Calling Cards, Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Invitation Cards.

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## SHOES.

Ladies', Men's, and Children's Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.

Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds always on hand.

First floor—Small's Block, Hammonton, : : N. J.

## Harness!

Light and Heavy (hand made) always in stock.

Orders and Repairing promptly attended to.

**L. W. COGLEY.**



Every packet is guaranteed by a sworn attendant of the importer, V. M. HOLMES & CO., 100 Broadway, New York. Sole Agents Only. W. Simpson, 100 Broadway, New York. Wm. Rutherford, Hammonton.



## WITHOUT A MATCH.

Our "Large Stock."  
Our "Complete Assortment."  
Our "New Styles."  
Our "Superior Make."  
Our "Low Prices."

**A. C. YATES & CO.,** Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys and Children, 602-604-606 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

## Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT **DENTIST,** Successor to Dr. Geo. R. Shidle, HAMMONTON, : : N. J. Office Days, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. **GAS ADMINISTERED.** No charge for extracting, when teeth are ordered.

**AGENTS WANTED** for the sale of our NUTRIMENTAL TABLETS, one of the largest and most established concerns in the States. For terms, address W & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y.

## TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE," 25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World.

**SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.** Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels constipated, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine. IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASE WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE.** GRAY HAIR or Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 60 Broadway St., New York.

## Attention!

Goods delivered to any part of town. All parties desiring Passenger and Freight transportation or Livery Teams will please apply to

**D. B. BERRY.**

He will be at the Depots upon the arrival of trains. Orders left at the C. & A. Depot, at E. Stockwell's store, or Wm. Murphy's, will receive prompt attention.

Stables at Wm. Murphy's.

## Bread Upon the Waters.

Based upon an article in last week's REPUBLICAN, with the above title.—D. F.

He cast his bread upon the waters;  
It came back in shining gold,  
And multiplied unto him  
More than a thousand fold.

For his little mite of charity,  
On the returning tide  
The grateful Duno gave it back to him,  
And more than his wants supplied.

Drive not away the lowly,  
Nor look with selfish eye  
On needy ones that come to you,  
But heed each proper cry:

And it shall be unto you  
More than Aladdin's lamp,  
And make of you a true man—  
One of the "Golden" stamp.

God loves the cheerful givers,  
And mankind loves them too:  
So go, and be a second Duno,  
For the love of God to you.

Then you may go to Ireland,  
Or any place you choose,  
If you'll only bring onek with you  
Such shining "Golden" news!

Every moment of our lives our bodies are being built up anew with fresh matter. If the blood is not renewed the system is poisoned by the worn out matter clogging the vital organs, instead of leaving the body. For weak or impure blood, producing dyspepsia, biliousness, fevers, and skin, liver and kidney troubles, use Dr. Walker's California Bitters.

Passaic has authorized the destruction of all unmuzzled dogs running at large.

A marriage has just been consummated at Long Branch after twenty years engagement.

President Cleveland was lately asked to contribute his autograph to the attractions of a Catholic Church fair at Phillipsburg. He responded by sending a beautiful steel-plate engraving of the White House, beneath which is the President's signature. Accompanying this was a substantial sum of money.

Druggist Charles H. Brewer's trial last week Thursday for "keeping a disorderly house" in Vineland was the most remarkable one that ever occurred in that place. The trial lasted nearly three hours, during which the spectators alternately applauded the lawyers or hissed Swart, the informer. It resulted in the conviction of Brewer. Swart was followed on leaving the hall by a crowd of yelling boys who hurled all kinds of insults at him. He finally took refuge in a store and afterward in the Mayor's office.

After an idleness of twelve years the proprietors of an iron works at Boonton, N. Y., announce their intention of starting up again.

An Irish lady, who ventured too confidently on an oiled floor, remarked to the gentleman who picked her up, that she often fell from grace.

An elephant's foot is being converted into a most elegant foot stool by Wm. H. Hornaday, taxidermist of the National Museum, at Washington. The top of the foot is to be upholstered in plush and the nails highly polished.

An exchange, in mentioning that a Wilkes county (Georgia) man had accidentally dropped his watch into a brush heap fire, where it remained for two hours until the crystal was melted, carefully adds that the watch "seemed to be spoiled."

Three snow-white beavers fell prey to the cruel steel of Woodsman Fleming's traps on Sacramento River, near Chico, Cal., the other day. The fur, as soft as silk, would make skating caps worthy to be worn by the Three Graces themselves.

A feature of the Christmas exercises at a public school in the Ninth Ward of New York was a tin horn chorus, the blast from 700 boys, each with a small trumpet, being augmented by a four foot horn used by the principal of the school, and another of like dimensions "performed" upon by the vice-principal.

The prohibition and local option propositions have always been defeated in the New Jersey Legislature by Democratic votes.

Sluggo Sullivan has scored another triumph, knocking out in a single round a little bootblack who was so insolent as to want to sell him a paper.

## Cedar Shingles

Having my Mill in full operation, I am now prepared to furnish the best quality of

## Cedar Shingles,

In any quantity, and at the lowest possible prices.

**A. S. GAY,** Pine Road, Hammonton.

A large lot of Cedar Grape Stakes and Bean Poles for sale, in the swamp or delivered at Elwood or DaCosta Station.



This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia. It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Stomach and Liver. It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal. The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

## COAL.

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

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

## Tomlin & Smith

Have received this week a supply of **FALL GOODS**

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery (cotton and wool) CORSETS—Coraline, Duplex, Doctor Warner's Health, and other makes. GLOVES—new Fall shades. Velling, Collars.

Handkerchiefs—the latest styles. SOAP—Colgate's, Cachemere Boquet, Glycerine, Honey, and Oatmeal. DRESS GOODS, —Black and Colored Cashmere.

Dress Trimmings,—Silesia, Drilling, and Cambrie. White Goods, Nainsook, Lawn, and Cross barred Muslin. Full assortment of NOTIONS.

New Goods Every Week

## Hot & Cold BATHS

AT THE Hammonton Steam Laundry.

Will be open every Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday, or any day when running. Every Saturday evening until ten, and on Sunday morning. Single Baths, : Twenty Cents. Special Terms to Families.

This paper is kept on file at the office of

## AYER & SON ADVERTISING AGENTS

ESTIMATES FOR NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING FREE. Send 10c for AYER & SON'S MANUAL.

## New Woolen Laces.

FULL LINE OF Dress Flannels AND Shirting Flannel

NEW Winter Dress Goods.

A large assortment of Underwear.

**E. Stockwell,**

Bellevue, Avenue, Hammonton, New Jersey.

**D. W. JACOBS** REPAIRS

Sewing Machines & Organs.

