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Advertisers desiring to occupy considerable space for a long term of time, can have special and liberal arrangements.
☞ Transient advertisements payable in advance. Yearly quarterly in advance.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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BREAD, CAKE, AND PIE BAKER,
28 MAIN ST., RAHWAY.
Weddings, Parties, Picnics, etc., supplied.
FRESH MILK from his own farm, every day.

B. F. CLARKE,
DEALER IN
Boots and Shoes
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
WASHINGTON HALL BUILDING,
RAHWAY, N. J.

CHAS. H. LAMBERT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Office 24 Main Street,
RAHWAY, N. J.

CLOKE
THE PLUMBER,
18 MAIN STREET,
RAHWAY, N. J.

FINE ASSORTMENT
Meerschaum and Wood Pipes, Sewed: Shoes,
AT—
CHARLES AVERY'S,
CHERRY STREET.

CHRISTIAN EHRLICH,
Maiden lane corner of SEGARS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all the Best Brands of Manufactured and Imported Segars, Meerschaum, Briar-Wood and Clay Pipes and Smokers' Articles of every description. Agent for Irving street.
Celebrated Fine Cut Chewing and Smoking Tobacco. Cigar holders, etc.
Agent for the LEHIGH MANIA FIRE INSURANCE Co. of New York.

D. W. MARSH,
DEALER IN
STOVES, RANGES & HOLLOW WARE,
HOT AIR FURNACES.
Fire Place Ranges, Tin Roofing, &c.
20 Main Street, Rahway, N. J.

DENTIST
H. LYMAN CLARK
Has Removed
TO 8 MAIN STREET,
Opposite Monroe.

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22 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY.
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Kitchen and Table Ware,
Stoves and Stove Repairs Refrigerators, Lawn Mowers, Hose Reels, Lawn Sprinklers, Lawn Seats, Tools, &c.

E. M. SLATER,
DEALER IN
Wall Papers, Paints, Brushes, &c.
House Painting in all its Branches.
12 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY.

CARPET SWEEPER,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Cor. Main Cherry & Irving Sts.,
Entrance Irving St. Near Post Office,
RAHWAY, N. J.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD HOUSE
BUILT, or any Repairs Done, in a neat, workmanlike manner, go to
ROSTON WESTERVELT,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Residence Felton St., RAHWAY, N. J.
P. O. Box 53. feb 8-1y

J. G. BECK
Organist of 2nd Presbyterian Church,
Teacher of Organ & Pianoforte.
Residence 18 E. J. & L. HIGH
nov5-tf

ESTABLISHED 1836.
LINUS HIGH,
SUCCESSOR TO E. J. & L. HIGH
DEALER IN
Carriage Hardware & Trimmings
HIGH STEEL SPRINGS AXLES &c.
Rahway Station, Opposite Post Office, RAHWAY, N. J.

LADIES
YOU CAN FIND
A Fine Assortment of Shoes
AT C. AVERY'S,
CHERRY STREET, RAHWAY, N. J.

M. C. COLE,
MODISTE,
19 MAIN STREET.

MEAD BROTHERS,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, House Furnishing Goods, Seeds, Agricultural Implements, &c.,
CHERRY STREET, RAHWAY. mar 9

RUDOLPH H. ROLPH,
TONSORIAL ARTIST,
18 CHERRY STREET, RAHWAY, N. J
Ladies' and Children's Hair-Cutting a Specialty.
☞ Office at residence if desired. jy-tf

DENTISTRY
Dr. J. L. BROWN
Having repurchased the business formerly conducted by him at
138 MAIN STREET,
second door, is prepared to do dental work in all its branches in the best manner and at reasonable prices.
A Good Set of Teeth for $7.50.
Office hours from 8:30 to 12 and 1:30 to 6 daily (except Saturdays); and during the evenings of Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
TEETH EXTRACTED FREE
No charge for Saturday evenings feb8-tf

MOORE,
The Leading Photographer!
TAKES FIRST PRIZE AT ALL FAIRS.
MOORE,
The BABIE'S PHOTOGRAPHER
Personal Attention given to all Sittings.
FINE CRAYON AND PASTEL WORK A SPECIALTY.
STUDIO No. 31 CHERRY ST.,
(Over M. H. Acken's.)
☞ All Work Guaranteed. No Work Made. But One Price. Second-class jun 22-1y

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THE NATIONAL DEMOCRAT

COAL! -:- COAL!
J. W. ACKERMAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
LEHIGH COAL.
PRICES, DELIVERED:

Stove	$4.95	Egg	$4.80
Chestnut	4.80	Pea	2.35

☞ Orders left at Moore & Jackson's Grocery, 164 Main street, or addressed to Lock Box 15, Rahway P. O., will receive prompt attention. sept 6-1y

NEW COAL YARD.
S. M. OLIVER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer
Old Co.'s, Jeddo and Packer Lehigh Coal,
the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Co.'s celebrated Plymouth Red Ash Coal, George's Creek Cumberland Coal for Steam and Blacksmiths' purposes, and Gas Coal for grates. Also, Trap Rock Broken Stone for walks and drive ways.
Orders left at the yard, or at J. T. Mead's, No. 28 Cherry street, and Wm. H. Howard's Grocery, Irving street, (where there are telephone connections), will receive prompt and careful attention. jan 27-1y

Henry McManus,
DEALER IN THE CELEBRATED
SUGAR LOAF
—AND OTHER—
LEHIGH COALS
THE BEST IN THE CITY.
Office at Housman & McManus' Carriage Factory,
IRVING STREET, RAHWAY, N. J.

Chapin & McCoy,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN COAL,
Office No. 8 Bridge Street,
Opposite Elevated Coal Pockets.
UPTOWN OFFICE,
Corner of Grand and Oliver Streets.
feb 5-tf

COAL!
John McManus,
(Successor to Theo. Pierson,)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER
IN ALL KINDS OF COAL.
Office corner of Grand and Whittier streets.
KINDLING WOOD
BY THE CORD OR BARREL
June 14-1y P. O. BOX 429.

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I. H. MARSH & P. H. GEHRING
PRACTICAL
Steam Engineers & Machinists
Steam Heating Fixtures and General Repairing to Machinery, etc.,
77 Cherry Street, RAHWAY, N. J.
nov 8-1y

Stacy's Photo Studio!
All Kinds of Photographing Done.
Imperial Cards $1, $2, $3 Per Doz.
THE CHEAPEST & BEST
IN THE STATE.
Our $3 Card in style of pose and elegance of finish are unsurpassed. These for $2 are mounted on a beveled and gilt edged card, and will compare favorably with the best work in the State. Proofs shown and satisfaction given.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR RE-SITTING.
The $1 Cards are a good picture, mounted on a good plain mount.
☞ Great success with Children's Pictures.
Pictures Copied and Framed.
COR. MAIN & CHERRY STREETS,
RAHWAY, N. J.
apl 5-tf

The New York Beef Co.
WILL OPEN
A First-Class Butcher Store,
—OF THE—
VERY BEST MEATS,
AT A VERY LOW PRICE,
On SATURDAY, OCT. 12th, 1889,
At the Old Post Office Building.
Don't Forget.
New York Beef Co.,
14 CHERRY ST., RAHWAY.
oct 11-3m

W. A. VESCELIUS,
JEWELER,
123 MAIN ST., RAHWAY,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Diamonds,
And All Kinds of Jewelry.
☞ REPAIRING IN ALL BRANCHES
feb 15-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP!
THE LOT
On the Southwest corner of Scott avenue and Bond street—80 feet on Scott avenue by 100 on Bond street. Address "Van," P. O. Box 68, Rahway.
nov 23

Read and Obtain Knowledge!
C. F. WOODRUFF & CO.
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Fruits, Game, Meats,
42 & 44 IRVING STREET,
Have a few words to say unto the citizens of Rahway. Having resumed full control of the Grocery and Meat business at above mentioned place, we would respectfully call your attention to the fact that we have laid in a complete new stock. All our goods are
FRESH AND FIRST-CLASS.
Our Canned Goods cannot be excelled anywhere in the City. We have a
Special Brand of Flour
AND NEW BUCKWHEAT,
that is meeting with success wherever tried. Changes have been made in all departments. It is and always will be our aim to give the citizens of Rahway
First-Class Goods at Low Figures.
In our Meat Department can be found the
VERY BEST BRANDS OF MEAT,
GAME AND POULTRY.
We make a special feature of Butter.
Our Creamery Butter
cannot be beaten, and we would advise all lovers of GOOD BUTTER to give ours a trial.
☞ We thank our patrons who have given us their trade since our opening, and we feel that our efforts have been appreciated, and we extend a cordial invitation to all who have not inspected our store, to call and do so, and obtain our prices. Respectfully,
C. F. WOODRUFF,
J. R. MOHSS.
nov 1-1y

HOLIDAY
PRESENTS.

SUCH AS
FINE SILK,
SOFT AND STIFF HATS,
SEAL CLOAKS,
Caps, Furs & Sleigh Robes
The Best Silk Umbrellas
WITH GOLD AND SILVER HANDLES; ALSO
CANES AND GLOVES,
CAN ALL BE HAD AT
ED. FIEDLER'S,
FERRY & MARKET ST.,
Newark, N. J.
Opp. Penn. R. R. Depot. dec6-1w

Holiday Goods
of all kinds.
We have made special preparation this season to make the grown people as well as the little ones happy.
Toys, Games and Dolls.
Velocipedes, Wagons, Sleighs, and Tricycles, of every description.
Christmas Presents for Everybody.
Special prices to Fairs and Sunday Schools.
Goods purchased now can be delivered at any specified time.
Lord & Taylor
Grand Street Store. N. Y.

Rahway Meat Market,
33 CHERRY ST., RAHWAY.
Choice Beef, Mutton, Lamb, VEAL, Etc.,
AT POPULAR PRICES.
R. J. TOMS
oct 25-1y

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly executed at this office.

PENNSYLVANIA R.R. TIME TABLE

On and after Monday, Nov. 10th, 1889, trains will leave Rahway as follows:

For Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, 9.42 a. m., week days only.

For Philadelphia—1.19, 7.08, 8.07, 9.18 a. m. 12.07, 1.47, 5.45 and 8.01 p. m. Sundays—1.12, 7.06, 10.50, 8 m., 5.58, 7.58 and 9.48 p. m.;

For Cape May—1.47, p. m.

For Atlantic City—1.47 p. m.

For Trenton—1.19, 7.08, 7.30, 8.07, and 9.18 a. m. 12.07, 1.47, 3.03, 5.45, 8.01 p. m. Sundays, 1.12, 7.06 9.18, 10.50 a. m., 5.58, 7.58 and 9.48 p. m.

For New Brunswick—1.12, 7.03, 7.30, 8.07, and 10.18 a. m., 12.07, 1.47, 3.03, 3.35, 4.46, 5.38, 5.45, 6.58, 8.01, 11.13 p. m. Sundays—1.12, 7.06, 10.03, 10.50 a. m., 1.03, 2.03, 5.33, 5.53, 6.28, 9.25, and 9.48 p. m.

For Metuchen—1.19, 7.20, 8.49, 10.18 and 11.49 a. m., 12.07, 1.54, 2.43, 3.55, 4.46, 5.36, 5.45, 6.26, 6.58, 8.01, 11.13 p. m. Sundays—1.12, 8.49, 10.03 a. m., 1.03, 3.03, 5.33, 6.26, 7.58 and 9.25 p. m.

For Menlo Park—7.20, 10.18 a. m., 12.07, 1.54 3.03, 3.55, 5.36, 6.26, 6.58, 8.01 and 11.13 p. m. Sundays—8.49, 10.03 a. m., 1.03, 3.03, 5.33, 6.26, 7.58 and 9.25 p. m.

For Avenel, Edgar's and Spa Springs—5.57 and 11.19 a. m., 3.39, 5.09, 6.28, 7.30 p. m. and 12.49 a. m.

For Woodbridge—12.42, 5.57, 11.19 a. m., 12.44, 3.39, 5.09, 6.23 and 7.30 p. m. Sundays—10.33 a. m. and 10.23 p. m.

For Perth Amboy—12.42, 5.57, 11.19 a. m., 3.39, 5.09, 6.28, and 7.30 p. m. Sundays—10.25 p. m.

P. R. R. Crossing—9.55 a. m. and 5.52 p. m.

For South Amboy—12.44 a. m. 5.52 p. m. Sundays 6.45 a. m., 5.44 p. m.

For Matawan—9.55 a. m., 12.44, 5.52, 7.46 p. m.

For Red Bank—9.55 a. m., 12.44, 5.52, 7.46 p. m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Asbury Park Bradley Beach, Belmar, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Manasquan and Point Pleasant—9.55 a. m., 12.44, 5.52 p. m.

For Bay Head, Toms River and intermediate stations, 9.55 a. m., and 12.44 p. m. Mondays and Saturdays.

Sunday trains leave Rahway for points on N. Y. and Long Branch road—10.35 a. m., and 5.42 p. m.

For Elizabeth—12.16, 2.49, 6.35, 6.05, 6.34, 6.54, 7.08, 7.25, 7.39, 7.46, 7.57, 8.18, 8.23, 8.38, 9.03, 9.32, 9.57, 10.07, 10.30, 10.40, 11.38 a. m., 12.45, 1.18, 1.42, 2.05, 2.32, 3.35, 4.32, 5.26, 5.56, 6.13, 6.47, 6.56, 7.26, 8.03, 8.10, 8.29, 9.40, 10.25, and 11.31 p. m. Sundays—12.16, 2.49, 7.46, 8.30, 9.40, 10.30, 11.31 p. m. Sundays—12.49, 7.46, 8.30, 9.33, 9.58, 10.30 and 10.40 a. m., 12.30, 1.32, 2.20, 2.32, 3.32, 4.32, 5.32, 6.32, 7.02, 7.18, 8.36, 9.03, 10.03, and 11.33 p. m.

For Brooklyn all through trains connect at Jersey City with boats of "Brooklyn Annex," affording direct transfer to and from Fulton street, avoiding double ferriage and journey across New York city.

Trains leave New York for Rahway—6.10, 6.30, 7.03, 7.20, 7.40, 8.00, 9.20, 10.10, 11.00, 11.10, 12.00 a. m., 12.30, 1.00, 3.10, 3.30, 3.50, 4.20, 4.40, 5.10, 4.50, 5.00, 5.10, 5.20, 5.30, 5.40, 5.50, 6.00, 6.10, 6.23, 6.40, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15, 11.00, 11.45 p. m., and 12.15 midnight.

Sundays—6.15, 6.50, 8.00, 9.45, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.20, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 p. m., 12.10 midnight.

Passengers wishing to take Southern or Western express trains not stopping at Rahway, will be obliged to take a preceding train to some point where the express train makes regular stop.

For further information apply to the ticket agent, who will furnish time tables and give information as to rates, checking baggage, &c.

Chas. E. Pugh, General Manager; J. R. Wood, General Passenger Agent; F. W. Jackson, General Supt. P. R. R. of N. J.

JOS. CRAWFORD, Sup't N. Y. Div.

RAHWAY POST OFFICE.

NEW YORK TIME.
TO TAKE EFFECT JUNE 30th, 1889.

MAILS ARRIVE.

New York, North, East and West, 5.15 a. m.
Through Southern and Philadelphia, 5.8 a. m.
Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 8.00 a. m.
Philadelphia and Way, 8.42 a. m.
New York, North, East and Way, 9.18 a. m.
Through West, 5.45 and 10.49 a. m.
Woodbridge, 12.40 p. m.
New York, North and East, 12.07 and 1.50, p. m.
Through Southern, Philadelphia and Way, 5.05 p. m.
New York, North and East, 5.32 p. m.
Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 5.35 p. m.
Philadelphia and Way, 5.39 p. m.

Mails are received from New Brunswick Princeton, Metuchen, Trenton, South and West Jersey, Belvidere Delaware Railroads, at 5.15 and 9.42 a. m., 5.05 and 5.39 p. m.

Mails are received from Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Delaware & Lackawanna and New Jersey Central Railroads, at 5.15 and 9.18 a. m., 1.50 and 5.39 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 6.50 a. m.
New York, North and East, 7.30 a. m.
New York, North, East and Way, 8.10 a. m.
Philadelphia and Way, 8.45 a. m.
Through Southern and West, 8.45 a. m.
New York, North, East and Way, 10.15 a. m.
Woodbridge, 10.45 a. m.
New York, North and East, 12.30 p. m.
New York, North, East and Way, 4.30 p. m.
Philadelphia and Way, 4.40 p. m.
Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 5.00 p. m.
Through Southern and West, 5.00 p. m.
Mails close for all points at 6.45 p. m.
Mails are dispatched for Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Northern New Jersey, Delaware & Lackawanna, and New Jersey Central Railroads at 8.10, 10 a. m., 4.30, 5.00 and 6.40 p. m.
Mails are dispatched for Philadelphia, Trenton, Princeton, New Brunswick, Metuchen, South and West Jersey, Belvidere Delaware Railroads at 8.45 a. m., 4.45 and 6.40 p. m.
☞ Office open at 7.00 a. m. close at 7.30 p. m.
Sunday Mails arrive at 5.15 a. m., and close to all points at 5.00 p. m.
Office open on Sunday from 9 to 10 a. m.

MONEY ORDERS.

Can be obtained at this office payable at any money order office in the United States or foreign country. Business closes at 3 p. m. on Saturdays. On all other days, except Sundays, at 7 p. m.
H. B. HOLLINSON, Postmaster.

