

New Store! New Goods!

We have torn out and remodelled our Store; and now we have more room and much better facilities for displaying our goods, and for satisfactorily serving our customers.

We have just now received and opened a new lot of

CLOTHING For Men & Boys.

Suits for the little ones as low as \$1.25— Norfolk jackets, better at \$2.
Knee Pants at 50, 63, and 75 cents per pair.
Boys' Long Pants, 50 cents (reduced from 65 cents), and \$1.25 and \$1.75.
Men Coats at \$2.50,—worth more, but we bought them down, so as to give our customers the benefit.
Pants at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25, and \$3.50,—well made and good quality.
Overalls, "Futing" Shirts, Flannel Shirts; also, a line of

STRAW HATS

That must be seen to be appreciated, as the prices are in harmony with the times.

All these goods are down to hard-pan prices. Come and see for yourselves.

In Groceries

Our prices are correspondingly low. We are selling Wm. Penn Sugar Corn four cents for 25 cts. Baker's Corn at 8 and 10 cts. An excellent variety of Table Peaches at 10 cents. Green Peas at 10 and 12 cents per can, etc., etc.

P.S. TILTON & SON,

GO TO
Wm. Bernshouse's
Lumb'r Yard

For all kinds of Lumber, Mill-work, Window-glass, Brick, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Lath, etc.

Light Fire Woods

For Summer use. We manufacture Berry Crates & Chests Of all kinds. Also, Cedar Shingles.

We have just received our Spring stock of goods. Can furnish very nice Pennsylvania Hemlock At Bottom Prices. Manufacture our own Flooring. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Our specialty, this Spring, will be full frame orders.

Your patronage solicited.

The Davidge Fertilizer Co.

WHY ARE OUR Fertilizers the Best? They are all that is claimed for them. They never deceive the farmer. They supply the land with all needful nutrients, adding to its permanent value. They are complete manures. They restore exhausted soils. They make no weeds. They are great crop producers. They are made from purest fertilizing materials. They contain pure acid, potash, and animal matter. They are, in short, RELIABLE.

E. J. WOOLLEY, Agent, Hammonton, N. J.

The Republican.

(Entered as second-class matter.)
HAMMONTON, ATLANTIC CO. N. J.
SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1890.

More Rum.

Some of our readers thought us rather severe, last week, in our reference to rum selling. Well, perhaps we were; but not more so than we meant to be. Just think of it. Make a list of all dealers in town (or any other town), and the commodities in which they deal. You will find but two—rum and tobacco—the sale of which is not justified by legitimate human needs. Some class these two together, always, and cry down both, and perhaps they are nearly correct, but tobacco benefits no one, and injures all who use it; but we have yet to hear of a man visiting a clear store and smoking, smoking, until all self-control is gone, then staggering along the highway to his home, there to abuse those whom he has promised to protect.

The sale of rum (this means all names and grades of intoxicants) is an inexcusable offense—justified by no legitimate demand, benefits no one, not even the seller. The only excuse possible is to avert the uncontrolled passion for money. For this a man sacrifices every holy instinct, destroys all trace of God-likeness within him; lowers himself and his patrons to a grade of intellect and morality below the idiot—all for money—nothing else.

When we add to this the facts that state law, town ordinance, and popular opinion forbid the business, is not the rum-seller occupying of the most severe condemnation words can express? A way with this, and condemnation to the law makes it necessary, who to-day hesitate to give us relief, when one sentence added to the present law will banish every "original package" den in the land.

Gen. Clinton B. Fisk died at his residence in New York, aged 61 years. He was presidential candidate of the Prohibition party in 1888. The death of General Fisk removes one of the strongest members of his party. Less extreme, but not less earnest, than any of the other leaders, his personal weight and influence did more to give character to the Prohibition party movement than anything or anybody else. His death will deprive the country at the same time of a man of high character and ability, who possessed the respect and confidence of the public.

The latest information from Kansas leaves no doubt about the re-election of John J. Ingalls to the United States Senate. Not to re-elect him would be a reflection upon the judgment and appreciation of the people of Kansas—they could ill afford to have cast upon them Senator Ingalls is easily the most brilliant, courageous, and aggressive member of the upper house.

A scientific observer declares that the house cats of the world carry at least 30 per cent of the ordinary fatal disease from house to house.

The farthest sheep ranch in the world is in the counties of Webb and Dimmet, in Texas. It contains upwards of four hundred thousand acres, and pastures 800,000 sheep.

The drummer boy of Shiloh has been found by a Chicago census enumerator. His name is Adelbert Carrington, and he entered the army when only eleven years old.

The United States Commissioner of Patents estimates that from six to seven eighths of the entire manufacturing capital of the country, or six billion dollars, is directly or indirectly based upon patents.

It takes forty-four stars now to complete a United States flag.

The forty sixth annual session of the Senior National Division of Sons of Temperance of North America opened in Association Hall, Ocean Grove on Wednesday.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do so. It cures. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other eruptions caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—Cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at George Elyias store.

Wyoming celebrates her admission to the Union by setting of a robust earthquake shock and starting up a new geyser, which is squirting mud, steam, rocks and hot water over the neighborhood at a tremendous rate. It is well enough for Wyoming to jubilate over her accession to the honors of Statehood, but she should be careful not to over-heat her self.

Congress is already talking about adjourning. But mind you, only talking. We eneer at the Siamese for worshipping the elephant; but think of the money that is paid here annually just to see it!

A Twenty Acre Farm for sale or rent,—at 140 on a Station. Fine 15-room house and out-buildings, a good farm, clear. Station front of door. Terms to suit. D. FITZPATRICK, 810 South Tenth St., Philadelphia.

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

Building lots for sale,—some of the best located in town for the least amount of money. Wm. COLWELL.

For Sale.—A sixty-acre farm, 1 1/2 miles from Elwood station. About thirty acres have been cleared and farmed. Inquire of—Wm. BERNHOUSE, Hammonton, N. J.

