

South-Jersey

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.



Republican

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

Vol. XX, No. 34.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, August 26, 1882.

Five Cents per Copy.

Swaynes

TO LIVE TO A GOOD OLD AGE,
FREE FROM ALL

H. Swayne M.D.

ACHES AND PAINS USE
THIS GREAT HEALTH RESTORER.

PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD

ACT AS A
HEART CORRECTOR

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

Prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THEM.
Price, 25 Cts. Five Boxes, \$1. Sent by Mail to any Address.

Too Much Ado.

Mr. EDITOR—Much severe and unjust criticism has been published by the newspapers of this country on the passage of the "River and Harbor bill." Few of these papers would not have eulogized the measure in unqualified terms, if they had been kindly remembered in the shape of greenbacks or government bonds. But they were not. They have written their pens to stubs, and slung ink most recklessly at the heads of Congressmen who saw the justice of claims made, and investigated for months the nature of the work, and know why it was wanted and the benefits to be derived by those who benefited their members for it. Time nor your space will permit me to elaborate, but so far as our own representatives are concerned, I desire to say a few words, as the motives by which they were actuated have been misrepresented, and Gen. Robeson, particularly, soundly berated. If the critics and growlers will take the pains to make some investigation, and "go slow," as you lately advised, until they know something about the matter, they would find that our Congressmen had a good cause. The improvements in our own South Jersey were really such as to commend themselves to those who were appealed to in the case, and for the benefit of farmers who reside along the waterways they wanted improved. As it is, they are dependent upon a great railroad monopoly to get their products to market; and the managers of this monopoly don't like this new move, for it will take money from their coffers. In this little shell lies the meat and the milk of the coconut. When this thing is understood thoroughly, it will be seen that Congressmen have been working for the interest of their constituents who have been bled by such monopolies until patience has ceased to be a virtue. Gen. Robeson did a good thing in the interest of his constituents when he aided in securing the passage of the "River and Harbor Bill," and they should stand by him. What is said of him can be said of many members of Congress who voted for the bill, including our own Brewer, and they should not have one vote the less for it. Those who are to be benefitted by the improvements provided for in that bill should stand by their members, and return them with increased majorities.

VOTER.

News Items.

Mr. Leigh Smith and the crew of his Arctic exploring yacht Eira have been rescued by the steamer Hope and landed at Peterhead, England.

Mr. Lowe, the recently seated Congressman of the Eighth Alabama district, says Bourbonais is dying out in the South, and that with a fair election and fair count would be whipped in Alabama by 20,000 Independent majority to day.

But for the house flies, the Science Monthly thinks, a household would have to use fifty cents' worth of disinfectant every day. Small worms have lately been discovered in their probosces. So flies are good for something, too—a consolation.

Fish Commissioner Baird, in his circular explaining how exhibits may be sent to London show of next year under the appropriation of \$50,000 made by Congress, points out that shipments of American canned, dried, pickled and smoked fish to Great Britain last year exceeded in value \$2,000,000. The advantage of the coming display for still further making known American fish food is apparent.

General Hancock accompanied President Arthur to Newport, Tuesday.

In the Star route trial at Washington Tuesday, Mr. Totten concluded his argument and Mr. McSwenny addressed the jury on behalf of the defendants.

The Independent Republicans of Maine nominated candidates for the State offices in opposition to the regular Republican ticket.

At Albany there was a clean sweep for Anti-Cornell delegates to the Republican State Convention.

At a meeting of the council of the Knights of Labor on Tuesday it was decided to declare the strike in the Cumberland coal region at an end on Thursday.

A correspondent at Lima writes that the Chilians are getting more and more savage as the failure of their policy grows clearer. France has stopped their sales of guano. The Peruvians are in undisputed possession of the interior. The representatives of the Provisional Government at Lima and a former Peruvian Minister to this country have been arrested.

MONDAY.—The Egyptians were driven from their intrenchments at Chalouf, near Suez, by the Highlanders and marines. The English lost two men drowned and the Egyptians about 100. The British also occupy Nefich, near Ismailia. All is quiet at Alexandria. It is reported that Arabi Bey will concentrate his forces at Damanhour. The Khedive has announced his intention of controlling the discussions of his Ministry. The French Government has cautioned M. de Lesseps to be more prudent in his language. Lord Dufferin has insisted upon the English draft of a military convention. The Turkish Government denies the reports of serious troubles in Syria.

TUESDAY.—The British troops continued landing at Ismailia while transports arrived at Suez and Alexandria. M. de Lesseps has made an agreement with the English by which the Suez Canal will be opened to traffic. The Khedive has again ordered all Egyptians to obey General Wolsley. The Sheik-ul-Islam and the Turkish Minister of Finance made a visit to Lord Dufferin in Constantinople, which caused a sensation. An Arab tribe in Tripoli is preparing to assist Arabi Bey. The leader of the national movement in Tripoli is said to favor assisting Arabi. The French papers condemn very strongly the English seizure of the Suez Canal. The British drove out the Egyptians at Scrapeum on Monday.

Nihilists have killed the white horses that were to be used during the Czar's coronation.

The striking employees of the Erie road met Monday, and advised the abandonment of the union.

Mr. Herbert Spencer has arrived in New York, having come to America for recreation.

An enormous wheat crop is being thrashed in Kansas and Nebraska and the growing corn is favored with fine weather.

The one hundred miners who were to resume work in the Cumberland Coal Mines Monday were prevented from doing so by nearly 1,000 strikers.

Thirty-five new cases, of yellow-fever and two deaths at Brownsville, Texas, Monday, and seven deaths at Matamoros are reported.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs received a telegram from Pine Ridge announcing that Red Cloud had been arrested and the threatened outbreak crushed.

It is announced that the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise are about to make a tour of the West from Detroit to San Francisco.

Small-pox spreading in South Africa.

A red fox has been playing havoc among the poultry of farmers a short distance from Merchantville. We hear of one party who lost seventy turkeys, and of others whose losses are small. Reynard has been seen several times but as yet eluded his watchers.

The game of base ball played at Reading, Pa., Tuesday, between the Actives of that place, and the Merritts, of Camden, lays way over the deck of anything yet recorded this season. Nineteen innings were played when the game was announced a draw, on a score of 3 to 3.

Correspondents in the West and Southwest report that an enormous wheat crop is being thrashed and that the weather has been favorable for growing corn. Cotton has been slightly injured by rain.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D., New York City.

New Jersey State

Normal and Model Schools.

TRENTON.

Fall Term commences Monday, Sept. 18

TOTAL COST for Board, Tuition, Books, etc., at the Normal School, \$154 for Ladies, and \$160 for Gentlemen; at the Model School, \$200 per year. Building thoroughly heated by steam. The Model School offers to both young Ladies and Gentlemen superior advantages in all departments, viz: Mathematical, Classical, Commercial, Musical, Drawing, and Belles Lettres. For Circulars containing full particulars, address W. HASBROUCK, Principal, Trenton, New Jersey.

JOS. THOMPSON. S. D. HOFFMAN

Thompson & Hoffman,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public
Commissioners of Deeds, Supreme
Court Commissioners.
City Hall, Atlantic City, N. Y.

For Sale and to Rent.

Improved Farms and Village lots with good buildings, pleasantly located, in and near the centre of the town.
For Sale from \$600 to \$3,000
in easy instalments.
TO RENT FROM \$5 to \$10 A MONTH.
Address,
T. J. SMITH & SON,
HAMMONTON, N. J.

FEED FEED.

FEED.

Commencing to-day—Saturday
August, 26th—I will sell,
at my store, Bellevue
avenue, Hammonton,

Cracked Corn, \$1.79
Feed Meal, \$1.79
Winter wheat Bran, \$1.13
White Middlings, \$1.75
Cotton seed meal, \$1.75

Wheat, for chickens, \$1.65
Corn, per bushel, 97 cts.
Oats, per bushel, 78 cts.

For Cash.

When charged, five cents per
cwt. additional.

Choice Flour.

\$6.50 per barrel.

I will deliver the BEST SALT
HAY or BLACK GRASS
for \$9 per ton at any
point within three
miles of
Hammonton Station.

E. Stockwell.

MALARIA

Malaria is an almost indescribable malady which not even the most talented physicians are able to fathom. Its cause is most frequently ascribed to local surroundings, and there is very little question, but this opinion is substantiated by facts. Malaria does not necessarily mean chills and fever while these troubles usually accompany it. It often affects the sufferer with general lassitude, accompanied by loss of appetite, sleeplessness, a tired feeling and a high fever, the person afflicted growing weaker and weaker, loses flesh day after day, until he becomes a mere skeleton, a shadow of his former self.

Malaria once having laid its hold upon the human frame, the door of the system is thrown open to nervous diseases. The body weak and enfeebled absorbs no nourishment, but subsisting upon itself, the digestive organs no longer perform their functions; the liver becomes torpid, and other organs failing to do their routine work, speedily become disordered, and dissolution and death are apt to ensue.

In addition to being a certain cure for malaria and chills and fever, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially indigestion, dyspepsia, intermittent fevers, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs. It is for sale by all respectable dealers in medicines, price, \$1 per bottle.

Be sure and get the genuine
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
Take no other.

A. J. SMITH,

NOTARY PUBLIC

AND

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,
Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale,
and other papers executed in a most careful
and correct manner.

Hammonton, N. J.

ALLEN B. ENDICOTT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

AND

Master and Solicitor in Chancery,
MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

C. F. Jahncke, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at his residence, corner of
Vine St. and Central Avenue.
Office hours, 8 to 10 A. M., 5 to 6 P. M.

Charles Hunt,

SHOEMAKER.

Solicits orders for Repairing or New Work.
Leave orders at Carpenter's store, or at
my residence, Thirteenth Street, near First
Road, Hammonton.

B. Albrici,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, & Pigs

Any person desiring to pasture Horses
or Cattle will do well to put them in my
charge, as I have the best pastures in
South Jersey. My charges are reasonable.
Call on or address

B. ALBRICI, Waterford, N. J.

Fare from Hammonton to Waterford, via
the C. & A., or to Cedar Brook on the
Harrow Bridge, is fifteen cents.

A Choice
Family
Flour
\$7.50
per barrel.

S. ANDERSON.

Flour, Grain, Feed,

Baled Hay, etc

Hammonton, N. J.

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS MAKE \$15 to \$40 PER WEEK.
We have stores in 18 leading cities,
from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly.
Our Factories and Principal Offices are at
Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and
terms to agents. Address

M. N. LOVELL, 913 Spring Garden St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

GERRY V. LENTINE, UNDER TAKER.