MRS. C. K. MILLER,
140 MAIN ST., RAHWAY,
Is now prepared to supply the FALL TRADE with all goods in her line, consisting of
Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets,
Bustles, Hoop Skirts, Dress Forms, Underwear, Corset Steels, Skirt Extenders in all lengths. Also, DRESS TRIMMINGS in the New Moire, Velvet and Silk Brocade Fronts and Tassels for Skirts, Passementeries, Buttons in all the new styles, Combs, Brushes, Hair Pins.
Fancy Goods, Balls, Crescents
Applique, Flowers, Arsene, Chenille, Wash Silk and Embroidery Floss, Momie Butcher's Linen, Felt, Plush,
SATIN TWILLED RIBBONS, FANCY CORDS
Banner Rods. Also a full line of Woolen Yarns in the Columbia Brand, Saxony, Germantown, Angora, Spanish, Shetland Floss and Zephyrs. Hand Knitted Goods in stock and to order.
Mrs. Miller has added in connection with the above line of goods, a full line of
Millinery Goods, Feathers, Ribbons,
Velvets, ROUND HATS AND BONNETS of the latest style. ☞ McGall's Patterns for sale. my 30-tf

The Union Co. Bank.
RAHWAY, N. J.
Capital, - - $50,000
Transacts a General Banking Business. Open from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Certificates of Deposit issued in amounts from $10 to $500, bearing interest at three (3) per cent. per annum, provided the money remains on deposit six months.
EDWARD S. SAVAGE, President.
C. A. OLIVER, Cashier. mar 22

Notice to Tax Payers.

Taxes for 1889

Are now past due, and warrants for their collection, from all delinquents, have been placed in the hands of the Sheriff, according to law, thus making them subject to interest and costs—but, as the law is a new one, and many have not been expecting so early an enforcement, for their benefit the costs will be waived on all such taxes paid before the 15th of January, 1890. This also refers to the bills for 1888 which have already been sent out by the Deputy Receiver.

EDMUND E. BROWN, Receiver.
nov 15-5 jan 1

DUNRAVEN RANCH.

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," "THE DESERTER," ETC.

Copyrighted, 1888, by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, and Published by Special Arrangement through the American Press Association.

"Well, look alive now, Wicks. It's my advice to you that you watch that end of your post with all your eyes." And with this Sergt. Gwynne turned back into the stable, picked up his lantern and returned to the little room in which he slept. A current of cool night air, blowing in through the open casement, attracted his attention. Odd! He knew he had pulled aside the shade to scan the features of the lieutenant when he tapped at the pane, but he could not recall having opened the sash. It swung on a hinge, and was fastened by a loosely fitting bolt. Perhaps the rising wind had blown it in. He set his lamp down as before, closed the sash and then closed and locked the lid of his chest. That, too, was open. Wicks, the sentry, well up to the north end of his post and close to the entrance of the quartermaster's corral, was bawling: "Half past 12 o'clock, and a-all's well," when the light went out in Gwynne's little room, and all the line of stables was wrapped in darkness.

Perry fretted around the veranda until 1 o'clock, then sought his room. He was still too excited to sleep, and it seemed an interminable time before he dozed off. Then it seemed as though he could not have been in dreamland five minutes before a hand was laid upon his shoulder, shaking him vigorously, and a voice he well knew was exclaiming, in low but forcible tones:

"Wake, lieutenant, wake! Every horse is gone from the quartermaster's corral. There must be twenty men gone down the valley. I've Nolan here for you at the gate."

In ten minutes Lieut. Perry and Sergt. Gwynne were riding neck and neck out over the eastern prairie—out towards the paling orient stars and the faintly gleaming sky—before them, several miles away, the dark and threatened walls of Dunraven, behind them the stir and excitement and bustle consequent upon a night alarm. The colonel, roused by Perry with the news, had ordered the instant sounding of the assembly, and the garrison was tumbling out for roll call.

CHAPTER XVII.

AT THE head of a score of his own men, Capt. Stryker rode forth some fifteen minutes later. His orders from Col. Brainard were to go to Dunraven, and, if he found the marauders there, to arrest the entire party and bring them back to the post. From all that could be learned from hurried questioning of the sentries and the dazed, half drunken sergeant of the corral, the troopers engaged in the raid must have selected a time when the sentry was walking towards the south end of his post to lift one of their number over the wall of the inclosure in which were kept the wagons and ambulances. This man had unbarred from within the gate leading eastward to the trail down which the "stock" was driven daily to water in the Mouse. Riley admitted that "the boys" had left a bottle with him which he and his assistant had emptied before turning in, and so it happened that, unheard and unseen, the raiders had managed to slip out with a dozen horses, that were kept there and had also taken six mules as "mounts" for those who could not find anything better.

Eighteen men, apparently, were in the party, and the sentry on Number Three heard hoof beats down towards the valley about half past 2 o'clock, but thought it was only some of the ponies belonging to the Cheyenne scouts. There was one comfort—the men had taken no firearms with them; for a hurried inspection of the company quarters showed that the carbines were all in their racks and the revolvers in their cases. Some of the men might have small caliber pistols of their own, but the government arms had not been disturbed. Half the party, at least, must have ridden bareback and with only watering bridles for their steeds. They were indeed "spoiling for a fight," and the result of the roll call showed that the missing troopers were all Irishmen and some of the best and most popular men in the command. Whatever their plan, thought Stryker, as he trotted down to the Mouse, it was probably carried out by this time; it was now within a minute of 4 o'clock.

Only a mile out he was overtaken by Dr. Quin, who reined up an instant to ask if any one had been sent ahead. "Thank God for that!" he exclaimed, when told that Perry and Sergt. Gwynne had gone at the first alarm; then, striking spurs to his horse, pushed on at rapid gallop, while the troopers maintained their steady trot. A mile from Dunraven, in the dim light of early morning, the captain's keen eyes caught sight of shadowy forms of mounted men on the opposite shore, and, despite their efforts to escape on their wearied steeds, three of them were speedily run down and captured. One of them was Corp. Donovan, and Donovan's face was white and his manner agitated. Bidding him ride alongside as they pushed ahead towards the ranch, Stryker questioned him as to what had taken place, and the corporal never sought to equivocate.

"We've been trying for several nights, sir, to get horses and go down and have it out with those blackguards at the ranch. We took no arms, sir, even those of us who had pistols of our own. All we asked was a fair, fight, man against man. They wouldn't come out of their hole—they dasn't do it, sir—and then they fired on us. We'd have burned the roof over their heads, but that Lieut. Perry galloped in and stopped us. I came away then, sir, and so did most of us. We knew 'twas all up when we saw the lieutenant; but there was more firing after I left. This way, captain. Out across the prairie here. We cut down the fence on this side." And so saying, Donovan led the little troop to a broad gap in the wide barrier, and thence straight across the fields to where lights were seen flitting about in the dark shadows of the buildings of the ranch. Another moment, and Stryker had dismounted and was kneeling beside the prostrate and unconscious form of his lieutenant. Some misguided ranchman, mistaking for a new assailant the tall young soldier who galloped into the midst of the swarm of taunting Irishmen, had fired the cruel shot. There lay Nolan dead upon the sward, and here, close at hand, his grief stricken master had finally swooned from loss of blood, the bullet having pierced his leg below the knee. Beside him knelt the doctor; he had cut away the natty riding boot, and was rapidly binding up the wound. Close at hand stood Gwynne, a world of anxiety and trouble in his bruised and still discolored face.

Grouped around were some of the assailing party, crestfallen and dismayed at the unlooked for result of their foray, but ashamed to attempt to ride away, now that their favorite young officer was sore stricken as a result of their mad folly. Mr. Ewen, too, had come out, and was bustling about, giving directions to the one or two of his hands who had ventured forth from the office building. The big frame house under whose walls the group was gathered was evidently used as a dormitory for a number of men, and this had been the objective point of the attack, but not a soul had issued from its portals; the occupants were the men who made the assault on Perry the night of his first visit, and now they deemed it best to keep within. Everything indicated that Perry had got to the scene just in time to prevent a bloody and desperate fracas, for the ranch people who appeared were still quivering with excitement and dread, though Ewen was almost too much agitated to speak:

"Go to Mr. Maitland as soon as you can, doctor; this has given him a fearful shaking up. Mrs. Cowan is having a room made ready for Mr. Perry. Ah! here's young Cowan now. Ready?" he asked.

"All ready. Mother says carry the gentleman right in. She wants you to come too," he added, in a lower tone, to Sergt. Gwynne, but the latter made no reply.

And so, borne in the arms of several of his men, Lieut. Perry was carried across the intervening space and into the main building. When he recovered consciousness, as the morning light came through the eastern windows, he found himself lying in a white curtained bed in a strange room, with a strange yet kind and motherly face bending over him, and his captain stalking down into his wondering eyes.

"You are coming round all right, old fellow," he heard Stryker say. "I'll call the doctor now; he wanted to see you as soon as you waked."

And so Quin came in and said a few cheery words, and bade him lie still and worry about nothing. The row was over, thanks to him, and he and poor Nolan were the only victims; but it had been a great shock to Mr. Maitland and rendered his condition critical.

Perry listened in silence, asking no questions. For the time being he could think of nothing but Nolan's loss. It was such a cruel fate to be killed by those he came to save.

All that day he lay there, dozing and thinking alternately. He wondered at the tenderness and devotion with which the kind old Englishwoman nursed him and seemed to anticipate his every want. Quin came in towards evening and dressed his wound, which now began to be feverish and painful. He heard his colonel's voice in the hallway, too, and heard him say to the doctor that somebody at Rossiter was eager to come down and take care of him. "Both!" said the blunt surgeon; "I've a far better nurse here—and a reserve to fall back upon that will be worth a new life to him." And, weak and feverish though he was, Perry's heart thrilled within him; he wondered if it could mean Gladys. Two days more he lay there, the fever skillfully controlled by the doctor's ministrations, and the pain of his wound subdued by Mrs. Cowan's cooling bandages and applications. But there was a burning fever in his heart that utterly refused to go down. He strained his ears listening for the sound of her voice or the pit-a-pat of her foot fall in the corridor. At last he mustered courage and asked for her, and Mrs. Cowan smiled:

"Miss Maitland has been here three times to inquire how you were; but it was while you were sleeping, Mr. Perry, and she rarely leaves her father's bedside. He is very ill, and seems to be growing weaker every day. I don't know what we would have done if we had not found Dr. Quin here; he has pulled him through two or three bad seizures during the past year."

"Where had you known the doctor before?" asked Perry, with an eager light in his eyes.

"Nowhere; but it was as though one of his own kith and kin had suddenly made his appearance here to welcome Mr. Maitland. The doctor is a first cousin of Mrs. Maitland's; she was from Ireland, and it was from her family that the ranch was named. Lord Dunraven is of the peerage of Ireland, you know," added Mrs. Cowan, with the cheerful confidence of the Englishwoman that every person of any education or standing must be familiar with the pages of Debrett.

"How should I know anything about it?" laughed Perry. He felt in merry mood, another page in his volume of suspicion and dread was being torn away, and Quin's relations with the household were turning out to be such as made him an object of lively interest, not of jealous doubt.

Then came the callers from the mess. It seemed as though all Rossiter was the blockade had been raised, and the people were so warm in their inquiries about Dunraven as the very best of the occasion of that officer's second visit; Stryker, Dana, Graham and Parke had all been allowed to come up and see Perry a few moments, but Mrs. Cowan was vigilant and remorseless, would allow them only a brief interview, and, with smiling determination, checked her patient when he attempted to talk. The third day of his imprisonment Dr. Quin came scowling in along in the afternoon, manifestly annoyed about something, and said a few words in a low tone to Mrs. Cowan, and that usually equable matron fluttered away down stairs in evident excitement.

"It's Mrs. Belknap," explained the doctor, in answer to Perry's inquiring look. "She has ridden down here with Dana and sent her card up to Gladys—who can't bear the sight of her, I don't know why; intuition, I suppose."

Presently Mrs. Cowan reappeared: "Miss Gladys has asked to be excused, as she does not wish to leave her father at this moment; and the lady would like to come up and see Mr. Perry."

"Tell her no!" said Quin, savagely. "No—here: I'll go myself." And down went the doughty medical officer, and straightway the rumbling tones of his harsh voice were heard below: the words were indistinguishable, but Mrs. Cowan's face indicated that there was something in the sound that gave her comfort. She stood at the window watching the pair as they rode away.

Miss Gladys shuddered when she had to shake hands with her that day when we came away from Mrs. Sprague's," said she. "I hope that lady is not a particular friend of yours, Mr. Perry?"

"We have been very good friends indeed," said he, loyally. "To be sure, I have hardly known Mrs. Belknap a month, but both she and the captain have been very kind to me." All the same, down in the bottom of his heart, he did not wonder at Miss Maitland's sensations. He was beginning to despair of ever seeing her, and yet could get no explanation that satisfied him.

"You know she can walk only with great pain and difficulty even now," said Mrs. Cowan. "Her ankle was very badly wrenched, and she hardly goes farther than from her own to her father's room. You ought to feel complimented that she has been here to your door three times."

"I feel more like cutting my brains out for being asleep," muttered Perry in reply. "I wish you would wake me next time, Mrs. Cowan. I shan't believe it until I see it, or hear her voice at the door."

She had excused herself to Mrs. Belknap, and the doctor had denied that lovely woman her request to be allowed to come up and see Mr. Perry; and yet the very next day, when the big four mule ambulance from Rossiter came driving up to the front door, and Mrs. Sprague and Mrs. Lawrence, escorted by the colonel and Capt. Stryker, appeared on the veranda, how did it happen that the ladies were speedily ushered upstairs to Miss Maitland's own room, and that, after an animated though low toned chat of half an hour with her, they were marshaled down the long corridor by Mrs. Cowan in person and, to Perry's huge delight, were shown in to his bedside? It looked as though Quin were showing unwarrantable discrimination. Stryker and the colonel, too, came in to see him, and the latter told him that both Mr. Maitland and Mr. Ewen had begged that the arrested soldiers might not be punished. Including Sergt. Leary and Kelly, there were now twenty men under charges more or less grave in their character, and he had asked that a general court martial be convened for their trial. The colonel deeply appreciated the feeling displayed by the stricken proprietor and his overseer; he was touched that even in his extreme illness and prostration Mr. Maitland should intercede for the men who had made so hostile an invasion of his premises and brought upon the inmates of Dunraven a night of dread and anxiety; but discipline had to be maintained, he replied, and the ringleaders in the move had been guilty of a flagrant breach which could not be overlooked.

But on the following day—the fourth of Perry's stay—the doctor came down with a face full of gloom and distress. Both nurse and patient noted it, and inquired the cause. For a time Quin avoided any direct reply: "something sad ruffled him up at the post," he answered: "can't tell you about it now. I'll do it by and by. I want to think." He examined Perry's leg, dressed and redandaged the wound, and then went back to Mr. Maitland's room. They could hear his voice in the hall after a while, and Perry's heart began to throb heavily; he was sure the low, sweet tones, almost plaintive, that came floating along the corridor, were those of Gladys. When Mrs. Cowan spoke to him on some ordinary topic, he impatiently bade her hush—he could not hear to be disturbed—and, far from being hurt at his petulance, Mrs. Cowan smiled softly as she turned away.

Then Quin came back, and, after fidgeting around a moment, abruptly addressed his patient:

"Perry, do you remember that morning you rode down here right after reveille and met me on the trail—or at least would have met me if I hadn't dodged and gone over to the other side of the valley?"

"Certainly I do, doctor."

"I may as well explain that singular performance first. You may have heard that I didn't get along amicably with your predecessors of the Eleventh. Their colonel was his enough to totally misconstrue the purpose of my visits here, and I was sap enough to make no explanation. The Maitlands went away; I was not called for again while the Eleventh remained; and therefore I said no more about it. Mr. Maitland returned unexpectedly soon after you came and the first I knew of it was the signal lights telling me he was there, ill, and that I was wanted. It was the night of the colonel's dinner party. I couldn't explain then, and decided to go at once and explain afterward. When I got out of a sudden the next morning the first impulse was to get back as I your sight, and I obeyed. Because of the unpleasant and ashamed had been having with Mack, Gwynne, I did not understand it—answer questions. I resolved to get to the bottom of it, but to want to ask is about Perry. Did you meet him between Mack?"

"Stopped or so out from the post." "Stopped and talked with him, you?"

"Yes—for several minutes."

Mrs. Cowan's needlework had fallen in her lap. She was seated near the window, and had been busily sewing. Now she was looking up, eager and intent, to hear Perry's answer. "You've known him a long time, haven't you?"

"Yes—ever since he joined. He's one of the best sergeants I ever knew."

"You would hardly think him guilty of any dishonesty, would you?"

Mrs. Cowan was rising from her chair; the needlework had fallen to the floor.

"Dishonesty! Not by a—good deal!" was the reply that bade fair to be even more impulsive, and was checked only in deference to the presence of a woman.

"Well, neither would I, from what I've seen of him; and yet Mr. Maitland's seal ring was found on him last night."

"My God! Of course he could explain it in some way?"

"He couldn't—or wouldn't. He simply stood there, white as a sheep except where those bruises made him green and blue. He had denied the charge flatly when accused; and yet there it was in his chest. I never saw any man so taken aback as Capt. Stryker; he said he would have sworn to his innocence."

