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Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, October 11, 1884.

Five Cents per Copy.

Oct. 4, 1884.

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Flannels, etc.

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and

Notions

Just Received this week,

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Hammonton, New Jersey.

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

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and ACUE Or CHILLS and FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases, a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Unduly this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and venereal affections—the King of Blood Purifiers.

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DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER, The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Mr. Editor:—As sentiments uttered by leading Prohibitionists in every section of the country are constantly coming to my notice, so utterly at variance with those expressed by men in our midst, I sometimes think our Prohibition friends do not read what the leading minds in the temperance movement have to say upon the subject. The sentiment expressed by the best men and women in the party is adverse to the movement as conducted in New Jersey. Here is a morsel, so full of good sense, and coming from the source it does, it seems as though sensible temperance men ought to accept it as gospel truth, for such it certainly is. It is the view so long and persistently advocated by the REPUBLICAN. It is the closing paragraph of a prohibition declaration adopted by the M. E. Conference of the Corning (Iowa) district:

We earnestly recommend the friends of prohibition everywhere to adopt the Iowa method, that is, work to have the question submitted to a non-partisan vote—thereby we may expect votes from men of all political parties; that, believing our methods in Iowa have been wise and successful, and as the formation of a separate political party founded on the one idea of prohibition is in conflict with our successful methods, therefore we deprecate the formation of such a party, and hereby express our fear that it may result in setting prohibition back many years.

This comes from a body of good Christian men, who have fought the good fight, and know whereof they speak. Is their experience of no avail? Should it go for naught? It certainly does seem as though such testimony ought to have some weight.

Here is another, so full of sound logic, so vital in its truthfulness, so clear, so comprehensive, so far-reaching in its statement, that one would think that a man, though a fool, ought not to err therein. Mr. P. T. Barnum, who has totally abstained from liquor for nearly forty years, and who has devoted much time and money to the temperance cause, was recently asked to contribute \$50 toward the purchase of a St. John banner to be raised in Bridgeport. His reply was:

I am opposed to such an unwise proceeding, and would sooner pay to have it stopped. Every man who reflects, reads, and learns his own interest, and desires the prosperity and permanency of America, and a truly democratic government, securing the greatest good of the greatest number, will vote the Republican ticket, and not be misled by noisy, misnamed Democrats, or generally honest, noble-hearted temperance people who injure their cause by entering national politics, and thus helping the greatest curse under which we now suffer.

I have been made happy in the decided stand taken by ex-Judge Buchanan, our candidate for Congressman, on the temperance question. He is known at home and through the State as an honest, earnest Christian—one who has the highest and best interests of humanity at heart. He is neither a wine-bibber nor drunkard, but believes in all sincerity that no drunkard can enter the kingdom of Heaven, and would, by the appeals of the Bible to the hearts and consciences of men, bring them to a knowledge of temperance, as he would to the truths of the gospel. No legal enactments can make men religious; nor can they make men forego the cravings of appetite. In this he is sensible, and all men who love the truth should vote for him.

In the blue-laws of Connecticut, about two hundred years ago, it will be seen that an effort was made to control the appetite. It not only proved a failure, but became a source of greater evil. Our candidate has acted the part of wisdom. Let him be sustained.

TRUE-BLUE REPUBLICAN.

Cornell College authorities have determined to do away with cane rushes. General Alexander McCook was married Wednesday in Chicago to Miss Cole. General Sherman was among the number present.

Hon. John Ewing states that in his conversation with Mr. Blaine the latter expressed his confidence that the Republicans will carry Ohio next week.

From Mrs. Mary A. Livermore.

I wish to repeat and emphasize the advice given by Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, "STAND BY THE REPUBLICAN PARTY." Although women do not vote at Presidential elections, they exert a large political influence, which cannot be measured, but which is potent, felt and recognized. In no recent Presidential campaign has there been a more imperative need of woman's throwing her entire moral force on the right side than the present insance. Women are not more the victims of man's drunkenness than his consuming lust. A liquor seller is not a greater foe to the happiness of woman, or of the community, than is an habitual libertine. Drunkenness and licentiousness are twin evils, and the debauchee is usually addicted to both vices.

When, therefore, a great political party nominates a man for the Chief Magistrate of the Nation who is charged with the gravest and most heinous sins against women, they should not be dumb witnesses of this insulting and demoralizing act.