Is prepared to furnish
CASKETS, COFFINS, and all kinds of
Funerals promptly attended to.

Recreates Chairs, Stools, and renovates
mattresses over the wheelwright shop, 222 N.
Hammonton, N. J.

Science.

Phosphor bronze has an electric conductivity two and a half times that of iron or steel and one-third that of copper.

Certain physicians say that crying should not be repressed in children, as the consequences may be Saint Vitus' dance or epileptic fits.

The longest spans of wire in the world is used for a telegraph in India, over the River Kistnah, between Brorah and Kistnagram. It is more than 6000 feet long, and is stretched between two hills, each of which is 1200 feet high.

In Switzerland small coins are now made from pure metallic nickel rolled by the Flettman process. These coins are said to be much superior to the alloy of 25 per cent. of nickel and 75 per cent. of copper heretofore used there.

By the adoption of preventive measures to guard against expected epidemics in certain English towns Mr. Edwin Chadwick estimates that three-fourths of a million lives and three million cases of sickness have been saved. This seems a somewhat startling statement, but the figures are the result of statistical comparisons, and are probably correct.

Dr. Samuel W. Francis, Newport, R. I., reports the successful treatment of an acute case of pneumonia by the inhalation of sulphuric ether. He says that "if seen early during the first stage, by inhaling ether for thirty minutes, every six hours, many severe and protracted cases of sickness would be arrested." Dr. Francis recommended inhalation of sulphuric ether for bronchitis in 1868.

A mill-pick maker advises that in grinding picks the pressure be not too great, and that sufficient water be used so that heating, which always injures the temper, be prevented. It should be borne in mind that cracking picks should not be used for frowning, and no pick should be used after its edges are worn too blunt. When picks are blunt grind them to a straight length, one-eighth or three-eighths long.

Professor Whitney does not lay any weight on the removal of forests as a cause for the dryness and desolation of former fertile and populous regions of the earth. He admits that the greater proportion of land to water in late geological eras may have a little to do with the decreased rainfall, but he attributes the diminished precipitation mainly to a lowering of the intensity of solar radiation during geological time.

All know that air has weight, but one is apt to have vague ideas as to the weight of comparatively limited quantities of it. A cubic foot of air weighs 338.7 grains, or something over one ounce; 13.06 cubic feet weigh one pound. About 65 cubic feet of air furnish one pound of oxygen. An apartment 8 feet high, 12 feet wide and 13 feet long contains about 100 pounds of air; and a room 40 feet square and 18 feet high contains about a ton.

The art of making glass is of high antiquity, but it belonged to modern ingenuity to develop the value of the invention, and to apply it to a multitude of important and in some cases indispensable uses. No many cases of glass windows-glass, was only found in the houses of the very rich. Its use began in palaces. For a long time it was so scarce that at Ainswick Castle in 1567 the glass was ordered to be taken out of the windows and laid up in safety when the lord was absent.

Instead of the usual solid case of the Bell telephone, Herr Konigsberg, of Hamburg, provides a case in which the space between the membrane and the magnet is enlarged into a thin-sided sounding-case, and under this is a resonance-case, which surrounds the other at a certain interval. The resonance case is perforated at certain places. The inventor claims that he thus obtains a considerable strengthening of the sound; also a purer and more distinct transmission.

Home Economics.

BLACKBERRY JELLY.—Bruise the fruit, put in a thin cloth, and allow to strain over night. Next morning add half a pound of sugar to each pint of juice; boil twenty minutes.

ANOTHER WAY.—Gather the fruit when perfectly ripe and in very dry weather. Put the berries in a jar and set the jar in hot water, keeping it boiling until the juice is extracted from the fruit. Pass it through a fine sieve or jelly bag without much pres-

sure. For every pint of juice add fourteen ounces of sugar, and boil in a clean preserving pan five and twenty minutes, carefully taking off the scum as it rises to the surface. Place it hot in small jars and cover it down with thin tissue paper, dipped in brandy, and brown paper over it. Keep it in a cool, dry place.

BLACKBERRY JAM.—To each pound of ripe fruit (very ripe), stewed in a porcelain kettle, add one pound of best loaf sugar, and wash the contents first with a strong iron or wooden spoon, while still upon the fire. When well mixed and boiled five minutes longer, stirring well the meanwhile, fill small jars or glasses, and set away. In any of the preceding recipes raspberries may be substituted for blackberries, as may also strawberries. The jelly made of blackberries is, however, particularly useful in dysentery and other similar complaints, and the following recipe is also useful in the same complaint:

BLACKBERRY DRINK.—To twelve quarts of the berries put two quarts of clear water, with five ounces of tartaric acid dissolved in it. Let this stand forty-eight hours; then let the juice drip through a flannel cloth or sieve without pressure. To a pint of this juice put a pound of sugar and bottle forthwith. Tie over the mouth of each bottle a piece of cloth, and let stand about ten days. Then cork the bottles and use when desired, remembering the acid is never used alone, but always diluted with two-thirds of its quantity of ice water. The juice of strawberries, raspberries, currants or Morilla cherries may be prepared in the same way.

BLACKBERRY VINEGAR.—One quart of blackberries to one of sharp vinegar. Let them stand a day, squeeze out the juice; add to this, two days in succession, as much fruit as the vinegar will hold. To each quart of the vinegar thus prepared put two pounds of sugar, and boil from five to ten minutes. When cool, bottle and seal. This will be found a pleasant and cooling beverage in hot weather, when mixed in the proportions of two-thirds water to one of the vinegar.

CAPILLAIRE.—Mix six eggs, well beaten up, with fourteen pounds of loaf sugar and three pounds of coarse sugar; put them into three quarts of water, boil it twice, skim it well and add a quarter of a pint of orange-flower water; strain it through a jelly-bag and put it into bottles for use. A spoonful or two of this syrup, put into draught of either cold or warm water makes a very pleasant drink.

MILK LEMONADE.—Take the juice of six fine lemons, and the peel of three, pare very thin, two wine-glasses of syrup, half a pint of Madras sherry, or sherry of one quart of boiling water. Put all into a covered vessel and let it stand for twelve hours; then having bottled a pint of new milk, pour it upon the mixture, after which let it through a jelly bag until quite clear. A very refreshing drink.

ROOT BEER.—Take a pint of bran, a handful of hops, some twigs of spruce, hemlock or cedar, a little sassafras, roots of various kinds, such as plantain, dandelion, burdock, dock, etc.; boil and strain, add a tablespoonful of Jamaica ginger; molasses to sweeten and a cup of yeast. When you want it soon, let one bottle stand where it is warm, the rest will work cold. This will make one gallon.

EXCELLENT GINGER-POD.—Take three-quarters of a pound of white sugar, one ounce of cream of tartar, one ounce of ginger and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Put these all together in a jar, and pour over it all four quarts of boiling water; let it stand until it is lukewarm; then add one tablespoonful of fresh yeast, and nearly one tablespoonful of wintergreen, or of sassafras; let this stand for twenty-four hours, then put in bottles, cork tightly and seal. It will be ready for use in a few days.

NECTAR.—Take a pound of best raisins, seeded and chopped; four lemons, sliced thin, and the yellow rind pared off from two other lemons, and two pounds of powdered loaf sugar. Put in a porcelain preserving kettle two gallons of water. Set it over the fire and boil it half an hour; then, while the water is boiling hard, put in the raisins, lemons and sugar, and continue the boiling for ten minutes. Pour the mixture into a vessel with a close cover, and let it stand four days, straining it twice a day. Then strain through a linen bag and bottle it. It will be fit to use in a fortnight. Drink it from wine glasses, with a small piece of ice in each.

Census Reports on Wages.

One of the assertions which the advocates of the existing high tariff in the United States are never weary of affirming and reiterating is that the laborers in the protected industries have been thereby greatly benefited through the permanency of employment (the stagnation of industry from 1873 to 1878 and the strikes and lock-outs of 1880 to the contrary notwithstanding) and through the receipt of extremely high wages, by reason of which the ironworkers of Pennsylvania, according to the Hon. W. D. Kelley, are enabled and accustomed to adorn the walls of their residences "with chromes and fine engravings," and otherwise to fare sumptuously. Heretofore, in the absence of any collection of statistics which interested persons were willing to construe as authoritative, the discussions which have taken place between the advocates of "tariff reductions" and "high protection" in respect to labor, wages, prices and profits, have been in a great degree unsatisfactory, those on either side who did not want to be convinced being generally strengthened in their preconceived opinions, while others, fairly open to conviction, found themselves utterly confused by a conflict of assertion and inference which did not admit of any complete refutation or verification.

The recent publication of the results of the census of 1880 have, however, at last, in many departments of domestic industry, placed matters upon a new and different footing, and given to the public a revelation of positive facts which cannot be thereafter either ignored or denied. Thus, in a series of articles on our "Iron and Steel Industries," published some weeks since in our columns, it was conclusively demonstrated from an analysis of the census returns that in place of the receipt of exceptionally high wages by the laborers employed in these highly protected industries, the average wage paid them was only about \$1.18 per diem, or \$345 per annum, a rate about the average paid to the commonest and least skilled labor in most parts of the country; and, also, that the laborers in the industries in the United States derive no benefit whatever from the greatly enhanced prices which the existing tariff permits the owners of coal and iron lands and of the iron and steel furnaces and rolling mills in this country to charge to the general public as consumers.

Similar striking and interesting conclusions are now deducible from the statistics of the manufacture of twenty of the principal articles of the United States as set forth in one of the most recent of the bulletins of the Census Bureau. In these manufactures, which include all the more especially protected industries, the number of employes is returned at 948,494, comprising 683,827 men, 224,100 women and 60,667 children. The aggregate annual wages paid to the same were \$379,384,931, which, assuming 800 working days in the year, would show a disbursement of \$1,261,232 for each day, and an average of \$1.33 per day for each person employed. Selecting Philadelphia from the list of the twenty cities as the one which may be fairly regarded as having done the most to impose the high protective tariff system upon the country, the analysis of the census returns affords the following results:

Number of employes.....	17,042
Annual aggregate wages.....	\$10,696,227.75
Daily disbursement for 260 days.....	22,221.26
Average wage per hand per day.....	1.33

It will thus be seen that in this centre of protection the average wages paid to labor are 17 cents per day less than the general average paid in the twenty selected cities located all over the continent; or, leaving Philadelphia out of the list, the average paid to manufacturing labor rises from \$1.33 to \$1.87 per day.