"So would I!—so I do, by Jupiter! It's some foul plot!—it's"——

But he got no further. To his own amaze, to the utter bewilderment of Dr. Quin, Mrs. Cowan precipitated herself upon her patient, seized the hand that lay nearest her on the coverlet, and burst forth into half articulate, sobbing, indignant words, mingled with kisses showered passionately on that astonished hand.

"Oh, bless him for the words! Oh, God bless you, Mr. Perry! * * * Oh, the fools! the lunatics! * * * A thief, indeed. * * * The idea of his being accused! * * * Oh, God! what would his mother in heaven say to this? * * * As though he had not borne far too much already! * * * By his own—his own ring, I tell you! Who else should wear it? * * * Who dare take it from him now? * * * Oh, the infamy of it all!"

In her wild excitement, in her incoherent praise and lamentation and wrath and indignation, her voice, her sobs, rang through the room and out along the broad corridor. Even in their amaze the two men heard a hurried step approaching, a limping, halting, painful step, yet rapid and impulsive. Quin, absorbed in his contemplation of the excited woman, paid no attention; Perry's eager eyes were strained upon the door way, where, the very next instant, with pallid features and startled mien, Gladys Maitland appeared and stood staring in upon the spectacle of Mrs. Cowan kissing and sobbing over Perry's hand. Already he had divined the truth, and prove to war

National Democrat.

RAHWAY, N. J., DEC. 13th, 1889.

We recently referred to the rumors that Judges Van Syckle and Scudder are not to be re-appointed. The statement seems to have awakened considerable comment among our citizens, and we hear that strong representations to the Governor-elect are likely to be made from Union county, in favor of Judge Van Syckle's retention. We do not know so much about Judge Scudder, but think that the Governor will have difficulty in finding a man for Judge Van Syckle's place who will so well fill it, in the estimation of the people.

The retrial of the indictment of General J. Madison Drake, of the Elizabeth *Leader*, for libeling Henry Cook, of the *Herald*, took place on Monday and Tuesday of this week and resulted in a conviction. P. H. Gilhooley and J. A. Foy appeared as counsel for the defendant. The alleged libel consisted of the publication of an article in Gen. Drake's paper giving an account of a cowhiding of Mr. Cook by a woman named Petzold; Mr. Cook denied the assault, but the woman told the story to Gen. Drake's son, who wrote the story up for his father's paper, and it was published in a sensational style. The woman testified that she did assault Mr. Cook with a strap because he failed to contradict a statement made in his paper, and she also swore that she told the story to young Drake. It was thought that the jury would fail to convict under such testimony, but they doubtless considered that the General "embellished" the item too much. His counsel took exceptions to some portions of the Judge McCormick's charge, and the matter will doubtless be carried to a higher court.

THE ELIZABETH ELECTION.

Last week we announced the result of the charter election of Elizabeth, which was the defeat of Mr. Sheridan, Democrat, for Mayor, the election of four Democratic Freeholders, and a reported tie, politically in the Common Council. It was subsequently stated that Benjamin H. Campbell, one of the Democratic candidates for Council in the 5th ward had received several scattering votes, which, if allowed, would effect him and thus give the Democrats a majority, fourteen to twelve. On Monday night the Common Council met as a board of canvassers and the scattering votes were allowed to Mr. Campbell, and he was declared elected.

And now there comes the report that there is to be a "deal" by which the Republicans will secure the best share of the offices—one or more Democrats in the Council to join with the Republicans and elect a Republican for president, together with other combinations. We hope this is an erroneous report. It is many years since the Democrats of that city have had a majority in the Council, and they should now take advantage of the opportunity to place all the officers in control of good reliable Democrats.

According to all accounts there has been of late great lack of discipline in the Democratic party of that city, and entirely too much political sociability between members of the two parties.

If a man professes to be a party man we like to see him "show his colors" at all times, and never go into the enemy's camp. If he is independent or non-partisan, the case is different; but the man who receives favors from the Democratic party and then proves recreant at an important momment—well, he is not our style of Democrat, that's all!

THE MARTIN ACT AND REDEMPTION.

A number of questions have arisen in regard to sales of property under the Martin Act, in Newark, and the same will apply to Rahway, when the sales take place. The Comptroler of Newark submitted the questions to City Counsel Coult, and the following is the result:

Q. Has a party holding a declaration of sale made by the city before the adjustment of liens by the Commissioners of Adjustment under the Martin act a right to redeem?

A. Yes. The declaration of the sale gives the holder an interest in the lands which he may protect. If the owner fails to redeem, he may. His redemption will be: first, for the benefit of his own estate; and secondly, for the benefit of the owner of the fee.

Q. Has any one except the owner and a mortgagee the right to redeem?

A. Any person having an estate in, or mortgage upon, the lands sold, whose estate or lien appears of record in the county may redeem. The word "owner" is sometimes understood to be the owner of the fee. If the word "owner" in your question is understood to cover the owner of every estate in the land sold, whose estate appears of record in the county, then I answer that the right of redemption is given only to such owners and mortgagees, all other persons who have liens upon the lands sold, as well as those whose estates do not appear of record in the county, are remitted to the fund raised at the sale, and can secure an equitable distribution by appropriate proceedings in the courts.

Q. Where the city becomes the purchaser, has it a right to sell and assign its certificate of sale to a mortgage or judgment creditor?

A. Yes, to any person or persons who purchase the same, at a price not less than the amount due the city thereon at the date of purchase; the city is not affected in any way by the relation the purchaser may bear to the owners of land.

Q. Can the Comptroller make such sales and assignments without the action of the Common Council?

A. No; the sale is made, not by the Comptroller, but in this city, by the Common Council. The resolution to sell should emanate from the Committee on Finance, be adopted by the Common Council, and approved by the Mayor.

Q. What rights has the "Tax Lease," which runs for longer of a years, under this law?

A. The "Tax Lease" is the declaration of sale duly recorded. It gives the holder where the proceedings have been lawful and regular an "estate for years;" under our charter such sales may be made for any term not exceeding fifty years. Such holders, as before stated, have the right of redemption.

THE EDITOR'S APOLOGY.

We apologize for mistakes made in all former issues and say they were inexcusable as all an editor has to do is to hunt news, and clean the rollers, and set type, and sweep the floor, and pen short items, and fold papers, and write wrappers, and make the paste, and mail the papers, and talk to visitors, and distribute type and carry water, and saw wood, and read the proofs, and correct the mistakes, and hunt the sheears to write editorials, and dodge the bills, and dun delinquents, and tame cussings from the whole force, and tell our subscribers that we need money.

We say that we've no business to make mistakes while attending to those little matters, and getting our living on gopher tail soup flavored with imagination, and wearing old shoes and no collar, and a patch on our pants, obliged to turn a smiling countenance to the man who tells us our paper isn't worth $1 anyhow, and that he could make a better one with his eyes shut.—*Sauk Rapids. Minn., Sentinel.*

Nearly all the laundries throughout the country use Tulip soap.

DEATH OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Jefferson Davis, who was President of the so-called Southern Confederacy died at New Orleans on Friday last, aged 81 years. About a month previous to his death he caught a severe cold while traveling on a steamboat, and his condition was so serious that his physicians forbade the removal of their patient to his Mississippi home. For many days Mr. Davis hovered at death's door, now seeming much better and again losing ground. For the last three days, however, his progress toward recovery had seemed steady, but the hand of death was upon him. Friday a congestive chill seized him, and he soon breathed his last, with the hand of his loving wife fondly clasped in his own.

Mr. Davis made no dying declaration. His last words were, "Pray excuse me" and were addressed to his wife when she requested him to take the whole of a dose of medicine she had prepared for him. Among the morning relatives and friends at the bedside were Mrs. Davis, Drs. Challis and Bickham, Associate Justice and Mrs. Fenner, Miss Nannie Smith, grand niece of the deceased, and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Farrar. Mrs. Davis, who had borne up throughout her husband's dangerous illness with rare strength and bravery, was completely prostrated when his death came.

Jefferson Davis was born in Christian county, Ky., June 3, 1808, but passed his childhood in Mississippi. He graduated at West Point in 1828, and served with distinction against the Indians for seven years. Shortly thereafter he married Gen. (afterwards President) Taylor's daughter. In 1845 he was elected to congress. In the Mexican war he distinguished himself, and in the storming of Monterey and in the battle of Buena Vista was conspicuous for his bravery.

In 1847 he was appointed United States senator to fill a vacancy, and was twice re-elected. He was chairman of the committee on military affairs, and was distinguished by the energy with which he defended slavery and state rights.

President Pierce in 1853 appointed Mr. Davis secretary of war, which position he held until Buchanan became president. His administration of the war department was marked by ability and energy. He was next chosen to the United States senate, continuing there until the secession movement compelled him to withdraw.

Mr. Davis became the first provisional president of the Confederate states Feb. 4, 1861, inaugurated Feb. 22, and in the following June was elected president for six years.

After the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Gen. Lee, he was captured while endeavoring to make his escape at Irwinsville, Ga., on May 10, 1865, and confined a prisoner for two years at Fortress Monroe awaiting a trial. He was released on bail in the summer of 1867, all proceedings against him being discontinued.

OUR HOLIDAY ADVERTISING PATRONS.

Our readers generally should not fail to carefully peruse our extra Holiday advertising pages issued in connection with this edition. We have not the space, of course, to make extended allusion to the individual advertisers, but by referring to the following list it can be seen at a glance who the patrons of the special sheet are:

RAHWAY.

Brown & Smith, Drugs, Fancy Goods
James H. Terrill, " "
Geo. W. Leonard, Groceries, etc.
Moore & Jackson, "
J. M. Brookfield, "
Wm. Howard, "
McCormick & Baker, "
Schuppman Bros. "
C. F. Woodruff & Co., " and Meats.
F. M. Miller, " and Meats.
M. W. Baumgartner, "
F. J. Babel, Clothing.
George Miller, "
J. C. Melick & Co., "
Flatt & Co., "
Alois Herald, Segars and Tobacco.
Thomas White, "
Christian English, "
W. H. Witherspore Furnishing goods, etc.
S. P. Halliday, "
Enos H. Daly, Florist.
Joseph Wooster, Harness, Boots & Shoes
H. C. Wilson, Teas, Coffees etc.,
Uel Freeman, Life Insurance.
F. H. Foster, Confectionery, etc.,
M. Danner, Bottling.
Mrs. L. Dohm, Millinery, etc.,
Mrs. C. K. Miller, "
S. M. Oliver, Coal.
Geo. M. Friesel, "
W. D. Naylor, Butter, Eggs, Fruits, etc.
Feiter Brothers, Butchers.
G. W. Gilby, Fish, Oysters, etc.,
Wm. A. Vescelius, Jewelry.
John Bernhard, Hardware, etc.,
Mead Brothers, "
H. L. Morse, Photographer.
Berkitt & Paterson, Dry Goods.
C. DeBaun, "
John D. Belmer, "

NEWARK.

L. S. Plaut, & Co., Fancy Goods.
Josephs Brothers, Boots and Shoes.
C. E. Gannon, Furniture.
John Walsh, "
E. Alter, Jeweler. "

PETIT JURORS.

The following are the names of the jurors for the January term drawn on Tuesday last:

John D. Winans, Stephen G. Emmons, Wesley Shaw, Jr., Cranford; Edward Willis, Jr., James C. Goendyke, William E. Alpaugh, John N. Andrews, Plainfield; George W. Ayres, John J. Wood, Alfred T. Crane, James Boland, James L. Bodwell, Rahway; Lewis W. Haviland, Linden; Randolph Drake, Edward Miller, Fanwood; William R. Stiles, John McCord, Abner P. Stiles, Springfield; Wm. B. Coggeshall, Sylvester Ball, Summit; Benj W. Mulford, William C. Pierson, Noah A. Barnett, Westfield; Abner Headley, William H. Neefus, Union; Hiram Smith, Mark Reifel, Clark; William W. Walters, William G. Heise, Philip Kreis, John Crouthers, August Giosch, Louis Weber, George H. Carey William Norton, Patrick Donohue, Joseph B. Kinney, John Berger, Silas H. Marsh, Neil McLeod, Benjamin P. Crane, John Beale, Edward B. Lawrence, Alexander K. Reidenger, James S. McKenzie, Edward S. Woodruff, John Graff, Thomas Bergen, Elizabeth.

It the average Jersey Juror was as ignorant of his duties as the following sound themselves to be, they would be rated by the New York press. where it can be expected from a jury intelligence that a person who possesses a newspaper enterprise enough to read York paper thinkitled to serve. A New A jury, in Part Sorts: eral Sessions, yesterday, Court of Gen- evidence against Kate Inger listening to Twenty-seventh-street for No. 154 East morals of a child, spent several hours deliberation. Upon their return in court room Clerk Hall put the the questions:

"Have you agreed upon a verdict, gentlemen?"

"Yes, your Honor," said the foreman.

"What say you: do you find the defendant guilty or not guilty?"

"Seven for acquittal and five for conviction," was the reply.

FIRST WARD ADJUSTED TAXES, ETC.—The report of the adjustment of the first ward having been regularly filed with Treasurer Langstaff on Saturday, he is now prepared to receive payment of all taxes, assessments and water rents adjusted under that report, Sixty days from the date of filing, interest will commence upon such adjustments.

The harsh, drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensable, have given place to milder and more skillfully prepared laxatives; hence the great and growing demand for Ayer's Pills. Physicians everywhere recommend them for costiveness, indigestion, and liver complaints.

THE "MYSTERY."

The recent arrests in the city of New Brunswick, of the Fouratt family for the alleged abduction of Mamie Hughes, the daughter of R. W. Hughes owner of the steam laundry, on Peace St., in that city, and the subsequent publication of her story and an interview with William Fouratt, held by a New York *Herald* reporter, that appeared in last Friday's issue of that paper, created quite a sensation in this city, and re-awakened interest in the case. It will be remembered that a short time after the murder, the Fouratt's removed from this city to Elizabeth and subsequently to Staten Island. The portion of Miss Hughes' story bearing on the "Rahway Mystery" is substantially as follows:

She says that when she wanted to leave the Fouratt's house, on the morning of Oct. 30 the old man and his son William would not let her go. The son, she says, told her not to be afraid, as he and his parents had often kept girls against their will before, and he then proposed marriage to her.

She refused positively to listen to him. While in the house, she says William told her that in the spring two years ago he met a young German girl traveling alone towards Amboy, and that he took her home and kept her two weeks. He started with her for a party one night, but they quarreled, he said, and she ran away.

When Mamie Hughes asked him what afterward became of the girl, he grew furious and threatened to shoot her if she asked any more questions, or she spoke to any one about what he had told her.

The girl found murdured two years ago was evidently German, and answered the description which William Fouratt gave to Mamie Hughes of the girl whom he had detained at his home.

The Fouratt's were arrested and held in $1,500 bail by Justice Ford, of New Brunswick, on a charge of abducting her. They are now in jail.

Meantime detectives are gathering together again the old clues in the Rahway murder mystery, and will once more endeavor to clear it up. They seem to believe they can fasten the crime on the Fouratts.

Detective John Gregory is working on the case, and if some think he may be enabled to clear it up and win the laurels. We appr nd his story taken from the Evening World:

John Gregory, one of the New Jersey State Detectives, who arrested the Fouratts', said to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning:

"I think we are going to clear up the Rahway mystery. I always did suspect the Rahway Fouratts—that is, Clint and Keach—of knowing more than they ever told about that murder.

"Now, I have discovered that on the night of March 26, 1887, Clint had a birth day party at his house. The Fouratts now under arrest live in the woods about eight miles from Rahway. They would think nothing of walking that distance, though, to a party, and I know that Will Fouratt and a German girl who had then been at his house started out to go to that party."

"What was the girls name?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know, and the prisoners claim to have forgotten it. At any rate, Will and the girl had not been gone long when he returned alone, and when asked by his mother where the girl was replied, "She ran away from me in the woods."

"Another clue which I regard as important is this: the girl found murdered near Rahway had a basket and broken eggs lying near her.

"The Fouratts up this way raise chickens and sell their eggs for a living. It would be only natural for them to send a basket of eggs to Clint's birthday party, having nothing else to give."

SUCCESS OF A FORMER RAHWEGIAN.

It is always a pleasure for us to write the good fortune of old friends, and no doubt our readers of this section will be gratified to learn of such good fortune of one who was for some time in business in this city, but had to remove to the far west, on account of failing health. We refer to Mr. Andrew Wallace, formerly of the "Corner Store," and the following is what is said of him in the Industrial Issue of the Colorado *Exchange Journal*, published at Denver, where Mr. Wallace has established a large dry goods business:

A striking example of what enterprise and well-directed energy can accomplish is shown in the subject of this sketch. The above enterprise had its inception in 1883, and was located in 2432 Larimer street, but so rapid was the increase in the volume of business that Mr. Wallace, the proprietor, was compelled to seek more commodious quarters; consequently after two years his location was changed to 1955 Larimer street, where the same large growth again, after three years, necessitated another move. Mr. Wallace, becoming tired of this migratory method of doing business, and not wishing to put his numerous costumers to the necessity of looking him up every few years, decided to build, and acting on this decision he purchased a piece of property a short distance removed from his then place of business, and immediately erected a large brick building, ornamented to the last degree, handsome and attractive red and white stone front. This building is in every way a model of convenience and perfection for the purpose for which it was designed, constructed and is used, and is now occupied by Mr. Wallace, being Nos. 1629 1931 Larimer street, and contains a very large and well selected assortment of dry goods, ladies' dress goods, foreign and domestic fabrics, hosiery, gloves, notions, fancy goods, etc.; also, a full line of ladies', gents' and children's furnishing goods, and in fact a complete and choice selection of all goods found in any similar establishment. Mr. Wallace is a native of Scotland, but at an early age came to America and settled in New Jersey, remaining there until it became necessary for him to seek a dryer and more salubrious climate; hence, what was New Jersey's loss was Colorado's gain. Mr. Wallace was troubled with a pulmonary disease, and in the rarified air of Colorado he soon found himself a new man, and possessing all the energy and enterprise that was characteristic of him in his younger days. Such is a concise sketch of one of the most enterprising business men in the "Queen City of the Plains."

