

South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Sons, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 34.

HAMMONTON, N. J., DECEMBER 19, 1896.

NO. 51

What is Christmas

without plenty of good things to eat?

We submit below a few hints of Holiday eatables.

Quality the highest, and prices down to hard pan and hard times figures.

Read and compare.

Mixtures at 8 c., worth 10 c.

15 c., worth 20

20 c., worth 25

25 c., worth 30

Elegant Chocolate Creams at 40 c., worth 25

Assorted Golden Chocolate at 28 c., worth 40

Hand-made Toys at 10 cents, were 15

Maple Taffy at 12 c., was 12

Best (very large) Sugared Pop Corn at 15 c., worth 15

White Glazes at 15 c.

New Golden Dates at 8 cents, worth 10

Extra Choice New Figs (very large), at 20 cents a pound

Filberts at 12 c. a pound

Brazil or Cream Nuts at 10c

English Walnuts at 12 cents, worth 15

Walnuts at 15 cents a quart

Paper-shell Almonds at 18 c., worth 12

Black Walnuts, 8 c. quart

Mince Meat, Raisins,

Currants, Citron,

Apples, Bananas,

Oranges, &c., &c.

Call and see us.

Frank E. Roberts

Grocer,

No. 8 South Second St.

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

Authorized Capital, \$50,000
Paid in, \$30,000.
Surplus, \$15,000.

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

Discount days—Tuesday and Friday of each week.

GEO. W. PRESSEY,

Hammonton, N. J.,

Justice of the Peace.

Office, Second and Cherry Sts.

New Dates

New Figs

Cranberries

Good Quality

6 cents a quart

Geo. Elvins

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Saw & Planing Mill

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Lumber Yard.

All varieties of the
Finest Mill Work.
Sash, Doors and Blinds.

FIRST GRADE

Cedar Shingles

A Specialty.

Near the Railroad Stations,
Hammonton, N. J.

Henry Kramer,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FANCY SHINGLES

Posts, Pickets, etc.

BERRY CRATES.

Folsom, N. J.

Lumber sawed to order.

Orders received by mail promptly filled.

Prices Low.

Hammonton Hotel.

FRED. K. BOOKIUS, Prop.

(Successor to Alex. Aitken)

Excellent accommodations for transient guests. Is located close to Railroad Stations. Good stables.

Andrew K. Bernshouse went fox hunting on Thursday, and brought in a fine full grown fox. On Friday he tried it again, and returned with a young living fox.

Yesterday, at St. Mark's Church, the Bishop of the Diocese, Rt. Rev. John Scarborough, D. D., confirmed three candidates presented to him by the Rector.

Services at St. Mark's Church on Christmas morning. Early communion 7:30; late communion 10:30, in which the music will be a special feature.

Anthem, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem,"
Kyrie.....Tours
Gloria Tibi.....Tours
Hymn 48, "Oh, come all ye faithful,"
Offertory, Anthem, "And there were shepherds abiding,"
Sanctus.....Tours
Benedictus.....Gounod
Agnus Dei.....Dr. Gowers
Gloria in Excelsis.....Henry Smart
Recessional Hymn 60.....Henry Smart

List of uncalled for letters in the Hammonton Post-Office, on Saturday, Dec. 19, 1896:

Mr Pietro Ardemagni
Dr F F Devish
Giuseppe Pasquol
Mr Pietro
Mr Fred Sestral
Antonio Sawchitt
Mr James Trath
Mr J A Warner

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.

JOHN T. FRENCH, P. M.

On an ordinary dirt road, says the Philadelphia Record, a horse can draw three times as much weight as he can carry on his back. On a good macadamized road the animal can pull three times as much as on a dirt road, while on an asphalt pavement the power of the horse is multiplied to such a degree that he can draw eleven times as much as on a dirt road, or thirty three times as much as he can carry on his back. On metal rails a horse can draw one and two-thirds times as much as on the best asphalt pavement, four times as much as on cobblestones, twenty times as much as on an earth road, and forty times as much as on sand.

Suppose this government has paid more than \$2,034,000,000 in pensions to its veteran defenders in the last thirty-one years, as the reports declare—what of it? Anybody going to raise a row about it? Wasn't it the duty of the Nation to protect its protectors? The pension record of the republic is something to be proud of, rather than to blush for.

Tours to Florida.

No district in America presents, during the winter season, so many varied attractions as the State of Florida. Besides its delightful climate, which to one escaping from the cold and unhealthful changes of the North seems almost ethereal, it is pre-eminently a land of sport and pleasure. Along its eleven hundred miles of salt water coast and in its twelve hundred fresh water lakes are fish of almost every conceivable variety, from the migratory tribes common to Northern water to the tarpon, pompano, and others of a more tropical character. Nowhere in all our broad land can the angler find a greater variety of game or better sport. Here also the most enthusiastic hunter finds satiation. Deer, turkeys, bears, panthers, and wild cats roam at large through the more sparsely settled regions, while birds of all kinds may be found in abundance throughout the State. The more novel sport of alligator and manatee hunting may also be indulged in by the more adventurous.

With its matchless climate, its orange groves, its rivers and lakes, its boating and bathing, its fishing and hunting, and its extensive forests, Florida presents unrivaled attractions for the vacationist, the lover of nature, the sportsman, and the explorer.

To this attractive state the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged four personally conducted tours during the season of 1897, leaving by special train Jan. 26, Feb. 9 and 23, and March 6. The first three tours will admit of a sojourn of two weeks in this delightful land; tickets for the fourth tour will be valid to return until May 31 by regular trains. Rates for the round trip, \$50 from New York, \$48 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information, apply to ticket agents, special booking offices, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant Gen. Passenger Agent, Broad St. Station, Philadelphia.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich.: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was bro't down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Croft's. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1.