FOR SALE.—A good Chance. A six-room house and a good twenty acre fruit farm can be bought for cash or easy terms in suit. Call or address CHARLES MOSEY, Box 231, Hammonton.

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Miss R. M. Bodine

TRADE OF
Piano and Organ,
Tenders her services to the people of Hammonton and vicinity. Terms reasonable.

S. E. BROWN & Co.

OUR 5 & 10 Ct. Counters

will be of interest to purchasers, as we have placed a good many higher-priced goods on these counters to close out the stock. Look at them!

Sweeping Price REDUCTIONS

A rare chance to get Fine Clothing far below regular prices.

A.C. YATES & Co.

6th and Chestnut Sts., (Ledger Building), 13th and Chestnut Streets.

Biggs & Elvins,

Dealers in all kinds of Bicycles & Tricycles.

Quadrant, Broncho, Victor, Midland, Strong, and other "Safeties" for sale at Philadelphia prices.

A limited number of Bicycles to Hire to riders, at moderate rates. N. B. Those hiring machines are held responsible for breakage.

Miss E. Marry-ft,

Teacher of The Piano and Organ

Pupils advanced rapidly and thoroughly by my method. Particular attention given to the position of the hand, fingering, etc. Privilege prices. Terms moderate. Hammonton and its vicinity.

G. VALENTINE

IS THE ONLY RESIDENT UNDERTAKER.

W. J. HOOD, Assistant. Ready to attend to all calls, day or night. Can furnish anything in this line there is in the market, at lowest prices. Mr. Hood's residence is on Peach St., next to C. P. Hill's. Orders left at Chas. Simons Livery will receive prompt attention.

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

Authorized Capital, \$50,000
Paid in, \$30,000.
Surplus, \$5600.

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

DIRECTORS:
R. J. Byrnes, M. L. Jackson, George Elyias, Eiam Stockwell, G. F. Saxton, C. F. Osgood, Z. U. Matthews, F. B. Tilton, A. J. Smith, J. C. Anderson.

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

Discount days—Tuesday and Friday of each week.

A. J. KING, Resident Lawyer,

Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance Agent. Issues in No. 1 companies, and at the lowest rates. Personal attention given to all business.

You take No Chance By using the Hammonton Paint, For every gallon is GUARANTEED!

Any one wishing to experiment with Paint is asked to do so at my expense. Paint one-half or any surface with Hammonton Paint, and the other half with any known Paint. If the Hammonton does not cover as much surface, and wear as long, under the same conditions, I will pay for all the paint used.

JOHN T. FRENCH, Hammonton Paint Works, Hammonton, N. J.

Send for sample card or Colors.

A WORD TO THE SICK.

Mental Science can cure where medical aid is an absolute failure. Distance is no hindrance to the Healer's power to heal. For terms, address or call on Mrs. J. D. Fairchild, Mental Healer and Teacher, Hammonton, N. J. (See hours, 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.)

HARNESS.

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

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

L. W. GOGLEY, Hammonton, N. J.

Send for illustrated circular to M. EHRET, JR., & Co., 429 Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

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The Republican.

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1890.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Miss Nellie DePuy is clerking at the Union store.

Mr. Samuel Holland has ground broken for a house, on Orchard St.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. L. Tico were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Delavan has returned to her home, Oregon, N. Y.

Mr. Samuel Holland has ground broken for a house, on Orchard St.

Mrs. Clara Potter, of Pleasantville, spent last week in Hammonton.

If this weather continues next winter's ice crop will be totally ruined.

Stick to your flannels! Or if you are too busy, never mind—they will stick to you.

Roscoe Bickford is in the employ of the Fruit Growers' Union,—delivering goods, etc.

Mrs. Dr. Sno wden has purchased a property near Wynwood, Penna., and moved thither.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Coburn and little son, from Red Bank, visited their Hammonton friends.

Mrs. Tracy (better known as Mrs. Annie Evans) died on Saturday last, after long illness.

Stone masons are building the foundation walls for Mr. Parvia's new house, on Washington St.

Mr. Joseph Mitchell, of New York, has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Ann Brown, Egg Harbor Road.

Miss Minnie Miller has returned home for a few weeks, accompanied by her friend Alice E. Brian, of Trenton.

Capt. Hooper and wife spent last Sunday in Hammonton, and are now visiting their daughter, in Middletown, N. Y.

Mr. A. J. King started, Thursday morning, for Breckinridge, Colorado. Mrs. King will spend the summer with friends in York State.

Mrs. A. H. Whitmore started, Thursday, for a visit in New England and New York, intending to remain two or three months.

Mr. James I. Horton sent over a cucumber freak,—a large one with one much smaller lying upon it, as a child lies in its mother's arms.

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Temperance Week.

Rev. A. A. Phelps, of Asbury Park, an able and well-known evangelist and temperance lecturer, will preach in the Methodist Church to-morrow morning. In the evening, there will be a union temperance meeting in the Presbyterian Church, to be addressed by Mr. Phelps. Monday evening, a temperance meeting will be held in Sons of Temperance hall.

Tuesday, the Sons of Temperance will celebrate the twenty-eighth anniversary of Atlantic Division. There will be all-day services and a picnic in the Park. Ome, and bring your lunch baskets; or dinner will be furnished for 25 cents. Exercises will begin at 10:30 A. M., and will consist of singing, speaking, etc. Rev. A. G. Yanalton, of New Brunswick, Grand Worthy Patriarch, and others, will make addresses. In the evening a mass-meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church, to be addressed by Mr. Phelps.

During the week, meetings will be held nightly in Sons of Temperance hall, excepting Friday evening. To all these meetings, the people are cordially invited. Mr. Phelps will be here all the week, and a profitable time is desired.

The long-needed new Methodist Episcopal Church is determined upon, the officers having decided to proceed at once to take down the old building and utilize the materials in a new structure.

The population of Atlantic county, as far as ascertained, is as follows: Atlantic City, 18,000; Egg Harbor City, 1450; Egg Harbor Township, 8770; Hamilton Township, 1500; Weymouth Township, 550; Absecon, 500.