NOTES ABOUT TOWN

BY THE STROLLER.

The Stroller became somewhat mixed up on Irving street a few days since by the numbers on the buildings. At the corner of Cherry street he saw 94, next door 96, then 98, but no 100, then 102, 104, then about four vacant lots which should have brought the numbers on the next house to 114; but a new number was on it, and it was 68, while the next door was No. 1, and the corner house 0; the No. 1 house, on close inspection, showed that the front and the third figure had fallen off leaving the middle one.

The committee on lamps should go for the electric light people. They are following the moon too far off! On Monday night the sun set at 4.32, and the moon rose at about 7, and just at the hours of 5 to 7, when more people are on the streets than any other hours, no light, and darkness blacker than night prevailed. Get closer up to the moon gentlemen!

I see you stated last week, Mr Editor, that the reason the street commissioner did not clean the mud off Main street was, that he had not funds enough. Justice would seem to say that this street which with Cherry street was paved at the expense of the property owners, for the benefit of the whole city as well as themselves, and which every year since pays at least a tenth of all the road tax of the city, should be cleaned more than once a month. I have to grumble much instead of the other things I shall grumble at, the "kicker"

I suppose the young ladies of Rahway will have a good time at the fairs of the First M. E. and the old and the 2nd Presbyterian churches next week, as they both should have selected their week and the same evenings; both will be successful all around.

I hear the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has purchased all the thirty acres of land of Willitt Denike between the Amboy road and the Six Roads and will soon grade it and fill it with tracks for storage room for cars. The increasing business of this road requires greater room and facilities than they possess and they will need all they can get.

For the DEMOCRAT.

ENGLISH ITEMS.

At present there seems no prospect of a speedy termination of the strikes general throughout the country. All sorts and sizes of people struck from Barnum's supers to the school children. Few parents blame the latter for making a stand against the cane and that intolerable nuisance, home lessons, which renders many a house anything but a peaceful haven of rest, during the evening, for the adult members of the family. The opinion of average English parents seems to be, that if teachers cannot cram enough into the often over-tasked brains of their little charges during school hours, they had better give up the business.

* * *

Strikers play odd pranks sometimes. A Sunday or two ago the employes of a large Bristol cotton factory, who had struck, were siezed with a new idea. They gathered, and with brass bands to herald their approach, marched through the city, and then detachments of them invaded some of the churches and chapels of Bristol's aristocratic quarter, Clifton, attended the services and then stood at the doors begging for their relief fund.

* * *

Poor Barnum! It was the meanest thing out—the strike of his three hundred supers just as they were wanted to go through with the grand spectacle of the "Destruction of Rome." Well, the ancient showman may feel happy on one point: he is running the Bristol advertiser hard in the matters of printers ink. All the country is being placarded with his huge and gaudy posters. They quite brighten the dull winter days, and perhaps turn the world-in suicide's thoughts from self destruction to the "Destruction of Rome." It's all Barnum now; the papers are full of his big show, and anecdotes concerning him, his portrait and life are in every bookseller's window. Then just think of the dining, and wineing, and speech-making he has endured since he came to England!

* * *

Talking of advertising puts me in mind that some one has been trying to hire the back of the British postage stamp for that purpose; but the Postmaster General does not seem to "tumble to" the idea. Perhaps he deems it bad enough for the human tongue to come in contact with gum without the addition of printers' ink. But out in New South Wales the postal officials are not so particulars and will gain the nice little sum of £8,000 a year by letting the small spare space a stamp affords.

* * *

Ever since Sullivan came over here showing off, people in whom the pugilistic instinct is strong, have been doing their best to revive the brutal sports of a past generation, and so lately the English public have been treated to a great "glove encounter," as it was politely termed, between the English Jem Smith, and the West Indian negro, Pete Jackson, and the foolish Jem got what he richly deserved—a threshing, for fancying that he could make any impression on a black man's skull

* * *

In a short time we shall have Christmas here but at present the only signs of its approach are to be seen in the shop windows. We had a lovely early Spring, a glorious Summer, and fine Autumn in this part of the world, and now with the thermometer often standing at sixty on every very dull days, it seems absurd to talk of Winter and its fashions; but all the same the drapers, as we call the dry goods men, are trying to charm each fair beholder with their goods. Because the Prince of Wales' daughter has wedded the Scotch Earl of Fife, plaids are all the rage; probably their reign will be short, as in spite of their bright attractiveness they seldom suit those who are neither young, tall, nor slender. It is pleasant to see that an ugly, because early brimless, little sailor hat much worn here the past Summer and Autumn, is now nearly out of date, and becoming broad-brimmed, or boat shaped felt hats are seen, as are also jaunty little turbans and velvet caps. In England there are usually five or six shapes in hats all equally fashionable, but in bonnets there does not seem to be that variety. Many of the new winter jackets for ladies have vest fronts and revers of rich plush, velvet, or silk, others are elaborately braided. The high standing collar for dress or cloak is still universal. Gloves are as many fashionable as ever, and boots, (for English women only call those shoes which do not reach above the ankle) are very stout and durable be they of kid or leather, buttoned, laced or elastic sides; few English made boots show the high French heels. Indeed, it is not considered good taste to wear them. We compelled to seek more commodious quarters; consequently after two years his location was changed to 1955 Larimer street, where the same large growth again, after three years, necessitated another move. Mr. Wallace, becoming tired of this migratory method of doing business, and not wishing to put his numerous costumers to the necessity of looking him up every few years, decided to build, and acting on this decision he purchased a piece of property a short distance removed from his then place of business, and immediately erected a large brick building, ornamented to the last degree, handsome and attractive red and white stone front. This building is in every way a model of convenience and perfection for the purpose for which it was designed, constructed and is used, and is now occupied by Mr. Wallace, being Nos. 1629 1931 Larimer street, and contains a very large and well selected assortment of dry goods, ladies' dress goods, foreign and domestic fabrics, hosiery, gloves, notions, fancy goods, etc.; also, a full line of ladies', gents' and children's furnishing goods, and in fact a complete and choice selection of all goods found in any similar establishment. Mr. Wallace is a native of Scotland, but at an early age came to America and settled in New Jersey, remaining there until it became necessary for him to seek a dryer and more salubrious climate; hence, what was New Jersey's loss was Colorado's gain. Mr. Wallace was troubled with a pulmonary disease, and in the rarified air of Colorado he soon found himself a new man, and possessing all the energy and enterprise that was characteristic of him in his younger days. Such is a concise sketch of one of the most enterprising business men in the "Queen City of the Plains."

NEW DOVER.

The literary and musical entertainment last Thursday night, was a grand success; though the evening was partly stormy, the church was filled, and the New Dover people were pleased to see a number of friends from Metuchen, Rahway and Plainfield present.

Among so much that was commendable, one scarcely knows which deserves first mention. In point of difficult and well-sustained acting perhaps it would not be out of place to mention "Auld Robin Gray," and "the Courtship of Miles Standish"—the characters were so perfectly natural and free from stage effort. They were also equally balanced, no one being a foil for the other, but all receiving equal applause. The boy harmonica player from Newark was loudly encored. The paintings were really beautiful, and but for a slight swaying movement of some of the figures the illusion of full-length canvas portraits was almost perfect. The blind man in colored lights against a black back-ground was a wonderfully clear imitation of bronze and marble.

Exceedingly pretty was the little statue "Blind Man's Buff" (after Rodgers.) The finest of the statuary and the gem of the entertainment was the marble group, "Faith, Hope and Love at the Cross." While exhibited a chorus sang in the distance "In the cross of Christ I glory." The following is the programme in full:

Music, "Silver Trumpets"; Recitation, "Bells of Shannon"; statue, "St. John;" Tableaux, "The Old Arm Chair." 1. "Now I Lay me Down to Sleep"; 2 "The Bible Lesson"; 3, "The Vacant Chair"; Paintings, Spring; Summer; Autumn; Winter; Harmonica, with organ accompaniment; Illustrated Poem; (four numbers) "The Courtship of Miles Standish"; Statue, "Blind Man's Buff"; Paintings; "Pocohontas and Powhatan"; Pantomime; "The Stranger in a City Church"; Tableaux; "Beatrice Cenci"—1, The Artist Painting her Picture. 2, The Picture Painted; 3, Beatrice Led to Execution; Statue; "The Angel of Sorrow"; Paintings; "The Blessed Damozel"; Paintings; "A Son of the Desert;" Illustrated Ballad; "Auld Robin Gray"; Music, "Monastery Bells"; Statue, "Cartacus," Paintings, "Queen Elizabeth;" Tableaux; "Joan of Arc";—1. Joan at the Stable of the Inn; 2. Her Vision of Angels; 3. Joan in Armor Receiving her Sword and Banner. 4 Burned at the Stake; 5. Her Statue; Statue, "Faith, Hope and Love at the Cross"; Music, "In the Cross of Christ I Glory."

A. B.

The Linden Band discourses as follows upon the prowess of their Villa Linta Bowling Club, and at a recent meeting of the Club the words were sung with *woeful* effect, if "Comanche Yells" count for anything:—

A bowling club in Linden grew—
Listen to my tale of woe!
A little club of boys so true;
Encouraged by their friends and the ladies too,
It grew, it grew!
Listen to my tale of woe.
They met very often the summer through—
Listen to my tale of woe!
With a pair of boys from Rahway too,
Scoring strike on strike with aim so true,
It grew, it grew!
Listen to my tale of woe.

CHORUS.

Hard trials for those boys;
The ladies too, they added to their joys,
And the club it flourished too,
It grew, it grew.
Listen to my tale of woe.

At another Club on the avenue—
Listen to my tale of woe!
The boys they did a challenge throw,
With might and main the Crests they slew.
They slow, they slew.
Listen to my tale of woe.
Benwell, Hill and the rest for the crew,
Listen to my tale of woe!
Silver Berries and coaltes, too,
Joined in the cheers of this jolly crew,
This crew, this crew.
Listen to my tale of woe!

CHORUS—Hard trials, etc.

But alas for the peace of the Club so true—
Listen to my tale of woe!
Events its order did bravely subdue
When they found the Crests could beat them, too,
Boo-hoo, Boo-hoo!
Listen to my tale of woe!
The Doctor and Cole the day did rue,
Listen to my tale of woe!
When the points they scored were so few,
And much the boys felt so sad and blue,
So blue, so blue!
Listen to my tale of woe!

CHORUS.

Hard trials for those two,
Doctor Silvers and Allan too,
And the boys who felt so blue,
So blue, so blue!
Listen to my tale of woe.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA.

The issue of the tenth volume calls attention to the rapid progress which this excellent popular cyclopedia is making. The publisher promised the volumes at intervals of about a month; he is recently more than two months in a word. The volume extends from Cosmography to Derby, contains about 640 pages and about 100 illustrations, handsomely printed and neatly bound in cloth, all for 60 cents, or in half Morocco, 85 cents. The Manifold is more comprehensive than any other cyclopedia except Cassell's (which costs several times as much), including an unabridged dictionary of the English language in addition to ordinary cyclopedia matter, and though many articles are necessarily brief, they are sufficiently full for popular people, and some articles are surprisingly extended—for instance, Cotton occupies 26 pages; Crannogs, 8 pages; Creeds and Confessions, 5 pages; Cricket, 4 pages; Crusades, 6 pages; Darwin and Darwinian Theory, 17 pages, and so on. It would be strange indeed if a cyclopedia of such great merit, published at a cost so surprisingly low, did not reach an enormous circulation. Reduced rates, which are advancing with the issue of each volume, are given to early purchasers, the first ten volumes being offered in cloth for $4.50, or for $6 50 in half Morocco. If ordered this month. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York, Chicago, or Atlanta.

TEACHERS' HOLIDAY PLEASURE TOUR TO WASHINGTON.—There is no season of the year more appropriate for a pleasure tour to the National Capital than the Christmas holidays. It is a time when every one has leisure, which he likes to spend in the pleasantest manner. As an opportunity to do this the Pennsylvania Railroad Company offers a grand holiday pleasure tour to Washington during Christmas week. The party will leave New York by special train of Eastlake Coaches at 11.00 A. M. Thursday, December 26th, Jersey City 11.20, Newark 11.35, Elizabeth 11.45 A. M., New Brunswick 12.10 noon, Princeton Junction 12.36, and Trenton 12.50 P. M., and arrive in Washington at 6.00 P. M. They will leave Washington on the return trip, Saturday, December 28th, at 3.20 P. M., arriving in New York about 9.30. The Tourist Agent and Chaperon of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will accompany the party throughout the entire period. Excursion tickets, including railway fare and meals *en route* in both directions, transfer, hotel accommodations in Washington, and a carriage ride about the city, will be sold from New York at $12 50. As the party will be limited, an early application should be made. For itineraries, tickets, and all information apply to or address S. W. E. Draper, Tourist Agent, 849 Broadway, New York.

In this city there are plenty of men who will lose a day's wages to tramp around to kill a fifteen cent rabbit, while in California they are such pests that they are killed by wholesale. In Fresno county in March last all the farmers turned out for a rabbit drive and killed twelve thousand. They have become so numerous and destructive to the farmers, that the wholesale extermination of them is imperative. It is estimated that five rabbits consume as much as one sheep. They are particularly fond of young grape vines, fruit trees, corn and other grain. This drive was made by stretching fine wire netting about three feet high and seven miles in length, V shaped, terminating at the smaller end in a circular corral into which the animals were driven and readily killed with stout sticks.

The worthless soaps of foolish prejudice should be supplanted by the reliable soap of liberal sentiment—'t is Tulip.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that it is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent, as well as cure, all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at Brown & Smith's drug store

"Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,"
"The apparel oft proclaims the man."

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

W. B. DALAND & SONS,

THE ELIZABETH CLOTHIERS,

208 BROAD STREET, NEAR UNION STATION,

As the Holidays are approaching, most fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters are trying to decide what is best to buy for a present. We think Santa Claus cannot do better than to examine our stock before purchasing. We will enumerate a few suitable presents to be found in our Mammoth Stock.

Blizzard Ulsters for Men, Youths and Boys.
Caps " " " " " "

All kinds of Rough faced and Plain Beaver Overcoats in Black, Blue, Brown and Fancy Shades for Men, Youth and Boys, silk lined, silk faced and plain, also, all the different shades of Kerseys and Meltons, Dress Coats and Vests, and suits of every kind, from the cheapest to the finest.

TROUSERS BY THE THOUSAND.

SPECIALTIES—Gentlemen's Smoking or House Jackets $5.00 to $10.00, Gentlemen's Jersey Cardigan Jackets, single and double breasted $3.75 to $5.00, Lyons Silk Umbrellas, richly mounted, $2.50 to $10.00, Canes 10c to $3.00.

Jersey Suits, single and double breasted, for children, $5.00 to $7.00, Flannel and Percale Waists 50c to $2.00. Rubber Overcoats $2.50 to $5.20, very choice styles.

Sweet, Orr & Co.'s Workingmen's Coats, Pants, Overalls and Shirts.

W. B. DALAND & SONS.

WE OCCUPY TWO FLOORS

SUITABLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

We call the especial attention of every DEMOCRAT reader after the 1st of Dec. to the advantages we place before them for the selection of Holiday Gifts suitable for every member of the family. On page 2nd we detail many of the things we have on our counters in enormous assortments. Our space does not allow us to mention the thousands of other things we have which are in demand at this time of year by all who seek the giving of useful and acceptable presents. To the residents of Rahway, and vicinity we extend a cordial invitation to visit our store, knowing that a personal examination of our goods and prices will only more firmly establish our house in their minds as one in which reliability of qualities are combined to prices that are the lowest of any quoted.

"The Newark Bee Hive," L. S. Plaut & Co.

No branch store anywhere.

Free express delivery on all prepaid parcels. 2w

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but one cure,

Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct 11-1y

"Christmas time is 'round again,
And all that that implies,
It's what to give to him, to her,
And where 'tis best to buy."

The Largest Fancy Goods House in New Jersey.

The Newark Bee Hive

READY for HOLIDAY BUSINESS.

We Have the Tree from which Santa Claus Will Pick His Gifts.

HERE'S SOME OF THEM!