Orders sent by mail (Hammonton Post Office) or left at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention.

## BUY YOUR Bread and Cakes

Pies, Rolls, Buns, Etc., Etc., Baked Fresh Every Day,

## At Packer's

"Old Reliable" Hammon-ton Bakery.

Patronize home industry, and encourage home enterprise. By so doing you will the better enable us to serve you, and thus deserve your patronage.

**Baker's Liquid Yeast** Which most people prefer, made fresh every day.

Fruits and Confections As usual.

**Wm. D. PACKER.**

## 90 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Close to SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, POST-OFFICES, and R. R. DEPOTS, in the CENTRE of the Town of Hammonton.

Prices Reasonable Terms Easy.

Call on, or address, **A. J. SMITH, Hammonton, N. J.** P. O. Box 299.

The REPUBLICAN contains more than twenty-five columns of entertaining reading each week. Thus in a year we furnish you 3,600 columns of fresh news items, stories, etc., all for \$1.25.

At the Gate.

We stand beside the little gate,
The windings are the same;
And we have met to say goodbye,
Never a solitary bird.

DOCTOR PORTLOCK.

One pleasant morning, in the spring
of ten years ago and when trousers were
worn wide at the bottom, Mr. Horace
Portlock left his lodgings on Washing-

ton square to call on his friend, Dr.
Minor, of Gramercy Park. Mr. Port-
lock strolled slowly up Fifth avenue and
looked enviously after the young club
bucks leaving their chambers at the
Beverly to go to breakfast at the Union

of Delmonico's. He had broken his
night's fast on the roll and coffee fur-
nished as an extra by his landlady, for
Mr. Portlock was neither the son of a
rich man nor the heir of an opulent de-

ceased aunt. That he felt that other
character would become him uncommon
well aggravated Mr. Portlock's discon-
tent with his own lot of a young man
with his fortune to make and no visible

way of making it. It was small con-
solation to reflect that his starved purse
was the inevitable result of owning a
grandfather who had lived like a gen-
tleman, for Mr. Portlock was a handsome,
spirited youth, of costly tastes and an
aversion to small economies and contin-

politely, "shook him at the quarter, and
I said, 'I'll send my fellow over
then with the cob to fetch you and save
time,'" and touching his mare's ears
lightly with his hand, Mr. Tibbitts bowed
graciously off to the admiration of the
whole neighborhood.

Dr. Minor was out, but a note asked
Mr. Portlock to wait, as the doctor had
only to dispatch a sudden call. Very
contentedly Horace settled himself to a
book. It was an absorbing volume and
the reader didn't know how long the
doctor stayed away. He was roused by
the sound of wheels outside and found
it almost time to go to Mr. Tibbitts's
breakfast. That must be
Tibbitts's cab now, so scribbling a line
to the Doctor telling his destination
Mr. Portlock took up hat, gloves and
cane and listened to the door. The
coachman on the box of a rich-looking
couple touched his hat.

"Give 'em a hint for 'ye, sir, in a hur-
ry," said he. "Will 'ye come right,
along, Doctor?"

"Yes, it's all right," said Horace
from inside the cab, whither he had
already sprung, and not hearing the
man's last words. "Confounded neat
rig; this," he thought, "with a touch of
envy. 'Well, we can't all have stock
operators for fathers,' and then he
drew on his gloves and arranged him-
self to enjoy the borrowed luxury to
the best advantage as the carriage
whirled swiftly on.

"What new club's this?"
Horace asked himself as he stopped
before a large double house on Madison
avenue. "Rather an out-of-the-way
locality, it strikes me," and without
more ado he sprang out and ran lightly
up the steps. The door, heavy and
carved was opened at once by a fat
butler in a dress coat, who, without
inquiry, ushered Horace into a dark-
ened room on one side. Before the visitor
had time to meditate upon the eccentric
arrangements of this club house, a
woman came hurriedly in, with out-
stretched hand.

"I am so thankful Thomas found you
in," said she. "My aunt is so im-
patient, and you know fretting makes her
worse."

It was a soft little hand and a sweet
little voice and after Mr. Portlock had
recovered from the shock of this greet-
ing he found himself ardently wishing
he was what he seemed to be. The
natural blunder he had made was clear
to him now. If he had only stopped to
question that stupid Irishman Doctors
were being sent for, of course every
hour in the day. He ought to have
remembered that. Come to think of it,
the situation was awkward—very awkward.
It would take time to explain the full
extent of his ridiculous folly. Then the
inspiration flashed upon him—why not
carry out the part? Surely he could
quiet the sick woman and get out of a
preposterous scrape. And what a story
for the breakfast!

Releasing, there-
fore, the lady's hand, which he had
held throughout these swift cogitations,
he said in his friendliest tone:

"I am not Doctor Minor, madam,
but a friend of his—ahem! Doctor
Portlock. Doctor Minor is out of town.
He placed his patients in my charge
until he returns to-morrow. Under-
standing this to be an urgent case I
have taken the liberty to come in
Doctor Minor's place."

At his first words the lady had drawn
back in surprise. Then she opened the
blinds of the window and examined
the doctor's face, which he had
saw she was young, with soft, dark
eyes and a mass of light, fluffy hair,
just the sort of owner for that hand
and that voice. Her inspection seemed
to be satisfactory, for she said:

and she laid her little hand beseech-
ingly on his arm."

Mr. Portlock laid down his hat. No,
he would not leave her just now. This
was certainly a lovely creature. As
for the old car, he meant, and those
quibbling sawbones—ah! what! It was
a mere fancy. Mr. Portlock took the
young lady's hand with great tenderness,
and said he would look at the case
at once.

The patient reclined on a lounge in a
richly-furnished room on the second
floor. She half rose when her last
attendant was ushered in and looked
him over sharply with her glittering
little eyes. She was a stout little
woman, and her face was full, but
leader and bloated. Her movements
were vigorous, for a sick woman, and
she had a truculent and obstinate ex-
pression.

"Well, sir," she began, coldly, "and
who are you?"

Dr. Portlock, ma'am, Dr. Minor
is out of town, and I came in his
place."

"That's it," exclaimed the lady,
peevishly. "I'm of so little impor-
tance that any druggist would volunteer
to treat me if he got a chance. You
have taken a liberty, young man."

"I will take another then—the liberty
of wishing you good day," retorted the
doctor smartly, marching toward the
door.

"Heyday! What's that? Come back,
sir!—How dare you leave me before
I tell you to go? I like your independence,
sir, and want you to stay. You know
I'm a crusty old woman who says and
does as she pleases. Now, what's the
matter with me?"