A young Hammonton lady requests us to inquire for a young man who wants a good wife, who is able to work and willing to support two. The only specification mentioned was a negative one,—he must not have red hair.

St. Mark's Church, sixth Sunday after Trinity, July 13th: Holy Communion at 7:30 A. M. Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon, 10:30. Evening Prayer 4:00 P. M. Sunday School at 3.

It is proposed to organize a Bible Class immediately after the Evening Prayer.

We had a two-quart sample of "Johnston's Sweet" black-caps. They are very nice looking, of the flavor, and remarkably sweet. Mr. Brown heard of this variety, secured plants from northern New York, and is pleased with the result.

Potatoes are a success, this year. Mr. J. H. Marshall brought us the stalks from one hill, to which were attached eleven potatoes, all good-sized. Mr. P. H. Brown showed us a lot from his farm, which for size and beauty are not excelled anywhere; and they were not yet full-grown.

Tuesday was the hottest day of the season. Reports from various parts of town gave the highest temperature as 88, 100, and 103 degrees,—in shade. There was no breeze, and the air was almost too hot to breathe. At six o'clock on Wednesday morning, our thermometer indicated 80 degrees, and we anticipated another scorcher; but, happily, the wind changed from south to north-west, giving us a delightful breeze, all day.

Thursday morning we found the mercury below 60, and it kept low all day, continuing thus on Friday.

The sloop yacht Helen and Lillian, belonging to John W. Clark, of May's Landing, was struck by lightning early Saturday morning, at Somers Point, and sunk. The mast and stem were struck and torn to pieces. The yacht was carrying a large number of persons of May's Landing on a pleasure trip down the Great Egg Harbor River. The part went ashore at Somers' Point, and on their return to the boat found it sunk. They returned home by rail the next morning.

The largest funeral ever held in Egg Harbor was that of Caspar Broder, which took place last Sunday. Mr. Broder was a respected citizen of 61 years and was one of the first settlers of the place. He had served several terms in the City Council and was an enthusiastic and earnest worker for the interests of the city. The Germania Band, followed by about 70 members of Penona Lodge, I. O. O. F., of which he was a member, headed the funeral procession, and over 300 people were in line. He was the father of George F. Broder, editor of the Zeiglerist.

Some of our citizens are seeking relief from Jersey heat, among the pines of Malaga. Messrs. C. F. Osgood and L. Beverage started thither on Monday. Messrs. T. J. and James Smith followed on Tuesday. Mr. D. Furbush expects to go next week.

Several of our farmers are boasting of their "blackberry crop." Mr. Edwin Adams has a one acre patch from each bush of which a quart of berries can be picked,—on the average. Last Monday, from twenty consecutive bushes, thirty-two quarts of fine berries were secured. Some folks say that Mr. P. F. Fitting has a still better yield.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Phillips, 1323 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

A. H. Simons & Co.

Bakers and Confectioners.
KEEP A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Confectionery, Nuts, Oranges,
Bananas, Lemons, Dates, Figs, etc.

ALSO, FRESH DAILY: THE BEST BREAD

(Wheat and Graham), Rolls, Buns, Cakes, Pies, etc.
We fill orders for all kinds of Fancy Cakes, Furnish Weddings, etc.
Try our home-made Mince and Pumpkin Pies.]

A. H. Simons & Co.

WOOD

BUY YOUR SUMMER WOOD
At Wm. Bernshouse's Yard

At the following Prices—
Pine, 4 feet long, per cord, \$3.00
1 foot long, " \$3.50
1 " split, \$4.00
Slabs, 2 feet long, \$2.50
Cedar Slabs, 1 1/2 feet long, \$2.50

All of the above wood is sold at 128 cubic feet to the cord, the cheapest way to buy wood.

And while you are ordering, don't forget to include Kindling Wood,—Five Barrels for One Dollar.

Bernshouse's Lumber Yard, Hammonton.

Black's General Store.

A New Breakfast Dish,—Rolled Avena. It is put up in 2-lb. packages, by the Schumacher Mills, Akron, Ohio,—made from Selected White Oats, and very easily prepared for the table.

Now is the time when it is difficult to obtain fruits, sauces, etc. We still have quite an assortment of dried and evaporated fruits,—apples, prunes, etc.—Currant Jelly 6 cts. per lb.

Why go to the expense and trouble of baking beans this warm weather? We can sell you a fine brand of baked beans,—some that are packed in the "way-down east" country.

A good brand of Canned Salmon, 15 cts. per can.

We are offering, this week, a new line of gent's regular made Hose, from a French manufacturer,—steel color, 25 cts. per lb.

We have a Black Darning Cotton, of a very fine thread, suitable for darning the very finest black hose.

Swimming Tights, 15 cents per pair.

Black's General Store, Hammonton.

FRANK E. ROBERTS,

Successor to Andrews & Roberts,
We claim to LEAD in the article of
BUTTER,
1st, In Quality.
2nd, In Price.
And in order to prove the validity of our claim, we invite all lovers of Fine Butter to give us a trial.

We have added to our already complete line of Coffees, a French Breakfast Coffee,—Mocha and Java Blend,—a high-grade Coffee of double strength, thereby requiring a much less quantity than of other kinds to make a delicious drink.

FRANK E. ROBERTS,
GROCER, Hammonton.

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THE cholera at Madrid, Spain, is spreading rapidly, and the probabilities are that it will not be confined to that city. There is considerable direct communication between the country and Spain, and it will be well for the authorities to keep a strict quarantine against that country. The cholera is easily transmitted by the clothing, and even by merchandise of all kinds, and with the plague spreading in the Spanish capital too close watch cannot be kept on everything coming from Spain.

GOVERNMENT REVENUES this year will reach nearly \$400,000. That is \$47,000,000 less than the annual expenditures of the British government. Great as our revenues are, therefore, if this was England there would not be money enough to run the government and keep the royal family, that, too, although members of parliament receive no salary. It is the royal family and the army and navy that cost so much. Let us be glad we are Americans.