Autograph Books 5c to $1, Neckweat 21c to $1, Book Marks 9c to $2.68, Odor Cases 25c to $4.48, Collars and Cuffs 9 to 40c, Opera Glasses 98c to $9.98, Collar and Cuff Boxes 25c to $3.98, Paper Cutters 25 to 98c, Canes 15c to $5, Purses 9 to 65c, Card Cases 19c to $2.48, Pocket Books 9c to $11.98 Christmas Cards 1c to $3, Pocket Knives 23c to $1.48, Children's Tea Sets 18 to 98c, Portierres 1.48 to $37.50, Cushion Toilet Sets 2.69 to $12.98, Piano Covers 2.08 to $14.98, Dressing Cases 98c to $25, Plush Lambrequins 2.98 to $14.98, Dress Shirts 38 to 89c, Papeteries Boxed 5c to $4.98, Dolls 4c to $10, Perfumes 5c to $4.48, Doll Carriages 25c to $8.98, Photo Frames 5c to $1.98, Doll Beds 75 to 98c, Rubber Toys 5 to 98c Doll Cradles $1.10 up, Rings 53c to $14.98, Doll Outfits very low, Shaving Cases 75c to $9.98, Easels 10c to $1.25, Suspenders 15c to $3, Fichus 48c to $13.48, Solid Gold Thimbles 1.98 to $3.98, Fans 25c to $12.48, Solid Silver Thimbles 25c to $1.25, Framed Pictures 25c to $4.98, Scarf Pins 17c to $4.98, French Plate Mirrors 1 to $6.48, Sachet Sets 48c to $3.98, Fine Curtains 2.98 to $22.98, Smoking Jackets 4.48 to $14.98, Fancy Brass Ornaments, Slippers, gents, 98c to $2.98, Furs 33c to $65.98, Shawls 2.69 to $12.48, Fancy Glass Bric a Brac, Smoking Tables 98c to $2.98, Gloves 18c to $5.98, Scrap Books 5 to 98c, Gold and Silver Watches 3.98 to $19.98, Triplicate Mirrors 50c to $9.98, Gold Pens 98c to $4.98, Tree Ornaments from 1c up, Handkerchiefs 3c to $3.98, Thermometers 15c to $1.48, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes 15c to $2.98, Umbrellas 47c to $10, Hand-painted Placques 98c to $2.98, Vases 15c to $1.98, Infant's Cases 48c to $1.98, Vinaigrettes 35c to $4.98, Jewelry of every kind, Watch Chains 98c to $20, Jewel Cases 25c to $4.98, Watch Charms 25c to $12.98, Juvenile Books 8 to 98c, Writing Tablets 48c to $4.98, Lockets 25c to $12.98 Whisk Holders 10c to $1.98, Manicure Cases 25c to $4.98, Wall Pockets 48c to $1.48, Music Rolls 16c to $1.49 Work Boxes 25c to $5, Muffiers 89c to $4.75.

And hundreds of other articles very appropriate for Presentation. Watch Newark papers for detailed lists of what we will do during this month. Write for copy.

Express paid on all parcels. We have no Branch Store.

L. S. PLAUT,

715, 717 & 719 Broad St., Newark.

☞ Mail orders carefully filled, and if unsatisfactory, money returned.

USE THE

Vienna Pressed Yeast!

SOLD AT THE STORES OF

SCHUPPMAN BROS., 28 Cherry street.
G. W. LEONARD, 301 Main street.
F. H. BURROUGHS, 162 Main street.
J. E. MOORE & SON, Main street, next to Pottery.
J. M. BROOKFIELD, Bond, Grand and Monroe street.

STACY'S NEW SCHEME.

A BEAUTIFUL

Crayon Portrait

on an elegant silk or bronze frame, and dozen Cabinet Cards, for $3.65, satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ Agents wanted to sell tickets. There is money in it for enterprising Ladies and Gents. apl10-1y

NEW YORK STORE,

144 MAIN ST., RAHWAY.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

BLANKETS & COMFORTABLES

DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS

STORE,
HWAY.
T OF
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VESTS,
'S' VESTS,
OSIERY,
MEN'S UNDERWEAR,
ALL KINDS.
UBBER BOOTS.
City prices.
BAUN.
ORSES!
HEAP!
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All Prices!
WEEK.
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GES. 8 PER CENT
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Mortgage Bonds and Syn-
for details and references.
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Act of the Legislature
1872. This Company
LES & COLTS,
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Twain's best and
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DOLLARS
ive to agents.
Circulars.
3 East 14th St.,
New York.

National Democrat

RAHWAY, N. J., DEC. 13th, 1889.

CENT A WORD CORNER.

For housekeepers and others who have articles to exchange, articles of daily use to sell, servants, or to advertise articles found useful for notices under this heading.

ONE CENT A WORD—CASH,
Each insertion.
Nothing—If you want to sell anything, buy or exchange anything,
THIS IS THE PLACE.

ART NOVELTY EXHIBITION AND SALE of work, 180 Main street, (Dr. Jennings) Tuesdays and Wednesdays.

Horse for $40—at the Music Store. oct 11

WANTED—A large, well ven[illegible] gentleman and wife, or two [illegible] broad street. jun 14-tf

EVERGREEN LEGION, 51, [illegible] meets 2nd and 4th [illegible] in Clodek's Hall, Second [illegible] JACOB KRAUS, Pres.
nov 8 1y

[illegible] work to do home; [illegible] specialty. Corner Scott [illegible] Brook-[illegible] dec 6-2w*

[illegible] CHASING AGENT, [illegible] 30 Essex street, or [illegible] Terrill's drug store, [illegible] street, before 9 a. m. [illegible] nov 23-tf

[illegible] book, heavily bound, [illegible] for traveling. Will [illegible] address Lock Box 45, dec 13-1w*

[illegible] and other Bloom-[illegible] Christmas Gifts; [illegible] THE GARDEN" green-[illegible] Maple avenue.
dec 13-3w*

[illegible] a very desirable [illegible] basement brick dwell[illegible] modern improvements, [illegible] Brooklyn, N. Y., to exchange [illegible] Rahway. The Brooklyn [illegible] all incumbrances, [illegible] be made. No fancy [illegible] Terms St. dec 13-tf

[illegible] home and com-[illegible] Whitter street, with [illegible] lot, fruit trees, [illegible] all modern improve-[illegible] with premises. [illegible] R. CHAPMAN.

[illegible] PIANO, in [illegible] sent by the month [illegible] purchase. If desired [illegible] nov 5-tf

[illegible] Cottage, 6 rooms, in [illegible] Near school, [illegible] Price $1,800. [illegible] Terms st. [illegible] 01

[illegible] Washin[illegible] Milton avenue dec 13-1w

[illegible] SALE.—Alderney [illegible] next March. [illegible] Farm, Lawre[illegible] dec 13 1w*

[illegible] Agent, for [illegible] Brooklyn, orders [illegible] Jersey Harbo[illegible] Silvers' Drug [illegible] promptly attended [illegible] dec 6-tf

[illegible] Kitchen—white pre[illegible] BAIRD'S RESTAU[illegible] nov 29-tf

Modern improve[illegible] to Chil[illegible] NOBACK.

[illegible] Milton avenue, [illegible] marble man[illegible] minutes from [illegible] and down. [illegible] A. J. RITTER.

[illegible] Grand Street, [illegible] WARBURTON. dec 1-w

[illegible] Envelopes, [illegible] Printed at the Music [illegible] nov 11-tf

[illegible] Office, living [illegible] library. oct-1m

[illegible] street. Round [illegible] Ribbon in all the [illegible] and 7-tf

[illegible] teacher of much [illegible] income of pupils or her [illegible] playing on her piano. [illegible] Milton street, Rah-[illegible] jan 18-tf

[illegible] Meet, 2nd and first Friday [illegible] p m

[illegible] STREET COUNCIL, [illegible] Low's Hall, Cherry [illegible] fourth Tuesdays of [illegible] F. FEIST, Regent. apl 5-1y

[illegible] at ART Rooms, [illegible] Tulip please call [illegible] Ladies office.

[illegible] hold their meetings [illegible] Week at 8 P. M., in the [illegible] Avenue and Fulton [illegible] Company are invited to [illegible] temperance work.

[illegible] hold their meetings [illegible] P. M., in the Chap-[illegible] invited, are invited to

[illegible] and POT STOVE, dec 13-1w*

[illegible] BITTLE'S fine [illegible] oysters etc., at [illegible] 25 tf

[illegible] was started up on

[illegible] LaFayette Chap-[illegible] evening of this

[illegible] C. Y. K." are [illegible] sociable of the

[illegible] York Herald re-[illegible] the audacity

[illegible] saws are booked [illegible] during month at the

[illegible] No. 1, has de-[illegible] sociable on

[illegible] of officers for La-[illegible] F & A. M., will be

[illegible] sausages are "sour-[illegible] article" in the [illegible] Saturday did it.

[illegible] who has been ill [illegible] improved and [illegible] the past few

[illegible] for officers of Car-[illegible] of this city, [illegible] evening of this

[illegible] away to spend [illegible] or so, her health [illegible] hopes to return

[illegible] of Albany, N. Y., [illegible] at the residence of [illegible] to her home on

[illegible] man commenced on [illegible] of the cellar for a [illegible] the Gordon Opera

[illegible] pendence H. & L. [illegible] for their twenty-[illegible] take place Monday

[illegible] a representative of [illegible] sojourning in this [illegible] with the object

[illegible] will perform at [illegible] Christmas night, [illegible] afternoon, with Emma [illegible]

[illegible] Journal of this state, [illegible] proprietor, is offered for [illegible] possession at once. The [illegible] $1,500 per year.

[illegible] advertisements with [illegible] will satisfy you that [illegible] have everything needed [illegible] many special inducements

[illegible] and the respective [illegible] much letter on the ex-[illegible] attention from the [illegible] supervision of Messrs

[illegible] this city are not very [illegible] with Mamie Hughes [illegible] she is trying to create a [illegible] attention from her [illegible]

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The Reformed Church was addressed on Sunday afternoon last by Rev. Mr. Hull, of the second M. E. church. The severe weather kept many away, but the remarks of the gentleman were listened to with much pleasure.

Chas. Seitz who, a little over a year ago purchased the Geyer Brewery property, has taken a very lucrative position with the Reichards' Brewery at Wilkes Barre, Pa., and will at once remove from this city.

William Provost, of Ellenboro, Wyoming Territory, nephew of Charles Averry, is visiting this section of the country. He spent last week in this city. Mr. Provost is a cattle raiser and the possessor of a sheep ranch near Ellenboro.

GIVEN AWAY.—J. C. Mellick & Co., will present to every purchaser of $10 worth of clothing, a boy's suit of clothes. They also offer for the next thirty days their entire large stock of youth's, boys' and children's clothing at a great sacrifice.

"MCGINTY" AGAIN.—A Sunday School teacher recently, in questioning his class, put the following: "Who tried to walk on the ocean and went down because he had no faith?" Bright Boy: "Oh! I know! That was McGinty!"

Principal I. W. Story, of Franklin School, who has been ill and indisposed for some time, is very much improved, but is not as yet feeling well enough to resume his duties; F. M. Bogart, of Poughkeepsie, continues acting Principal in the meantime.

"FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING, TRA LA!"—Wild violets that usually start out in early spring are growing rank and green along the river banks. What is this a sign of? A green winter? Or are the violets growing out of season, on account of warm rains?

It is seldom the petit jurors of one term of the Union county courts are kept in service until the panel for the next term is drawn. Such was the case this week, the last of the panel of the October term not being discharged until after those for the January term were drawn.

Elizabethport Lodge No. 116 I. O. O. F., will make a fraternal visit to Essex County Lodge of this city, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 18th. The election of officers for the ensuing term will also take place at the same meeting. A full attendance is therefore requested.

Eliza Beaty, a servant in the family of Mr. Joseph Urmston, on Union Street, in this city left a trap door open leading to a sort of vault in the kitchen when retiring Sunday night, and when she arose on Monday morning, in the darkness, she fell into the opening, fracturing a rib and otherwise bruising herself.

The sermon on the "Dignity of Labor" that was to have been delivered to the members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. last Sunday evening, was postponed on account of the memorial services of the Rev. J. J. Pomeroy at the First Presbyterian church. The sermon will be delivered next Sunday evening, at the First Baptist church.

If a 3 inch drain pipe were laid about a foot inside of the flagging of the sidewalk, and the same depth beneath the surface of the earth, along by the old cemetery on Central Avenue, it would greatly benefit the teachers and scholars of the Third Ward School, and others who have to "wade" up that way.

Ryno's Wind and Weather Advertising Bureau will be ready for operation next Monday we understand—and those who have been so much concerned as to the operation of the scheme can go and see for themselves. Those who have tickets for spaces can find Mr Ryno at the office of Vail & Ward on Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, with a diagram from which to select their spaces.

There was an opposition war in prices between two of our Cherry street butchers last Saturday. The "plate" of beaves was sold for 3 cents per pound, by one firm and pork for 8 cents. An uptown dealer, Mr. P. S. Ritter sold porter house for 15 cents. Many were benefitted by the prices. A repetition of this weekly would evidently be highly appreciated by some people.

THE PATTERN FOR THE LADIES.—Any lady who will comply with the directions printed in one of the extra pages of this week's issue will receive the pattern therein referred to. All that is necessary is to cut out the printed order, fill in the blanks as directed, enclose it in an envelope, with a two cent stamp for return of pattern, and address W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th street, New York City.

ANOTHER NEW ENTERPRISE IN UPPER RAHWAY.—A street lamp has been erected over at Bartholdi Park, on the corner of Scott avenue and Woltter street, making quite an improvement in that part of the city. It reserves the residents in that neighborhood seems to feel that they are now living much nearer to town than before. Nothing like having "Liberty to light your own highway."

"Frank Smartward, night bartender of the Fat Men's Club headquarters, is one of the cleverest card handlers in Jersey City. His tricks puzzle the oldest card tricksters. Frank is also a bard-jist of no mean ability."

The above item appears in the Jersey City News of a recent date. No doubt Frank Swartout, formerly of this city is the person alluded to.

A valuable female dog belonging to a gentleman living on Hazelwood Avenue, in this city, died very suddenly in convulsions last week, and an examination showed that she had been given poison, and as she never went far away from home her owner is convinced that the perpetrator of the mean act lives in the neighborhood, and he proposes that if said perpetrator is discovered, he (or she) will be dealt with according to law.

There was a report current last Saturday that Rev. Father Hoffschneider, of Hoboken, (formerly of this city), had died suddenly at that place. His appearance in the flesh at St. Mark's fair on Monday evening, conversing with Father Miller and his former parishioners was a sufficient refutation of the report; he was certainly a very animated corpse! Next Sunday the corner stone of his new church at Hoboken will be laid with imposing ceremonies, and St. Joseph's Society of this city will attend in a body.

The most extensive patron of our Holiday advertising pages, as is easily observed, is the enterprising firm of Plaut & Co., of the Newark Bee Hive. This firm is not only judicious in the way of advertising, but in all matters connected with their business. The polite attention their visitors receive whether as purchasers, or otherwise, is frequently referred to, their clerks and assistants all being ladies and gentlemen of pleasing manners, in their force is included a number of present and former Rahwegians.

Now that everybody is looking about them to see what Magazine they will take for the coming year, we would advise them to inquire into the merits of Demorest's Family Magazine. We have just received the January number. It is certainly what it name implies. A Family Magazine: for in it will be found something to amuse or interest every member of the family. The mystery is how such a publication can be furnished for only $2.00 per year. It is done, however, by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

Howorth's Grand Hibernian and Dublin Dan Comedy Company will be at the Opera House on Saturday evening, Dec. 14th. This company has some of the strongest press endorsements. The Boston Herald says it "gave us a pleasant surprise. The show came here modestly, but it has made such an impression on our theatre-goers that it will ever find here a house crowded with friends to welcome it. The entertainment is simply great." See the advertisement in another place for further particulars.

DEATH OF MRS. LISPEAY.—The many friends of ex postmaster G. R. Lindsay, of this city, sympathize with him and his family in their bereavement by the death of his mother, Susannah Lindsay, which occurred at her residence No. 16 Wakeman Ave, Newark, on the morning of Dec. 8th. She was in the 84th year of her age. Her husband, Gilbert R., Sr., died in this city about six years ago. Mrs. Lindsay's funeral took place on Tuesday, from her late residence, and the interment was at Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn.

We are informed that the new colored Baptist mission recently established in this city is succeeding very nicely, and the Sunday School under the superintendency of Mr. Ernest L. Brown is improving continually. Services are held in the chapel, corner of Milton Avenue and Fulton streets every Sunday morning and evening, to which all are welcome. Mrs. R. A. Thomas, assisted by Mr. J. Green, of New York, and Mrs. Davis, a popular elocutionist, of Brooklyn, will give an entertainment for the benefit of the mission on Friday evening, Dec. 20th, which should be liberally patronized by our people.

Do not be induced to take some other soap when you call for Tulip which is the best made.

Mr. Alexander Bates, of this city, was severely injured at Newark on Monday evening as he was returning from his work at Quimby & Co., to take a train for home at the Chestnut street depot, when a railroad track in front of a Lehigh Valley train. The locomotive struck the wagon and killed the driver, but cleared the horses, who became frightened and ran away striking Mr. Bates, throwing him down, and as was afterwards learned, breaking his collar bone, badly cutting his head, and otherwise bruising him. His injuries are not thought to be serious, and at last accounts was improving.

"Guessing" is all the fashion now. The latest is a proposition by Colyer & Co., the Newark clothiers, who have displayed in their window a sled, and a bob sled, which will be presented to the purchaser of goods at their store, who guesses nearest to the weight of the respective sleds. The firm does not know the weight, and they will be weighed on Christmas morning by Mayor Haynes. They invite the people of this section to call and see the articles and put themselves in a position to receive the prizes. Their regular advertisement making this announcement arrived too late for their space in this issue.

REV. Dr. VanAntwerp, former rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, this city, is now very pleasantly located at Charlotte, Mich. Mr. VanAntwerp and wife spent a short time in this city last summer, while on a visit East, with the family of ex Councilman Denike, and gave his old congregation of St. Paul one Sunday during Mr. Norton's absence on his vacation, two eloquent and pleasing sermons. His former congregation were delighted with his discourses, and gave him a warm reception. When Mr. VanAntwerp left Rahway seven years ago he went to Des Moines, Iowa, where he succeeded in building a new church and filled it with a large congregation; but the hard labor and the climate of that city was such as to compel him to resign his charge, and he accepted the call at his new address.