California has been most fittingly termed the "Italy of America." All the delicious balm, the cloudless sky, and the rich verdure of the great European peninsula are duplicated in this sunny land of the Pacific. Here nature basks in the sunshine of her own beauty; and here she has established her own sanitarium, where eternal spring inspires everlasting youth. With the snowmatted peaks of the Sierras upon the one hand, the calm Pacific with its soft breezes upon the other, and a veritable paradise of flowers, fruits, and plants between, man can find and needs no lovelier land. To visit such a country is a privilege, a blessing. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, recognizing the need of a more comfortable and pleasant way of crossing the continent, inaugurated a series of annual tours to California, running a through train of Pullman Palace cars from New York to the Pacific Coast, and stopping at the principal points of interest enroute. The great popularity of these tours demonstrates the wisdom of the movement. For the season of 1897, three tours have been arranged to leave New York, Philadelphia, and Pittsburgh, January 27, February 24, and March 27.

The first tour will run direct to San Diego via St. Louis and the Santa Fe Route, and return from San Francisco via Salt Lake City, Denver, and Chicago, allowing five weeks in California.

The second tour will run via the Mammoth Cave and New Orleans to San Diego, stopping at the "Crescent City" during the Mardi Gras Carnival. This tour will return via Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, and Chicago, allowing four weeks in California.

The third tour will run via Chicago, Denver, and Salt Lake City, allowing passengers to return by regular trains via different routes within nine months. All of these tours, either going or returning, will pass through the famous Colorado region, Glenwood Springs, Leadville, and the Garden of the Gods. Rates from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad System east of Pittsburg: First tour, \$310; second tour, \$350; third tour, \$310 round trip, and \$150 one way. For detailed itineraries and other information, apply at ticket agencies, special booking offices, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Asst. Gen. Passenger Agt., Broad St. Station, Philadelphia.

MEDICAL ATTENDANCE. Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday evening, Dec. 26, 1896, at 3 o'clock, for medical attendance on poor of the Town of Hammonton, including all medicine required. Said bids to make the amount to be charged for each visit made by order of the Overseer of the Poor. Council reserves right to reject any or all bids.
J. L. O'DONNELL, Town Clerk.

NOTICE TO ABSENT DEFENDANTS.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between
Camille Michel, Complainant,
Rosa Trudellus, Emil Trudellus, and
The Fruit Growers' Union and
Co-Operative Society, Limited, Defts.,
vs.
Emil Trudellus and Rosa Trudellus, Defendants.

By virtue of an order of the Court of the State of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein Camille Michel is complainant and you and others are defendants, you are required to appear, plead, answer or demur to the bill of said complainant, on or before the twenty eighth day of January next, or the said bill will be taken as confessed against you. This said bill is filed to foreclose a mortgage given by Max Trudellus to Camille Michel, dated the twenty-ninth day of September, eighteen hundred and ninety, on lands in the State of New Jersey, County of Atlantic, in the name of Rosa Trudellus, are made a defendant because you own the said land. And you, Emil Trudellus, are made a defendant because you are the husband of said Rosa, and have an inchoate right of tenancy by courtesy on said land.
Dated November 27th, 1896.
A. J. KING, Solicitor,
Hammonton, N. J.

No. 49-41 p. 446

If you want

TIN WORK

Of any kind, call, and I will give you an estimate of cost.

Stove Repairs attended to promptly.

William Baker.

25 North Third Street, Hammonton

Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT

DENTIST,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Office Days.—Every week-day.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

No charge for extracting with gas, when teeth are ordered.

Croft's Pharmacy.

We have the reputation of selling the best perfumes, but now have the best assortment we ever had, — some in cut glass bottles, some in plain glass-stoppered bottles; but the perfume is the same in both.

Clothing for Christmas!

A beautiful line
at low prices, at

J. GOODMAN'S.

A Rare Opportunity

Eyes Properly Attended To.

Dr. Wm. L.

RAUBITSCHKE.

A graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College, the

Expert Eye Specialist,

Has opened an office at Dr. E. North's on Railroad Ave., and will be prepared to give your eyes a thorough examination to correct all cases of defective vision by the latest approved scientific methods, on

Monday, Dec. 21.

No charge for examination. Only reasonable charge for glasses, if required.

Persons unable to call, by sending the word, will be treated at their residence.

Every alternate Monday.

Office hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m. and from 1 to 4 p. m.

Philadelphia address, 941 N. 7th St.



If Santa Claus Brought no Candy

what a queer Christmas it would be. Candy is almost as much a part of Xmas as is the 25th of December.

Nothing makes a more acceptable gift than Candy. It has this advantage — it may be given to any one properly, and without offense.

Don't neglect this store when you buy your Christmas Candy.

J. B. SMALL.

30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS, &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington Office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 per annum in advance. Specimen copies and Annual Book on Patents sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
301 Broadway, New York.

A case was called in a Chicago court and one hundred and nine lawyers responded. Two of the number were on one side, and the rest of the array composed the party of attorneys which might be called, in court-room parlance, "the friends on the other side." The body of lawyers was so large that a committee acted for fifty of the attorneys. When the roll of lawyers was called the responses were "separate" or "committee," showing respectively that the lawyers were to act independently or through the committee of attorneys. The case involved \$1,300,000 of special assessment taxes. The issue of the proceedings was to affect twenty square miles of property. A proposed sewer sixteen miles in length was the basis of the assessment against which the property owners summoned this small army of lawyers. What of the fees? That, as Rudyard Kipling would say, is another story.