THE prospect of the building up of a navy grows brighter every day. Bids for the construction of three of the largest vessels yet designed for the United States are on file in the department, and it but remains to determine the responsibility of the bidders to put the requirements of the law and public demand into effective force. There are three vessels—iron armored to be built upon plans furnished by the government and unique in naval architecture. From their peaks the banner of the sea will proudly float in due time.

MR. STANLEY'S delight over the settlement between England and Germany on the African question is hard to understand. So far as one may judge from the terms made public, Lord Salisbury has practically conceded everything and got nothing. Certainly he has made no such fight for the extension of British influence as Mr. Stanley has been all along begging him to make. Yet here is the explorer declaring that the date of the agreement will be a red letter day in the African calendar and in other ways equally emphatic in expressing his approval. There is, indeed, reason enough to believe that Lord Salisbury has shown wisdom in conceding the old jingo policy long beloved by the Conservative party. But it has been Mr. Stanley who has advocated jingoism, and why the event should be hailed so enthusiastically by him is inexplicable.

A MOST disgraceful dispute has broken out between Minneapolis and St. Paul over the census. Each charges the other with attempted cheating, and seven Minneapolis enumerators have been arrested on complaint of a resident of St. Paul. They are charged with knowingly adding fictitious names to the returns. Minneapolis citizens resent the interference of St. Paul without regard to the evidence, and feeling runs so high that nobody in either city is trusted by the other to try the case fairly. Commissioner Porter should look after this matter personally, and have examples made of those who have done wrong by false enumeration or the making of false accusations. Such actions, promptly taken, might increase the accuracy of the census-taking in other ambitious places.

THE irrepressible contention between medical men as to the nature and treatment of hydrophobia has broken out afresh, through an attack by the scientific physician on the Pasteur method. Physicians are now to claim that hydrophobia is largely a disease of the imagination; if not entirely so, many going to that extreme. They fall to say whether the transmission of the disease from one brute animal to another is the work of imagination also, though this would be a natural inference. The physician who questioned Pasteur's methods, charged that their principle effect had been to increase the prevalence of the disease several fold. Any agitation of the subject, appealing as it does to the imaginations of people already excited by the attacks of a vicious animal, might easily have that result. The point was also made that while Pasteur reports having treated 7,000 cases of hydrophobia in France, the disorder is practically unknown in Germany, separated only by the Rhine. The argument is met by the statement that hydrophobia is unknown in Germany because dogs there are allowed to roam at large only while muzzled. In this Germany shows enlightened advancement which is as remarkable and more effective than the discoveries of Pasteur. While there may be other methods of inducing the fatal effects of hydrophobia, and while it may be a disease of the imagination, if the Pasteur method is able to decrease the horrors of the disorder, even in a fair degree, it is a welcome addition to modern acquirements.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The one prudence in life is concentration; the one evil, is dissipation. Whatever you dislike in another person take care to correct in yourself. Truth is the foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies. We measure our success by our cause, but our success by our cause. We confront the dangers of suffering and the blessings of universal education. The ill consequences of one imprudent step will be felt in many an after step. If men will have no care for the future they will soon have sorrow for the past.

A dollar for the Kindergarten is worth a hundred for the temperance society. The aim of education should be to teach us rather how to think than what to think. A cynic is a man who is disappointed because the world was all made when he got there. Success is largely dependent upon ability to draw correct inferences from accurate observations.

We get the highest power over others by teaching them, both by precept and example, to control themselves. Go where duty calls, but turn in and help when you get there. Don't stand around with your hands in your pockets. Every crooked pin, every spilt nail, every bad-boy device, is a plea for the every pent up and struggling to free itself.

The welfare of the children means happier homes, better men and women, purer ball-boxes, and a higher civilization. The school when governed by an arbitrary and tyrannical teacher, is a fearful demoralizing influence in a community. No man was ever so completely skilled in the conduct of life as not to receive new information from age and experience.

There are 2,700 courts in the United States engaged in granting divorces, and one marriage in every twenty-eight is thus annulled. The limbs and organs of the body must be developed to a certain degree before they can serve as adequate tools for the mind.

It makes the mind free when we give up wishing and only think of bearing with what is upon us and doing what it gives us to do. The happiness of the human race in this world does not consist in our being devoid of passions, but in our learning to command them. A man is not educated until he has the power to summon, in an emergency, his mental powers in vigorous exercise to effect his purpose.

Nothing can work me damage except myself; the harm that I sustain I carry about with me, and never am a real sufferer but by my own fault. Some men are always thinking so much about what they would do if they had the chance of somebody else that they utterly neglect their own.

You may only drink from sorrow's cup but once in your whole life, yet you will never be able to get the last dregs of the dregs out of your mouth thereafter. Principle, diligence and cheerfulness in a private and inferior condition, are the best preparations for, and the sure pledges of good behavior in higher and more public situations.

Definite work is not always that which is set and squared for us but that which comes as a claim upon the conscience, whether it's nursing in a hospital or hemming a handkerchief. Woman was not taken from man's head, that she might govern; nor from under his foot, that she might be trampled on; but from beneath his arm, that she might be protected; and from near his heart that she might be beloved.

Adversity has often developed strength, energy, fortitude and persistence that prosperity could not have introduced. The dignity of self-support and self-respect often has been gained when an external prop has been removed. All physical well-being, all mental sanity, all moral advancement, and of course all happiness, depend upon the continual exercise of power; and this, in its turn, depends upon having an aim close at hand, an object for which it is worthy to strive.

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself, who would not exchange the finest show for the poorest subject, who does not so love his work that he is not only glad to give himself to it, but that he might rather die than a sacrifice in the surrender.

The kind true heart is always young; for the bitter waters of misfortune and leprosy illusion leave no stain on the face of the soul. Such a soul flourishes in adversity, and the more the trials and score years may turn the locks to white, but they can not banish the sunshine from the heart.