Doctor Portlock drew a chair severely
beside the lounge and felt Miss Cul-
pepper's pulse with a profoundly pro-
fessional air. Then he ordered her
tongue out with a sudden ferocity that
startled the poor woman. Meanwhile
he was looking furtively about him.
He noticed an untouched bowl of grout
on the table.

"Have you a good appetite?" he asked
tentatively.

Physicians and Surgeons graduated
from the college with a small credit
to himself. As for the idea of the old
lady unconsciously suggested, he entered
in the spring term of the college the
day after that remarkable trial, and
studied as hard as his constitutional in-
firmities and social obligations allowed.
The old lady's untiring faculty supplied
him with a magnificent income.

He fell into a good practice as soon
as he got his diploma, and though a
universal favorite with the ladies, mar-
ried Miss Kate Barrington, Miss Cul-
pepper's next and best friend, the very
next year. To-day his income has
climbed high up into five figures and
his connection is among the very best
people only.

Miss Culpepper still lives. That as-
tonishing prescription did not finish her.
For it happened that the self-willed,
voracious old woman's trouble began in
a fit of indigestion after a glutinous
dinner. The doctors cured that by
fasting, but upset it by spicing her
temper. With the satisfaction of spic-
ing her bad humor her hunger disap-
peared, though she still pays Horace a
large salary to keep her well by amusing
her.

Killing a Desperado near Eagle Pass
in Texas.

At a point on the Rio Grande, about
twenty miles below Eagle Pass, on the
Texas side, is a large and ancient ranch
owned by a Mexican named Manuel Del-
gado. This ranch has been known as
"Delgado's Den" for nearly ten years,
and has been the general rendezvous for
cutthroats, murderers, and horse thieves
from both Mexico and Texas. It has
been the great market place for stolen
horses. Those stolen in Mexico would
be brought across the river and sold in
Texas, those stolen in Texas would be
run across at night into Mexico. All the
thieves paid tribute to Delgado, the
greatest thief and smuggler of them all.
He was reputed to be worth several
hundred thousand dollars, but he met
his end from an American Winchester
in the hands of a Texas officer. Besides
horses, Delgado smuggled other goods—
in fact, anything that he could sell at a
profit on either side. Hundreds of stolen
horses had been traced to his ranch by
Texas officers, and there the trail ended,
for Delgado was as polite as a dancing
master, and allow the officers to search
his stables every week if they wanted to,
but always surrounded by a band of
Mexican cut-throats. Many warrants
had been issued against Delgado on
charges of harboring stolen horses, but
"information and belief," but no officer
ever succeeded in finding him off his
guard or away from his ranch, and it
would have required a small army to
take him at his ranch.

Finally Sheriff Ben Oglesby undertook
the dangerous job of breaking up the
desperate band. Taking Deputy Robert
Dove and James Oliver, two brave fron-
tiersmen, with him, he arrived at Del-
gado's place one bright night about 8
o'clock, armed with a warrant for the
brigand's arrest. When they reached
the ranch and quietly approached the big
house, they found Delgado asleep with
his Winchester beside him. They were
about to manacle him in his sleep, when
he suddenly jumped up and fired at
Dove, who was nearest to him. The
bullet passed through Dove's hair, near
the temple, producing only a scalp wound.
Before he could fire again, Sheriff Oglesby
missed his rifle and shot Delgado near
the heart. The great smuggler gave a
terrible yell, uttered a fearful curse in
Spanish, leaped several feet and fell
dead. The firing aroused the sleeping
band of cut-throats. They swarmed
down stairs from the upper chambers
and opened fire on the brave officers,
who quickly retreated. Dove jumped
on his horse and rode to Eagle Pass for
assistance, while Oglesby and Oliver
took up positions where they could com-
mand the river and shoot down any one
attempting to escape.

At 5 o'clock yesterday morning, Dove
returned with a posse of fifteen mounted
men. They tethered their horses and
surrounded the house. The Mexicans
opened a murderous fire on them, and
a regular battle was fought, lasting fully
two hours. The Sheriff's posse kept
well under cover and riddled the house
with bullet holes. Every once in a while
they heard a piercing yell, which told
them another desperado had gone to his
long home. Seeing that it was impossible
to dislodge the smuggler without loss of
life to the Americans they fell back so
as to give the Mexicans an opportunity
to escape across the river. This they did
in double quick time, carrying five
wounded comrades with them, leaving
three dead ones behind, including their
terrible chief, Delgado. Only one live
Mexican escaped the house. When the
officers returned he was bound and
jailed. He said that 10 had escaped
Over 300 shots were fired during the
attack, and several Americans received
bullets through their clothes.—It is
believed this attack will break up the
most dangerous band of smugglers and horse-
thieves in Texas. They were cleared out
without a single loss of life to the Texans.

The old woman rang her hand-bell
violently. "Catharine, you hear," she
cried eagerly to the little child, who
croqueted, salad, a bottle of champagne,
bring the wine now, Doctor, you must
drink with me to my recovery."

Miss Culpepper was at once in great
spirits, and was most affable to her
medical adviser, who in turn told her
all the latest stories of a society in
which she had a warm interest. The
young scamp knew everybody worth
knowing she found, and valued him in
proportion. And when next he told
her a particularly piquant morsel of scanda-
lar that had not yet got into the papers,
about her girlhood's dearest friend, the
wicked old woman waddled over to her
secretary and drew out a check for
\$500.

immense quantities of smuggled liquor
and tobacco and all kinds of merchan-
dise were found hidden on the ranch.
Some of the horses were kept in the
stables, and some of the horses were
taken about 30 horses with them
when they crossed, leaving 6 poor ones
behind, all with Texas brands on them.

The African Oil Rivers.

The district known as the oil rivers
(f. e., rivers where palm oil is the chief
article of produce) is comprised in that
part of the West African coast which
lies between the Benin and Old Calabar
Rivers, and therefore includes the large
delta of the Niger, many of these so-
called rivers being, without doubt,
mouths of the Niger. In most of the
northern waterways in this region
trade between white merchants and
the native chiefs is carried on, the prin-
cipal depots being Benin, Brass, Opobo,
New Calabar, Bonny, Akassa and Old
Calabar. The chief articles used in
barter for the produce of the country
are Manchester cotton goods, silk, salt,
brass rods, spirits, etc. For the most
part the chiefs of the tribes adjacent to
these places act as the middlemen to
the tribes of the interior, and as such
are fully aware of the advantages of
their position, and have never suc-
cessfully opposed any attempt to de-
prive them of or lessen these advan-
tages. Though these rivers are under
British protection no attempt is made
to interfere with the freedom of the
native, except in questions affecting
white men, and then it is found a very
difficult matter to persuade or control
him. Each chief governs his own dis-
trict after his native fashion, without
dictation, and consequently his inde-
pendence of character is preserved. In
some cases—Old Calabar, for instance
—white men have even been allowed
to become members of his fraternity,
and thus to assume the influence that
belongs to a free-born native of the
country. This concession to native
prejudice the merchant has found
very useful to him in the collection of
his debts, and is a means of promotion
to himself.