The New Jersey law against profane swearing has been in force for more than two hundred years. The statute of which it is a part has been revised many times, but the clause prohibiting profanity has remained unchanged. Therefore it cannot be justly regarded as one of the "blue laws" that were enacted long ago, and were permitted through oversight to remain on the books. The penalty is a fine of 50 cents for each oath. Only a few years ago a man was fined \$13.50 for a string of oaths. There is, however, in every State quite as effective a law against profanity as is written in any statute. It is not the rule of right, for those who live rightly need no restraint against the utterance of oaths. It is the unwritten enactment of good society that there is no longer any such thing as "swearing like a gentleman." Gentlemen do not swear, and even their imitators avoid swearing.

An epidemic of suicides has been prevailing for some time in Ohio, and it has been decided finally by the newspapers of Valparaiso and Santiago to suspend the publication of all details respecting these crimes in the hope that they may become less frequent. This action is taken probably because of the power of suggestion contained in these tragedies. It has been pointed out often by scientists in this country that almost all crimes of a novel character produce imitation or a series of imitations, and the fact has been demonstrated by the records of the daily press. The authorities in Chili appear to have appreciated this tendency of degenerates in a practical manner and have taken the one course that obviously may be instrumental in reducing to the smallest limits this suggestive character of one class of crime. In all other crimes excepting that of self-destruction there are other important considerations that weigh on the side of a certain degree of publicity, but in the case of suicides it is certainly a wise course in most instances to eliminate the details, especially in Chili, where the crime has become so prevalent.

London is threatened with a new development of the penny-in-the-slot machine. Around Battersea Park, a hitherto neglected spot across the Thames from Chelsea, there are rapidly springing into existence a great number of new streets, with small but attractive houses, suited to the requirements of people in moderate circumstances. In addition to electric bells, bath rooms and stationary washstands, the latest modern convenience is a slot in the neighboring lamp post. You drop in a penny and out comes a gallon of boiling water. It is said that illuminating gas is soon to be conducted into some of the cheaper houses, to be paid for in the same way. The possibilities in this line, when fully developed, are almost unlimited. With a few more compartments to the lamp post, tired shoppers might be provided with hot tea or coffee in winter and ice creams in summer. Other lamp posts might be adapted for supplying compressed air to bicycles and automatic carriages. No doubt before long the suburban resident, previous to winging his way home, will turn to the friendly lamp post for a supply of hydrogen with which to inflate his flying apparatus. A penny in the slot, and up and away he goes. In those happy days every lamp post will contain an automatic photographing apparatus which will faithfully reproduce all accidents and fix the blame impartially where it belongs.

A cover.
Mr. Pigg—Tommy, I hear you have been telling lies. I never told lies when I was your age.
Tommy—When did you begin, pa?
Indianapolis Journal.

Livingstone's Boyhood.
Janet Livingston, who died recently in Edinburgh, was the younger sister of the great African explorer, David Livingston. She told many quaint stories of her brother's boyhood. Once when six years old he stayed out beyond the prescribed hours, and on returning home found the door barred, a punishment for the second transgression of the kind. David made no fuss, and his father, when he opened the door some time later, found the young shopful sitting on the door step mending a piece of...

SHEAR NONSENSE

There was a young maiden named Grace,
Once the prettiest girl in the place;
But she's changed a great deal
Since she took to the wheel,
For she now has a bicycle face.
—Up-to-Date.

Mother—Johnny, why did you not tell me that you were naughty at school?
Johnny—That's best to tell women everything.—Boston Transcript.

The young man who is anxious to lay the world at the feet of the girl he adores, three months after he marries her isn't willing even to lay the carpet.
—Yonkers Statesman.

"I have been informed that your first attempt at a long-distance ride on your wheel turned out to be a highly dramatic affair." "Very. I had to walk back."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Bixby has given up learning to play chess." "Too much for his mental caliber?" "No, he hurt his jaw trying to pronounce the names of the leading players."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"It is shameful that the States have to legislate about women's theater hats." "Why?" "Well, it shows how little influence individual men have with their wives."—Chicago Record.

Artist—I flatter myself this last picture of mine is an excellent one. Another Artist—My dear fellow, you don't flatter yourself half as much as you flatter the picture.—Roxbury Gazette.

"This," said he, as he looked at the balmy October air, "is Indian summer." "I always maintained," she replied, "that the Indians were capable of good work if given the chance."—Chicago News.

Smith—I see that a bullet from one of those new rifles will kill a man, standing one behind another. Thompson—You don't say? In that case a man might just as well go to the front.
—Puck.

Bobby—Ma, you said that I wasn't to eat that piece of cake in the pantry because it would make me sick. Mother—Yes, Bobby. Bobby (convincingly)—But, ma, it hasn't made me sick.—Answers.

"Here I am," remarked the Indian rubber man. But no one seemed to pay any attention to him until he coiled himself up into a four-in-hand and triumphantly shouted: "Here I am, knot."
—New York Journal.

Useful Baboon
Certain wild animals can be trained to act very intelligently as servants of man, and even to exceed the dog in power of thought and action. Le Vaillant, the African traveller, says that he had a tame baboon which was not only sentinel, but hunter and purveyor of food and water. This monkey, by sheer force of brains, took command of the dogs, which protected the camp, and used and directed them just as the older baboons command and direct the rest of the tribe.

By his cries, says Le Vaillant, he always warned us of the approach of an enemy before even the dogs discovered it. They were so accustomed to his voice that they used to go to sleep, and at first I was vexed with them for deserting their duties; but when he had once given the alarm, they would all stop to watch for his signal, and on the least motion of his eye, or the shaking of his head, I have seen them rush toward the quarter where his looks were directed.