These figures are hard cuts to crack for that class of people who have been assuring the workmen and women of the country that high protection inevitably assures them higher wages. With the prices of commodities at normal rates, \$9 per week is little enough to enable the laborer in the manufacturing of our large cities to provide himself with food, fuel, clothing and shelter—more especially if he has others dependent on him—and every advance in commodity prices means reduction of wages through diminished purchasing power. Since 1879 the advances in the prices of commodities has been at least 20 per cent., and there has been no general increase of wages in consequence. Hence the reasonable discontent of labor everywhere. Hence the continual strikes and local disturbances. Now, in what way is the laborer to look for relief,

The Iron Workers.

A Sketch of a Powerful Organization.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers of the United States is one of the strongest labor bodies in the world. Previous to 1874 there were two organizations among the iron and steel workers: one was the United Sons of Vulcan and the Heaters, Rollers and Roughers' Association. The Sons of Vulcan were the strongest. It originated during the great strike of 1850; it was then only a local organization, and gradually spread until it had considerable of a national footing, yet without any apparent strength. These unions did not accomplish the ends for which it was organized. In several strikes they were defeated because of a misunderstanding between themselves. When the puddlers struck the roughers and catchers continued to work on muck iron from the outside furnaces, and consequently defeated the puddlers. In 1874, at a meeting of the puddlers in Philadelphia, a committee was appointed to confer with the Heaters, Rollers and Roughers' Association to effect an amalgamation. A plan was agreed upon at this conference and submitted to the annual convention of each organization, which met in 1875, and ratified the amalgamation under the title of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers of the United States, and which includes nearly all the skilled iron and steel workers.

Russian View of the Egyptian Question.

In the name of civilization and order the English bombarded Alexandria, and they did it successfully. The light shore forts are destroyed, and the city itself was made the prey of the flames. In order to plant there a higher civilization they resorted to a senseless and merciless destruction. The English Government avails itself of this, which is the name of the Egyptian Government, while the Government of the rest of Europe partly approve English action, and partly in silence let these ugly practices go on. It is said that Europe is about to add England; in other words, to erect in Egypt a monument of her weakness—but we don't believe it. Some ten years ago Lord Beaconsfield made a good deal of noise, because that England could stand not only one but several campaigns on sea, yet even Lord Beaconsfield did not dare to invade Egypt. He was satisfied with buying for his Government the Suez Canal shares and sending a commission to investigate the financial condition of Egypt. At that time Europe looked closely after English operations in the East, and would not allow any invasion of Egypt. But now the English Government does not need any support from other European nations in order to counteract Russian influence on the Balkan peninsula, for Russian policy is now passive. England tramples down the rights of its late allies by attempting to appropriate the most important international commercial way in the East—that is, the Suez Canal. While England was going on with her warlike preparations there was heard no protest from any part of Europe, and now Europe must deal with an accomplished fact—the English occupation of Egypt.

Civilization and order have nothing to do with the Egyptian question. Good order can only suffer by armed interference by the European States with Egyptian affairs. England tramples on the independence and liberty of Egypt, things which are indispensable for the successful advancement of any country. There is yet time to stop the English Government from further devastation and depredation in Egypt. The bombardment of Alexandria has given so far only negative results. The city is ruined partly by English cannon, and partly by incendiaries. Hundreds of Europeans have fallen victims of the infuriated Egyptian mob. This was a cruel revenge on a great civilized power for its invasion of peaceful Egypt. But the Egyptian army, though it has retreated, is yet far from throwing down its arms. The British Government is responsible for this bloodshed. In view of the bad results so far gained, it is fast losing confidence in itself, and is now beseeching the other Powers for co-operation, or at least for sanction of its deeds. We hope the French Government will refuse to take any part in the barbarous English treatment of Egypt.

Mr. Gladstone has been forced to take a dangerous step as a means of preserving his Cabinet. Recently he suffered a defeat in Parliament, which, under other circumstances, would have forced him to resign. In order to restore the credit of his Cabinet he decided upon this adventurous Egyptian campaign. But he may be sure that Europe will not support the Suez Canal to fall under the exclusive control of the English.

BLACKBERRY SYRUP.—Make a simple syrup of a pound of sugar to each pint of water; boil until it is rich and thick, then add to it as many plums of the expressed juice of the blackberries as there are pounds of sugar; put half a nutmeg grated to each quart of the syrup; set aside until cold, then bottle for use. A safe response for a child, and a wineglassful for an adult is the dose.

Food for the Soul.

To deny one's self is commonly understood to mean the one refuses one's self something; but what Jesus says is, let a man 'down himself, renounce himself, die as regards his old self, and so love. And never was the joy which in self-renunciation underlies the pain so brought out as when Jesus boldly called the suppression of our first impulses and current thoughts life, real life, eternal life.

Always One Vacant Chair.

There is no flock, however watched and tended, But one dead lamb is there; There is no fortress however defended, But has one vacant chair. The air is full of farewell to the dying, And murmurings for the dead; The heart is full, for her sad end crying, Will not be comforted. Let us be patient, these severa afflictions, Not from the ground arise, But often are celestial benedictions Assumed to do us good. We see but dimly through the mists and vapors, Amid these earthly lamps; What seems to us but sad and mournful tears, May be heaven's distant lamps. There is no death! What seems so is transition; This life of mortal breath Is but a suburb of the life Elysian, Whose portals we call death.

Where Christ brings His cross, He brings His presence; and where He is, none are desolate, and there 's no room for despair. As knows His own, so He knows how to comfort them using sometimes the very grief itself, and straining it to a sweetness of peace unattainable by those ignorant of sorrow.

Sanitary.

A CURE FOR NEURALGIA. A Tennessee Physician's Experience with Ather Spray.

In the spring of 1869 we had the most severe attack of facial neuralgia which it has been our lot to witness in more than eighteen years of practice; for two weeks we had to confine ourselves to darkness in chamber, and a lightest foot-fall on the floor caused us the most excruciating agony. All the remedies, local, general, regular and irregular, were tried without any abatement of the trouble. One side of our face was terribly swollen, so much so that it was impossible to extract a decayed molar, to which we charged all our suffering, and it seemed as if we were destined to shuff off this mortal coil by exhaustion from pain and want of sleep. We finally concluded to incise the swollen jaw, thinking there was an abscess about the root of the decayed tooth, and as the parts were so extremely sensitive, and, moreover, having a vague dread of chloroform, we thought we would try local anesthesia by evaporating ether on the surface until the part was frozen. Our attendant complied with our instruction, and the spray was turned on. The first sensation was one of cutting pain, gradually subsiding until when congealation took place we felt perfectly easy, and ordered the cutting operation deferred. Then for fifteen hours we slept the sleep of the righteous, and when we awoke found the tumor, at union, color, cum dolore entirely vanished, and we arose and went about our business, and to this good day, although we carry a perfect cabinet of curious teeth in our mouth, have never had a neuralgic twinge or touch of that "hell of a disease," a toothache. Well, to be honest about it, we did not at the time give the freezing process any credit for the cure, we thought the attack had about spent its force and was going to abate itself anyway, and we paid but little attention to the matter for a year or more, when a relative, Captain Harris, was visiting us, and took a spell of neuralgia, of which we had for over a year been periodically afflicted with, rarely passing a month without an attack. To give him present ease, we did not think of any permanent benefit, we tried the spray all along the track of the affected nerve until it turned the skin white. The relief was immediate, and he has since informed me, permanent.

Since then we have used it in fifteen or twenty cases with uniform success, never having to make more than two applications, and it came to be a stock remedy, and we thought that in all probability, for we remember that when Richardson first introduced it (like all new things in medicine, it was vaunted for everything), and would probably have still thought so if a gentleman hadn't called on us some time ago to know if we hadn't a new treatment for neuralgia, and stated a couple of years ago he was on a

South Sea Island Crabs.

On many of the South Sea Islands there also exists a species of crab or lobster of most uncanny aspect, but delicious eating, and being both scarce and difficult to procure is proportionably esteemed by the whites as well as by the natives. I refer to the *Burgus* or robbur crab, as he is called by the naturalists. He lives in a burrow of his own making, at the foot of a tree or among rocks, and daintily lines his dwelling with an immense quantity of the cocoanut fibre, which he prepares himself from the husk. So well is this latter habit of his known that any native in want of fibre for canoe caulking, or what not, at once repairs to a crab burrow to procure it, and rarely falls in his object so long as he is able to get to the bottom of the burrow—which is not always the case, however, as the animal is generally astute enough to choose ground well intersected with large roots and rocks. It is a very singular animal to look at, and more resembles the hermit crab out of his shell than any other species, having, like the hermit, an exceedingly tender and vulnerable abdomen, rather up like a bag underneath his carapace, and of which he is uncommonly careful. It is armed with a formidable set of pincers, of immense size and strength, by the aid of which he can carry off a cocoanut, husk it, and then break up the shell with the greatest ease. To any one who has noticed the great weight and size, and the extreme toughness and compactness of the cocoanut husk, it must be a matter of amazement that a creature so apparently insignificant as this crab should be thus able to tear open these husks not only after, but even before, the operation by commencing at the soft hole—the one out of which the young freely issue, and out of which we are accustomed to drink the juice—into this he manages to insert the point of his pincers, and working on this, is enabled to break the nut to pieces. In favor they are as would be expected from the nature of their food, very much richer and more delicate than our lobster, which has to content himself with more homely fare; and those it was able to procure were either split open and fried in their own fat, or else baked in a native oven, which latter expedient generally answered best. I once heard of a native who, having found a very large burrow, incautiously put in his hand to pull out the occupant, when the wary crab caught him by the wrist in his terrific pincers, and in spite of his frantic efforts, got firmly held in there for a whole day, until at last his friends, attracted by his cries, came to his rescue and effected his liberation by digging down on to the crab, and attacking his abdomen with a pointed stick, when he at once let go his hold of his captive, who never afterward fully recovered the use of his hand.

The *Illustrated Railway World*, referring to the production of steel rails in the United States, says that in 1874 we produced 88,259 tons of steel rails and imported 50,701 tons. In 1880 we produced 967,900 tons and imported 375,000 tons. Since the first steel rails were produced here in 1876 we have used 4,900,000 tons of them, at a cost of \$184,000,000.

A Vile Conspiracy.

Jehiel Jasper strolled into the grocery store and post office of one of our back-country villages Saturday, and after standing around with his back to the fire until he was permeated with color, said:

"Well, I guess I'll read the news and get along towards home. Squire Perkins 'paper come yet?' and he stepped behind the post-office boxes, as was his custom, to take it out and read it.