Let us remember that there is no sex in guilt. Those vices which men condemn in women, and for which they relegate them to obscurity and subject them to ostracism, are not to be condoned by women when men are guilty of them. Social impurities taint the whole being, and untunes and depraves the intellectual character, as all of us know who have worked among the filth of our own sex.

Governor Cleveland is wholly unfit to be the standard bearer of the American people. A man whose private character would exclude him from decent society should not be installed in the White House as the host of the Nation and the dispenser of its hospitalities. Could respectable women be expected to attend the receptions of such a President.

Either James G. Blaine or Governor Cleveland will be elected to the Presidency. There is no chance for Governor St. John, immaculate as he is in all respects. Were an habitual drunkard nominated for the Presidency women would work to prevent his election by all fair and honest means. The elevation to the Chief Magistracy of an habitually unchaste man would be an equal calamity. Shall not all women exert their influence to hinder so unfortunate a consummation? And the surest way to do this is to "stand by the Republican party." Its candidates for President and Vice President are able men whose long years of public service have entitled them to the recognition they have received. They are neither drunkards or libertines, and their relations with women are so noble that they will be accompanied to the national capital by wives and women friends of rare intelligence, high culture and unquestioned moral worth. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

The report of the Western Union Telegraph Company shows a bonded debt of \$6,924,293.13. The surplus net revenue for the year is \$498,915.06.

Ex-Governor Samuel J. Tilden has written a letter lauding the Democratic party as the party of reform, and asserting that the republican party is mainly composed of persons who live by their wits.

Anti-Chinese riots have just taken place at Huntington, Iowa.

The ninth annual Congress of the Episcopal Church of the United States is in session at Detroit, Mich.

The President was at Raritan, N. J., on Saturday last.

Hon. Frank Hatton has been designated by the President to act as postmaster general for ten days more from Saturday.

The iron industry at and around Pittsburg has quickened very materially during the past few weeks.

General Butler made a tariff speech at Jackson, Mich., Saturday.

Dr. Charles P. Atkinson is the candidate of the Dutier party for Congress in the First New Jersey District.

Three thousand veterans swarmed out on the lawn to greet General Logan at the Dayton Soldiers Home Friday.

The East Liverpool, Ohio, Potter's Gazette, which two weeks ago flogged to Cleveland, has returned to the support of Blaine and Logan.

Andrew Jackson, though a lawyer, was so misinformed in regard to the marriage laws of his state, that three years after his first marriage he had the ceremony repeated to guard against any possible invalidity.

Mr. Blaine has denied that he ever advocated twenty years' residence as a requisite for naturalization, that he voted to impose a tax on miners, or that he owns coal lands in the Hocking Valley,—all of which has been charged.

Mr. Blaine made a tariff speech at Bellaire, Ohio, on Saturday night. He feels assured that Ohio will show a Republican Victory on Tuesday of next week.

Sitting Bull and seven brother warriors and their wives arrived in Philadelphia, Sunday.

A beautiful fawn was recently captured on the road between Cape May and Millville.

The wheat crop throughout the world is lower than ever before.

At a Catholic fair, at West Point, N. Y., a gold headed cane was voted to the most popular of the presidential candidates, and Mr. Blaine received it by a majority of 1600 votes.

At Huntington, Oregon, a mob drove all the Chinese out of the town and destroyed valuable property.

Blaine goes to preach on national politics the next two Sundays.

*Vigorous health is man's finest estate. It is a noble and nervous, send for Dr. Harris-Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" at once. It is a radical cure.

Harris-Kennedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

For the Cure of Kidney and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and all Disorders arising from a sluggish state of the BLOOD. To women who suffer from any of the ill's peculiar to their sex it is an unfailing friend. A Druggist. One Dollar a bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

A CURE FOR GRAVEL.

A Common and Painful Complaint—A Statement you may Confide in.

It seems to have been reserved for Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., to accomplish, through his preparation, widely known as KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, what others have failed to compass. The subject is not only a matter of interest to sufferers from gravel, but to the general public.