The man who locks his door against all strangers will never entertain an angel; the man who shuts his mind and heart by entire engrossment in daily toil, by unfaithfulness to duty, by respect of principle, by any kind of unrighteous action, will never be visited by divine visions of higher things.

Real education is the formation and training of the mind; to train the mind requires hard patient and independent thinking and work. The mere cramming of a youth a bundle of facts, which he acquires with no labor and, which he retains, neither digests nor assimilates, is no training at all.

Flannel for the Baby.

If mothers know the immense saving of trouble that there is in dressing a baby in flannel altogether, even putting out of the question its great physical benefit to the child, it would be a strong argument in its favor. Every mother knows the quantity of washing there is to be done where there is a baby, of which the starching and ironing is the most part of the washing trouble. All this is done away with where flannel is used. Half an hour or less will suffice to wash a baby's whole flannel wardrobe.

Some will think that to provide a "flannel" entirely of flannel must be a very expensive proceeding; but it need not be so. There will not be required so many garments of flannel as there are of cotton or linen, and they last much longer, and they do not require anything like the same amount of fine sewing in the making. It is ridiculous that, and of dress, they should be wearing mothers spend in preparing their first layette. Hours are passed with head bent, shoulders stooped and eyes strained, making counting, buttons and trills, to line shirts and petticoats and robes, that after all, are only to injure the little creature for whom they are prepared.

It is as much spent in the purchase of useless lace for the adornment of these unsanitary garments as would purchase a year's supply of comfortable flannel. Let the mother realize that it need not be supposed that flannel garments must be ugly ones. They can be shaped prettily, and can be embroidered either with silk or that flax thread known as flourishing cotton. Let the mother be made to realize that grown-up man or woman would go about with bare legs, arms and neck? And if your children would not wear flannel, how could we keep them from going children adopt it? It is a relic of barbarism. Because the child's arms look pretty, no account is taken as to how it may suffer from this absurd variety. To line a woman who is wearing with their necks and shoulders bare have some wrap to throw round them when coming away, but children run from one to another in cool weather when the house is not heated; they run out on the hall-door steps with their throats and chests exposed to the wind, and when they come in when illness follows.—*The Lady.*

An Interesting Souvenir. The souvenir for the 75th performance of "Money Mad" at the Standard Theatre, June 10th will be a story by Fannie Edgar Thomas, entitled "The Turned Bride". The story, written four years ago in Chicago, was Miss Thomas's first literary effort, and was the means of her introduction to Mrs. Wheeler Wilcox, the Post's writer. The story was published at the time and with whom she has since been living.

She was keeping books at \$4 a week, and she was always thinking so much about what they would do if they had the chance of somebody else that they utterly neglect their own. You may only drink from sorrow's cup but once in your whole life, yet you will never be able to get the last dregs of the dregs out of your mouth thereafter.

Principle, diligence and cheerfulness in a private and inferior condition, are the best preparations for, and the sure pledges of good behavior in higher and more public situations. Definite work is not always that which is set and squared for us but that which comes as a claim upon the conscience, whether it's nursing in a hospital or hemming a handkerchief.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JULY 18, 1896.
The Great Supper.
LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 14: 15-24. Memory verses 22-24.)

LESSON PLAN.
TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Jesus the Son of Man.
GENERAL TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: He is able to save to the uttermost.—Heb. 7: 25.

LESSON TOPIC: Opening the Door of Salvation.
I. The Great Supper, vs. 15-21.
II. The Supper, vs. 22-24.

GOLDEN TEXT: Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.—Luke 14: 15.

DAILY HOME READINGS:
M.—Luke 14: 15-24. The great supper.
T.—Prov. 9: 1-12. Wisdom's feast.
W.—Lsa. 55: 1-13. Gracious call.
T.—John 6: 97-51. The bread of life.
F.—John 4: 1-15. The water of life.
S.—Matt. 22: 1-14. Marriage of the king's son.
S.—Rev. 19: 4-10. Marriage supper of the Lamb.

LESSON ANALYSIS.
I. THE GREAT SUPPER.
1. The Kingdom: that shall eat bread in the kingdom (15).
2. Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom (16).
3. The kingdom prepared for you from the foundation (Matt. 25: 4).
4. Lo, the kingdom of God is within you (Luke 17: 21).
5. I appoint unto you a kingdom (Luke 22: 29).

II. THE SUPPER.
1. A certain man made a great supper (17).
2. She hath also furnished her table (18).
3. Let your soul delight itself in fatness (19).
4. A certain king, which made a marriage feast (Matt. 22: 2).

III. THE INVITATION.
1. The marriage of the Lamb is come (Rev. 19: 7).
2. Come, for all things are now ready (17).
3. Come, eat ye of my bread (Prov. 9: 5).
4. Come ye to the waters (Lsa. 55: 1).
5. Sent forth to call them that were hidden (Matt. 23: 3).

IV. THE SUPPER.
1. Blessed are they which are bidden to the marriage (19).
2. Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God (1).
3. The kingdom (2); The bread (3); The blessing (4).

V. THE SUPPER.
1. The host (1); The feast (3); The called (4); The guests (5); The supper (1) provided (2); Offered (3); Rejected (4); Accepted (5).

VI. THE SUPPER.
1. Excuses Framed: They all with one consent began to make excuse (18).
2. I can't be here, and there came out this call (Exod. 32: 24).
3. Suffer me first to go and bury my father (Luke 9: 60).
4. First suffer me to call them that were hidden (Luke 9: 61).

7. How often would I have gathered thy children, and ye would not (Luke 13: 34).
8. I have called, and ye refused (Prov. 1: 24).
9. My people... have forsaken me (Jer. 2: 13).

10. They made light of it, and went their ways (Matt. 22: 5).
11. How often would I have gathered thy children, and ye would not (Luke 13: 34).

12. I have bought... I have married (19, 20).
13. He that loveth father or mother more than I, shall not be my disciple (Luke 14: 26).

14. They loved not their life even unto death (Rev. 12: 11).
15. They all with one consent began to make excuse (1).
16. (1) Solid in sentiment; (2) Fertile in excuses; (3) Inconceivable in culpability.