"Can't let you see it, Jehiel," said the postmaster; government has sent orders that any postmaster who allows a non-subscriber to read subscribers' papers will lose his position."

"No! You don't tell me? Well, if that ain't a good idea! It's a put-up job; a gold-darned conspiracy between these newspapers and the government to keep the multitude in ignorance, so that they can dominate it over the community. And they talk about this 'ere bein' a free country. It's drifting right into despotism just as fast as it can. How in thunder's a man to read what's 'bout 'em if he don't read; ain't now the government's settin' down on all ideas of education, an' takin' away that privilege?"

"Oh, not so bad as that, Jehiel," said the postmaster. "The government doesn't say anything against your subscribin' for the paper yourself, you know."

Plenty of Room for Inventors.

Our wants have become artificial. With successive generations, what once was luxuries developed into customary grants and eventually become necessities. Our condition is ameliorated, and hence our appreciation sharpened, while certain faculties have become dulled, and invention must supply their place, or their deficiencies. When invention has produced an effect, it is for invention to extend and perfect it. Thus in every walk in life, it is for cunning brain and deft fingers to effect combinations or perfect the old, fearless of thwart or limit.

In proof that with improvements criticism becomes more keen and demand more imperative, we have only to look about us for promising fields to engage the inventor. "What the harvest of golden grain no longer falls before the classic sickle, and the haymaker has ceased to be a picturesque inspiration for the poet, the root crops still demand laborious delving and grubbing, and the ripened fruits still call for human pickers to pluck them one by one. For the inventor who would devise a mode of removing half the blossoms from a peach tree without injuring the buds which form the next year's bearing stems there awaits a magnificent prize. Rame and other fibers will defy the textile art, and the gorgeous aniline dyes fade with a Summer's sun.

Household fires, once synonyms of health and cheerfulness, are now the gloomy and noxious evidences of our heedlessness of things sanitary. The domestic conveniences which should minister to our comfort and well-being solely us lustily but not the less our pain, kill our window plants and destroy our shade trees. Our sewers and drains are confounded in name and function, and both of them are poisonous. Our chimneys breathe forth smoke, which is unconsumed fuel, and hence wasteful. Our steam-bollers with partly consumed fuel, supply our engines with wet steam, and the engines (whose cylinders have to be supplied with oil through faulty design and workmanship) waste part of the remainder. Our horses, shod with no reg-rod for humanity or for tractive effect, drag wagons or cars which rattle our teeth out, on roads or rails which rattle the vehicles to pieces. The explosives, which long ago were constrained to throw hurtful missiles for miles, have only in one instance—blasting—been employed in peaceful work. It may except the gunpowder pipe-driver, the precursor, perhaps, of a long line of explosive motions yet to come.

Regarding explosions in flour mills Thomas J. Richards, of the British Board of Trade, says that the elements of danger exist in all corn mills, and not in kind. Although disasters of the explosive sort are rare, they are over liable to occur in all corn mills and cause accidents more or less disastrous.

It Is Said.

That the leaves of parsley eaten with a little vinegar after partaking of onions, will prevent the offensive breath that the latter impart;

That carbonic acid, diluted with ten parts of water and thrown into the cracks and crevices where our cockroaches abound, will drive them away;

That flannel has become yellow from being badly washed may be nicely whitened by soaking it two or three hours in a lather made of one-quarter of a pound of curd soap, two table-spoonfuls of powdered borax, and two table-spoonfuls of carbonate of ammonia, dissolved in five or six gallons of water;

That the yellow stain made by sewing machine oil, can be removed if, before washing in soap suds, the spots be carefully rubbed with a bit of cloth wet with ammonia;

That a little water mixed in with butter will prevent its burning when used for frying;

That a teaspoonful of salt to a quart of the soil in plant boxes will kill the white worms;

That flour dusted on cabbages when the dew is on, will kill off cabbage worms. Probably by closing the pores of the worms;

That tar may be instantaneously removed from the hand or fingers by rubbing with the outside of a fresh lemon or orange peel.

Raking Oysters by Steam.

The Method of Dredging in Use in New Haven.

Mr. Rowe, of East Haven, Conn., the owner of extensive oyster beds, recently took a number of gentlemen connected with the newspaper press to witness the manner of steam dredging for oysters. Mr. Rowe took the party down to the government breakwater, at the junction of the harbor with Long Island Sound. Here, within the breakwater, and a mile or two outside were three steam dredges raking up oysters from the too thickly settled beds, and placing them upon other more sparsely populated beds in the vicinity. At this time they were fishing in forty feet of water, but Mr. Rowe said he had oyster beds further out in the Sound that were 70 feet under water, and he could fish them up about as easily as he could in 40 feet—the difference being in the length of haul. The dredge, attached to a chain about an inch in diameter, which is worked by steam, is cast off from the side of the steamer. The chain rests on a roller, and there are rollers at the sides of the opening. This dredge is slowly drawn over the oyster beds, and at each haul two or three or more bushels of oysters are taken. It requires from five to ten minutes to make a haul. The little steam propellers of forty tons are capable of carrying 800 bushels from one bed to the other. The sixty-ton steamer on which the party were is capable of carrying 1,800 bushels. Some of the small oyster tanks at this time were opened and they were of good flavor. A schooner is employed by Mr. Rowe to carry oyster shells and place them upon the oyster beds that were raked over last season. It is found that a bed of shells is much better than branches of trees for breeding purposes. A thin layer of live oysters is spread over the shells, to which the spaws adhere, and in about two years good size oysters are fished out. In this way the oyster beds are made and cultivated, and the process has made oyster shells worth eight cents a bushel, whereas they were formerly worthless. Steam dredging has brought about this result. Mr. Rowe says the oyster beds can be well sustained by steam dredging and by the reproduction on oyster shells. Otherwise he would not use steam dredges on his own beds. He fears that he cannot only sustain but increase his supply, by using modern improvements—qualifying his beds and cultivating new ones—all of which he can do readily and with profit by the use of smaller steam vessels.

An Ornamental Grass.

One of the finest of ornamental grasses, when means for saving it over the winter may be had, (covering sufficient to keep the ground from freezing) will be found in the Pampas Grass (*Glycerium Argenteum*) a native of South America as its name suggests. South of 38 degrees it will stand over winter. Unfortunately in the Northwest it kills, though by making a frame over the roots and covering thickly with evergreen boughs and litter, it may generally be preserved.

Wesley's Tact.

The following anecdote of the founder of Methodism was, we believe, never before published. It reaches us from a trustworthy source, and it illustrates in a remarkable manner the mingled tact and piety of that eminent man.

Although Wesley, like the Apostles, found that his preaching did not greatly affect the mighty or the noble, still he numbered some families of good position among his followers. It was of the house of one of these that the incident here recorded took place. Wesley had been preaching; and a daughter of a neighboring gentleman, a girl remarkable for her beauty, had been profoundly impressed by his exhortations. After the sermon Wesley was invited to this gentleman's house to luncheon, and with himself one of his preachers was entertained. That time was a man of plain manners, and not conscious of the restraints of good society. The fair young Methodist sat beside him at the table, and he noticed that she wore a number of rings. During a pause in the meal the preacher took hold of the young lady's hand, and raising it in the air, called Wesley's attention to the sparkling jewels. "What do you think of this, sir?" he said, "for a Methodist's hand?"

"The girl turned crimson. For Wesley, by his known and expressed aversion to finery, the question was a peculiarly awkward one. But the aged evangelist showed a tact which Chesterfield might have envied. He looked up with a quiet, benevolent smile, and simply said, "The hand is very beautiful."

The blushing beauty had expected something far different from a reproach wrapped up with such felicity in a compliment. She had the good sense to say nothing; but when, a few hours later, she again appeared in Wesley's presence, the beautiful hand was stripped of every ornament except those which nature had given.

Statistical.

The Suez Canal is one of the most valuable pieces of property in the world. The net profits last year were over \$5,000,000. This was an increase of over 28 per cent. over the profits of the previous year. Each ship that passes through the canal pays a little over 20 cents a ton.

It is stated that for every ten hog-heads of sugar extracted from the sugar cane, eleven hog-heads are lost because of inadequate machinery. It has been devised for crushing the cane and extracting the rich juices thereof. The assertion comes from the very highest authority on matters appertaining to the sugar culture that our planters lose 200,000 hog-heads a year by this waste, an amount representing \$20,000,000 per annum.

The importation of potatoes from Great Britain and Ireland to the United States and Canada is increasing. For the first quarter of 1882 the receipts at New York were 599,927 sacks, or 748,843 barrels, an average of 70 cents a bushel was obtained in New York. Deducting duty and freight a profit of nearly \$1,000,000 was the result. Potatoes are about \$10 per ton in Europe. This profit is encouraging shippers, and the Canadians are expecting to see a decrease in the cost of native potatoes in consequence of these importations.

St. Isaac's, the great cathedral at St. Petersburg, which was finished in 1859 and cost \$25,000,000, is slowly sinking into the ground, and the authorities do not know how to stop it. The Russian capital is built upon a marsh, and the site of St. Isaac's is on one of its softest parts. Over \$1,000,000 was originally spent in driving piles, but the building has never been firm, and now threatens to topple over on one corner, a recent examination showed that on one side the columns had separated from the architrave, leaving a space of three inches between them. The roof was at once lightened by removing large stones, but new disasters appeared as the work went on, the workmen left in fear and the engineers gave up the job as a bad one. Since then nothing has been done except to hold consultations and reject unpractical plans for saving the building.

Experiments have shown that firing with a nine-inch twelve-gun gun at armor plating three and four inches thick, representing a deck of a vessel, resulted between ten degrees and fifteen degrees, in no instance caused penetration, although full charges were used.

Rare Thoughts.

Saturday Afternoon. Through tinkering leaves the sunlight bright. Falls warmly across the tidy floor. The distant voices of gleeful children Come faintly in the open door. The clock's low rhythm fits the stillness; The house is resting from work well done. The weary housewife, with patient fingers, Seals with the quiet so happily won.

She ponders the day's completed labors, Finishes betimes, ere the Sabbath rest; The dainties stored in the well-filled pantry, The mended garments, the welcomed guest. Pale in the sun more slow and slower Her head droops forward, her eyes full soon Close in a quiet and childlike slumber. And she dreams in the Saturday afternoon.

She wanders with thirteen feet of childhood Through meadows the knees so wail of yore, And laughs as she sits her tiny apron With blossoms fragrant, in boundless store. From long vanished steps in at the doorway; Sweet voices ring a forgotten tune. Angels ascend and descend before her, And she rests in the Saturday afternoon.