ALBANY, MARCH 27, 1884.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—Let me tell you frankly that I have never been partial to proprietary medicines, as I believe the majority of them to be nothing better than methods of obtaining money from people whom suffering has rendered so susceptible of relief. They are men's devices and delusions. But your Favorite Remedy I know by happy experience to be a totally different thing. I had been a sufferer from gravel for years, and had resorted to many eminent physicians for relief, but to no permanent good came of it. About three years ago your Favorite Remedy was recommended to me. I can give you the result in a sentence: I tried it and I cured me completely. I am confident it saved my life. You can use this letter if you think best.

Yours etc., NATHAN ACKLEY.
Capt. Nathan Ackley was for a long time connected with the Canal Appraiser's office in Albany. He is well known, and writes for no purpose but to do good to others.
As a medicine for all diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Digestive Organs, Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has fairly won its high reputation. Write I desire to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE."

25 YEARS IN USE.

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

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to take on flesh, thus the system is renovated, and by their Tonic Action on the Liver, Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to the GREAT BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of 50c. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

BUY YOUR Bread and Cakes

Pies, Rolls, Buns,

Etc., Etc., Baked Fresh Every Day,

At Packer's

"Old-Reliable" Hammonton Bakery.

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

Baker's Liquid Yeast

Which most people prefer, made fresh every day.

Fruits and Confections

As usual.

Wm. D. PACKER.

90 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

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

Prices Reasonable, Terms Easy. Call on, or address, A. J. SMITH, Hammonton, N. J. P. O. Box 299.

Established 1842. R. W. Woodruff & Co., Commission Merchants in

FRUIT, VEGETABLES

POULTRY, Etc.,

43 & 44 Fulton Pier & 43 Merchants Row, West Washington Market, New York. Shipping Cards and Blanks, and information furnished by Wm. H. Poreah, M. D., who says of this firm: "I ship all my produce to them in preference to any other house in New York."

L. W. COGLEY,

Fly-Nets, Dusters, Hoods, etc.

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Everything in that line kept for sale including Trunks, Valises, etc. Satisfaction given in new work or any kind of repairing.

Pay the Printer promptly.

Wm. Bernshouse,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

[Of 32 years' Experience.]

Steam Saw and Planing Mill

Lumber Yard.

Doors, Sash, Moldings, and Scroll-work.

Window-Glass.

Odd sizes cut to order.

Lime, Cement, and Calcined Plaster.

Manufacturer of

FRUIT PACKAGES

Berry Chests

Cranberry and Peach

CRATES.

Odd Sizes of Fruit Crates made to order.

CEDAR SHINGLES

A Specialty, - odd sizes cut to order.

Oak and Pine Wood for Sale, Cut and Split if desired.

A large quantity of Pine and Cedar Cuttings, for Summer and kindling, \$2.50 per cord. CEDAR PICKETS five and a-half feet long, for chicken yard fence.

Dr. GEORGE R. SHIDLE, DENTIST,

HAMMONTON, N. J. Office Days, - Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.

UNTIL DEATH.

Carve not upon a stone when I am dead... To whom a grave—a lady's response—

A DAY IN TADOUSSAC.

When the head of the shipping firm of Freyreau, Wall & Co. in Montreal...

He could not speak to her before Wall. He felt as if he must cry out...

Mr. Wall shuddered, then laughed, compassionately glancing at Miss Page.

James Wall's thick tones grew complacent and intimate with Miss Page.

Mr. Wall scanned her over his paper, pursing his thick lips with gusto.

"Noel!" he called. "Why, Noel!" (It was just as well to let her know...

silent, featureless tide of the Saguenay... that mystery of the North, black as...

"Thanks to God!" said Noel. He hurried toward Hester, then stopped...

Then his blood swelled with sudden triumph. Why, he was not a child, he...

"Hester," he broke out at last, "you must have known it this long time!

"No, don't speak yet!" he cried. "Don't say a word away yet. I know the...

"Bring the reports and money here," said Wall, when they reached the house.

"Bring me that money!" he said. "I locked it in my desk."

They have our little secrets, eh? clinking with his tongue.

"You can't pass it off as an accident. You know it was an accident."

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name after that day. But his wife often did, always adding: "There was much good in that man, after all."

"The material of a globe is a thick, pulpy paper like soft wax paper, and is formed into two hemispheres...

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COMPENSATION. The truest words we ever speak are words of cheer.

THE BLUE CHAMBER. A small party of ladies and gentlemen engaged in conversation were sitting under dinner in the spacious grounds of an ancient manor.