17. They all with one consent began to make excuse (1).
18. (1) The guise of courtesy; (2) The fog of envy; (3) The culmination of folly.

19. (1) The plea of inability; (2) The purpose of rebellion.

20. The Extended Call: Bring in them (18).
21. The Kingdom: shall be given to a nation bringing forth the fruits (Matt. 21: 43).
22. As many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage (22).

The wedding was filled with guests (Matt. 22: 10).
I come again, and will receive you unto myself (John 14: 5).
Who will be saved, that man should be saved (1 Tim. 2: 4).
III. The Just Exclusion:
None of those men... shall taste of My supper (22).
Do ye suppose that I shall work iniquity (Matt. 7: 23).
The kingdom of God shall be taken away from you (Matt. 21: 43).
Blind men;... and cast him out (Matt. 22: 13).
Your blood be upon your own heads (Acts 18: 6).

"The master of the house being angry said," "The master's anger" (1) Opening the door to the lowly; (2) Closing the door on the proud. (3) The master's grace; (4) The master's anger.

"And yet there is room;" "The master's (1) Ample mansion; (2) Abundant provision; (3) Generous spirit; (4) Expressing God's grace; (5) Stimulating God's servants; (6) Encouraging God's servants."

"If my house may be filled," "The heavenly house; (2) The happy guests; (3) The divine benefactor."

LESSON BIBLE READING.
THE GOSPEL FOR NEW AND GENTILE.
Offered to the Jews (Matt. 10: 5, 6; Luke 24: 47; Acts 13: 46).
Baptized Jews at Nazareth (Luke 4: 28, 29; in Persea, Luke 6: 37; in Samaria, Luke 9: 52, 53; in Galilee, Luke 10: 13; in Jerusalem, Luke 19: 48; everywhere, Luke 11: 1).
Offered to the Gentiles (Eph. 2: 8, 10; 11: 10; 42: 6; Matt. 23: 43; 24: 14; Luke 21: 21; Acts 13: 46).
Accepted by the Gentiles (Acts 10-14; 18: 44, 45; 13: 48, 49; 19: 12; 28: 28).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.
EVENING'S EVENING.—The last lesson is followed by a report of two parallels, which were spoken earlier, but may have been repeated at this time (Luke 18: 18-21). Then a reference is made to a continued journey, according to the usual custom (Eph. 2: 8, 10; 11: 10; 42: 6; Matt. 23: 43; 24: 14; Luke 21: 21; Acts 13: 46).
ACCEPTED BY THE GENTILES (Acts 10-14; 18: 44, 45; 13: 48, 49; 19: 12; 28: 28).

FAINT HEART NER'WON.
An Old Saying That Is Fraught With Bristles of Wisdom.
Strike the iron when it's hot (A maxim often taught).
Put not off until tomorrow what can be done today.
And when the sun is shining is the time to make your hay.
But with equal wisdom fraught 'Tis a splendid maxim, too, And 'tis daily proven true, And it is, faint heart never did win a victory.

Finally he spoke, and his words came thick and husky.
'Look here!' he cried, and he raised his stout cane in his trembling hand. 'You have gone too far. I know that I am in your debt. You have cheated me at cards, and through my foolish fondness for the game, I have beggared myself and this dear girl. But she shall not be the price of my redemption. You are a villainous scoundrel, sir. Until the Sheriff takes possession of Sedgewood, I am master here, God before I throw you out!'

THE BROKEN CREVASSE.
'I hate you!'
'Hate you! Hate you, permit me—' 'Stop! I cannot listen to your protestations of love. From the first time that I knew you I have distrusted you, and you have deceived, cheated and robbed my old father!'
'Girl, this is infamous! I will not submit to being thus defamed even by you!'

And as Felix Cox uttered these words he sprang from the wicker chair in which he had been seated on the porch of Sedgewood plantation, and with flashing eyes faced the girl who had so boldly defied him. She, winsome Alice Burnett, cool, calm and self-collected, returned his gaze unflinchingly.

'I am not afraid of you,' she said, 'even if father has become your slave. I know not what potent spell you have exercised over him, poor man! but I do know that since you came to Sedgewood he has been a changed man. The servants tell me that you gambie at nights, and that you, skilful man of the world that you are, have won large sums of money from him. My hand was not the stake for which you played, at any rate, Sedgewood, I understand, is mortgaged, and we are practically beggars. Father is in debt to you, and these debts are galling doubly. He is not, I hate you. We'll go out from here, beggars, rather than that I should sacrifice my womanhood and become your wife!'

'For a moment Felix Cox stood rigid, glaring at her as she faced him in her innocence and righteous wrath, and then a contemptuous smile curled his lips.
'You talk very foolishly,' he said, 'and you do not realize what you say. Know you that I have the power to turn you and your father out into the world beggars?'

'I defy you!' she cried; and her lips came torn straightened.
'He took a step toward her, and by a sudden movement seized her hand.
'Do you know,' he cried, that I love you with a love that passes all understanding? I would die for you—I would commit murder for you!—One thing I have resolved—you shall be my wife! Failing in this, you shall die, and I will die with you! No man shall possess the treasure that I have set my heart upon!'

There was a baleful glitter in his eyes, and his breath came hot and fast.
Alice Burnett shrank from him, and in the effort to twist away her wrists from his frenzied grasp, her hands were scratched by his sharp nails, and blood flowed from the wounds.
'See,' she cried, holding up the bleeding hand, 'you have hurt me!'

And turning toward the open doorway, she uttered the single cry, 'Help!'
Old Abel Burnett, her father, was passing through the broad hall at the time, and on his ears fell the frantic cry.
He was sixty years of age, but sturdy and stout of heart. Alice was the apple of his eye, and the cry for help hastened him to her rescue.