The fading sun sinks under the hill-tops, The shadows lengthen across the floor; The birds chirp softly their good-night carol, The children pause at the darkening door; The tired sleeper more they waken, Pale in the rays of the harvest moon. She waits the dawn of an endless Sabbath, Gone home in the Saturday afternoon.

What is excellent, as God lives is permanent. Blessed are the home-sick, for they shall come at last to their Father's house.

Give what you have; to some one it may be more than you dare to think.

About Silvering.

Some Plain Directions for Working With and Without a Battery. For silvering without a battery the object to be silvered, after being freed from adherent dust, dirt, etc., is immersed for two or three minutes in a saturated solution of gallic acid in distilled water. It is then dipped in a solution of 20 grains of crystallized nitrate of silver in 1000 grains of distilled water. This operation is to be repeated two or three times, moving the object alternately from one bath to the other until it has acquired a silvery appearance. It is now rinsed in distilled water and laid on clean bibulous paper to dry. In the meantime have prepared two solutions as follows:

Reducing Solution.—Grape sugar or honey, 5 parts; potassium (K₂O), 2 parts; tartaric acid, 2 parts; distilled water, 650 parts. Mix, dissolve and filter. Silvering Solution.—Dissolve 20 parts of crystallized silver nitrate in 650 parts of distilled water. Add strongest water of ammonia, drop by drop, continuously stirring the solution with a glass rod until the brown precipitate is nearly but not quite redissolved. Filter and put in a glass stoppered bottle. If more of the reducing solution be made up than is needed for immediate use it should be kept in a closely-stoppered vial, filled; to the top, so as to prevent atmospheric action.

Equal parts of these solutions are mixed together in a gutta-percha or jannaned dish, and, after thorough stirring, filtered. The object to be silvered is immersed in the mixture, and care being taken that the fluid shall come in contact with every part. The deposition of silver commences in from twelve to fifteen minutes, and continues for two or three hours, until the fluid is exhausted or the object sufficiently plated. The rapidity of deposition depends on the temperature, intensity of light, etc. After the object is plated it should be washed in a solution of carbonate of lime, rinsed in distilled water, and dried.

All sorts of organic matter may thus be treated and hermetically induced in pure metal. I have thus coated leather, bone, wood, hair, horn, silk, flowers, leaves, insects and anatomical preparations. Glass, porcelain and earthenware may be coated without first using the preparatory bath. If the latter (earthenware) be porous it will be necessary to first coat it with water-glass or varnish, otherwise there is great waste of material.

Have before me a spring of arbutive, on which a dragon fly is affixed, silvered by this method more than six years ago. The coating is without a visible crack, though it has been somewhat roughly handled.

Processes With a Battery. The success with these processes depends upon making the surfaces of the objects to be plated good conductors of electricity. The principles and modus operandi are nearly the same in all of them. The object to be plated is immersed in a solution of some easily reducible metallic salt, and kept there until its surface absorbs more or less of it. It is then so treated chemically that the absorbed salts are reduced to

a metallic state, and so intimately attached to and connected with the surface of the material to be plated that they will not peel off or separate under any ordinary circumstances. The subsequent treatment is the ordinary electrolytic or galvanoplastic one of plating with any desired metal. On account of their easy reducibility the salts of silver are those easily chosen for the preparatory manipulation.

Cassner's Method. Dissolve 40 parts of crystallized silver nitrate in 1000 parts of wood spirit. Macerate the object in this solution until sufficient absorption has taken place. The length of time needed for this will vary according to the material, the horny shields of beetles, for instance, requiring much longer time than the softer part, or than a piece of leather. Removing the object from the bath, it is partially dried by draining off any surplus fluid attaching to it, and immersed in the strongest water of ammonia, by which the easily reducible, double nitrate of silver and ammonia is formed. The object is now dried and suspended in mercurial vapor. In a few moments the surface is completely metallized, and can be electrolytically in the ordinary manner; this method gives excellent results, especially for hard, compact, organic substances.

Or's Method. This process is that which has recently been much used in France for plating anatomical preparations, and when properly manipulated gives excellent results. The preparatory bath, like the foregoing, is silver nitrate dissolved in alcohol or wood spirit, six grammes of the salt to five of the fluid. In this the object is immersed for ten minutes, when it is taken out and carefully drained. It is then transferred to a close box, in which sulphuretted hydrogen is liberated, and left for fifteen to twenty minutes. When it is removed the surface will be covered with a dark deposit of silver sulphide. The object should be exposed for a few minutes to the air before the operation is completed. A human brain prepared by this process over a year ago is still a beautiful object, and bids fair to remain so for an indefinite period.

In using this method for the preservation of brains and such material the object should be kept in alcohol for at least one month to give it the requisite hardness and consistency. Pledgets of cotton should be introduced into the fissures so that the circulations are separated and the preserving fluid may penetrate every part. The pledgets must be removed after plating. Professor Christian's method seems to be a slight modification of Ore's (substituting phosphuretted hydrogen for the sulphuretted in the reduction of the silver nitrate).

To Keep Silver-Plated Articles Bright. Articles of silver and silver-plated were rapidly tarnish when kept in rooms where gas is used for illuminating purposes, and everywhere in cities like St. Louis, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, etc., where the air is constantly filled with sulphurous vapors. My cabinet of silver-plated specimens, instruments and water-pitchers used to give me a very large drop of the masculine gender, and on a stump just above the water. He shot twenty-seven times at him, when his frogship lost his balance and dropped into the shallow water. Upon taking the frog out it was found he had swallowed twenty-six of the bullets, catching them in his mouth, supposing them to be flies. When he went to move the weight of the lead carried him overboard, and when taken out was not dead but awful sulen. Western gun works frogs very slowly in this section. You needn't believe this tale if you can't swallow a whale.

A gentleman from Hartwell sent on to the Great Western Gun Works and purchased a small parlor rifle, with 1000 cartridges of the smallest size, the bullet being about the size of a duck shot. He went over to Boston's mill-pond frog hunting, and found a very large frog of the masculine gender, and on a stump just above the water. He shot twenty-seven times at him, when his frogship lost his balance and dropped into the shallow water. Upon taking the frog out it was found he had swallowed twenty-six of the bullets, catching them in his mouth, supposing them to be flies. When he went to move the weight of the lead carried him overboard, and when taken out was not dead but awful sulen. Western gun works frogs very slowly in this section. You needn't believe this tale if you can't swallow a whale.

It is said that the barb-wire trade of the United States amounts to \$10,000,000 per annum.

Agricultural.

Boas and Carpet Worms. A lady offers, in the Rural New Yorker, a remedy for curran and rose worms: Take one pound of quassia; put it into twelve to fifteen gallons of water over night, and next day sprinkle the infested plants with the solution. It is safest, however, to join one's faith to white hellebore, which is a sure and certain destruction.

Setting Strawberry Plants. A correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph says that the main failure in raising strawberries is in setting poor plants. Old plants are good for nothing; new plants from an old bed are not worth setting. We should set plants that are grown from those that have never fruited. When a plant produces a crop of fruit that fruit has the energies of the young plants will not have the constitution and vigor of those from plants that give all their energies to the young plants.

Putting up Sweet Corn. Mrs. D. C. Jocelyn, Minneapolis, Kansas, recommends in The Fruit Recorder the following way to put up sweet corn for winter use as giving very much better results than canning or drying: "Take the corn when just in the milk; scald it just enough to set in the milk; cut it off and pack it in a stone jar with a layer of corn and a layer of salt; one pint of salt to a gallon of corn in layers alternately; fill the jar and weight it down, and cover to keep out dirt, flies, etc., and when one wants to use it, freshen it and season to taste. I like butter and cream."

Burning the Cobs. Cor. Country Gentleman: It is our custom to rake the cobs into neat rows about a foot high, and after the wind has swept through them an hour or so set fire to them. When charred, we rake them down and sprinkle water on the mass, stir them again, and sprinkle them to be sure they do not get on burning and go to ashes. If now a seasoning of salt be thrown over the pile there will be a lot of feed for the pigs and hogs that they will enjoy hugely.

Fall Seeding with Grass. A New England farmer writes: "Many old fields are of late being rescued by turning over after haying, and harrowing down and having some fertilizer, either barn-yard, compost or chemical, applied to their surface and worked in, and a liberal seeding of grass seed." Another New England farmer writes: "Many fields are rescued by merely harrowing the stubble over, doing the work very thoroughly with a sharp-toothed harrow and then sowing the seed for grass, harrowing lightly over the seed to cover it and following with a roller to make all smooth. A top dressing of manure will be a wonderful help."

Value of Tills. N. Y. Tribune: There is a savings bank for the surplus dollars of farmers that will give a better interest than 8 per cent. It is investment in drain tile. The best Western people are finding it out, and the yield of wheat in the Ohio Valley is increasing in consequence of agriculture who have tried it say that they can plant their corn earlier; it is not so liable to rot in the hill; drought does much less injury; the crop is so far advanced before chinch bugs and other insects appear that it resists their destructive ravages. The yield is twenty, forty, sometimes sixty per cent. greater. Secretary W. C. Chamberlain, of the Ohio Board, says he has seen land improved by drainage to such an extent that the first subsequent crop was so much greater than the average that the surplus more than paid the whole cost of tile and putting it down.

To Cure a Kicking Cow. A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker having a kicking cow on which moral suasion had been vainly tried, cured her of the bad habit by judicious use of the mild weapon which Solomon held in much esteem: "I tied the cow up by the head (not legs), procured a good switch (not club), and proceeded to milk, and for every kick I returned one good smart blow with the switch on the offending leg. A few kicks and blows sufficed for that time. At the next milking only three or four blows were required, and at the third milking one kick and one blow were sufficient, and ever after the cow was as gentle as need be. Three important points are to be observed in the above treatment: First, uniform kindness and gentleness; second, never strike a cow for kicking when loose in the yard, or she will learn to run from you; third, only one blow for each kick."

Stacking Clover. Rural World:—A correspondent in Kentucky writes: "In stacking clover the bottom of the stack should be covered with old hay or straw, about four feet deep, to keep the clover from gathering dampness from the ground. The top should be of old hay also, as

clover does not turn rain, and the stack will be very much damaged if not well protected on top. A stack should be egg shaped, whether bottom is of large or small size. The bulge in the stack should be about six feet from the top, and about sixteen feet high. If thus made, the lower part and bulk of the stack is protected by the bulge or wide part. After stubbling rake down well; a stack, if properly put up, will keep good for two or three years. But it is best to have a barn to secure all crops. A cone-shaped stack is exposed from pit to dome to destruction, and often is nearly or quite ruined if long left to the elements."