AN INTERESTING RELIC OF DANIEL WEBSTER.—One day during the past week, Mr Corson Principal of Columbian School, exhibited to his class a relic of Daniel Webster, in shape of a quill pen that have been used by America's greatest orator. Much interest was taken in the very interesting curiosity by reason of the fact that the name of Webster has often been brought up in the discussions which has lately occured in the class upon "Oratory and its Masters." The query naturally arose within their minds, "Which of his speeches was written with it?" It might have been the grandest one of all—his celebrated reply to Mr. Hayne, of South Carolina! The pen is the property of Mrs. George H. Betts, to whom it was given by Mrs Webster at the time the latter lady resided in New Rochelle. The "copy" for this item was written with the same pen.

Y. M. C. A. LECTURES AND CONCERTS.—For the balance of the lectures and concerts of the Y. M. C. A course the management have reduced the price of tickets to $1.50, including reserved seats. This rate is certainly low for the talent that is coming: Dr. Field's lecture on a "Tour Around the World" and Dr. Buckley's lecture on "Cranks." The incomparable Schubert Quartette and Prof. Flagler and others in the organ recital and concert. Tickets can be procured of the members, or at Terrill's drug store, where seats can be reserved. The next on the course will be Dr. Field's Lecture at the Baptish church, on the 17th instant, so get your tickets before that date. It may be of interest to young men who are not members to know that if they join the Association their membership tickets entitles them to all these entertainments without extra charge.

August Ritter, who resided on the Westfield road, in Clark Township, drove to this city, as was his custom last Saturday morning, and at 11 o'clock was at butcher Jacob Fetter's in his usual good health. He arrived at his home at noon and while warming himself at the fireside was suddenly stricken with paralysis. As the stroke was severe, he being 73 years old, but little hope is were entertained of his recovery, as it was not the first stroke. He died at 8:30 Monday evening, after making his will some hours before. Mr. Ritter was one of the oldest residents of the county, coming here nearly fifty years ago. He amassed considerable property through his habits of frugality and industry, and was the owner of a number of valuable farms. He was a benefactor to St. Mark's German Lutheran church, and one of its devoted trustees. His funeral services were held at that church Thursday morning and were largely attended.

Dr. Cladek's "Medical Talk" at the Y. M. C. A. rooms on Monday evening was not very largely attended, owing to so many of the members being present at church society meetings, but those who heard the doctor were much interested and also instructed. The subject chosen was the treatment of different kinds of accidents when the attendance of a medical man can not be immediately secured, and was discussed in a chatty and informal manner for an hour. The illustrations of the different points of the doctor's remarks were very interesting. He showed how to check the flow of blood in severe cut wounds, how to rig up a sling or a stretcher, how to make a temporary splint, and how to induce respiration in drowning cases. He gave valuable points on the treatment of burns and scalds, nervous shock, fits, dog bites, etc., and told how to act in cases of poisoning. Those present gave the doctor a vote of thanks when he concluded, and followed it up with generous applause, which was well deserved.

The Fair at St. Mark's church, after a long and successful run, closed last Monday night with distribution of the competitive prizes. The first prize for ladies, was a handsome gold watch and was won by Miss Sophie Diebold, she having $145 deposited to her credit. The second prize, a handsome gold ring, was won by Miss Lena Vannease. The third prize, a gold cross for necklace, was awarded to Miss Mary Dainbach. Of the prizes for gentlemen, the most interest centered about the contestants for the gold watch. They were two popular members of bands, Mr. Andrew Holzimer of Woodbridge and Jacob Drexler, of this city. Mr. Drexler took the watch on the amount of $229 his opponent, Mr. Holzimer, having $102. The contestants for the silver watch were Messrs August Sauer and Martin Schneider. Mr. Sauer secured it. Father Miller expresses himself as being highly gratified with the result of the fair considering the times, in all about $1,000 being realized for the benefit of the church.

SECOND STAR CONCERT.—The unfavorable weather that greeted the first of the Star Concerts was also in attendance at the second, which was held in the Opera House on Thursday evening of last week. A large and representative audience was present, embracing a majority of the prominent local society people, and a considerable number from neighboring towns. The stage setting was tasteful and handsome, and the seating arrangements well attended to. That serious defect in the auditorium—the lack of a center aisle—was emphasized and unfavorably commented on, as usual. The evening's attraction was the Dudley Buck quartette of male voices—Messrs. H. E. Distelhurst, C. S. Phillips, E. S. Swalm, and Frederick Reddall, assisted by G. H. Guy, accompanist. The selections of the full quartette showed good taste, and their rendition was really excellent, and delightful to hear. Dudley Buck's arrangement of "Robin Adair" and "On the Sea," by the same composer, were given in a most admirable way. Mr. Distelhurst displayed his pleasing tenor to advantage in a love song, and a duet by Messrs Swalm and Phillips gained for them an enthusiastic and deserved recall. Mr. Reddall gave two solos in a very commendable way, and in response to a recall sang an amusing love ditty that was received with much favor. Mr. Grey played the piano accompaniments well. The programme took a considerably shorter period for rendition than is usual the case in this city, but generally speaking the concert was undoubtedly an artistic success, the credit for which is in a large measure due the ladies in charge.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Brown & Smith.
jul 6-1y

"Quick sales and small profits" is the motto of the grocer who sells Tulip soap.

The fair at the First Methodist church opened on Tuesday evening with much *eclat* and a good attendance. A DEMOCRAT reporter who called in during the evening was very hospitably received by the pastor, Rev. R. F. Hayes, who unveiled to him the mysteries and beauties of this unique and excellently carried out "Festival of Days." The different booths, all hung with flags and light-colored drapery represent the days of the week. The Monday booth contains all the articles necessary for a proper observance of washing day—soap, tubs, wringers, clothes pins, blueing, etc., and is in charge of Mrs. Wm. Jewell, who is assisted by Mrs. J. B. Price, Mrs. Wm. B. Lum, and Miss Lizzie Gage. At the Tuesday table, at which Mrs. Geo. A. Lawrence presides, assisted by Misses Susie McCormick and Caddie Mundell, and Mr. C. Terrill, are found appliances for doing ironing of all descriptions; and therefrom is but a step to where Mrs. Wm. H. Clarkson presides charmingly at the Wednesday table, aided by Misses Gracie Cooper, Nettie Marsh and Mattie Putnam, and which is devoted to articles essential to neat and expeditious mending. There is a "literary pudding" at this table that adds much to its attractiveness. Thursday—reception day—is represented by a table under charge of Mrs. Charles Dunham, and a dozen light-headed and quick-footed assistants, and which are served generous supplies of dainties at very reasonable figures. The Friday table is devoted to sweeping necessities—brooms, dust pans, mops, etc., looked after by Miss Hattie Osborn and her able assistants, Misses Addie Osborn and Kate Williams and Mrs. E. B. Clay; and the table of Saturday—baking day—is loaded with appetizing bread, cake, pies, etc., as well as utensils and materials to use when you do the baking yourself. Mrs. George Campbell is in charge, and has for assistants Misses Jennie Simpson and Julia Ryno, and Mrs. E. B. Price. Adjoining the Saturday table is the beautifully decorated fancy goods booth, which contains a well chosen and tasteful display, presided over by Misses Willie Griffin, Emma Randolph and Lizzie Ross. Over at the confectionery table there is a large and varied supply of candy, which is dispensed at low prices. Miss Jennie Dunham is in charge, assisted by Misses Minnie Robertson and Mamie Corlell. Miss Mattie Marshall is the presiding goddess of the bran-pie, and Master Noble Gilbert looks after the art gallery, in which will be found a rare collection—"Ruins of Morocco," "Bridal Scene," "Wayworn Traveler," and many others. A handsome cane is to be voted for during the fair, the candidates for honors being Messrs. Richard F. Feist and Geo. Waters. The cane has a history which makes it a curious as well a valuable relic. The fair will close on Friday evening, and has every prospect of being a decided success, which is due in great measure to the efforts of the managers, Mrs. John J. Housman and the pastor of the church. An entertainment is given in the early part of each evening.

The Ladies' Sewing Society of the Second Presbyterian church opened a fair, for which they have been preparing for some time, in the lecture room of the church, on Wednesday evening. The weather clerk sent on a supply of his best stock for the occasion, and this, together with the promise of some striking novelties, drew a large attendance. Down stairs there are the usual tables, displaying articles of different kinds, and everything shows the creditable arrangement and excellent taste always to be observed in entertainments managed by the ladies of this church. Mrs. N. V. Compton presides at the apron table, and behind the long fancy goods' table are to be seen Mrs. E. B. McKee, Mrs. Carpenter, Miss Tingley, Mrs. J. Wooster, Miss Julia Shafer, and others. The confectionery table is looked after efficiently by Mrs Collins and Miss Osborn; and Mrs. Langstorth, Mrs. Bedford, and Miss Wooster, devote their attention to the toy table. The shoe the old woman lived in is here in its original immensity, and her various children, in the shape of beautiful dolls, are kept in order and disposed of for cash by Mrs. Baltz and Miss Emma Shafer. A staff of pretty and obliging waitresses attend to the refreshment tables, and do their best to assuage the hunger of visitors. The room presents generally a very attractive appearance.

Upstairs the Christian Endeavor members are the guiding spirits. There are two striking objects of interest—a Swiss Chalet and an Indian Wigwam. The former is a beautiful little enclosure, decorated with flowers and curtains and fancy goods, and contains many useful and ornamental articles. Among these are a number of photographs—"Picturesque Rahway"—donated by the recently organized Photo Printing Co. A fancy blotter, with pen and ink drawings thereon, is the donation of Miss Hilda Johnson. The work is most artistically done and attracts much admiration. There is a very pretty girl around the chalet, with Miss Lulu Turner in charge, assisted by Misses Beulah Slater, Etta Terrill, Katie Lindsay, Lillie Pooney, Addie Mead and Eloise Houston. Miss Carrie Wells, who superintends the erection and decoration of the chalet, was generally congratulated upon its artistic appearance. The Indian wigwam is very realistic. It is the home of some Indian relics and two "witching witches" who parcel out good fortune at ten cents a parcel. They are Misses Helen Tufts and Carrie Woodruff. During the evening a chorus of twenty bright costumed little boys and girls, under direction of Mrs. A. E. Woodruff, sang Mother Goose melodies. The fair will be open Friday afternoon and evening, when the Mother Goose programme will be repeated.

For some season or other many of our local business men and their employees were conspicuous for their absence at the Y. M. C. A. reception on Tuesday evening, but this did not prevent the gathering from being a very pleasant affair, and the audience from being large enough to comfortably fill the meeting-room. It was more than hinted that the absentees were frightened off by fears of being appealed to for financial aid for the association, and they will probably be interested to know that the subject was not even touched on by any of the speakers. The occasion was a social reception, and, owing to the absence of President S. D. Mershon, Mr. S. Wilson took charge. He called those present to order after some time had been spent in looking through the gymnasium and other departments, and after singing, scripture, reading and prayer, he proceeded to call on different members for explanation of and remarks on the various branches of the organization. Mr. F. W. Mershon told in a pleasant and interesting way of the membership committee and its duties, different grades of membership, the privileges connected therewith, and announced a decided increase in membership within the past month, the total now being 165. Messrs. Walter W. Wells and Thomas Eindsay spoke of the Sunday afternoon meeting and the Bible training class, and Master George Ellison in a recital delightfully spoke of the benefits he had experienced from being a member of the latter organization. Mr. D. W. C. Gray spoke of the objects of the Bible training class and the advantages to be secured by members; and then General Secretary J. G. Wittingham discussed the gymnasium work and the association generally in an entertaining way. Remarks by the chairman, and singing closed the formalities, after which those present were served with coffee and sandwiches in abundance, and listened to some tuneful banjo duets from Messrs. C. H. Barber and J. J. Jeffries. Everything passed off pleasantly and successfully.

At Stacy's corner Main and Cherry sts., Imperial Cards $3 per dozen, four for $1 until after Jan. 1st, 1890; Minnette Cards 50 cents per dozen; Tintypes at usual low rates. Gallery open on Xmas and New Year's. dec 6 4w

Your wasted checks may have all the plumpness and bloom of health through your use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This time-honored remedy still leads the van. It improves digestion, purifies the blood, and invigorates the system. Give it a trial.

Notice to Tax Payers

Taxes for 1889

Are now past due and warrants for their collection, from all delinquents, have been placed in the hands of the Receiver, according to law, thus making them subject to interest and costs—but, as the law is a new one, and many have not been expecting so early an enforcement, for their benefit the costs will be waived on all such taxes paid before the 1st of January, 1890. This also refers to the bills for 1888 which have already been sent out by the Deputy Receiver.

EDMUND M. BROWN,
nov 15-4 jan 1 Receiver.

MULLINS & CO.,

218 and 220 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Everything for Housekeeping.

GENUINE BARGAINS.

A Large and Elegant New Stock, New Patterns and New Designs of Useful and Ornamental Household Goods for

HOLIDAY -:- PRESENTS!

Having made Enormous Reductions in Prices on all our goods during the Holidays, it will pay you to call and examine our stock.

FURNITURE.

Parlor Suits, Elegant Patterns in Tapestry, Plush and Brocatelle, $35 to $500.
Chamber Suits, in Oak, Walnut and Cherry, $15 to $400.
Fancy Tables, in Cherry, Oak or Walnut, $2 to $30.
Fancy Rockers, in Plush, Reed, Rattan or Leather, $5 to $40.
Secretary Desks and Bookcases, $12 to $50.
Reception Chairs in variety, $4 to $50.
Easy Chairs, $7 to $45.
Music Racks, $5 to 25.
Sideboards, in Oak or Walnut, $16 to $150.
Clocks, $8 to $50.
Pedestals, Easels, Fancy Cabinets, Pillar Extension Tables, etc.

CARPETS!

Our Carpets consist of the Largest and Most Select Assortment in the State. Note the Prices:

	PER YARD.		PER YARD.
Ingrains, good quality,	35c to 70c	Body Brussels, best makers,	75c to $1.35
Tapestry, genuine,	60c to 90c	Moquette, fine patterns,	$1.25 to $1.75
Velvets, handsome,	$1.00 to $1.25	Wiltons, choice,	$1.25 to $2.25

Oilcloths, Rugs, Mats, Stair cloths, etc., etc.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, Etc., AT REDUCED PRICES.

STOVES.

An elegant line of Parlor and Cook Stoves, from the smallest to the largest size, Newest Patterns, at manufacturers' prices.

CREDIT.

We make the very best terms at the LOWEST CASH PRICES to those desiring credit. Purchasers cannot fail to find everything satisfactory. ALL GOODS ARE GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.

MULLINS & CO.,

218 AND 220 MARKET STREET, NEWARK.

BRANCH STORES—213 Main street, Paterson, 121 & 123 Newark avenue, Jersey City, N. J., and 78 to 84 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

DAVID STRAUS,

Nos. 635 & 637 BROAD ST., COR NEW, NEWARK.

Special Holiday Bargain Announcements!

Every part of this immense structure running over with Bargains suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents. Dress Patterns in Silks, Velvets and Wool goods; also, Special in Cloaks, Suits and Furs for outside wear, also, an Immense Display of Plush Toilet Cases, Smoking Sets, Album Silk Umbrellas, Kid Gloves. Also a bewildering variety of linen goods in sets at Special Low Prices.

Ladies' Seal Plush Garments.

In this department we are offering great bargains in the most desirable shapes. We warrant all plush garments sold by us to be great values made from the London Dyed Silk Plush, during this week we will offer our $23 Seal Silk Plush Sacques at $15.00, $25 Seal Silk Plush Sacques at $18.50, $12 Newmarkets at $8.25 for Short (the only $5.00 Jersey coats bound in silk and made in good cord rat $3.79, worth $5.00.

Dress Silk.

10 pieces Black Silk Rhadamas, all silk, cords, worth $1.00. 5 pieces extra rich Silk 24 inches wide at $1.00, worth $1.50. 3 pieces Colored Silk 98 cts., worth $1.25. 85 pieces Colored Silk Rhadames very fine quality 75 cts., worth $1.25. 25 pieces Faille Francaise all new shades at 89 cts., worth $1.25. 200 pieces Satin all new shades at 25 cts., worth 50 cts.

White Marseilles Quilts.

101 White Marseilles Quilts, special, $1.38, worth $2.00. Honey Comb Quilts, 69, 75, 88 cts., $1.00, $1.25 each. All goods delivered free of express charge and special attention given to mail orders.

Table Linen Sets.

We will offer this week extraordinary bargains in Table Linen Sets for use for holiday presents. Fine imported linen damask sets, plain and colored borders and tinted throughout, with plain and fancy fringes 64 square $3.49, 70 x 70 $3.99, 72 x 72 $4.49, 70 x 90 $5.25, 10-4 $7.75, 10-10 $8, 10-14, $8.75, 10-16 $9, warranted to shine, 64 size, and really fine for the money, their price $3.

500 napkins 3-4 size, extra fine goods at $1.49 dozen, with $2 to $4 to match goods for aprons, an immense display, from 8c and up.

Read and Obtain Knowledge!

C. F. WOODRUFF & CO.

DEALERS IN

Groceries, Fruits, Game, Meats,

42 & 44 IRVING STREET.