The Three Emperors.

The much-vaunted alliance of the
three Emperors is very much like that
of three men "clanking arm-in-arm on
wet ice." They can only remain togeth-
er by keeping still, and the moment one
makes a step forward he risks a porting
company with the other two. Austria
and Russia have really not an object in
common as regards the Eastern im-
perialism, except that of appearing to
be in harmony, and every time the necessity
for some action arises the differences be-
tween them become evident. Contrary
to Russian interests, Austria encouraged
Serbia to war, and if now Austria con-
templates maintaining her influence in
King Milan's country by saving the
Serbians from further defeat, it will not
be to Russia's interest that Austria
should place herself in a position to
place herself on good terms with the
Bulgarians by advocating the union.
The situation may then by
rapid degrees bring the Russians to play
their old part, as protectors of Bulgaria,
by attempting a reconciliation with
Prince Alexander under conditions
which the Prince will, perhaps, not
quite relish, but which he would be dis-
posed to accept for the sake of the peo-
ple over whom he rules. Russia's con-
sent to the Bulgarian union would, of
course, be an act of grace well worth
buying by personal concessions on the
Prince's part.

A Woman Duellist.

In Russian Poland a lady recently
became her own champion by fighting a
duel with a man who had calumniated
her. It appears he had offered his
hand, when she had refused. Stung
by her rejection, he set himself to spoil
her good name by spreading false re-
ports about her. Thereupon this plucky
girl declared that a duel alone could
vindicate her honor, and, refusing the
assistance of several gentlemen who
were anxious to make her cause their
own, she invited her traducer to "platoons
for two and coffee for one."

She was further from her
thoughts," Stella answered so gravely
that Nora said, in quite a different
tone:

"You are not in love with either
of them, are you?"

The Old Log Church.

On olden walls, in memory's halls,
With a sound that clings;
A picture rare, of antique mien,
The old log church to swing.

For in the church, with dreading breath,
On week days he presided,
In awful silence, and with a stern
Twixt love and like divided.

THE BRAVEST AND TRUEST.

"I declare I feel as light as a bird,"
Stella remarked, observing, as she stood
before the mirror, coming out of her soft
brown tresses with the utmost delibera-
tion. "Your Canadian air is an exhalation
of character in a preserved. In some
cases—Old Calabar, for instance
—white men have even been allowed
to become members of his fraternity,
and thus to assume the influence that
belongs to a free-born native of the
country. This concession to native
prejudice the merchant has found
very useful to him in the collection of
his debts, and is a means of promotion
to himself."

"What do you suppose will be the
end of all this?" she asked in plain En-
glish.

"I am really in earnest, Stella. I re-
spect to be a party to any such perfor-
mance as this, please!" she said, with
a look that was not to be mistaken.

"I don't deny that I have had vari-
ous little affairs in my time, but never
carried a flirtation beyond my bounds,
as you have done."

"I don't know that I do," she an-
swered, but the color in her cheeks
deepened somewhat, and she did not
meet her cousin's questioning glance.

our's coachman is. It's a handsome
sleigh, too."

To see those dainty little vessels,
mounted on runners, cutting along
over the ice at a rate of 60 miles an
hour, thrilled Stella's venturesome soul
with envy.

"It is," Valcour answered. We have
a boat, Miss Markham. If you—

THE BRAVEST AND TRUEST.

"I don't deny that I have had vari-
ous little affairs in my time, but never
carried a flirtation beyond my bounds,
as you have done."

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swered, but the color in her cheeks
deepened somewhat, and she did not
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deepened somewhat, and she did not
meet her cousin's questioning glance.

and a lower and more tender tone, "would
not another person be drier?"

"Oh no!" Stella answered, with a
brightened color.

"There is another boat making this
way," she said, "and I believe it will
be a poor sailor. With only one man in it,
it ought to have passed us long ago."

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ous little affairs in my time, but never
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IN THE SEA'S ABYSSIMAL DEPTHS.

The results of deep bottoming tend
to show that the ocean bottom, which
has been supposed to be in absolute
darkness, is lighted by brilliant phos-
phorescence. I believe if we could find
ourselves upon the bed of the sea in 2,000
fathoms, we should see brilliant white
lights, casting long shadows, and
illuminating the bottom in an effectual
manner. The groves of coral would
shine with this light, shrimp and fishes
would dart about, spectra like, over an
illuminated pathway, each carrying its
own lamp, and the whole ground would
be a glow of phosphorescent light. The
bottom animals have eyes and hence
they have use for them, for, as na-
turalists have pointed out, there is
practically no glimmer of sunlight in
these abyssal depths, and unless we
illuminate the bottom, there is no light
to be seen. I have mentioned, the presence of eyes
can not be explained. Certain animals
retain a phosphorescent luster even
after being brought to the surface, and
this has led some to conclude that in
this way the ocean bottom is lighted.

The dredge comes up laden with its
precious load of deep sea treasures, and
enthusiastic naturalists crowd
around to explore the contents. Mixed
up in a mass of mud are brilliant red
starfishes, deep purple sea poria, delicate
pink sea anemones, purple white shells,
all peculiar to the deep. The shells are
in many respects. While the naturalists
are busy getting the animals ready for
use to see, let us take a bit of the mud
into the laboratory and examine it
through the microscope. It will be
found to be composed of countless num-
bers of microscopic shells, the testae of
poorly developed forms of life, but there
are silicious species also, and in the
shallow waters, sandy forms. Some
are smooth and glossy as the best glazed
china ware, showing distinct concentric
rings of different hues, while others
are rough and lobed in a manner which
defies description. Still others are the
most beautiful shades of pink, and some
are so colored as to be much like the
shell of a mussel. We find them tubular,
coiled, crown shaped, spheroidal, and
oval, and in masses of lobes upon lobes.