The Children's Garden. New York Tribune:—Probably most readers with boys and girls of thirteen or fourteen or less have allowed them each a little plot of ground to be farmed or gardened after their own choice. They should be encouraged with advice, but with no insisting upon their taking it. They will make mistakes, as older people do, in untried paths, but they gain even by these if they see how to do better next time and have cheer enough to try again. The first needful lesson is that of waiting for the results of labor. Patience must be practiced by all who would raise plants to sell their produce, or would keep bees or poultry. Often hard work must be done a full year before its return comes in, and unless that is faithfully, fully and rightfully performed there will be little or nothing to show for it.

The Spirit of the Mist. A wild, bleak place it seemed to strangers but as it was, Dame Brettman loved it. Her thatched cottage was placed in a niche far up the mountain side, and all around were cliffs, rocks, and snatches of lilly clearings, where her little flock of sheep browsed, except when the snow lay there in great drifts, as it did throughout every winter.

People wondered that the dame should have chosen such an isolated spot for her abode, while the valley lay beneath, with its green fields, its sparkling streams and varied woodland, which could not find footing in the shallow soil above.

The reason that the dame loved the place, with its summer gusts and sudden storms, its winter cold and driving snows, was that she was a native Swiss, and all these reminded her of the land she left years and years before.

Then she had been a hale young matron, with a strong, honest, tollsome, good man, and three little ones after her, clinging to her skirts, as she worked with willing heart and hands to aid comfort to the new home. Ah, how she had seen sorrow, since, and her husband and babes all lay in the church-yard, with slabs of granite above their heads.

Now she was a withered, wrinkled old woman, with hair lying white and smooth beneath her muslin cap, and with rheumatic twinges that often kept her from bobbing down the mountain path on Sunday to the little church where she had gone for forty years.

Only Brettman, her grand-niece lived with her. A little person, neat-headed and less was Brettman, but with a head as light as her heart, and some vain notions in it, which gave Dame Brettman many a qualm of misgiving, and called many a reproof down upon the young girl.

But Brettman was a willful mix, and the dame's precepts fell without impression on her mind. She would linger in the village where she went to sell the bunches of produce gathered from the garden, the great white-shelled eggs from the poultry yard, and the rolls of yellow butter which the dame gathered from the milk of her cow.

Never a Saturday but Brettman in her neat short gown and white starched sun bonnet with the heavy basket on her arm, trudged down the mountain path, out across the valley to the village houses; where her patrons lived. And never such an occasion but she returned with a yard or two of gaudy ribbon, a tinsel brooch, or some other bit of finery to adorn her person at the next day's meeting, when she dropped a penny into the mission-box instead of the shilling which the dame allowed her.

All this troubled the good dame sorely, and besides, she worried herself into a fever of anxiety every night when the girl went down to the mountain to drive the cow up from the pastures. The dusk would creep down and the mist settle over the valley, before the bell about Crumple's neck could be heard tinkling as she came slowly up the path. It was no use to find fault with or to send her hours earlier, for she only lattered the more on the way. But Dame Brettman

needed not have feared for her Brettman was fleet and sure of foot as a chamois, and knew every rock and crevice, and she could tread them safely in the darkest night. "Make haste, Brettman," the dame would say, every evening when the girl tied her bonnet over her glossy brown hair, "Get these home before the twilight falls."

"Ay, granny," Brettman would respond, bounding away before other admittance could be given her. And then she would sing snatches of song, and turn from the path into all sorts of out-of-the-way places, in search of gray lichens and red cup moss, or clamber up the precipices after glittering snails, which she was sure were precious jewels until she reached them, when they turned to pink or white pebbles in her hand. So when the valley was reached, the shadows would lie thick and dark in every nook, and the mountain top would be lost from sight by the mist which hung between. Then Brettman, who knew nothing of fear, would call Crumple and start her along the path, while she lingered to chat with the lasses she might meet. So it was that she trudged homeward one night, later than was her wont, with Crumple's bell sounding far ahead.

Now, the broad path up the mountain wound in and out in great curves, avoiding the chasms, and choosing the most gradual ascent. There was another and more direct way which Brettman often followed, and which she chose now to accelerate her return. This was narrow and rough, and in some places so steep that cliffling up it from rock to rock was like ascending a great natural stairway.

This night the mist had settled down until it hung an impenetrable curtain, shutting out everything but the stars. Brettman's sharp eyes could not distinguish objects more than a yard distant; but she clambered on fearlessly, secure in her perfect knowledge of the way. At length the path verged upon a more level space, where on one side there was a sheer descent of a hundred feet, and on the other the rocks broke away in a wide cleft or ravine.

By a narrow pathway across this ridge stretching over this space to the next ascent, when she passed to a sight which took away her breath and held her motionless as she gazed at it.

A woman's figure, taller, she knew, than any living woman could be, white and dim, and wavering, stood up against the mist out over the middle of the precipice. It had long floating hair waving about its shoulders, and seemed to approach or recede as the moon rays or was pierced by the moon rays.

For a moment Brettman lost speech and thought, and gazed awe-stricken upon it. Then her wadded courage came back, and clasping her hands reverently, she addressed it: "Spirit, whatever thou art, what wouldst thou with me?"

The spirit did not speak, but as Brettman folded her hands, threw up its arms as though waving her back, and said: "Speak to me." Brettman cried, imploringly: "I do not fear thee. Tell me why thou hast sought me here?"

But the figure wavered away, and Brettman turned to see the mist breaking and rolling up before the moonlight. When she looked again, spirit and mist had both vanished. She turned her face toward the mountain, and there, a few steps before her, the ledge had crumbled away, leaving a yawning gulf in to which she surely tumbled if she attempted to traverse it through the mist.

"Ah, now I know it was a good spirit," she said to herself. "But for it I should be lying down there bruised and dying upon the rock."

With a thankful heart Brettman crept down the ledge and back through the ravine, until she could regain the path beyond the new-made fissure.

She found Crumple grazing near the cow yard and Clumpie near the cottage, while Dame Brettman had grown nervous over her absence.

"Oh! Child! why will thou loiter so late? Thou wilt come to no good by it."

"Never mind, granny," Brettman answered, with her usual careless laugh, as she reached down the bright tin pail from the shelf. "I have come to no ill by it yet."

The dame sighed, and took up the gray stocking from her lap. But her thoughts were troubled, and her hands trembled so that she dropped the stocking from her needle and tangled the yarn unrolling from her ball.

Brettman, coming in with foaming, brimming pail, found her straining her eyes over the miswrought work.

WAVE AFTER WAVE.

Out of the bosom of the sea, From dim, rich coasts eye may not see, By vast and wondrous forces bent, Untired, untrifling and unspent, The glad waves speed them one by one; And, gull attended and errand done, They lay the sands and softly lave— Wave after wave, wave after wave.

As stirred by longing for repose, Higher and higher each wave goes, Striving to clasp with foam-white hands The yielding and eluding sands; And still the ceaseless strain, Calls his wild troops back to him; Recalls the liberty he gave Wave after wave, wave after wave.

All and at heart and desolate They heed the call, they bow to fate; And outward swept, a battal'ion, Each feels his effort was in vain; But yet by impulse lent by each The gradual tide upon the beach Rises to fill, and thunders brave, Wave after wave, wave after wave.

At, third, discouraged heart and head, Look up, and be thou comforted! Thy duty's done, thy errand done, Wasted thy toil and naught thy gain, Thy brethren's strength itself is made, Thy worthiest strength be weakest—made Caught up in one and another grave. Wave after wave, wave after wave.

Yet still, though baffled and denied, Thy spendthrift strength has exiled the tide A leathern weight was ocean's roll— One atom in a mighty whole— God's hand measured vengeance Marsala and notes and counts as his; His threats to build, his sands to save, His tides to build, wave after wave.

The Spirit of the Mist. A wild, bleak place it seemed to strangers but as it was, Dame Brettman loved it. Her thatched cottage was placed in a niche far up the mountain side, and all around were cliffs, rocks, and snatches of lilly clearings, where her little flock of sheep browsed, except when the snow lay there in great drifts, as it did throughout every winter.

People wondered that the dame should have chosen such an isolated spot for her abode, while the valley lay beneath, with its green fields, its sparkling streams and varied woodland, which could not find footing in the shallow soil above.

The reason that the dame loved the place, with its summer gusts and sudden storms, its winter cold and driving snows, was that she was a native Swiss, and all these reminded her of the land she left years and years before.

Then she had been a hale young matron, with a strong, honest, tollsome, good man, and three little ones after her, clinging to her skirts, as she worked with willing heart and hands to aid comfort to the new home. Ah, how she had seen sorrow, since, and her husband and babes all lay in the church-yard, with slabs of granite above their heads.

Now she was a withered, wrinkled old woman, with hair lying white and smooth beneath her muslin cap, and with rheumatic twinges that often kept her from bobbing down the mountain path on Sunday to the little church where she had gone for forty years.

Only Brettman, her grand-niece lived with her. A little person, neat-headed and less was Brettman, but with a head as light as her heart, and some vain notions in it, which gave Dame Brettman many a qualm of misgiving, and called many a reproof down upon the young girl.

But Brettman was a willful mix, and the dame's precepts fell without impression on her mind. She would linger in the village where she went to sell the bunches of produce gathered from the garden, the great white-shelled eggs from the poultry yard, and the rolls of yellow butter which the dame gathered from the milk of her cow.

Never a Saturday but Brettman in her neat short gown and white starched sun bonnet with the heavy basket on her arm, trudged down the mountain path, out across the valley to the village houses; where her patrons lived. And never such an occasion but she returned with a yard or two of gaudy ribbon, a tinsel brooch, or some other bit of finery to adorn her person at the next day's meeting, when she dropped a penny into the mission-box instead of the shilling which the dame allowed her.

All this troubled the good dame sorely, and besides, she worried herself into a fever of anxiety every night when the girl went down to the mountain to drive the cow up from the pastures. The dusk would creep down and the mist settle over the valley, before the bell about Crumple's neck could be heard tinkling as she came slowly up the path. It was no use to find fault with or to send her hours earlier, for she only lattered the more on the way. But Dame Brettman

needed not have feared for her Brettman was fleet and sure of foot as a chamois, and knew every rock and crevice, and she could tread them safely in the darkest night. "Make haste, Brettman," the dame would say, every evening when the girl tied her bonnet over her glossy brown hair, "Get these home before the twilight falls."