I often carried him on my hunting expeditions, during which he would amuse himself by climbing trees, in order to aid us in the pursuit of game. When he was thirsty he used to hunt about and discover some succulent tuber which was as effectual, under the circumstances, as watermelon. One might say that he was not more clever than a truffle dog; but though the dog can find the truffle, he cannot find the tuber. The baboon, however, used these means to adjust his teeth, and to adjust his teeth, he used to adjust his teeth, and to adjust his teeth, he used to adjust his teeth.

He laid his head on the ground, and drew his head slowly and so generally followed the root. If this plan did not succeed, he seized the root as low as he could, and then he would throw it in over his head, and then he would come up and come up with the root in his mouth. It was a very simple business to find these roots, and that his master must "go shares."

VAGARIES OF THE MEMORY.

Man Had to Get Drunk in Order to Remember.
Men have been known to leave home for a few days, commit some serious crime and return, quite oblivious of what they had done, says the St. James Gazette. Very interesting is the case, so common among soldiers who have fought a battle and who when it is over cannot recall the events for several hours. The same thing happens to those who have escaped from shipwreck and to aeronauts who have just descended from the clouds. This is the temporary loss due to strong emotion. Then there are curious examples of temporary loss of memory owing to fatigue.

Sir Henry Holland when down a mine in the Harz mountains and suffering from fatigue completely forgot his German and could not remember a word of it until he had rest and refreshment after ascending. We all experience this in a less degree. Sometimes it is an injury which causes the blank in the backward gaze. An English professor once received a violent blow on the head and at once forgot all his Greek and a musician lost all memory of music from the same cause. Mr. Whymper in his book on the Alps tells how he fell over a frightful precipice 200 feet high, with the result that his past was for a time wholly blotted out of his memory.

The most singular cases of memory loss are in connection with language; it is quite common in our hospitals to see a sick German unable to speak a word of the English he had thoroughly mastered. A clergyman some time ago lost all recollection of words, but he could still remember the letters of which they were composed and could express his ideas freely by spelling the words. An officer suffered from a slight attack of apoplexy and as a result forgot all but a very few words. When he tried to speak he merely uttered nonsense, but if a book or manuscript were handed to him he read it with perfect propriety. One of the most extraordinary of all memory losses is when a person forgets how to write with his right hand, but still has the power to do so with his left hand. In such a case after he has written with his left hand the desired sentence he can copy it with his right hand.

When the memory of words is gradually lost it invariably progresses in one particular order. First the proper names go, then the common nouns, then adjectives, and this stage is followed by failure of the power to recollect events. Very many people suffer from the first degree; excessive smokers, for instance, it is said, sometimes find it difficult to recall proper names. Drunkenness is a well-known cause and there is the very curious case of a man who mistook a package while drunk, forgot where he had put it when sober and had to get drunk again to find it.

"The evidence shows that you have been searching," spoke the magistrate, with great sternness. "You appear to be a persistent, habitual searcher. What have you to say for yourself?" "Do I look like a searcher now?" asked the blue-nosed youth who stood shivering with dread before him. Chicago Tribune.

RICHARD PARKS BLAND.

Defeated for the Presidential Nomination, He Goes Back to Congress.
Richard Parks Bland, of Missouri, is perhaps congratulating himself now that the eloquent Nebraskan snatched the Democratic nomination for President from him at Chicago. It will be remembered that up to the time Bryan made his memorable convention speech, Bland appeared to have the nomination already in hand. Bryan's eloquence turned the tide the other way. An effort to make Bland the vice-presidential nominee also failed. A few weeks later his friends at home nominated him for Congress and he was elected. After an absence of two years Bland therefore returns to the capital, where for twenty years he was the most conspicuous advocate of free silver. He is the author of many free silver bills, notably that which was merged in the Bland-Allison act of 1878. The silver bill of 1890, which passed the House and led to the Sherman compromise, also bore Bland's name. He has been



RICHARD P. BLAND.

rightly called "the father of free coinage."

Bland was born on a Kentucky farm in 1835. His father died when he was 7, his mother a few years later, but the boy, dependent on his own resources, worked his way through school. He managed to get an academic training and then taught school in Kentucky and Missouri. In 1855 he went to California and spent ten years teaching school, studying law, practicing law and fighting Indians. In 1865 he returned to Missouri and in 1868 settled on a farm at Lebanon, his present home. In 1872 he was elected to Congress and served continuously until the close of the Fifty-third Congress, when, having been defeated in the landslide of 1894, he retired to his farm.

FIREMEN ON WHEELS.

Inventor Arranges a Novel Machine for Use in Fire Departments.

An inventor of Racine has secured a patent for a new bicycle fire engine which will be of value at places where there are good roads. The machine itself is very simple, yet it is a complete chemical engine. It is a three-wheeled affair, but otherwise is built much on the plan of the modern bicycle. The seat and handle bars are arranged as on an ordinary bicycle. Between the two forward wheels, resting on the axle, is a thirty-two gallon aluminum tank, in which is the chemically prepared water for use at the fire. The tank is galvanized and made rust proof, and is covered with a heavy brass jacket. The machine is fitted with pneumatic tires and the frame is made of heavy bicycling tubing. At the top of the tank there is a pressure gauge. Fifty feet of hose is carried,



GOING TO A FIRE.

the hose being wound around the tank. When ready for use the engine machine, without the rider, weighs 225 pounds. Several tandem bicycle engines are now being built on the same lines. Each machine is equipped with lanterns, fire axes, crow bars and pick-axes.