These beautiful shells are allied
to a mollusk, so common in shallow wa-
ters, and on damp leaves. They are one-
celled and simple, the lowest forms of
animal life, yet capable of producing
materially as the shells of the mollusk.
These galls form a part of the material
itself. For one dress there is a certain
quantity of plain material, and certain
amounts of trimming in galloon in
one side. This trimming is in all sorts
of patterns and all styles. There is first
one wide band five or six inches deep,
in the hands of the English and Ameri-
cans, then a series of narrow galloon in
the same style; in others there is a pat-
tern of handsome arabesques. This last
style is very elegant. It looks like es-
pecially in the street at any hour of
the day, and has no need therefore, of
attracting the eye either by the splendor
of the fabric by which it is accom-
panied by the beauty of the trimmings
with which it is ornamented. Short
mantles, which are more especially
needed for wearing on ceremonial occa-
sions, for visits or at weddings, are
made of fine materials, such as plain or
concealed velvets and silks, plush or
brocade, and trimmed with silk passementerie
and lace or costly embroideries. The
characteristic of these mantles is their
shape or style, is their lining. It is
now considered of great importance.
It is not only made of plain silk of a
color which is in contrast with that of
the outside, but more frequently still,
either of striped satin or brocade silk,
quite different from the material of the
mantle. Old silk-dresses can very well
be employed for this purpose.

How Wines are Artificially Colored.

"Yes, chemicals will make new wine
look much like the genuine article, but
that isn't wine; it becomes an alco-
holic liquid. For example, sometimes
the residue of the wine press is made to
ferment a second time, then by the ad-
dition of water diluted with glycerine
a coloration is produced which, when
colored by caramel, will pass for any-
thing you name it. Enderberies and
tartaric acid are used to color light
wines, while a great deal of sugar can
be made to counterfeit port so far as the
color is concerned.

"The body made from the second fer-
mentation can be turned into a most
valuable article by adding the extract of
coal tar stuff can be dyed deep red,
scarlet or rose pink. Then other chemi-
cals can be introduced to impart an ar-
tificial coloration to the wine.

"The wine business is full of wrinkles."

The American Indians are found by
Matthews to have a knowledge of ani-
mal and plant life, and a superior knowl-
edge of the average white man, or of
the white man who has not made zoolo-
gy or botany a subject of study.

Gloves are always long in propor-
tion to the length of the sleeves.
Satin shoes are once more preferred to
leathers, and are made very low in the
instep, with flat bows, or which is far
more elegant, prettily embroidered and
with no bows at all.

Collars are still worn high in
supposed curls or rouleaux, but a few
curia or a catogan is left to droop in
the neck at the back for ball collars.

Simpler dresses for young ladies are
made of white gauze, crêpe, or silk mus-
lin, there are no frouches, but several
skirts draped one over the other. The
bodice is pleated over a low lining and
finished with a tulle ruffle a wide sacre,
while the collar is of white or more is
fastened in long loops and ends either
at the back or side. Short sleeves are
advised with a tulle ruffle a wide sacre,
while the collar is of white or more is
fastened in long loops and ends either
at the back or side. Short sleeves are
advised with a tulle ruffle a wide sacre,

Costumes for the street are almost
invariably made of rough woolen ma-
terial, with a trimming of galloon in
the Muscovite style. They are so pro-
trusive, these galloons! Each lady com-
bines them according to personal taste or
fancy. Some have the skirt in slightly
gathered, and around the foot there are
three, four or five rows of galloons; or
else there is a draped tunic and a small
amazon bodice, with a Bonaparte
collar, made with material striped with
galloons. These galloons form a part of
the material itself. For one dress there is
a certain quantity of plain material,
and certain amounts of trimming in
galloon in one side. This trimming is
in all sorts of patterns and all styles. There
is first one wide band five or six inches
deep, in the hands of the English and
Americans, then a series of narrow galloon
in the same style; in others there is a
pattern of handsome arabesques. This
last style is very elegant. It looks like
especially in the street at any hour of
the day, and has no need therefore, of
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mantle. Old silk-dresses can very well
be employed for this purpose.

Long vistes are made with the new
woolen fabrics which imitate a lace
pattern placed over a colored lining.
The long redingote is a plain, sober-
looking garment, its shape is subject to
very little modification; the lining
and trimming are alone susceptible of
change or novelty in this style of man-
tle, which is more especially distinct
when wearing in the street at any hour
of the day, and has no need therefore,
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Jackets are very fashionable, they
are generally made of woolen ma-
terial, trimmed with galloon, or
chenille, or more round the edge, the
collar, sleeves and front. The trimmings
of these jackets have the fronts cut
into square flaps. The vest is fastened
by means of very small buttons put on
the inside. Other have a superior
quality of material used for making up
jackets in a more elaborate style. Paletots
are also much worn—the genuine
paletot of former years—but on condition
they are short and light fitting, which
makes them very much resemble long
jackets; some have a border and plastron
of fur, or else of astrakhan or plush.
Borders put on around the edge of
short paletots are no pretty, because
they mark too strikingly the outline of
the garment, dividing the body of the
paletot, as it were, into two distinct
parts, the upper and the lower. Other
have a border and plastron of fur, or
else of astrakhan or plush. Borders
put on around the edge of short
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In Atlantic City, being the only undertaker who makes his special business...

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of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn...

Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases...

Wagons  
AND  
Buggies.  
On and after Jan. 1, 1886, I will sell One-horse wagons with fine body and Columbia springs complete...

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Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block  
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The South Jersey Republican  
—AND—  
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Red Raspberry plants for sale—  
That raise berries to fill a crate,  
And ripen in the fall, and last all winter.

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Dealer in  
Boots & Shoes  
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As an anti-malarial medicine...

FRUIT PACKAGES  
Berry Chests  
Cranberry and Peach  
CRATES  
Old Sizes of Fruit Crates  
made to order.

THE REPUBLICAN  
SATURDAY, JAN. 9, 1886.  
LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Correspondence solicited upon all  
topics of local interest. Names of contributors  
are requested, not for publication,  
but as a guarantee of the reliability  
of the news.

THE TILLY BROS.  
The Tilly Bros. have positively decided  
to relinquish control of the glass  
works at the expiration of their present  
lease, and are already looking about for a  
new location.

ELM.  
Christmas was celebrated on Tuesday  
Dec. 29th, in the chapel. They had a fine  
tree and many presents. The big stocking  
and the great mitten caused much  
fun. Much credit is due those who had  
charge of the celebration.

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NOTICE  
Having adopted the  
Cash System  
Of doing business and reduced prices  
accordingly, I shall use every  
endeavor to retain my  
reputation for keeping  
First-Class Goods Only.

WILKINSON'S FERTILIZERS  
GEO. A. ROGERS,  
ELM.

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Wanted in this County.  
To represent our beautifully illustrated  
family magazine, "The Republican," and  
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FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Truth is an immortal power. Popular opinion is the greatest lie in the world. If you propose to seek God at all, have the courage to begin His service now.

When a man speaks the truth you may count pretty surely that he possesses most other virtues. Talent are best matured in solitude; character is best formed in the stormy billows of the world.

No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife and all life not purer and stronger thereby.

The Scriptures impart to the soul a holy and a valiant delight. It is, indeed, the heavenly ambrosia.

Every effect has its cause, and every man must reap as he sows. To thrive or suffer is his actual deserts.