"Ay, granny," Brettman would respond, bounding away before other admittance could be given her. And then she would sing snatches of song, and turn from the path into all sorts of out-of-the-way places, in search of gray lichens and red cup moss, or clamber up the precipices after glittering snails, which she was sure were precious jewels until she reached them, when they turned to pink or white pebbles in her hand. So when the valley was reached, the shadows would lie thick and dark in every nook, and the mountain top would be lost from sight by the mist which hung between. Then Brettman, who knew nothing of fear, would call Crumple and start her along the path, while she lingered to chat with the lasses she might meet. So it was that she trudged homeward one night, later than was her wont, with Crumple's bell sounding far ahead.

Now, the broad path up the mountain wound in and out in great curves, avoiding the chasms, and choosing the most gradual ascent. There was another and more direct way which Brettman often followed, and which she chose now to accelerate her return. This was narrow and rough, and in some places so steep that cliffling up it from rock to rock was like ascending a great natural stairway.

This night the mist had settled down until it hung an impenetrable curtain, shutting out everything but the stars. Brettman's sharp eyes could not distinguish objects more than a yard distant; but she clambered on fearlessly, secure in her perfect knowledge of the way. At length the path verged upon a more level space, where on one side there was a sheer descent of a hundred feet, and on the other the rocks broke away in a wide cleft or ravine.

By a narrow pathway across this ridge stretching over this space to the next ascent, when she passed to a sight which took away her breath and held her motionless as she gazed at it.

A woman's figure, taller, she knew, than any living woman could be, white and dim, and wavering, stood up against the mist out over the middle of the precipice. It had long floating hair waving about its shoulders, and seemed to approach or recede as the moon rays or was pierced by the moon rays.

For a moment Brettman lost speech and thought, and gazed awe-stricken upon it. Then her wadded courage came back, and clasping her hands reverently, she addressed it: "Spirit, whatever thou art, what wouldst thou with me?"

The spirit did not speak, but as Brettman folded her hands, threw up its arms as though waving her back, and said: "Speak to me." Brettman cried, imploringly: "I do not fear thee. Tell me why thou hast sought me here?"

But the figure wavered away, and Brettman turned to see the mist breaking and rolling up before the moonlight. When she looked again, spirit and mist had both vanished. She turned her face toward the mountain, and there, a few steps before her, the ledge had crumbled away, leaving a yawning gulf in to which she surely tumbled if she attempted to traverse it through the mist.

"Ah, now I know it was a good spirit," she said to herself. "But for it I should be lying down there bruised and dying upon the rock."

With a thankful heart Brettman crept down the ledge and back through the ravine, until she could regain the path beyond the new-made fissure.

She found Crumple grazing near the cow yard and Clumpie near the cottage, while Dame Brettman had grown nervous over her absence.

"Oh! Child! why will thou loiter so late? Thou wilt come to no good by it."

"Never mind, granny," Brettman answered, with her usual careless laugh, as she reached down the bright tin pail from the shelf. "I have come to no ill by it yet."

The dame sighed, and took up the gray stocking from her lap. But her thoughts were troubled, and her hands trembled so that she dropped the stocking from her needle and tangled the yarn unrolling from her ball.

Brettman, coming in with foaming, brimming pail, found her straining her eyes over the miswrought work.

"Let me do it, granny," she said, with more thoughtfulness than she often displayed. And taking the knitting from the aged hand, she knelt before the fire and proceeded to set it right. Dame Brettman laid her quivering hand upon the girl's head, passing it down the long locks which had crept down from their fastening, then uttered a reproving exclamation: "Brettman, thy hair is heavy with damp; where was thy bonnet?"

But Brettman was lost in her own thoughts, and it was easy to conjecture that she had carried her head covering instead of wearing it.

From that day the girl studied more carefully her grand-aunt's comfort. When she sewed, she plucked up the scraps and lint she had scattered, instead of racing away, as heretofore, the moment her task was done. A little watchfulness on her part spared the good dame many a painful step.

The latter wondered at the change and was thankful, but knew not the cause of it, for Brettman had never told her that she had seen the Spirit of the Mist.

The girl thought the specter she had seen was a special protecting power, and thinking that such was watching over her, taught her greater gentleness toward others who were not so favored.

For a time the dame had no cause for complaint. Then Brettman longed to see the spirit again, and lingered late upon the ledge. But night after night passed and it did not come.

Weeks passed. Brettman was gradually going back to her lights ways. One night she lingered late in the valley, and speeding homeward, thought nothing of the spirit until she reached the ledge. She was half started to find it there again, pictured against the mist midway out over the precipice. She spoke, but it did not answer, and vanished as before when the mist rolled away in the moonlight.

A round floated up from the void of space which chilled her blood. But she was a brave girl, so she leaned far out over the precipice, striving to pierce the darkness beneath. Then the sound was repeated, and she knew it to be the mean of some one in pain.

She halted, and a faint voice answered her. It was many minutes before she made out the situation, which we shall in a few words.

A man had been hunting on the mountain. Returning he had lost his way, and the mist had closed down around him. Wandering hither and thither, he had missed his footing at last, and fallen over the precipice. Then, down, he had tumbled, and his last clinging grasp, until he clutched the branches of a scraggy pine tree, which had found root in a crevice and grew horizontally from it, thus saving him from the certain death which would have met him below. He was clinging there still to the frail support, but he was chilled and numbed by the mist, and felt that he could not much longer retain his hold. This much Brettman learned, and calling out her assurances of speedy aid, fled up the mountain path to her home.

Soon she was back with ropes, which she securely fastened and threw down to him. With renewed hope he gained new strength and following Brettman's directions, climbed slowly, resting wherever he could find foothold, and ere long he stood, with her upon the ledge.

Her strong young arm aided him up the pathway, and the cottage reached, he sank down weak and trembling all his over-taxed strength gone for the time. It was days before he was well enough to leave, and meantime he won Brettman's confidence until she told him of the Spirit of the Mist, which had appeared to her.

He made her promise to take him to the place, and when he was well again they went there together. Only the mist hung in thick darkness about the spot; the spectral figure did not appear.

M. L. JACKSON

IS SELLING



CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO, VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

Our Wagon Runs through Town Wednesday and Saturday

THE AMERICAN UNIVERSAL CYCLOPEDIA.

An entirely new and enlarged edition complete in 15 Volumes.

SOME REASONS WHY

THIS WORK

Is Superior to all Other

CYCLOPEDIAS!

It contains more matter than any other Cyclopaedia. It is brought up to a later date than any other Cyclopaedia.

It embraces over 40,000 Titles, being a verbatim reprint of Chambers's Encyclopedia, with 15,000 Titles added on American subjects.

Its type is large and clear; its Paper, Presswork, and Binding first-class.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER CYCLOPEDIA PUBLISHED.

Its price in Cloth being \$25 per set.

Its price in Sheep being \$35 per set.

Its price in Half Russia being \$40 per set.

Specimen pages sent to any address on application. Agents wanted in all parts of the country. Liberal Terms to right parties. Send for circular.

S. W. GREEN'S SON, Publisher,

74 and 76 Beekman St., N. Y.

Sold only by Subscription.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.



Parker's Hair Balsam.

The Best, Cheapest, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c. and \$1.00. 10c. per bottle.

FLOORSTON COLOGNE.

Has a sweet and refreshing odor. 50c. and \$1.00. 10c. per bottle.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties, try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York

50c. and \$1.00. Great saving in buying dollar size.

A miller fell asleep in his mill, and bent forward till his hair got caught in some machinery and almost a handful was pulled out. Of course it awakened him, and his first bewildered exclamation was: "Hang it, wife, what's the matter now?"

The small minded swindler, arrested for stealing railroad passes, deserved the severest condemnation. If he had simply stolen the railroad itself he might have become an honored and respected member of the Wall street board of brokers.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE. Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Edey's CARBOLIC TROCHES cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and is a preventive of Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures all affections of the mucous membrane, of the head and throat.

DR. MOTT'S LIVER PILLS are the best Cathartic Regulators.

COMMERCIAL UNION Assurance Co., of London.

United States Branch, 37 and 39 Wall Street, New York City.

ALFRED PELL, Resident Manager.

CHAS. SEWALL, Asst. Manager.

Assets of the Company.

In the United States, \$1,250,289.22

London Office, 10,280,451.72

Subscribed Capital for which the Stockholders are personally liable not paid in, \$1,250,000.00.

Making a TOTAL of over \$20,000,000.

The security and value of a policy in this company may be gauged by the fact that no New Jersey company, and only thirteen American Companies doing business in New Jersey have as large assets, *all told*. The Commercial Union has in the United States alone; and when it is considered that all the assets of the company, together with the subscribed capital, are applicable to the payment of losses in the United States, no question can arise as to the company's solvency.

Policies issued insuring Farm Property, Dwellings, Churches and School Houses against loss and damage, not only by fire, but also by Lightning, whether fire ensues or not, at the very lowest rates.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid from the New Jersey office. No assessments.

WM. RUTHERFORD, Agent, Hammonston, N. J.

In Memoriam GARFIELD

This life and public services of the Nation's Hero, by Major Bandy, complete to date. Written at Hammonston by invitation under the direction of Mr. Garfield. Contains 24 steel portraits of Garfield, faithful portraits of mother, wife and children; also numerous fine engravings; 63 confidential letters covering and explaining his whole career; ten original testimonial letters from William College classmates; extracts from important speeches and writings; endorsement by Col. Rockwell and the President in every book. Agents positively making \$10 daily. It is the most attractive and useful. Price, \$1.25. Agents wanted everywhere. Sent \$1 for terms and outline, including copy of book. Address, A. S. BARNES & CO., 111 & 113 William St., N. Y.

THE INDEPENDENT

The foremost religious newspaper of the United States.—THE REV. JOS. COOK.

Established in 1848, as an advocate of anti-slavery and of reforms in religion and politics, the Independent at once became a recognized power throughout the country. Its influence has ever since been constantly growing. As it has fought against slavery and for cheap postage, so it will fight against Mormonism, for Civil Service Reform, and for purity in politics and general uprightiness in all things. It employs the best editorial talent and prints faithfully on all subjects. It pays for copies, and its editorial services are valued double the amount paid by any other weekly newspaper.