Should compressed air prove to be the efficient and economical motor of the future for street railroads it will have the curious effect of superseding electricity before it is fairly out of the experimental stage. It is less than ten years since electricity began to be applied to any large extent in the propulsion of street cars, and under the overhead trolley system it has had a rapid development. The storage battery has not attained success in this field and the underground trolley has been applied only to a limited extent, but the hideous tangle of overhead wires has overspread cities like a cobweb and reached out into the surrounding country. If it is to be displaced that will in itself be an inestimable blessing, but we cannot say that electricity has reached its full development as a motive power.

MY BABY.

I waited my baby this morning,
As I wait for him every day,
To come from his early breakfast,
So loving and blithe and gay,
With his books along over his shoulder,
And his little cap in his hand,
To take sweet leave of his mother,
To look in her eyes, and stand
A moment beside her, smile,
As he goes through the pretty rite
Of kissing her twice. "Good-by! Good-by!"
Ere he trudges away to school.

I waited in vain for my darling;
I could not believe my eyes
When I saw him bound over the threshold
Out under the bright spring skies,
So eager to join his comrades,
A moment he could not miss,
He had gone away and forgotten—
Forgotten my good-by kiss!

It seemed as some cruel monster
Had snatched him away from my arms!
My child! And his mother's petting
No longer its soothing charm!
Alas! 'tis the old, old story,
The mother must take her place
In his heart, in a far-off corner,
With her dear old yearning face
Shrined dimly within his memory,
While newer, more thrilling ties
Wind in and out 'mong his heartstrings
And cling to his lips and eyes.
Comrades, and sports, and sweetheart,
Now one thing, now another.
Alas for my boy, he's my "baby" no more—
He's forgotten to kiss his mother!
—Belle Hunt, in New York World.

JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

Thought He Could Tell Old Maids from Married Women.

He was still young enough to know everything, and while they waited for a car he was giving her his opinions of various subjects. As for her, she was so interested that she didn't know her feet were cold and forgot that the wind was blowing her hair out of curl. "Yes," he was saying, "you may talk as you please about your bachelor maids, but I can tell an old maid from a married woman by a glance. How do I manage it? Oh, it's easy enough. I can just tell by her looks, and I am never mistaken."

"You always were so clever," she murmured. "Now, I am sure I never could do it. To be sure, a married woman usually puts on a bonnet sooner than an old maid does, but then some old maids affect bonnets, and I have seen a grandmother in a sailor hat, so that isn't a sure test." "Oh, it isn't a matter of headgear with me, I assure you," he replied, in a patronizing tone. "Here, I'll let you see me do it. Look at the two women yonder, now. That tall one is an old maid beyond a doubt. In the aggressive curve of her elbow and the somnolent droop of her mouth. I know, as well as if I had been acquainted with her for years, that she pretends she has remained single from choice and that she hates all mankind."

"Dear me, how awfully clever you are," she gurgled. "I declare you really alarm me. Why, it's quite like Sherlock Holmes." "Oh, no, you flatter me. It's really quite simple. Observe the woman who is talking to her—the stout, motherly-looking one. It does not require much perspicacity to know that she is a happy wife. Notice her helpless air and her general appearance of contentment."

"Positively, you are so deep that I am actually afraid of you." "Oh, not at all. Now, come a little closer, so we can hear their conversation, and you will see that I am right." "Oh, but I am sure that you are right without that." Nevertheless, they moved on to a position immediately behind the pair. The tall, aggressive-looking woman was speaking. "Yes," she was saying, "this is the tenth anniversary of my wedding, though it hardly seems possible. I tell you, Mary Ellen, I have the best and kindest husband in the whole world—and that is saying a great deal."

Then the stout, motherly-looking person responded, and there was vinegar in her tones. "Well, when I find a man as sensible as a Milties cat, as comforting as a cup of tea and as entertaining as my political club, I may follow your example, but not till then, Jane, not till then!"

And the very young man! Oh, he cleared his throat violently and asked the girl if she didn't want another campaign button.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Olympian Games Will Be Repeated.

The Greek government will introduce in the Legislative Assembly during the coming session a bill providing for the holding of Olympic games in the Stadion every four years. If this bill becomes a law it will assure the repetition of the games which so many were interested in this year. M. G. Avaxoff, the wealthy Greek merchant, who in part restored the Stadion for the games this year, has written to the Crown Prince of Greece, offering \$500,000 drachmas (about \$600,000) towards its reconstruction in marble.

"What are those golf-sticks for?" asked the manager of the small theatrical venture. "That's a little idea of my own. We can use 'em when we're walking home and make believe that we're just out enjoying ourselves."—Washington Star.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Discourse.

Subject: "The Mask of Decoy."

Text: "Why feignest thou thyself to be another?"—I Kings xiv, 6.

In the palace of wicked Jeroboam there is a sick child—a very sick child. Medicine has failed; skill exhausted. Young Abijah the prince, has lived long enough to become very popular, and yet he must die unless some supernatural aid be afforded. Death comes up the broad stairs of the palace and swings back the door of the sickroom.

Abijah is lying on his back, and the dying prince with the heart uplifted. Wicked Jeroboam knows that he has no right to ask anything of the Lord in the way of kindness. He knows that his prayers would not be answered, and so he sends his wife on the delicate and tender mission to the prophet of the Lord in Bethel.

It is for no insignificant purpose that I present you the thrilling story of the text. In the first place I want to show you how Jeroboam, his allies and his seagoats, Jeroboam proposed to hoodwink the Lord's prophet. How did he do it? Did he go and do the work himself? No. He sent his wife to do it.