I have plucked the gross fool to believe the bosom of a friend would hold a secret that the world could contain.

Style is the only frame to hold our thoughts. It is like the sash of a window—a heavy sash will obscure the light.

Our passions are like convulsive fits, which, though they make us stronger for the time, leave us weaker ever after.

Hang out the lamp and scan the ones of duty; ply cheerfully the task in this own special field; in thy work of sorrow and toil.

Mind not much who is with thee, or who is against thee; but let it be known that God may be with thee in everything thou doest.

Angelic natures never desert, or there were derision in heaven at sight of the discord between man's perception and practice.

Over all the moments of life religious scatters her favors, but reserves her best, her choicest, her divinest blessings for the last hour.

All ceases in the course of life is indeed nothing more than a lie reduced to practice, and falsehood passing from words into things.

The worstest people are most injured by slander, and it is not in the course of life that which the birds have been picking at.

When my servant beats my coat, it is not I that he strikes; so it is with him who reproaches me with the accidents of nature and fortune.

The old order chageth, yielding place to new, and God fulfills himself in many ways, lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

It is infinitely foolish in teaching a man that he will die like a beast; it will at the same time succeed in teaching him how to live like one.

Teaching is imparting ideas, training is reducing ideas to practice. Teaching is giving knowledge; training is converting ideas into character.

Pride is like the beautiful acacia, that lifts its head proudly above its neighbor plants, forgetting that it, too, like them, has its root in the dirt.

The virtue of patience bears such a preponderance in the things of God that we can neither fulfill any precept nor do any acceptable work without it.

The dying Christian did complain that he had been behind the scenes and had seen the dirty pulleys and the daubed canvas of the world's paltry spectacle.

The human race are sons of sorrow born, and each man must have his portion; but he who refuses to crumple beneath their load, the brave bear their without complaining.

There is nothing by which I have through life more profited than by the just observation, the good opinion and the gentle encouragement of amiable and sensible women.

Charles V. used to say, the more languages a man knew he was so many times more a man; those great stores of human speech introduce a new world of thought and life.

Bad as he is, the Devil may be abused, he cannot be deceived, he can be lured, he can be misled, he can be blamed alone, shift off the crimes on him which were their own.

When there is no recreation or business for those abroad than mayest have a couple of honest fellows, in leather jackets, in thy study, which may find the excellent diversion at home.

The great blessings of mankind are within us and await our reach, but we shut our eyes, and like the people in the dark, we fall full upon the very thing we search for without finding it.

Men who complain most loudly about the inequalities of the human lot are generally a little blind to those great stores of wealth and blessings that no class can monopolize and no wealth can buy.

A GREAT CATTLE RANCH.

The Territory of Wyoming Given up to Hecding.

Wyoming is fast becoming a vast cattle ranch. Despite the cold winters, its mineral wealth, its fertile soil, its timber, its water, its stock raising, its territory, there is something in the climate and in the soil peculiarly adapted to herding.

There are no larger and the increase is faster than in the ranges of Texas and the southwest territories. Our region is used as a great fattening range for the herds of the far east.

Every season thousands of young cattle from half a year or two years old are driven from the southern country hundreds of miles north and distributed over our plains to grow stronger and fatter before they are shipped to the eastern markets.

The importations from the south are known as "Dogies" among the cowboys. Their most prominent characteristic is their blood. The cattle born and bred in this territory are generally of a superior quality.

They all have Texas blood, but there is an improvement in the blood of the cattle raised in the Herford or Polled Angus. Every season they show better beef qualities.

Sometimes the better blood has so changed the appearance of the animals that the cowboy can recognize even the most prominent traits of the Texas cattle. These improvements are a necessary consequence of the increase of competition in the business.

The demand has also grown up in England for American beef, and that has led to the further improvement of the stock of the plains, it being desirable to retain and to increase this trade.

The cattle, with regard to their habits and peculiarities, are not objects of special interest; in fact, they are decidedly stupid, and have the initiative faculty quite strongly developed.

Their most troublesome peculiarity is a habit of "stampeding" or running away in a wild panic at any unusual alarm, especially in the night, by which a herd sometimes becomes scattered over a wide district of country 100 miles square.

Two species of animals are raised in this territory. Buffalo grass is the staple food of the cattle. It is a short grass that grows in abundance everywhere.

It is probable the most nutritious herbage that grows in the dry atmosphere of this region the buffalo grass grows itself on the ground. It is thus good food in winter as in summer.

Our plains are from 3,000 to 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, although the rains are abundant in the spring and early summer, the latter part of the summer and the fall is dry.

A better hay climate could hardly be desired. At this time of the year the ground is covered with a thick carpet of splendidly cured hay.

Heavy indeed would be the snow fall that could prevent the cattle from feeding. It is well known that there is always grass beneath the snow and will scrape the snow covering away with their hoofs and feed as abundantly in one season as in another.

When a heavy snowfall occurs, accompanied by rain, which freezes as it falls, covering the ground with ice, do the cattle suffer. Then the best of the land yields before the blast and travel due south some times for more than a hundred miles.

Their unerring instinct leads them on beyond the sweep of the blizzard, where the grass is not frozen and snowed up beyond their reach. The cattle business, as I said before, constitutes the wealth of this region.

Under ordinary circumstances the money invested is perfectly safe. The gain after the third year may be reasonably put down at from twenty to thirty per cent. These losses come from sickness, exposure, straying, theft and death on the range and road tracks.

The net profits may, therefore, be set down as averaging near 20 per cent., not a bad return for investments in any other business, and farming are incompatible. The ranch cannot exist side by side. Fences obstruct the range, and the habits of cattle men and farmers are so radically different that the appearance of the latter in any locality is a sure sign of the disappearance of the former.

The conflict between the two industries has just begun in this territory. Every day it becomes more evident that the ranch cattle owner and farmer are being pushed to the wall. Cattle raising on a gigantic scale is destined to rule in this territory from now on for a score of years until the press of immigration compels a division in the great ranges.

The business promises to be generally carried on by large companies, having many thousands of acres of land and unlimited supplies of money. There is now practically no free grazing, water fronts being taken up whenever they are available, and the land is being rapidly bought or in some way appropriated by the great companies.

In addition to this, it is certainly true that the companies having extensive range and large herds have a great advantage over the small capitalist, from the fact that the large business is carried on at a smaller per cent. of expense. No man has a herd of 4000, and thus the large capitalist will have a greater per cent. of profit over his loss wealthy neighbor, who will soon be driven out of the business.