It publishes more religious discourses than the religious reviews, more poetry and stories than the popular monthlies, and gives more information than any annual cyclopaedia. The long cable dispatches recently published from the great British Council in London are a good illustration of what the Independent is constantly doing. A list of the most prominent religious and philosophical writers, poets, and story writers in the country is the list of its contributors. The Independent, besides the space made for these writers and for editorials, also publishes twenty-two distinct departments, edited by twenty-two specialists, which include: Biblical Research, Sanitary, Legal, Fine Arts, Music, Science, Politics, Personalities, Ministerial Recollections, Hymn Notes, School and College, Literature, Religious Intelligence, Missions, Sunday-School, News of the Week, Finance, Commerce, Insurance, Stories, Puzzles and Agriculture. 32 pages in all.

Our Terms for 1882.

One subscription for one year, \$3.00
For six months, \$1.50
For three months, \$1.00
One subscription with one new subscriber, in one month, \$5.00
One subscription with two new subscribers, in one month, \$7.00
One subscription with three new subscribers, in one month, \$9.00
One subscription with four new subscribers, in one month, \$11.00
One subscription with five new subscribers, in one month, \$13.00
Any number over five at the same rate, invariably with one cent discount.

These reduced prices (\$2 per annum in clubs of five or more) are much lower than any of the standard religious papers. Subscribe with your friends and get the low rate. No other premiums.

Contrary to the custom of all the religious newspapers, the Independent will accept no subscription at the end of the year for which payment is made. Send postal note for free specimen copy and judge for yourself. Address:

THE INDEPENDENT, 251 Broadway, New York.

ESTABLISHED 1864 HOWARD A. SNOW, Washington, D. C. Solicitor of AMERICAN and FOREIGN PATENTS,

Successor to GILMORE, SMITH & Co., and CHIPMAN, HOSMER & Co.

Patents procured upon the same plan which was originated and successfully practiced by the above-named firms. Pamphlet of sixty pages sent upon receipt of stamp.

GOLD Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. An one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address Taus & Co., Portland, Maine.

Watch, Stem Winder, etc. White metal Hunting Gun, \$4. Solitaire gold \$6. Solid gold \$12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogues free. T. H. POOL & Co., 126 Nassau St., New York.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1882. First Class Family Magazine FOR ONLY \$3.00 per annum.

LIPPINCOTT'S Magazine.

An illustrated Monthly of Popular Literature.

At the beginning of the present year Lippincott's Magazine entered on a new series, at a reduced price, with the distinctive purpose of presenting such a variety of reading matter—for the most part light and entertaining, yet of real literary merit—as should commend it to the general mass of cultivated persons, and ensure it a welcome in many American homes. Devoting a large proportion of its space to fiction, in which short serials are made a noticeable feature, and to sketches illustrative of social life and manners, it has included in its list of subjects a wide range of subjects, especially natural history, popularly treated, travel and adventure at home and abroad, field sports and angling, and, occasionally, political, historical and educational topics (especially of local and lively discussion). The serials published during the year have been marked by a peculiar originality, and have met with a warm reception; while the general attractiveness of the magazine has gained for it a cordial approval and a greatly increased circulation.

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

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

The Editorial departments will maintain their present standard of acknowledged excellence, and the illustrations will be of a higher character than any that have hitherto appeared in the magazine.

For sale by all Book and Newsdealers.

Terms.—Yearly subscription, \$3; single number, 25 cents. Liberal Club Rates.

Specimen number mailed, postpaid, on receipt of fifty cents. (Postage stamps afford a convenient form of remittance.)

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., Publishers, 715-716 Market St., Philadelphia.

TURKISH, RUSSIAN —AND OTHER— BATHS, No 25 S. Tenth St., Philadelphia. WM. A. ELVINS, Prop'r

The CENTURY Magazine, Scribner's Monthly For the Coming Year.

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

Fourteen Additional Pages.

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

A new novel by Mrs. Burnett

(Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," etc.) entitled "Through One Administration," a story of Washington.

Studies of the Louisiana Creoles,

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

A Novel by W. D. Howells,

Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," etc., dealing with characteristic features of American life.

Ancient and Modern Sculpture.

A "History of Ancient Sculpture," by Mrs. Lucy M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engravings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture. There will also be papers on "Living English Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculptors of America," fully illustrated.

The Opera in New York.

By Richard Grant White. A popular and valuable series, to be illustrated with wonderful completeness and beauty.

Architecture and Decoration in America.

Will be treated in a way to interest both householder and housewife; with many practical as well as beautiful illustrations from recent designs.

Representative Men and Women of the Nineteenth Century.

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

Scenes of Thackeray's, Hawthorne's and George Eliot's Novels.

Exceeding the illustrated series on the scenes of Dickens's novels.

The Reform of the Civil Service.

Arrangements have been made for a series of able papers on this pressing political question.

Poetry and Poets in America.

There will be studies of Longfellow, Whittier, Emerson, Lowell, and others, by E. C. Steedman.

Stories, Sketches, and Essays

May be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, W. D. Howells, "Mark Twain," Edward Eggleston, Henry James, Jr., John Muir, Miss Jordan Cummins, "H. H.," George W. Cable, Miss Chandler Harris, A. C. Rowland, P. D. Miller, Noah Brooks, Frank A. Stockton, Constance F. Woolson, H. E. Boyesen, Albert Stickney, Washington Gladden, John Burroughs, Parke Godwin, Tommaso Salvadori, Henry Kings, Ernest Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, E. B. Washburne, and many others.

One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Tule Club," and an original life of Hewitt, the engineer, by Austin Dison, are among other features to be later announced.

The Editorial Departments

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

The price of The Century Magazine will remain at \$4 per year—35 cents a number. The portrait (size 2 1/2 x 3 1/2) of the late Dr. H. H. Holmes, issued just before his death, photographed from a life-sized drawing by W. P. Eaton, will possess a new interest to the readers of the magazine. It is offered at \$5 retail, or together with The Century Magazine for \$6.50. Subscriptions are taken by the publishers, and by book-sellers and newsdealers everywhere.

THE CENTURY COMPANY,
Union Square, New York City.

MILLVILLE MUTUAL

Marine & Fire Ins. Co.

This Company has deposited entirely of all its STOCK PLAN BUSINESS, and having been RE-ORGANIZED, has declared to in the future to a

Strictly Mutual Home Business.

Having succeeded in paying ALL ITS LIABILITIES, and securing an

Actual Net Available Surplus of Over \$30,000.

The Directors feel that they can offer to all who desire insurance not only a LOW RATE and UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY, but much greater probability of immunity from assessment for years to come, than other Companies, since this surplus in large enough to pay all probable losses on the policy, now in force, until their expiration, without any dependence on receipts from new business—no continuation of life that can be shown by but very few companies in the State. The present Directors pledge to the Policy Holder an

ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT and a

Careful Supervision of the business

and will continue in the future, as in the past, to act on the principle of

PROMPT PAYMENT

OF HONEST LOSSES

without seeking to EVADE them on a technical ground.

Hereafter, no notes will be subject to assessment, until they are a year old.

We would call especial attention to our

Marine Department,

and its RATES—FAVORABLE FORM OF POLICIES.

Any information cheerfully given by the officers of the Company or its Agents.

F. L. MULFORD, Res.

R. J. HOWELL, Sec'y.

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY

PHENOL SODIQUE.

Proprietors: RANK BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.

Invulnerable as an antiseptic and a styptic application to HEMORRHOIDS, after EXTRACTION of TUBERCLES, and to prevent subsequent return of the gums; as a wash for the mouth, in cases of DYSBACTERIA GUMMI or APHTHOUS conditions, or DIBRISANT AN OFFENSIVE BREATHING, as a gargle in THROAT AFFECTIONS, SCARLATINA, DIPHTHERIA, and AFFECTIONS IN PARATYPHOID AFFECTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, and as an infection for all abnormal discharges and FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

SEE LIST OF DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTICAL DEALERS.

TOLU TROCK AND RYE

SURE CURE

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and All Diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

Put up in Quart-Size Bottles for Family Use.

Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Opuntia, Candy, Old Rye, and other tonics. The Formula known to our best physicians is their commonest theme, and the analysis of our most prominent chemist, Prof. G. A. MARINER, in Chicago, is on the subject of every bottle. It is well known to the medical profession that TOLU TROCK AND RYE will cure the most relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Throat, Whooping Cough, Consumption, in the most and advanced stages.

Used as a BEVERIDGE and APETIZER, it makes a delightful tonic for the invalid. It is pleasant to take; it is not dehydrated, it gives tone, activity and strength to the whole human frame.

CAUTION. DON'T BE DECEIVED by unprincipled dealers who try to palm off upon you Rock and Rye in place of our TOLU TROCK AND RYE, which is the only medicinal article made of genuine balsam of GUMMIFERIN STAMP on each bottle.

W. W. BENTON & MARTIN, Proprietors, 111 Madison Street, Chicago.

Ask your Druggist for it! Ask your Grocer for it! Ask your Wine Merchant for it! Children, ask your Mama for it!

Sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS and WINE MERCHANTS everywhere.

SICK HEADACHE

POSITIVELY CURED BY

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

We Mean Cured, Not Merely Relieved

And Can Prove What we Claim.

BE THERE NO OTHERS AND NO DISCOUNTS. IF YOU ARE SUFFERING WITH SICK HEADACHE YOU CAN BE QUICKLY CURED, AS HUNDREDS HAVE BEEN ALREADY. WE SHALL BE PLEASED TO MAIL A SHEET OF TESTIMONIALS TO ANY INTERESTED.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Also cure all forms of Biliousness, prevent Constipation and Dyspepsia, promote Digestion, relieve suffering from too heavy eating, correct Disorders of the Stomach, Stimulate the Liver, and Regulate the Bowels. They do all this by taking just one pill at a dose. They are purely vegetable, do no harm to the system, and are as ready as a flash to be taken for a pill to be. Price, 25c. per box. Sold by Grocers and Druggists.

WATERBURY, MASS.

Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table May 1, 1882

	M. A.	A. C.	A. C.	Sund.
Philadelphia	6:15	8:00	5:00	8:00
Camden	6:45	8:30	5:30	8:30
Oakland	7:15	9:00	6:00	9:00
Wilmington Junction	7:45	9:30	6:30	9:30
Cedar Brook	8:15	10:00	7:00	10:00
Wilmington	8:45	10:30	7:30	10:30
Da Costa	9:15	11:00	8:00	11:00
Elwood	9:45	11:30	8:30	11:30
Hammonston	10:15	12:00	9:00	12:00
Atlantic City	10:45	12:30	9:30	12:30

Atlantic City

Pleasantville

Egg Harbor

Elwood

Da Costa

Hammonston

Wilmington

Cedar Brook

Wilmington Junction

Oakland

Camden

Philadelphia

Atlantic City

Atlantic City