Aaron Burr, with heart filled with impurity and ambition, plots for the overthrow of the United States Government and gets off with a few threats and a little censure, while Bismarck, the learned Bismarck, the sweet tempered Bismarck, is doing the work of the world in the laboratories and the home on the banks of the Ohio River, and his fortune is altered, and he is thrown into prison.

The story of the text also impresses me with the fact that royalty sometimes passes in disguise. The trick, the veil, the hood of the peasant woman hid the queenly character of this woman of Tirzah. Nobody suspected that she was a queen, or a princess as she passed by, but she was just as much a queen as though she stood in the palace, her robes fastened with diamonds.

Royalty passing in disguise, kings without the crown, conquerors without the palm, oppressors without the jewel. You saw her yesterday on the street. You saw nothing important in her appearance, but she is reigning over a vast realm of virtue and goodness—a realm vaster than Jeroboam ever looked at. You went down into the house of destruction and want and suffering. You saw the story of Iral written on the wasted and of mother, on the pale cheeks of the children, on the empty breast tray, on the restless hearth, on the broken chair. You would not have given a dollar for all the literature in the house. But by the grace of God she is a princess.

When you think of a queen you do not think of Catherine of Russia, or Maria Theresa of Germany, or Mary, queen of Scots. When you think of a queen, you think of a plain woman who sits opposite her father at the table or walks with him the path of life arm in arm, sometimes Thanksgiving banquet, sometimes to say, but always side by side, something little arrows and adjusting your little eyes, listening to your sweetest prayer,

With the needs of the sick, and on cold nights, and when she lay a-dying, hands that had tolled for you so long, putting them together in a prayer, praying for you, that God would call her back to you, that she would not think of her own soul stirred, and you would sit in the house on her lap, and if you could speak your name with her, which she once spoke you would throw yourself on the sod that covers her grave, crying, "Mother, mother!"

But there was a grander disguise. The favorite of a great house looked out of the window of this palace, and he saw the people were carrying heavy burdens, and that some of them were hobbling on crutches, and he saw some lying at the gates exhibiting their sores, and when he heard their lamentations, and when he just put on the clothes of those poor people, and I will go down and see what the people are, and I will sympathize with them, and I will be one of them, and I will help them.

Well, the day came for him to start. The words of the land came to see him off. All who could sing joined in the singing song, which shook the hills and woke the shepherds. The first few nights he had been sleeping with the hostlers and the camel drivers, for so one knew there was a King in town. He went among the doctors of the law, astounding them, for without any doctor's gown he knew more law than any doctor. He talked with the fishermen. He smote with his own hammer in the carpenter's shop. He gave raw corn out of the field. He fished on the banks of Gennesaret. He was howled at by a crowd of people to the sea. He was splashed of the surf of the sea. A pilgrim without any pillow. A sinner without any medication. A mourner with no sympathetic bosom in which he could pour his tears. Disguise complete. I know that occasionally his divine loyalty flashed out as when, in the storm on Galilee, as in the red wine at the wedding, when he turned a whole school of fish into the net of the discouraged boatman, as when he thrust his life into the shriveled arm of the paralytic, but for the most part he was in disguise. No one saw the King in his disguise. No one saw the royal robe in his plain coat. No one knew that that shelterless Christ owned all the mansions in which the hierarchs of heaven had their habitation. None knew that that hungered Christ owned all the olive groves and all the vineyards which shook their gold on the hills of Palestine. No one knew that he who said "I thirst" poured the Euphrates out of his own chalice. No one knew that the ocean lay in the palm of his hand like a drop of water in the vase of a lily. No one knew that the stars and moons and suns and galaxies and constellations that were scattered were, as compared with his life-line, the sparks of a firefly on a summer night.

My subject also impresses me with how people put on masks and how the Lord tears them off. It was a terrible moment in the history of this woman when the prophet accused her, practically saying, "I know who you are. You cannot cheat me. You cannot impose upon me. Why feignest thou thyself to be another?" She had a right to ask for the restoration of her son; she had no right to practice that falsehood. It is never right to do wrong. Sometimes you may be able to conceal it, but it is not necessary to tell everything. There is a natural pressure to the lips which seems to indicate that silence sometimes is right, but for double dealing, for moral stuffing, for counterfeiting and for sham God has nothing but anathema and exposure. He will tear off the mask. He will rip up the disguise. He will scatter the ambushes. There are people who are just ready to be duped. They seem to be waiting to be deceived. They believe in ghosts. They saw one themselves once. They heard something strange in an uninhabited house. Going along the road one night a man came and proached them in white and crossed the road. They would think it very disastrous to count the number of carriages at a funeral. They heard in a neighbor's house something that portended death in the family. They say it is a sure sign of evil if a bet fly into the room at night, or if they see the moon over the left shoulder. They would not for the world undertake any enterprise on Friday, forgetful of the fact that if they look over the calendar of the world they will see in all the history of the world.

As near as I can tell, looking over the calendar of the world's history, more good and bright, beautiful things have happened on Friday than any other day of the week. They would not begin anything on Friday. They would not for the world go back to the house for anything after they had once started. Such people are ready to be duped. Ignorance comes along, posing in the disguise of medical science, and carries them captive, for there are always some men who have found some strange and mysterious wood in some strange place and plucked it in the moonshine, and then they cover the board fence with the advertisements of "elixir" and "panacea" and "indefinite cataplasms" and "unfailing disinfectants" and "lightning cures" and "instantaneous ointments," enough to astun and scorch and paralyze and kill half the race. They are all ready to be wrought upon by such impostors. Ah, my friends, do not be among such dupes. Do not get out of the path of such persons as I have been describing. Stand back from all obnoxious, from all impostors. They who protract such impostors shall be exposed in the day of God's indignation. They may run great fortunes, but their dupes' gains will be arrested on the road soon after they have won the march of God with drawn sword. The light of the last day will shine through all such subtleties and with a voice louder than that which accented this imposition of the text: "Come in, thou wife of Jeroboam. Why feignest thou thyself to be another? With voice louder than that God will thunder down into midnight darkness and doom and death all two faced men, and all charlatans, and all knaves, and all jockeys, and all swindlers. Behold how the people put on the masks, and behold how the Lord tears them off!