Dr. B. Cronin's Brown reported in the Geographical section of the British Association concerning his visit to the Forest School of Spain, one of the objects of which school was to insure that not a drop of water found its way to the sea without doing the best for the country. Spain, he said, was now convinced of the importance of scientific forestry, and of the function of forests in affecting the distribution and quality of the rainfall, and was doing its best to conserve and replant them.

HORSE NOTES.

The dam of Felix, 2,191, is believed to be in foal.

Belmont course claims May 25 to 28 as dates for a spring trotting meeting.

Senator Stanford, of Palo Alto, Cal., has 240 trotting mares and 23 thoroughbred brood mares.

S. E. Clement, Rich Hill, Mo., has sold Bates Queen, by Bayard, to E. P. Madison, of California, for \$2,000.

Edward J. Miller, the noted driver of Putnam, Eliza, etc., recently had his shoulder dislocated, but is now improving.

George Scattergood is jogging Lizzie M. and Windsor M. (each with a record of 2:20 1/2) on the route as a team. He says they will go well together.

Bob Miles, Joe Cotton, Matty Corbett, Pat Sheedy and a lot of fine yearlings will be shipped to New Orleans from Kentucky next week.

Henry C. Jewett, of Buffalo, has been elected President of the New York State Horse Breeders' Association, in place of S. C. Wells, resigned.

More than half a million pounds sterling was received for the last racing season on the English turf, the largest sum by \$200,000 ever known.

W. J. Scott has named his yearlings by the famous Rayon O'R., who are called "The Family Name." They are called "The O'R., Pomme d'Or, Reine d'Or, etc."

Byron McClelland, Erie, Pa., has purchased from James Sanborn the chestnut mare Hattie C., 4 years old, by Cass's Dave Hill, dam by Dalrush Morgan.

The Kentucky breeders have agreed upon the following dates for their annual spring sales of yearlings: Richmond, May 11; Elizabethtown, May 12; Woodburn, May 13.

John Murphy has at Fleetwood Park Maljolia, record, 2:15; Maud Messenger, 2:14; by Messenger City, bred by W. S. Humphreys, the winning team Blue String and J. O. Nav.

The UK. Mr. Mollie Harris, record 2:25 1/2, by Crouch's Bashaw, has been purchased by Isidor Colford, of New York, from W. S. Humphreys, for \$2,000, as a mate for Minnie Warren.

Kismet, 2 years old, the property of J. J. Baldwin, the wealthy California breeder, has been sold to the late Los Angeles, December 21st. The death of his promising colt is a serious loss to the stable.

In addition to the \$50,000 or \$70,000 worth of thoroughbreds sold there has been 12,000 worth of trotters sold and their sale made public on the 21st.

D. Swigert, of Elmendorf Stud, Ky., has purchased from J. & J. Swigert, of Spring Street, the bay filly Silk Gown, foaled 1883, by Longfellow, dam Modiste, for \$1,000, and sold to A. J. Swigert the yearling colt, foaled 1875, by the same sire and dam, for \$1,500.

J. S. Campbell has again secured the service of the crack light-weight jockey George Covington. Pierre Lorillard, 3707, was the highest-priced horse sold at a retaining fee for his services next season, but the lad wisely decided to remain with Mr. Campbell.

Covington's younger brother, who is also with Mr. Campbell, also joined the Campbell stable. He weighs only sixty-six pounds and could reduce to fifty-five.

The aggregate of the McGrathians killed by thoroughbreds at Lexington, Ky., on the 19th of December, foots up \$36,150. S. S. Brown's purchase, the b. c. Troubadour, by Lisbon, which he bought for \$10,000, is the highest-priced horse sold, and the b. c. Bankrupt, by Spendthrift, for which the Dwyers paid \$6,700, came next.

The five-year-olds sold averaged \$28,750; five-year-olds sold averaged \$24,750; five-year-olds sold averaged \$23,437; five-year-olds sold averaged \$23,000; eight Onondaga colts and fillies, \$23,371; 50; general average, \$24,933.11.

General W. T. Withers has sold to J. K. King, of Lexington, a 2-year-old filly by King Renee, dam by Mambrino Patchen, for \$1,600, and to Charles M. Reed, of Pennsylvania, the brown filly Carrie Duke, 2-year-old, by trotter, dam Sam Fall, by Wagon, for \$2,000.

It was not until 1860 that 1.44 was beaten in this country. In 1872 Alton ran the distance in 1.43. This was recorded in 1874 to 1.42 1/2 by Gray Plumed, dam Sam Fall, by Wagon, for \$2,000. The same year in 1.43 and 1.41 1/2, at each weights, said to be about 90 pounds.

In 1877 Tom Brocks set the mark at 1.39, and C. W. H. ran 1.42 ever since. Modesty (4), by War Dance, ran the fastest mile of 1885 at Chicago on July 2, with 113 pounds up, when she did it in 1:41 1/2. Mon (4), by Imp, Buckden, 113 pounds, ran in 1:41 1/2 at Chicago, and Tom Martin (4), by Longfellow, 100 pounds, ran in 1:41 1/2 at Brighton, with 103 pounds up, was the fastest mile made at Chicago was 1:41, and 1.44 was beaten three times times, the fastest mile made at Lexington, 1:42; at Saratoga, 1:42; at St. Louis, 1:42; at Sleepers Bay, 1:42; at Parkville, 1:42, and at Monmouth Park, 1:41.

COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS.

How They Are Conducted in China.

In Peking stands the famous Examination Hall, where once in three years the candidates who have passed with credit their preliminary examinations in their own cities assemble for the severe ordeal through which they may gain the much-coveted rank of *tsin* *se*. A writer says:

"The name Hall is altogether misleading. It is simply a very large vaulted enclosure, in the center of which stands a circular table, the top of which is the seat of the two imperial examiners. With the exception of the broad central road, the whole remaining space is filled with rows and rows of tiny cells, each about three feet square. Each row has its distinctive name, and each cell is numbered, so that any man could be summoned if requisite. I can not call these rows streets, because they all face the same way—each looking into the blank back of the next cell, so that there may be nothing to distract the attention of the candidates. The cells have no windows, so the whole front is open, and special officers are always on the watch to prevent any sort of communication between the men. When the examination is in progress, the candidates are on ladders at the corner of the walls, to see that no one from outside attempts to assist those within.