He threw aside the heavy damask curtains that framed the door, and stood facing the couple, with a rapidly beating heart, and with his eyes fixed on the girl who had so boldly defied him.
'What's the matter now?' he asked. Alice turned toward him, and her voice rang out clear and distinctly.
'I have been insulted, threatened by this man!' and she pointed her finger scornfully toward Felix Cox.
'Insulted—threatened?' gasped the old man and white lines of anger crossed his brow.
'How dare you, sir?' and he turned toward her with his heavy countenance uplifted threnetically.
'How dare I? seated Cox, and his lips curled contemptuously. 'You know

well how I dare. You are in my power. I own every foot of land on Sedgewood plantation. This house is mine and everything that it contains. Defy me and I will drive you out in the world a beggar. I love this girl, and would make her my wife. If she consents, Sedgewood shall be released from the burden of debt which hangs over it, and you will be a free man. For a moment after this audacious speech had been spoken, sturdy old Abel Burnett stood facing Felix Cox, and his breath came in quick gasps. He seemed struggling for utterance; his lips moved but gave forth no word.

Finally he spoke, and his words came thick and husky.
'Look here!' he cried, and he raised his stout cane in his trembling hand. 'You have gone too far. I know that I am in your debt. You have cheated me at cards, and through my foolish fondness for the game, I have beggared myself and this dear girl. But she shall not be the price of my redemption. You are a villainous scoundrel, sir. Until the Sheriff takes possession of Sedgewood, I am master here, God before I throw you out!'

And the old man, rising to his full height, pointed down the gravelled driveway leading to the river road.
Felix Cox bowed with infinite irony.
'I obey your command, Colonel Burnett,' he said, 'because, as you say, you are still master here. To-morrow you will be a beggar on the highway, and then we will see whether my terms shall be accepted, or not. I give you the alternative—beggary on the one side, alliance on the other; Alice as my wife, Alice as a beggar on the highway. Choose between the two, and let me know before to-morrow at ten o'clock, or the sheriff will take possession of Sedgewood plantation.'

'I loved again, with a sweeping gesture, and striding down the steps of the porch, walked toward Cypress Grove plantation—the next property below Sedgewood—of which he was the owner.
Hardly had he disappeared, and Alice, clasped in her father's arms, was weeping bitterly at the thought of their impending fate, when Liza Williamson, the proprietor of a saw-mill three miles up Sedgewood Creek, rode to the plantation house, dismounted, and perceiving Alice and her father, walked toward the porch.

'They both started at the sound of his footsteps, but there were tears in Alice's eyes when she faced him, and Colonel Burnett's lips were quivering with an emotion he could not control.
'Miss Alice Colonel!' cried Alice, and he sprang toward them with a hand extended to each. 'You are distressed in trouble. Tell me what is wrong.'
'For a moment old Col. Burnett hesitated, pride struggling for the mastery.
'Alice,' he said at last, 'you are the only man in the world that I would tell my troubles to. For this girl's sake I will make you my confidant. I am in debt—being in debt, Sedgewood is mortgaged for more than it is worth, and Felix Cox holds the mortgage. To-morrow he will foreclose, and she will be beggars unless—and here the old man's voice quivered with emotion—'Alice becomes his wife. That has been stipulated as the price of my redemption.'

'And you have consented?' gasped Alice, and his face grew ashen.
'Never!' cried the old man in a ringing voice.
'Never!' echoed Alice; and striding forward she laid her hand on Alice's shoulder and twisted her arms about his neck. 'Do you think that I could sell myself, dear heart, when I love you so tenderly?'

'No,' he answered, soberly.
'And then turning to the colonel, he asked for full particulars of the scheme by means of which Felix Cox had secured mortgages on Sedgewood plantation.
'With bowed head and trembling voice the old man confessed his weakness. A love for cards had prompted him to play with a man who was ten times his superior in skill and craftiness. Night after night he had lost, until at last all was gone, and he was at the mercy of a man who had no mercy upon him.
As the story progressed, Rice Williamson's face grew stern and rigid, and his lips were tightly compressed.
'It is wretched business,' he said at last; 'but you can be saved.'
'How?' cried the old man; and his face lighted up eagerly.
'I have some money on deposit at Baton Rouge,' said Williamson, 'it is a legacy left me some months ago by a maiden aunt. You say the mortgage is for twenty thousand dollars. I have twenty-five thousand on deposit there. This money is your disposal to save Sedgewood and your home.'

'God bless you!' was the old man's fervent ejaculation; and he grasped Rice's hand fervently.
'Do I go for Alice's sake,' added Rice, lowering his voice. 'But come, the boat leaves in half an hour. We have barely time to catch it at the landing. You and Alice shall accompany me to the city.'

'And when we return,' said the old spirit, recovering something of his wonted cheer, 'we'll have a grand wedding at Sedgewood—eh, little girl?'

'The blushed, and did not answer nay. Rice Williamson walked down the porch by her side, talking of things that he had not dared to speak of before that day.
'They were passengers, those three, that night, on the Belle Creole, and reached Baton Rouge. The money was drawn from the Planters' Bank, the mortgage against Sedgewood plantation was satisfied, and they took passage up the river again on the City of Memphis.

Agents of Felix Cox had appraised him by graph of the move made against him, and when he heard that Abel Burnett was no longer in his power, he gnashed his teeth, and strode up and down the white hall at Cypress Grove with bitter curses on his lips.
'But they shall not triumph!' he cried.
And hastily scribbling a telegram to his agent at Baton Rouge, he sent it off by the messenger in waiting, and hastily bid an answer.—It came at last toward midnight.
'Burnett and party left for Bolivar Landing to-night on the City of Memphis.'

'For days the Mississippi River had been rising, and for the last forty-eight hours its banks had been patrolled by armed men, who would shoot down any one who attempted to cut down the levee. In the country below there were great floods, and unscrupulous speculators had been sent up along the river to make crevasses that would relieve the lower country.
'The city of Memphis will reach Bolivar Landing in half an hour,' muttered Felix Cox, reading the telegram.
And then crushing his hat down over his eyes, he dashed from the house.