I am no fatalist, but I should be completely gratified if I did not feel that the fulfilment of my life are in God's hand and all that pertains to me and mine, just as certainly as all the affairs of this woman of the text, were in God's hand. You may ask me a hundred questions I cannot answer, but I shall until the day of my death believe that I am under the numbering care of God and the heavenly may fall, and the world may burn, and the judgment may thunder, and eternal ages may roll, but not a hair shall fall from my head, not a shadow shall drop from my hair, not a sorrow shall transgress my heart.

LOSS OF VOICE After Acute Bronchitis

CURED BY USING AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

A PREACHER'S EXPERIENCE.

"Three months ago, I took a violent cold which resulted in an attack of acute bronchitis. I put myself under medical treatment, and at the end of two months was no better. I found it very difficult to preach, and concluded to try Ayer's Cherry



Pectoral. The first day I felt a great relief; the second day I was able to talk, and the third day I was able to preach. I continued to use it until I was completely cured. I can now preach as well as ever, and I am very grateful to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for its prompt and permanent cure. I have since recommended it to many of my friends, and they have all found it to be a most valuable remedy for all cases of acute bronchitis, croup, and whooping cough. It is a most reliable and safe remedy, and I can recommend it to all who are afflicted with these troubles. It is sold by all druggists and is also available in bottles of one dollar and two dollars. It is a most valuable and safe remedy, and I can recommend it to all who are afflicted with these troubles. It is sold by all druggists and is also available in bottles of one dollar and two dollars.

AYER'S LEADS ALL OTHERS

without being divinely arranged—by a living, sympathetic Father. He is our Father, and he will be a Father, and to the orphan He will be a Father, and to the widow He will be a husband, and to the outcast He will be a home, and to the most miserable wretch that this day crawls out of the ditch of his abomination crying for mercy He will be an all-pardoning God. The rocks shall turn gray with age, and the forests shall be unnumbered in the last hurricane, and the sea shall shut its fiery eyes, and the stars shall drop like blasted figs, and the mountains shall go down like pinners in the deep, and the ocean shall heave its last groan, and I shall die with expiring agony, and the world shall be a vast sheet of flame and ice on the funeral pyre of the judgment day; but God's love shall not die. It will kindle its sun after all other lights have gone out. It will be a billowy sea after the last ocean has swept its last away. It will warm itself by the fire of a consuming world. It will sing while the archangel's trumpet is pealing forth, and the air is filled with the crash of broken spears and the rush of the wings of the rising dead. Oh, may God comfort all this people with this Christian sentiment!



"A Large Theater Party."

Wonders of Railroad Wrecking. The derrick handle derailed cars and engines with marvelous ease. The track voyagers level the ground about the prostrate car or engine. If it be down an embankment, build a temporary track down to it, and then let the derrick car get to work. The hydraulic jack usually comes into play in turning car or engine upon its feet, but the derrick does the work of placing a car upon trucks. The derrick roaches round for a truck from the flat car and drops it on the temporary track, lifts one end of the car until the horse and saddle may be shifted under it, when a truck has been rolled under one end lifts the other so that a second truck may be put in place. This done, the car is dragged up the main track and run upon a sidetrack. An engine must be banded with greater care, and a skilled mechanic is usually at hand to see that no harm comes to its mechanism. Passenger cars need like care, because although strong below the windows, they are flimsy in the roof. Air brakes and easily removable parts of the engine are taken off before the lifting begins. All the ingenuity of the wrecker is called into play when a wreck lies at the bottom of a river, and sometimes days or even weeks are required to get an engine from such a predicament. Once engine and cars have been set upon their feet, a length of track laid upon a raft is sunk beside them,

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

December 20, 1893.

The Birth of Christ. GOLDEN TEXT:—And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.—Luke 2:10.

LESSON PLAN AND ANALYSIS. TOPIC OF THE QUARTER:—Establishing the Throne of David.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER:—Thy throne shall be established for ever.—2 Sam. 7:16.

LESSON TOPIC:—Introducing the Everlasting King.

- 1. The King Sought, vs. 1, 2. 2. The King Imperted, vs. 2-3. 3. The King Honored, vs. 9-12.

DAILY HOME READINGS: M.—Matt. 2:1-12. The Birth of Christ. T.—Matt. 2:13-23. The sojourn in Egypt. W.—Luke 2:2-20. The angel choir. T.—Luke 2:25-35. Simeon's prophecy. F.—Luke 2:36-40. Filled with wisdom. S.—1 John 4:7-14. Sent to save. S.—John 1:1-14. The incarnate God.

(These Home Readings are the selections of the International Bible Reading Association.)

ANALYSIS. THE KING SOUGHT. From the east came to wisdom of all the children (Kings 4:30). From the east and (Matt. 8:11).

2. Inquiry: Where is he that is born King of the Jews? (2). Oh that I knew where I might find him! (Job 23:3). Sir, we would see Jesus (John 12:21).

3. The Star: We saw his star in the east (2). Where shall come forth a star out of Jacob (Num. 24:17). And kings to the brightness of thy rising (Isa. 60:3).