Conversation languished, passing from subject to subject; no one seemed inclined to enter upon a lengthy discussion.

He was a medical student and had witnessed many similar things in the hospital. It was owing to sickness...

Anna was warmly seconded by Holst's younger brother, Victor, who had arrived at the house with him that morning...

"The door was locked and Candidate Holst remained alone in the blue chamber. The sound of footsteps and voices...

"The door was locked and Candidate Holst remained alone in the blue chamber. The sound of footsteps and voices...

spirits—yet not for all the world would I sleep in the blue chamber."

"The blue chamber?" cried the whole party in tones of astonishment.

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opened the canopy bed, and resolutely extinguished the lamp.

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Polecat. Polecats are not by any means night hunters, although, no doubt, they flick about as if they could have a rustling noise like crickets and a mysterious...

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clerk as his customer left, "that can do that trick. I have been 10 years on the southwest frontier, amongst the worst lawless and don't know more nor half a dozen. "Bill the kid could do it; so can Pat Garret, former sheriff of Lincoln county; so can Dan Tucker, deputy sheriff of Deming. "Curly Bill could do it best of the lot, and that's how he killed Sheriff White at Tombstone."

"How was that?" queried the correspondent. "Well, you see, Curly Bill was trying to paint the town red, and White heard of it, and going up to him, covered him with his six-shooter, and told him he had got to give up his gun. Bill handed the gun out but first, but kept his finger inside the guard, and as the sheriff reached for it he gave it that twist you've seen, turned her loose, and the sheriff passed in his checks."

"Forty-five and 44-calibers. Colt's models are the favorites, then comes Smith & Wesson, and a new model called the Merwin Hulbert. The latter is a favorite with men who are often in town and like to pack a gun. It has an interchangeable barrel. The long barrel is taken off and the short barrel put on, and then it can be carried in the hip pocket. The great trouble with all these pistols is that they are hard on the trigger. The boys get over this by having the catch filed down. The pistol of the cowboy is as fine on the trigger as were the half-triggers of the old days."

"Do you sell 22 and 32-calibers?" "No, that is to say, very seldom. A Texan or New Mexico boy would consider such pistols toys. He may stoop as low as 41 and there he stops. When a man or a boy shoots at him in this climate he shoots to kill, and has no use for such tools."

"I want to show you a kind of shotgun that has a limited use," continued the clerk, and he led the way to the back of the store where about half a dozen double-barreled shotguns were standing in the rack. They had all been set off short, the barrels being only about two feet in length, but otherwise they were perfect. "These guns are prime favorites with sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, United States marshals, and officers of the law generally, and when they get the drop on you with one of them, it's a case of throw up your hands, no matter how much sand you may have got. They are very handy and you can stow them away under the seat of a buggy with ease. Wells-Farros' messengers all carry them, and at short range they beat rifles and six shotguns all to Hades. It was with one of them that Horn, who was deputy sheriff of Lordsburg, took in Curly Bill. Bill was riding out of the corral, and Horn had stationed himself just behind the door-post. As Bill rode out he covered him and called to him to 'throw up his hand.' Bill only glanced at the weapon and up went his hands. Had it been a six shooter he'd have taken chances. A fool went and rode through the dining-room in the railroad hotel at Deming flourishing his pistol, and frightening the lady passengers bound west nearly into fits. Dan Tucker found the fellow on the street, covered him with her, and called 'hands up.' The idiot made a motion for his six-shooter, and Dan filled him chock full of buckshot."

New Orleans. This city is built on swampy low land, almost in the delta of the Mississippi. Many large buildings are slowly settling into the soft earth or getting into a leaning position. The Custom house commenced so many years ago that the memory of the oldest inhabitant does not run to the contrary, has never been finished stands to-day without a permanent roof, is sinking an inch in six years, and if the world will last long enough it is only a question of time as to when the officials in the lower floor will have to move up one story, and keep on moving at stated intervals until they get to that part where the roof ought to be.