On the way to the river he passed the gardener's lodge, and entering it, groped about until his fingers clutched the handle of a spade. With this implement thrown over his shoulder he continued on toward the levee.
'A heavy rain was falling, and there were great pools of water that he waded through. He was mire besmirched and wet to the skin before he reached the river bank, against which the turbid waters of the Mississippi roared and surged.
As he stood for a moment breathing the storm, he heard the distant whistle of an approaching steambot, and a bright light shot out and across the water.
'The City of Memphis!' he cried, under his breath. 'To reach Bolivar Landing and avoid the sawyers in the middle of the river, she must come close to this bank. In ten minutes minutes she'll be here, and when she comes, she and all on board shall go down the perdition!'

He laughed fensively, and with his spade began to dig a ditch in the levee, against the top of which the angry waters were lapping.
But first only a tiny stream trickled across the face of the levee, but with almost incredible rapidity it grew wider and wider, became a brook, a river, a rushing torrent—a crevasse four hundred feet long, through which the waters of the river plunged with a Niagara-like violence.
'He, half-crazed Cox, throwing down his spade, "No steambot can withstand that strong current."
And to watch the result of this cowardly scheme, he climbed among the lower limbs of a big tree which stood on the edge of the crevasse.
On came the City of Memphis, the pilot all unconscious of the danger which menaced him. He was already in the whirl when the powerful searchlight on the jack-staff of the boat showed him his danger.
With a firm hand he grasped the wheel, and signalling to the engineer "Full speed," he turned the bow of the boat toward the sawyers in the middle of the river.
The current was powerful, but the boat's strong paddle-wheels pushed her forward, and finally, with a mighty crash, she grounded. There was great consternation among the passengers; but the captain, quieting their fears, and the pilot, coming down from his round-house, told them of the danger they had escaped.
The search-light was turned toward the shore, and all saw the yawning crevasse down which, but for the presence of mind of the pilot, they must have plunged.

A tall tree on the bank tottered and bent forward as the water surged about its roots.
'There's a man-in that tree!' cried

MY MOTHER'S FACE.

What is Home Without It.
As I look back through the years to the days of my childhood, the first thing I can remember of feeling and loving with all my childish heart is my mother's face—that face whose smile made me the sunshine of my little world. What mattered it to me if that day was dark and rainy, with no blue sky to be seen through the gray clouds? I could look into mother's eyes and find my blue sky, and in her smile the beautiful sunshine of my life. What a happy childhood she made it! No other smile could cheer me like hers, and if suffering any childish ailment, no other hand could smooth my pillow or feel so delightfully cool on my head as mother's hand. So as childhood passed away, and womanhood came, bringing with it new ties, affections and cares, still it is mother's hand that can best smooth out all the rough places that must appear, once in a while, even in the smoothest of pathways through life. Mother must listen to all our joys and sorrows, great or small; little things that must be told to no one but mother because she alone could understand them; and no matter how small the trouble may be it never fails to bring sympathy and comforting words from her, and, if possible, she will lift the burden entirely from our shoulders to bear it herself. How true and beautiful are the words of that poet who says:
'Over my heart in the days that are flown
No love like mother love ever
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours!'

When any pain or sickness comes to her, how we miss that familiar step about the house! We do not like to look at her favorite chair, it looks so empty. Everything about the wall-knroom walls has a strange, unfamiliar look; even the good old family cat looks wishfully up into my face and knows there's something wrong and tries to comfort me by rubbing her soft gray fur against my hand; everything seems to say: "Mother is sick." All seems to have lost their life and brightness. The home has lost its soul, and we realize more than ever before, that it is the mother who makes the home. Even the flowers in the old fashioned garden always seemed to look more brightly and proudly into her face because they know she loves them and is something akin to them in her pureness of heart; but how anxiously and with a dull heavy pain in her heart, she watches that dear pale face until all trace of path has left it, and it can smile on us once more as we enter the room (and how quickly that smile will come for us.) And when we see her sitting again in her favorite chair, her face bright with returning health, that dull weight is lifted from the heart and it grows light with unspoken gladness and warmth, as after a cold dark day, the clouds suddenly disappear, and heaven's beautiful sunlight shines upon us once more.

POETRY EXTRACT.
A Poet's Pan.
Oliver Wendell Holmes has a gold pen which has been a constant companion for twenty-five years. 'Though he has written with it during all that long period, it is as good to-day as if it had only issued a week ago from the manufactory. The poet can not write with any other pen, and he checks his old servant with the greatest care and affection. He has a note book almost as old—a tattered, torn and limp note book—which has been the depository of his thoughts and confidences for many years.

Fancy the Reflections of the Watch Maker.
'It is not generally known, even among shoe dealers,' said a shoe manufacturer, 'that the boots which serve in place of eyes for the faces of man's shoes were invented by a little old watchmaker in Aurora Springs, Mo. His name is Klinger, and he still lives there, working at his trade. He sold his patent for the hooks to a Boston man who was out there looking for health, and he never told anybody. Last year the patent on these hooks yielded the present owner of the patent the neat income of \$300,000.'

One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow. The life of an action is greater than the life of a word.
Familiarity toward education is liberality toward crime.
Liberty can only be safe when suffrage is illuminated by education.
If you wish to remove avarice you must remove its mother—luxury.
I am glad that I am not bound to make the world go right, but only to discover and do with a cheerful heart the work that God appoints.

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS.

A Home's Virtue.
Cora, when she married Frank Boyce, was earnest in her anxiety to please the family, and to win their love. She was an orphan and alone. His mother, she felt, must love her as a child, and his sisters be to her as one of themselves, or she would not be happy. She bought her gowns of the cheap, which Frank said she preferred; she practiced her songs with fresh zeal upon hearing they were fond of music. She was an affectionate, generous girl, and eager for love.

But when the wedding was over, and Frank and his wife arrived at his mother's house, there was a look of dismay in the eyes of her new relatives which they could not conceal.
'They tried to meet her appealing glances with a cordial welcome, but they could not be blind to the tear in her dress which was plumed together,