Have a few words to say unto the citizens of Rahway. Having received full control of the Grocery and Meat business at above mentioned place, we would respectfully call your attention to the fact that we have laid in a complete new stock. All our goods are

FRESH AND FIRST-CLASS.

Our Canned Goods cannot be excelled anywhere in the city. We have a

Special Brand of Flour

AND NEW BUCKWHEAT,

that is meeting with success wherever tried. Changes have been made in all departments. It is and always is will be our aim to give the citizens of Rahway

First-Class Goods at Low Figures.

In our Meat Department can be found the

VERY BEST BRANDS OF MEAT,

GAME AND POULTRY.

We make a special feature of Butter.

Our Creamery Butter

cannot be beaten, and we would advise all lovers of GOOD BUTTER to give our a trial.

We thank our patrons who have given us their trade since our opening, and we feel that our efforts have been appreciated, and we extend a cordial invitation to all who have not inspected our store, to call and do so, and obtain our prices.

Respectfully,
C. F. WOODRUFF,
J. R. MORSS.
nov 1-1y

SEPTEMBER 28th 1889.—Estate of Isaac Little, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE T. FARROW, Surrogate of the County of Union, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the said administrator.

CORTLAND B. LITTLE,
oct 11-5w Administrator.

OCTOBER 25th, 1889.—Estate of William B. Roberts, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE T. FARROW, Surrogate of the County of Union, this day made, on the application of the Administratrix of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation, their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the said administratrix.

DANNELLA P. ROBERTS,
nov 1-5w Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SETTLEMENT.—Notice is Hereby Given, That the account of the subscriber, Administrator of Matthias B. Tharn, deceased, will be audited and stated by the Surrogate, and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Union on Wednesday, the Eighteenth day of December next.

ABEL V. SHOTWELL.
Dated October 7th, 1889. oct 11-4w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ELY'S Cream Balm CATARRH
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.

FARMS. BEST Soil, Climate and Location in the South. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont

National Democrat.

RAHWAY, N. J., DEC. 18th, 1889.

[Deferred from last week.]

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF CHOSEN FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF UNION.

[OFFICIAL]

ELIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 21, 1889.

Pursuant to adjournment the board of chosen freeholders of Union county met on Thursday, Nov. 21, 1889, at 2.30 o'clock P. M.

Present—Director Hubbard, and Freeholders Brinat, Doty, Donahue, Howard, Houston, Jones, Kyte, Kleinhans, Pierson, Roll, Thompson, Vanderbeck, Van Saun, Wright, West, Whaley—17.

Absent—None.

The minutes of last meeting (omitting list of bills ordered paid) were read and on motion approved.

COMMUNICATIONS.

STATE OF NEW JERSEY,
OFFICE OF ADJUTANT GENERAL,
TRENTON, Nov. 16, 1889.

Mr. E. M. Wood, collector of the county of Union, Elizabeth, N. J.:

Sir—The members of the military board of the state of New Jersey, appointed and constituted a commission by the provisions of "An act to provide for the purchase of sites for and the erection and equipment of armories in cities of the first and second class, and making appropriations therefor, and to provide for the taking of real estate for such sites by commission in case the same cannot be purchased by agreement," approved March 23, 1888, to select and purchase on behalf and in the name of the State of New Jersey, a plot of ground in each of such cities in the state, of the first and second class, where there are now or hereafter shall be established regimental or battalion headquarters of the national guard, suitable for the purposes of an armory

Hereby give notice, in accordance with the provisions of the third section of said act, that they have agreed to purchase lands for said purposes, as by said act directed, said lands situate, lying and being in the city of Elizabeth, in the county of Union, and described as follows:

"On the north side of East Jersey street two hundred and fifteen feet east of Jefferson avenue, being one hundred feet front and rear and two hundred feet deep and having an additional front on Hampton place, and that for the fulfillment of said contract the commission will require the sum of eleven thousand four hundred and forty-five ($11,445) dollars, and interest from October 9, 1889, to be applied to the payment of the amount of the purchase price on cost of said land.

By direction of the president of the state Military Board.

WILLIAM S. STRYKER,
Adjutant General and Secretary of the Board.

On motion of Freeholder Doty received and referred to legal committee and county attorney.

COMMITTEE REPORTS.

GENTLEMEN:—The committee on North avenue county road would respectfully report, that upon a meeting with the Roselle and Newark railway company, it was agreed by the said company to construct and build over North avenue a bridge so as to leave a span of thirty-six feet in the clear, for the driveway or roadway, and five feet in the clear on each side of the roadway for sidewalks. The company to give sufficient land to make up the dificiency, and said bridge to be built so as to leave at least fifteen feet in the clear, between the bottom of the bridge and the surface of the roadway and sidewalks, but it was agreed that no excavation be done under the said bridge.

We would recommend therefore that an agreement to the above effect be made with said railroad company to be approved by the county attorney.

George Kyte, Robt. G. Houston, P. D. Van Saun, John J. Donahue, James T. Pierson, A. Vanderbeck, Committee.

On motion of Freeholder Roll received and ordered filed.

RESOLUTIONS.

By Freeholder Roll:

Resolved, That the lunacy bill of $6.802.26, due Nov. 15, be paid when the same is properly audited by the committee on lunacy.

Freeholder Howard moved its adoption.

On roll call adopted unanimously.

By Freeholder West:

Resolved, That an agreement be entered into with the Roselle and Newark railroad company concerning the bridges to be erected over North avenue in the township of Union, by said railroad in accordance with the report and recommendations made by the committee, and the director be authorized to execute the same on behalf of this board

Freeholder Howard moved its adoption.

On roll call adopted unanimously.

A number of election bills, not approved by the auditing committee owing to excessive charges, were read and on motion of Freeholder West the clerk was instructed to return the bills for correction.

The following bills audited and approved were read and ordered paid unanimously:

Court account—Isaac A. Bunn, $33; John H. Hughes, do., $80; George Conger, do., $7.

Publication—Chas. H. Schmidt, $39; Chas. H. Schmidt, do., $7.50; Chas. H. Schmidt, do., $83.95

Public buildings—M. D. Wilson, $3.05.

School account—I. P. Towne, $19.50.

Bridge account—Penn. Bridge Co., Plainfield, $312.50; James H. Guerrier, do., Fanwood, $7.75; G. W. Drury, agent, do., Rahway, $940; James Gaddie, do., Summit, $4.50; Geo. W. Reeve, do., Summit, $10.33; Thomas Thompson, do., Clark, $8 25.

SPECIAL DEFICIENCY.

Bridge account—Trengroove & Painter, Springfield, $400; Chas. J. Drake, do., Fanwood, $99.50; E. M. Johnston, do., Fanwood, $8; George Walton, do., Plainfield, $3.25; John R. Sickler, do., New Providence, $4; Wm. S. Van Dorn, do., do., $14; Andrew Schafer, do., do., $15.

Election—George L. Heitzel, 1st dist., 1st ward, Elizabeth, $15; John H. Lamb, do., $12; Edward F. Whalen, 2nd dist., do., $9; Sabez Marsh, do, 3d dist., do., $15; John Schutz, do., 4th dist, do., $15; John H. Connolly, do., $10.50; Adolpt. Cordhun, do., $12; W. H. Hulskamper, 1st dist., 2d ward, do $15; Jacob Meyer, do., $12; Patrick Keeler, 2d dstrict. do., $15; Patrick McKeon, 1st district, 3d ward, do., $9; Henry Hartman, do., $9; Manton Aiken, do., $12; Christian F. Peters, do., $9; Henry Zimmerman, 2d district, do., $12; Frederick Kimmeler, do., $9; Louis Wurst, do., $9; Paul Noll, Jr., do., $9; Frederick L. Severs, 3d district, do., $9; T. J. Boutwell, do., $10.50; T. F. Maher, do., $9; Louis Menge, do., $12; George A. Mooney, 4th ward, do., $9; J. C. Luster, do., $6; George Rahlig, 1st district, 5th ward, do., $6; Jan Skillen, do., $15; J. W. Blakeley, do., $9; Matthias, T. Hoagland, 2d district, do., $12; James Sweeney, do., $9; George Hall, do., $9; George S. Ford, do., $10.50; David W. Waters, do., $12; John R. Lagren, 6th ward, $15; Benjamin L. Lawrence, do., $9; H. C. Smith, do., $10.50; William A. Miller, do., $12; D. Neafus, Jr., 7th ward, $12; James Craig, do., $15; Mark D. Wilson, do., $9; Wm. B. Lewis, do., $9; James N. Hyde, 8th ward, Elizabeth, $6; Albert F. Denman, do., $9; Joseph Benedict, do., $15; John D. Miller, do., $6; Frank McNierney, do., $7.50; John J. Kenney, 1st ward, Plainfield, $6; P. Hoagland, 2d ward, Plainfield, $15; John Johnston, do., $10.20; John Mortimer, do., $6; E. E. Anthony do., $6; J. A. Demarest, do., $15; J. Oakley Nodyne, 3d ward, Plainfield, $14.50; J. C. Randall, 1st district, 4th ward, Plainfield, $7.50; V. L. Frazee, do., $6; J. B. Higgins do., $10.25; E. W. Titsworth, do., $6; Robert Mitchell, 2d district, 4th ward, Plainfield, $10.30; Robert H. Loughlin, do., $3.50; Jos. B. Martin, do., $6; M. R. Flynn, do., $6; A. B. Cook, 1st ward, Rahway, $9.50; O. F. Jones, do., $6; Chas. H. Lambert, 1st and 3d wards, Rahway, $30, R. B. Fordham, 1st ward, Rahway, $6; J. T. Davis, 2d ward, Rahway, $7.50; Isaac S. Miller, do., $9.50; Henry Howard, do., $6; A. J. Halliday, do., $6; Geo B. Gaskill, 1st district, 3d ward, do., $6; Jas. H. Brunt, do., $9.60; George L. Reed, do., $7.50; H. P. Ryno, 1d district, do., $7.50; William C. Hill, do., $9.50; F. C. Hill, do., $6; S. F. Gibbons, do, $6; Lewis Merrick, 4th ward, do., $6; Edward Crowell, do., $9.50; Wm. H. Acken, do., $6; John Melbourn, do., $15; Henry Bender, Clark, $7.50; August Tuber, Jr., do., $9.70; Jacob Leitchman, do., $6; School district No. 6, do., $15, W. R. Parker, do., $6; W. D. Bigelow, Cranford, $15; D. A. Everett, do., $6. S. G. Emmons do., $9.60; W. H. Close do., $6; Edward Miller, Fanwood, $10.40; Edward L. Hand, do., $7.50; Joseph Clark, do., $6.; Lawrence Collins, do, $6; Excelsior Hook and Ladder Co., do., $15; Lewis L. Vonah, Linden, $15; John K. Mulford, do., $7.50; Wm J. Post, New Providence, $15; John F. Wahl, do., $6; E. W. Starr, do., $6; Matthias Doty, do., $10.50; Stephen S. Woodruff, Springfield, $7.50; John W. Sheville, Springfield, $6; J. J. Lane, Summit, $15; John P. Pheasant, do., $10.60. Daniel C. Day, do., $7.50; M. O. Halsey, do., $6; T. J. Scott, do., $6; Township of Westfield, Westfield, $15; Jno. L. Crowell, $48.30.

Freeholder Vanderbeck, moved to adjourn.

Which was carried.

The director declared the board adjourned to Thursday, December 5, 1889, at 2:30 o'clock P. M.

CHAS. E. REED, Clerk.

EMBROIDERED SCREENS.

Designs for Two Very Pretty Pieces of Needle Work.

The design for the single fireplace screen given in this column is just suited for the very newest style of rich embroidery. The ground should be of colored "art satin;" tint the design with two shades of olive green; then with several shades of rope silk, varying from pale straw color running through the yellows down to golden brown, embroider the whole design in different kinds of point lace stitches, some parts being very open.

The main parts, that, as it were, support the design, must be much more solid. Wherever anything like a circle is introduced, crochet the silk over a metal ring of a size to fit the position it is to occupy, then sew the ring so covered firmly in its place with fine sewing silk. This method enriches the work to an amazing degree, and is quickly done. These rings, obtainable in many sizes, can be substituted with good effect for the little triangles ornamenting the border. The lines on either side of the border should be of Japanese gold cord put on in the way already described. The space between the border and the frame should be of olive green plush.

If preferred, the design can be executed in lustra colors on moleskin, velvet or plush, but this style, though effective, is somewhat out of date.

EBONY SCREEN WITH PANEL OF FRENCH RIBBON EMBROIDERY.

The design for a single panel screen in this column is of exactly the kind required for the French ribbon embroidery, which is at present something of a novelty in this country. Exquisite specimens of this charming work are to be seen at the Decorative Art society's rooms, where they may be studied with advantage by any one about to undertake this kind of embroidery. The materials needed are French embroidery ribbon (sometimes called China ribbon) in two or three widths, in plain colors, and also shaded—this shading helps greatly the general effect of the coloring. Fine sewing silk matching the ribbons will also be needed, and it will be necessary to have some embroidery silks to be used for parts of the design not suited for the use of ribbon.

The ribbon should be kept entirely on the front of the work, which gives it a raised appearance. For roses and double flowers, the raised effect is further increased by sewing the ribbon in loops, following the outlines of the leaves, and crowding the loops together as closely as possible, so that they form a compact mass. For single flowers and leaves, such as pansies and forget-me-nots, the ribbon is laid flat over the form of the leaf, secured at the extremity of the leaf with sewing silk, and brought back to the center so that the ribbon is doubled. The centers of the flowers are made with raised knots in embroidery silks.

FIREPLACE SCREEN DESIGN FOR PAINTING OR EMBROIDERY.

The floating ribbons are put in with Kensington stitch in single embroidery, as are also the scrolls and conventional parts of the design. In the present instance it is recommended to shade the rolls in rich golden tints and the floating ribbon in pale blue on a white or cream colored art satin. The more colors and variety that can be introduced into the flowers and foliage the better, and there is scope here for individual taste and judgment.—Art Amateur.

A Quiet Corner.

This sketch from The Decorator and Furnisher will show those fortunate enough to possess an old clock and some bits enough to possess ture just how to arrange the colonial furniture to produce a pleasing effect.

The Junior Partingtons.

Little Bessie—Fred, what do you think Mr. Stokes had a perplexity fit yesterday.

Master Fred—Perplexity fit! Oh, dear, what a girl! You mean a parallel stroke.—Exchange.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York. jul.9-1y

A Fact

WORTH knowing is that blood diseases which all other remedies fail to cure, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Fresh confirmation of this statement comes to hand daily. Even such deep-seated and stubborn complaints as Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, and the like, are thoroughly eradicated by the use of this wonderful alterative.

Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th street, New York, certifies:—"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months. I am pleased to say that it effected a complete cure, and that I have since had no return of the disease."

Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H., writes: "One year ago I was taken ill with rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."

"I have taken a great deal of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I felt its beneficial effects before I had quite finished one bottle, and I can freely testify that it is the best blood-medicine I know of."—L. W. Ward, Sr., Woodland, Texas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Thousands in Successful use

The CELEBRATED PERFECT RANGES

WARM AIR FURNACES

HOT WATER HEATERS

MANUFACTURED BY

RICHARDSON & BOYNTON CO.

Nos 232 & 234 Water St. New York

S. K. TOMBS & CO.,

sep 13 3m RAHWAY, N. J.

CARPETS!

GREAT SPECIAL SALE OF

Royal Wiltons,

(the best wearing carpet made).

Superb Assortment, Latest Style, from $1.50 per yard, and

Wilton Velvets.

1,000 Pieces, Superior in Quality, entirely new in Designs, and Most Elegant Variety ever exhibited, at about one-half their actual value.

Body Brussels

AND

EXTRA SUPER INGRAINS

Latest Designs and Colorings, at the Lowest Prices yet quoted for first-class goods.

Upholstery Goods

AND

LACE CURTAINS

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Sun-Fast Holland Window Shades,

(A Specialty.)—Also, Fine Parlor

FURNITURE.

Our Own Design, and Upholstering AT LOWEST PRICES.

SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.,

SIXTH AVE., 13TH AND 14TH STREETS, NEW YORK.

nov 8-3m

TO LOVERS OF FLOWERS,

WE OFFER THE

Excelsior Odorless Flower Food,

WHICH WILL MAKE

Pot Plants Grow and Bloom

luxuriantly throughout the Winter. Will PREVENT VERMIN. Mailed for 30 cents a package. Agents and correspondence solicited.

F. W. WATKIN & CO.,

nov 1-6m 2 and 4 Stone street, New York City

MELICK HOUSE,

—AS A—

Private Boarding House,

Having some desirable

Furnished Rooms,

Single or Double, with Water, Gas, and heated by Steam,

TO LET, WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD.

One block from Depot,

168 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY.

JAS. T. MELICK.

Taxes and Assessments

AS AN INSURANCE UNDER

THE MAIN ACT,

PAID AT LARGE DISCOUNT

—BY—

N. MOONEY,

Over Post Office, Irving St., Rahway

—ALSO,—

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD,

AND EXCHANGED.

Especial Attention Given to Renting,

Desirable Property for Sale Cheap.

novi-

Fulton St. Club Stables,

(FORMERLY A. POTTER'S,

WILL BE OPENED APRIL 1ST

A FIRST-CLASS

Boarding and Sale Stables!