4. The Purpose: We.....are come to worship him (2). Certain Greeks.....went up to worship at the feast (John 12:20). A eunuch.....had come to Jerusalem for to worship (Acts 8:27).

II. THE KING IMPERTEDED. 1. The Enemy Aroused: When Herod the king heard it, he was troubled (3). The wicked are like the troubled sea (Isa. 57:20). Against.....Jesus.....both Herod and Pontius Pilate.....were gathered together (Acts 4:27).

2. The Birthplace Located: In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written (5). Out of these shall one come forth.....to be ruler in Israel (Micah 5:2). Hath not the scripture said that the Christ cometh.....from Bethlehem? (John 7:42).

3. The Search Fashed: Go and search carefully concerning the young child (8). The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him (Isa. 37:32). Judas.....cometh.....with lanterns and torches and weapons (John 18:3).

4. The Plot Formulated: Bring me word, that I also may come and worship him (9). The wicked plotteth against the just (Psa. 37:12). Herod.....slew all the male children that were in Bethlehem (Matt. 2:16).

III. THE KING HONORED. 1. By Signs in the Heavens: Lo, the star.....went before them (10). I will show wonders in the heavens (Joel 2:30). There shall be signs in sun and moon and stars (Luke 21:25).

2. By Rejoicings among Men: When they saw the star, they rejoiced (10). Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day (John 8:56). I rejoice in the Lord greatly (Phil. 4:10).

3. By worship from the Wise: They fell down and worshiped him (11). They worshiped him, and returned to Jerusalem (Luke 21:52). The four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb (Rev. 5:6).

4. By Protection from God: Being warned of God in a dream,.....they departed (12). He shall give his angels charge over thee (Psa. 91:11). Behold, angels came and ministered unto him (Matt. 4:11).

Verse 1.—"When Jesus was born.....behold, wise men from the east came." (1) A momentous event; (2) An honorable recognition.

Verse 2.—"Where is he?" (1) The personage sought; (2) The guidance realized; (3) The end attained.

Verse 5.—"For thus it is written by the prophet." (1) Prophecy as an authority; (2) Prophecy as an instructor.

Verse 7.—"Herod.....learned of them carefully." (1) The shrewd king; (2) The devout visitors; (3) The careful scrutiny; (4) The base designs.

Verse 8.—"Bring me word, that I also may come and worship him." (1) Modest request; (2) Cunning hypocrisy; (3) Murderous intention.

Verse 10.—"They rejoiced with exceeding great joy." (1) A holy mission; (2) A divine guide; (3) A great joy.

Verse 11.—"They came into the house." (1) Their journey ended; (2) Their desire met; (3) Their hopes crowned; (4) Their offerings bestowed.

PERSONAL Tidbits

Max O'Rell says he saw very few stupid faces in America.

Zola says he likes the bicycle for the forgetfulness it bestows.

Mary Cowden Clark spent sixteen years on the "Concordance to Shakespeare."

Mark Twain is in London, preparing his book descriptive of his recent tour around the world.

It is asserted that the Emperor of China has not yet received Li Hung Chang in audience.

Maj. Edward Scofield, the Governor elect of Wisconsin, is the son of a Pennsylvania farmer.

Explorer Stanley, although a large, powerful man, is a poor speaker, his voice being soft and low.

The Rev. B. L. Jenkins, of Alabama, preached twenty-seven sermons in nine days at Thomasville, Ga.

It is said that the Emperor of Russia received over 500 threatening letters prior to his journey to France.

The granddaughter of the late Baron Hirsch is heir to \$100,000,000, which yields about \$10,000 a day of income.

Sir Hope Grant tells of a statue of Queen Victoria which was made in India and had large rings in each nostril.

Chester A. Arthur, a son of President Arthur, is making a tour of the far West, with his sister, Miss Nellie Arthur.

Mulhall, the noted statistician, spent over forty years in accumulating the material for his one volume of statistics.

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, the American poetess, has returned to London after her sojourn in the sunny South.

Du Maurier used to keep a vase on his mantelpiece for his friends to drop jokes into, which he then used for "Punch."

Baron von Wissmann, late Governor of German East Africa, has been elected President of the Berlin Geographical Society.

Mr. J. Murrie, who claims to be the inventor of a successful aerial machine, is a master engineer at Cranston Hill, Glasgow.

Signora Duse is in Rome, rehearsing with her company for a tour, which is to begin in Roumania. She has added to her repertory pieces of Pinauro, Hervieu and Glacosa.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has had her Washington home on Massachusetts avenue furnished up throughout, and will presently return from England to occupy it.

Queen Victoria, in return for the gifts brought to her by Li Hung Chang from the Emperor of China, is going to send to that ruler a jeweled miniature portrait of herself, painted by Mrs. Corbould-Filla.

Louis Napoleon was of opinion that no man should vote who was not married. Married men, he thought, had a different sentiment toward their country from the unmarried, and a greater stake in its welfare.

Siberia's Fertility. Siberia is one of the most undeveloped countries in the world, and it is really difficult to exaggerate the enormous wealth of this gigantic region. The soil is of almost inexhaustible fertility, and the crops are magnificent. There is hardly any limit to the production of the land. The Russians themselves have but an imperfect idea of the timeliness of their natural wealth, and other people outside Russia cannot realize it at all. Siberia, so far from being a region of desolation and of death, is a Northern Australia, with larger rivers, more extensive forests, and mineral wealth not inferior to that of the island continent.

What a Question. Cholley Chumpey I see that earrings are coming into fashion again. Have your ears ever been bored? Miss Caustle—What a question! Haven't I often listened to your twaddle?—Syracuse Post.