One bill is present delight. One bill word asketh another. Opportunity makes the thief. Once a use and ever a custom. Political confessionary—taffy. Of two evils, choose the least. Passion is ever the enemy of truth. Better do well late than never. Every may-be has a may-be-not. Our greatest ill is self-protection. Do as little as you can to repent of. Think much, speak little, write less. Wounds given to honor never heal. A thin gush is, better than no shal-ter. Gain got by a lie will burn one's fingers. It is a sign of wisdom to be willing to receive instructions; the most intelligent sometimes stand in need of it. In the blackest souls grow the richest flowers, and the loftiest and strongest trees spring heavenward among the rocks.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

He that saps of many arts, drinks of none. Draw not your bow till your arrow is fixed. Due deliberation is half accomplishment. He who has no shame has no conscience. Every great passion is but a prolonged hope. Be charitable and indulgent to every one but yourself. He who lives but for himself lives but for a little thing. Innocence is like polished armor; it adorns and defends. Human government is imperfect because human nature is. Modesty and civility are prime factors of common sense. Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim. Natural abilities are like natural plants—they need pruning. Love is the beginning, the middle, and the end of every true friendship. You may profit by folly—if you make use of the faults of others. Our acts make or mar us; we are the children of our own deeds. Fiction pleases the more in proportion as it resembles truth. All the sciences are vain that aim at anything less than Heaven. Being found true of heart, Heaven is the goal of the humblest life. Nature supplies the raw material; education is the manufacturer. True love, sympathy is the divinest passion of human heart. Pity is the virtue of the law, and none but tyrants use it cruelly. Falseness always endeavors to copy the mind and attitude of truth. To count but few things necessary is the foundation of many virtues. Happiness is like the statue of Isis, whose veil no mortal ever raised. Malice sucks the greatest part of her own venom, and poisons herself. Without earnestness no man is ever great or does really great things. Envy is the bad man's most effective means of corrupting other people. He who can conceal his joy is greater than he who can conceal his griefs. Nothing is so credulous as vanity, or so ignorant of what becomes itself. The more we help others to bear their burdens the lighter our own will be. Avarice, although nearly as common as the desire of payment. He who has obligated a sour apple will have the more relief for a sweet one. Kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood. It is not nature to love to make experiments at the expense of others. Whose keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from trouble. A wife loses the sense of her own value in her love for a distinguished man. There is no knife that cuts so sharply and with such poisonous blade as envy. To succeed one must sometimes be very bold, and sometimes very prudent. Sincerity is the way to heaven. To think how to be sincere is the way of man. Fortune often rewards with interest those that have patience to wait for her. Sin and misery are not lovers, but they walk hand in hand just as if they were brothers. He who cannot command his thoughts must not hope to command his actions. The virtue of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of adversity is fortitude. The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you. A conscientious voice of offense before God and man is an inheritance for eternity. A husband truly appreciates himself first when he loves a noble wife. It is easy to love our fellow men. Do good to them and you will be sure to love them. As to trouble, who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns? Vanity keeps persons in favor with themselves who are out of favor with all others. We need not be much concerned about those faults which we have the courage to own. Discontent with one's gifts destroys the power of those that one has, and brings no others. Let no man complain of the shortness of life until he has measured the full capacity of a day. All the whetting in the world can never take the edge on that which has no steel in it. The simplicity which allows itself to be blinded by, does credit to neither the head nor the heart. The truth often is no one, is naturally as clear as the mouth as naturally as the air we breathe. He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our angriest enemy is our best friend. Success is generally safe, and generally prudent, but there are times when it is disgraceful to be silent. Wear a cheerful countenance. If your mirror won't smile on you, how can you expect the world to? Recollect every day the things seen, heard or read, which make any addition to your understanding.

Scorpions and Centipedes.