"At the top of each of these cells (which might more truly be termed pigsties). Each is built with two grooves in the wall, to allow for the insertion of two wooden benches, one of which is used for the candidate, and the other (which is slipped into its place after the student is sealed) forms the table on which he is to work. These benches are made of large earthenware water-jars, are the sole furnishings of the cell, which is so small that a stout man, clothed in the usual wadded garments, must not sit upright, but must crouch with his only rest at night consists in leaning back against the cold wall. Government officers bring him his food and hot tea, but no conversation is allowed. At the beginning of each examination is his close. Happily the examination is in three distinct parts, each of which lasts three whole days, and is so arranged that the student is not obliged to be in the hall for the whole of the examination. Each man may bring his own Indian ink, and may also bring ink to prevent all possibility of fraud, he must at the last moment, and at an exorbitant price, purchase the paper which he is to use. This he writes on, and then only is the subject of examination announced. These subjects are all themes from the fossilized legends of Chinese history, its laws, its rites and ceremonies. At one of the examinations a man is required to write a poem of two hundred lines, and at another to write a letter of 200 characters by the maximum, and 300 the minimum; necessary corrections being provided for in the latter case. The letters and poems which are marked on the margin.

"The greatest stress is laid upon excellent hand-writing; and as a highly cultivated eye is expected to be familiar with six different styles of writing, he has a somewhat perplexing choice. He may adopt the ancient stiff characters, or the ordinary, or those which are preferred for general correspondence, or the regular character used in printing. The literary man, however, would prefer the latter, which is considered the most elegant.

"I scarcely know whom to pity most—the students, or the examiners who have to wade through the mountains of paper which they are to examine. On the whole, I think the examiners have the worst of it; for, though a student is occasionally found dead in his cell, he is not so likely to be injured by the heat and humidity of the atmosphere, and he is always buoyed up by hope of success and ambitious dreams, whereas the luckless examiners have to wade through and carefully weigh the merits of perhaps eight thousand of these dreary sets of papers, with no ambition to gratify, and the certainty of causing grievous disappointment to upwards of 7,000 students besides all the multitude of whom invariably take this opportunity for a visit to the city, and so combine a little pleasure with their literary interest. Not that this visit is always attended with much pleasure, as it is found that epidemics of smallpox in Peking generally occur at the end of the year, which is attributed to the influx of at least 40,000 strangers."

This is the Bruce system of balloon signaling: A large balloon is inflated with a very translucent material is employed. In the inside of the balloon electric glow lamps are arranged. The balloon is a captive one, and the rope which attaches it to the earth is covered with the support of wires to convey the electricity to the lamps. When the balloon is sent up at night the lamps are caused to flash in a certain order by intervals longer or shorter duration so as to present signals to the distant observer, in accordance with the Morse alphabet.

Dr. Madrox, of the Royal Microscopical Society, London, says he has been continuing his interesting experiments of feeding insects with bacilli. He fed them with a mixture of bacilli with a considerable time until a hot day, when the thermometer rose to 138 deg. Fahrenheit in the sun, and they survived, and he says that he has seen bacilli and not apparently to the effect of the bacillus.

SCIENTIFIC.

Time's Changes.

The songs we sang in other years? They greet us now no more; The loves that roused our hopes and fears are vanished now, and the troubles of the friends we love are scattered wide.

The lip the sweetest smile that wore; The cheek that bloomed most fair; The eyes that charmed us long before, With music rich and rare.

The eye whose lightest glance could still Old hearts with love and bliss, Whose smile could bless, whose frown could kill, Are changed or vanished all.

The way was bright before us then, The coming day seemed fair, We mingled with our fellow-men, With hearts to do and dare.

The hopes of youth are faded now, Its fevered dreams are past; And time, upon our furrowed brow, Its silver shade has cast.

We were changed, but not in heart; Old time may do its worst; He cannot from remembrance part, The things we loved at first.

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FAME VERSUS LOVE.

"It cannot be."

"As these words fell from Helen Armstrong's lips she arose from her seat—an old overburdened and moved slowly toward the water's edge.

"For a moment her companion—a man of perhaps twenty-five—hesitated, but he joined her, repeating:

"It cannot be, Helen? Surely you are not in earnest. You love me—have you not said so—and yet you refuse to become my wife!"

"You did not mean it," quickly interrupted Edwin Bennett, adding, "Come, don't let us quarrel, and let me go and draw her hand within my arm."

"For an instant she let it rest there, then slowly but firmly she loosened his grasp, and said: "I do not love you."

"For two years you and I have been friends. In that time did you ever know me to change my mind after I had once decided upon anything?"

"No, but," he answered, "my companion quickly, while she, unheeding, goes on with:

"You know the one great desire of my life is to acquire fame as an artist. Can I do this as your wife?"

"Why not, Helen? Would I not do anything in the world to help you?" came the prompt answer, as Edwin Bennett bent his eyes fondly upon the fair face beside him.

"No, Edwin; as a wife I could never hope to attain fame. Marriage brings to woman so many cares that there is very little time left for her to devote to art. I should not make you happy, I should be constantly longing for my old, free life."

"That is all I am not afraid to risk my happiness, a Helen Armstrong's lover, a more hopeful look lighting up his handsome face.

"Think how for five years," continued Helen, "I have worked with the one end in view, and I am now aware, as has not been particularly agreeable. Uncle and aunt were kind in their way, and have always let me have my will about painting, provided it did not cost them anything. For love or sympathy, you have seen how much they have yielded me."

"Gentle and felt for you, Helen, God knows. And now that I will make your life, if love can do it, one happy dream, why love can do it, and yet you do not deny your love for me."

"For a second Helen's eyes rested upon the face of the man who longingly upon the face of the man who loved her so dearly; then into their dusky depths crept an intense, passionate longing as they swept the horizon line, and the glorious splendor of the setting sun, while she strove to produce, by incur heavy doctors' bills and a not less inconsiderable "little account" at the drugstore.

The Union Pharmaceutical says that an eminent chemist prepared with great care a mixture of manganese, permanganate of potash and oxalic acid, only 7,000 parts of the mixture exploded a few minutes afterwards in the patient's pocket. It also gives an instance of a light powder composed of calcium and chloride of potash exploding in the mouth of a person engaged in brushing his teeth.

An appliance for drying and superheating steam has been devised by multitubular boilers—Max-Gebre, of Hannover. As superheaters in the fire-tube boiler are not used, the Max-Gebre apparatus is placed in the smoke box. The apparatus itself is traversed by tubes forming a continuation of those in the boiler, but the tubes are not connected with the boiler, and the steam is superheated by contact with the sides of the tubes and of the chest, which are continuously heated by products of combustion.

It is estimated that there are now on the Colorado range about 600,000 head of horned animals, and that the value of the sheep and cattle is \$15,000,000. The shipments of cattle to Eastern markets for 1881 were 58,245 head, and the number slaughtered in the State, 36,012 head.

A good, well fed cow will put \$10 worth of manure on the four acres of land it takes to keep her for a year on good farms. Putting that amount of fertilizer on the soil of a fairly good farm soon makes it produce so that one cow cannot eat the product of four acres, and the result is more mouths to feed, more milk and a larger crop.

Time's Changes.

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