Mr. Titworth, living in what is known as "the Olive," a delightful part of the roadway, a short distance from Decker town, N. Y., at the possession of a fine family, was one day, while on a walk, accompanied by his wife, when the family returned from Decker town, where they had been attending church, Rover did not greet them as his invariable custom. The members of the family were quick to notice his absence. After they had been but a short time in the house they were startled by the low baying of Rover, and on opening the door they saw him in the act of going over to where Mr. Titworth stood he looked up appealingly in his face, and gave utterance to low sounds of distress and squalor at his master's feet. At Mrs. Titworth's suggestion a lantern was procured and Rover was followed to the stables, where five cows had been yoked together in their stalls. A heavy beam had fallen out of its socket and the cows, when found, were prostrate with this beam over their necks. A few hours' muzzing and the whole number could have perished. They were speedily liberated from their perilous position. This is but one of the many instances where Rover has displayed his remarkable intelligence. When Mr. Titworth is at home the dog seldom notices Mrs. Titworth, but when his master is away from home Rover follows her and catches her with jealous care. A few days ago the lady planted a few Virginia creeper vines down in the lower end of her garden, for the purpose of having them cover over a trellis of many years ago served to do the churning on the large farm. Recently she went to see how her vines were prospering, when she was horrified to find an immense black snake coiled up on the water wheel, apparently sunning itself. The lady was startled, but quickly regaining her courage she called for Rover, and the faithful beast crept by her side. Finding out the reptile to the dog, without a single utterance, Mrs. Titworth stepped aside to witness the fray. Although thirteen years of age, Rover is still very game. In another instant he had straddled the snake with a ferocity quite remarkable for one of his age, and in a few minutes it lay dead on the grass. Mrs. Titworth was about to leave the place when she heard a hissing noise, and looking around she saw the ready of the dead snake coiled up and ready to strike her. Rover, although nearly as old as his master, quickly attacked the second snake and succeeded in dispatching it. In a few minutes countless numbers of small snakes, coming from the mother snake, were seen to crawl about in the grass. These small snakes varied in length from two to four inches, and displayed great activity. The old man was surrounded by a large band. One was found to be six feet and a few inches and the other nearly seven feet in length.

Scorpions and Centipedes.

Frequently though the scorpion is met with, yet a sting from one is rare. An instance occurred within my observation was that of one which had been stung during the night while asleep on his mat in the corner of the veranda where the reptile had evidently crawled. The man who was stung awoke by a loud "yelp" and the very familiar "skapiyadya" ("Father, oh, father, a snake has bitten me!"), and arising to see what the light was, we discovered the assailant to be not a snake, but a scorpion, which was standing motionless in the corner, still angrily curving its tail—a discovery which attracted the attention of the whole household, who had thought his last hours were come, and who now with folded hands and upturned eyes, devoutly acknowledged his escape in the exclamation: "Dohal Ram Ji, jan bhugya" ("Mercy, O Ram, my life is spared!"). He had pressed upon the reptile, no doubt, while turning round, and had been stung on the arm, which rapidly swelled to a great size, accompanied by pain so excessive as to cause a feeling of faintness. With his mind, however, relieved of the worst, he set to work about collecting herbs from the compound garden, and under the application of hot ashes of which the pain gradually subsided, and, although still swelling, disappeared in a couple of days. Being curious to watch the habits of the scorpion, I placed one under a glass case, and watched it with interest every now and again it struck against him in rebounding from the glass cover, but at length, irritated by the continuance of this, it assumed the offensive. After several unsuccessful attempts he managed to seize with his toes a leg of the grasshopper, which he held in his jaws, while endeavoring to transfer it to his mouth. He looked intently at driving it through and through him. The leaps of the grasshopper now speedily grew feebler, and soon he lay motionless and dead. For twenty days I watched the scorpion, and then, pressed by hunger, he bethought himself of himself, and speedily devoured himself.

Scorpions and Centipedes.

Like the scorpion, the centipede also seems partial to grasshoppers, when it can get them. An enormous magnified centipede was seen in the home of a man who had a large number of grasshoppers long, with its multitude of prehensile feet all moving at once, and its long feelers steering its way, causes an involuntary shudder of greater or less intensity, while reclining on a sofa, pursuing a daily paper after midday breakfast, preparatory to "turning in" for the customary rest. I was surprised by a group of centipedes, which I saw crawling in the grass, these small snakes varied in length from two to four inches, and displayed great activity. The old man was surrounded by a large band. One was found to be six feet and a few inches and the other nearly seven feet in length.

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The Director-General of the New Orleans Exposition says that Mexico bids fair to redeem its promise to "astonish the world" with the exhibits in the city next winter. Mexico has not only completed details for the Mexican buildings, which are to be constructed of iron, wood and glass. In the center of the Mexican Gardens a Moorish octagonal building will be erected. In the inner court of the portico is to be a specimen of silver, valued at \$240,000, supported on smoky pillars. One pain tree for this garden required the work of more than 200 natives to take up and transport it. It is a source of satisfaction that our sister republic can show such indications of progress and prosperity.

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