Horses boarded by the day, week or month, at reasonable rates. The undersigned having had many years experience in the horse and livery business, feels perfect confidence in offering his services to those wishing either to buy or sell anything in the horse or carriage line. It is contemplated later in the season to place on livery some first-class turnouts. The business in all its details will be under the personal supervision and care of H. DATT CROWELL.

mar 23-tf

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly executed at this office.

REMOVING. REMOVING.

THE POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE OF

MAX STADLER & CO.,

HAVE DECIDED TO LOCATE THEIR WELL-KNOWN STAND,

Broadway, Corner Grand Street.

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF MEN'S FINE CUSTOM-MADE

SUITS AND OVERCOATS,

And Youths' and Boys' Reliable Made Clothing, will be dispssed of at WHATEVER PRICE IT WILL BRING.

NO RESERVE. NO CONSULTING OF COST PRICES.

The Bargains are the greatest ever offered to the people of this section. Here are a few of the figures that are taking away these gorgeous assortments of Stylish Clothing from

THE REMOVAL SALE.

Men's Cassimere Suits, Worth $10 elsewhere.	$4.85	Men's Fine Chinchilla Overcoats, Worth $9 elsewhere.	$4.20	Men's English Kersey Overcoats, Cassimere lined throughout, Worth $30	$11.95
Men's Fine Black Corkscrews, Sacks and Cutaways, Worth $15.	6.95	Men's Fine Melton Overcoats, Worth $12.	5.65	Men's Working Trousers, Worth $2.50.	.99
Men's Fancy Cheviot Suits at Worth $20.	8.95	Mens's Fine Blue and Brown Kersey Overcoats, Worth elsewhere 20.	9.65	Men's All Wool Trousers, Worth $3.	1.45
Men's Imported Dress Suits, Worsteds, Corkscrews, Thibets, Worth $25.	9.95	Men's Melton Overcoats satin lined, Worth $25.	9.95	Men's Domestic Cassimere Trousers, Worth $3.75	1.95
Children's Trousers, well made, Worth 95c.	.23	Children's Fine Cheviot plaited blouse Suits, Worth anywhere else $5.	2.35	Men's Imported Trousers, Worth $5.50	2.45
Boys' Dress Suits, Corkscrews or Diagonals, Worth $8.	3.30	Boys' Dress Suits, Cork screws and Diagonals Worth elsewhere $8.	3.35	Men's Tailor-Made Imported Trousers, Worth $8 and $10.	3.35
Mens's Imported Kersey or Chinchilla Overcoats, satin or cassimere lined,	10.95	Boys' Three-piece Imported Suits, Worth elsewhere $10.	4.65	A Stylish Derby Hat Worth $2.50.	.99

Open every Evening during the Sale until 9 o'clock.

MAX STADLER & CO., Broadway, Cor. Grand St., N.Y.

Beyond All Question!

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY,

LEADS THE STATE IN THE

CLOTHING TRADE,

WITH THE BEST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY,

AND THE WELL-KNOWN FIRM OF

COLYER & CO.,

CLOTHIERS,

LEADS THE LEADERS IN THEIR

BARGAINS IN FALL AND WINTER

SUITS AND OVERCOATS,

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

We offer the best Men's Winter Suit in the city for $10; the best Men's Fall Overcoat in the State for $10 and $12, silk lined throughout for $15 and $16; the best Men's Winter Overcoat in the United States for $12, and the best all-wool Men's Pants in the known world for $2.50.

Children's Suits and Overcoats

at correspondingly low figures. Come and examine our garments and compare prices.

COLYER & CO.,

815 and 817 Broad St., NEWARK, N. J.

TO THE FRONT!

AS USUAL, WITH THE

Largest and Most Carefully Selected Stock of

MEN'S YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S

CLOTHING.

'89, FALL AND WINTER, '90.

Our increased patronage in the past season has induced us to greatly renew our efforts to not only please but place before the public the largest stock to be found in the city, with quality the BEST and prices the LOWEST. We especially request an inspection of our

Men's $12,50 Cutaway Corkscrew Suits,

MEN'S WORKING SUITS,	$3.50
" " PANTS,	.75c
" " " HEAVY LINED,	1.00
CHILDREN'S SUITS,	.90c up
BOYS' KNEE PANTS,	.30c
MEN'S FALL OVERCOATS,	5.00

Remember these, as well as our fine grade Clothing, are of our own MANUFACTURE.

Custom Department.

It is hardly necessary to mention the increase in this department, as a call will convince those who are desirous of obtaining CHOICE GOODS and LATEST STYLES.

SPECIAL!—Our $15.00 Wide Wale Cutaway Coat and Vest to order, in blue or black, are especially fine. A full line of Trunks, Bags, Satchels, etc., constantly on hand. Also, Men's Furnishing Goods.

J. C. MELICK & CO.,

168 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY.

LOOKER & FORD,

(SUCCESSORS TO C. H. GENUNG,)

Nos. 231 & 233 Broad St.,

OPP. UNION DEPOT, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Furniture and Carpets.

Do not miss visiting our store and seeing the largest assortment of Novelties in Furniture ever exhibited in Elizabeth. Our stock of Holiday Presents in this line of goods is second to none in the State. We have just received a new line of the following:

Bookcases, Chiffoniers, Fancy Chairs, Fancy Tables, Fancy Rockers, Ladies' Desks, Music Cabinets, Best Rugs and Mats, Brass and Onyx Tables, Piano and other Lamps, &c.

and an important item we would call attention to is, that these goods are BELOW THE USUAL PRICES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS,

Red Cross Diamond Brand.

The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co. Madison Sq. Philada., Pa.

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—AT—

GILBY'S

Fulton Fish Market,

No. 17 Cherry St., Rahway

—(1)—

—ALSO,—

Fish in Large Varieties,

FRESH DAILY.

LIVE AND DRESSED

Poultry and Pigeons

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

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All Kinds of Vegetable & Fruits

IN SEASON.

A SPECIALTY OF

LITTLE NECK CLAMS

AND OTHER SHELL FISH.

feb2,'89-tf

—WALSH.—

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WALSH WALSH

Plumbing, Steam & Gas Fitting

REPAIRING OF PUMPS,

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FURNACES REPAIRED,

Etc., Etc.

Special attention is called to my

New Sanitary Appliances,

Having had two years' experience with the same at Newark, N. J.

—WALSH.—

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Peruvian Bark and Wild Cherry

BITTERS.

A Never Failing Tonic, Imparting Health and Vigor to every part of the System.

Prepared from the original formula given him by Dr. LEWIS DRAKE, and used for many years in his practice.

This preparation is composed of Peruvian Bark and Wild Cherry, combined with Roots and Herbs, the best known to the medical profession, and as a Tonic and Invigorator it has no equal.

It improves the appetite, aids digestion, and cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration, Malaria, and all complaints arising from an impure condition of the blood.

PREPARED ONLY BY

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PRICE FIFTY CENTS AND $1 A BOTTLE.

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SEVEN SEAL.

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SURE CURE FOR

Chills and Fever, Coughs and Colds Bronchitis, Frost Bites, Blisters, and various other ailments. Also, prevents Consumption. KENNEDY & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburg, Pa.

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Ice Wholesale & Retail.

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the "old reliable" local newspaper, giving it the news in a concise manner, without sensation, and representing the best interests of the City of Rahway on every occasion.

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And gives a Parlor Table with every Parlor Suit purchased;

Besides a Silver Cake Basket with every Sideboard sold.

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By all competitors that his stock of Parlor Stoves and Ranges is the Largest, Latest Styles and Lowest Prices in the city.

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We can show them to you at prices that will surprise you.

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OVERCOATS AT $10, in Heavy Brown Diagonals and Chinchillas.

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OVERCOATS AT $15,—Here we have the most elegant Satin Lined Overcoats in the city, besides Astrakans, Kerseys and Beavers. You will have to pay 30 per cent. more elsewhere for the same garments.

OVERCOATS AT $18.—At this price we can show you Overcoats in Elysians and Kerseys, such as are usually sold for $25.

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We still continue to keep on hand

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OF ALL KINDS.

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BEDSTEADS, SOFAS, BUREAUS,

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in all its branches. Hearses and Carriages furnished and Funerals attended at short notice!

Bodies laid out and iced at all hours.

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write us and learn all about it (or rather, we will explain by mail, for we are starting many). We will start you (if you desire) upon a plan by which you will be able to pick up gold dust. Age, experience, capital not needed. Many are making from $25 to $100 a week in their own localities. Costly Outfit and Particulars free. Charmingly decorated Initiate, Handsomest Illustrated Family Paper, Elegant Parlor Organs, Sewing Machines, Watches, Jewelry, Tools, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Silverware, Dolls, Toys, Novelties, Sample Goods, etc., etc., sent free. Many have become a successful agent. Tells itself on sight. Anyone can do the work who takes hold of this grand business. Any one can do the work who takes hold of this grand business. Any one can do the work who takes hold of this grand business. Any one can do the work who takes hold of this grand business. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write us and learn all about it (or rather, we will explain by mail, for we are starting many). We will start you (if you desire) upon a plan by which you will be able to pick up gold dust. Age, experience, capital not needed. Many are making from $25 to $100 a week in their own localities. Costly Outfit and Particulars free. Charmingly decorated Initiate, Handsomest Illustrated Family Paper, Elegant Parlor Organs, Sewing Machines, Watches, Jewelry, Tools, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Silverware, Dolls, Toys, Novelties, Sample Goods, etc., etc., sent free. Many have become a successful agent. Tells itself on sight. Anyone can do the work who takes hold of this grand business. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE. doc 23-1yr

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PAINTERS,

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and a large and well selected stock of

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CHAIRS, HAT STANDS,
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dertaking,

s. Hearses and Carriages, fur-
rals attended at short notice.

n out and red at all hours.

A VOICE from China! Here is a letter of Mr. Harper's, of Ohio, who is at work on a farm for [illegible] a month. I now have an agency [illegible] agentless and public [illegible] often make $20 a day. H. H. GARDNER & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Knap, Hartshorn, Pa., writes: "I have never seen anything to sell like your aluminum [illegible] Took 61 orders and [illegible] over $22. W. J. [illegible] Harper, Me., writes: "Your aluminum [illegible] for your aluminum [illegible] every house I visit. [illegible] often as much as $20 [illegible] a single day's work. [illegible] are selling quite as well. [illegible] from their letters. Every [illegible] chance to make money [illegible] YOU in this business, [illegible] all about it for yourself. [illegible] sell after you find out what it is. [illegible] in your part of the country. It will [illegible] you a good fact. $72 Secured [illegible] manufacturer's sale $25,000 [illegible] Samples (Albums are to be sold to [illegible] Blank in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet [illegible] Handsomest albums in the [illegible] bargains ever known. Agents [illegible] Big income for agents. Any one can [illegible] agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no [illegible] wherever shown, every one wants to pur[illegible] thousands of orders with rapidly every [illegible] Agents are [illegible] makes as much as a man. You, reader, [illegible] Full information and terms free, [illegible] sample, with particulars and terms for our [illegible] and Periodicals. After you know all [illegible] go no further, why no harm is done. [illegible] C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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KNOWNED FOR
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TERMS, REDUCED.

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TIONAL DEMOCRAT
ever circulation, and thus gives
to advertisers.

National Democrat

RAHWAY, N. J., DEC. 13th, 1889.

Eight Pages.

CHRISTMAS THEN AND NOW.

We used to hang up our stockings
When I was a child, dear me;
We never thought for a moment
Of a Xmas tree.
We had the old fashioned children,
The women and men;
We blew down the chimney—
We had no fireplaces then.

We used to rise in the twilight,
When it was dawn,
Our trembling fingers
Xmas morn,
Met with its tapers
Instead,
Xmas presents
Spread.

Where is the stocking
The wonderful things—
Christmas invention
Nicholas brings?
Where is the place of his reindeer,
The coursers of yore;
We used up the chimneys
Come in at the door.
—Mrs. M. P. Handy.

[illegible]NEY.

[illegible] FROM LIFE IN HOO[illegible]

[illegible] "Better be er buster," [illegible]worth as he came [illegible] of the old farm [illegible] of wood on his [illegible] he deposited his [illegible] hearth, where a huge [illegible] and began to pile [illegible] beech and hickory [illegible] a perfect sheet of [illegible] the wide throated [illegible]

[illegible] who sat in her ac[illegible] "mumb," busy with [illegible] while Uncle [illegible] coat, hat and [illegible] lighted his pipe, [illegible] outside a furious [illegible] and already the [illegible] with white. Pres[illegible] and Milton, came [illegible], and, like their [illegible] caps coats and [illegible] raising fire talk[illegible]

[illegible] joined them, [illegible] was complete. No, [illegible] was missing. [illegible] eve she had [illegible] to marry the [illegible] father had for[illegible] his doors. [illegible] husband, [illegible] to build up [illegible] fortune. After [illegible] before they [illegible] and her hus[illegible] where she got [illegible] to go into the [illegible] not ask nor [illegible] father for what [illegible] mother and [illegible] would gladly [illegible] she just had [illegible] and, with tear [illegible] and familiar [illegible] coming round [illegible]

[illegible] chilled, hoarse[illegible] that gate, [illegible] no darter o' [illegible] paint-slinger [illegible]

[illegible] stunned at [illegible] word, turned and [illegible] helped her [illegible] and shaking his [illegible] Botsworth, [illegible] I'll thrash you [illegible] week. You ob[illegible] because I am [illegible] an buy an' sell [illegible] you [illegible] on his arm and [illegible] things any to [illegible]

[illegible] her advice, [illegible] for the buggy [illegible] there is no tell[illegible] had not Mil[illegible] made their [illegible] quiet. [illegible] an outcast, and, [illegible] around the bend in [illegible] his father, and, [illegible] reproachfully: [illegible] done it."

[illegible] and come to the [illegible] affair, echoed [illegible]

[illegible] she added, [illegible] pretty good girl; [illegible] not a married [illegible] the Lord will pros[illegible]

[illegible] and Jacob, the [illegible] right, mother. [illegible] had bestowed [illegible] a soldier; was the [illegible] an' lovin', an' a [illegible]

[illegible] his whole family [illegible] pensaded no re[illegible] in the direc[illegible]

[illegible] never spoken his [illegible] although he knew [illegible] of occasional [illegible] never by sign or in[illegible] thought of her, or [illegible] knowing whether [illegible]

[illegible] that I have in[illegible] he sat by the [illegible] were of her. [illegible] himself that he [illegible] only daugh[illegible] he still re[illegible] family reunion, al[illegible] he had missed [illegible] he was to be held [illegible] others and sisters [illegible] there, he, with [illegible] was brooding [illegible] the fault of his, [illegible] of the day would [illegible] himself Mary; the [illegible] and nieces would ask [illegible] her, despite the ad[illegible] to the contrary.

[illegible] thoughts, gazing [illegible] fire, and now and [illegible] sticks in a spiteful [illegible] Botsworth suddenly [illegible]

[illegible] other white Christmas. [illegible] right hand runnin'. [illegible] a mighty mild winter, [illegible] Christmas that year."

[illegible] caused and heaved a [illegible] sighing, and she contin[illegible] there was more buryin's [illegible] Hill buryin' group' [illegible] all put together."

[illegible] Botsworth, reflective[illegible] Christmas sellers makes a fat [illegible] an I never knowed it [illegible]

[illegible] sleighin' tomorrer," [illegible] an' all the folks'll [illegible] En what's that?"

[illegible] with which he concluded [illegible] by the furious bark [illegible] watch-dog, the sound of [illegible] and what seemed to [illegible] in fear.

[illegible] for the front door, [illegible] of the family sat in[illegible] and wondering who could be [illegible] They had not long to wait; [illegible] the sitting room door was [illegible] strode in, bearing in [illegible] and dusty two-year-old boy. [illegible] the wraps from about it, [illegible] the fellow up, he shouted: [illegible] grandson; Filsey's come.

[illegible] peared Uncle Billy, [illegible] with a face as black as [illegible] Take him away; I don't [illegible]

[illegible] late," shouted a clear, strong [illegible] way. It was the son-in-law [illegible] and who stepped into the [illegible] and eyes blazing with [illegible] a minute I say," he com[illegible] word. Bill Botsworth, I [illegible] I am a rich man, but [illegible] own me for a son-in-law [illegible] As for me, I can get along [illegible] But Mary here wanted to [illegible] her mother and all of you [illegible] and she should; and, more [illegible] you should treat her and [illegible] you; and, by thun[illegible] Understand me, I ask no fav[illegible] but for this poor girl here, [illegible] treated so mean, and who still [illegible] who wants to come home [illegible] for a little while. I will speak for, and fight for, if necessary." Even while he was talking, mother and daughter were [illegible] in each other's embrace, and Grandpa Botsworth, rising with difficulty from [illegible] seat, laid her hand on her son's shoulder. "William," she said, "now's as good a time to give in as you'll ever have. If Mary an' Will can afford to forgive you, I don't see how you can help forgivin' them. Come now, son, do right."

For an instant he stood struggling with his passion; then love conquered. Extending his hand to his son-in-law, he said: "Billy, I knock under; I've made a mistake an' am sorry for it. Daughter, come here."

With a glad cry Mary put her arms about his neck and kissed him again and again.

"There, there, child!" the old fellow murmured, in a voice husky with emotion, "it's all forgot now, an'—"

But he did not finish the sentence. And, while Mary was kissing grandma and all were silently crying for joy, he began to hustle round and get on his boots to go out and "see about the horses." But, as Will and Mary had come to the station, only two miles distant, by rail, and had there hired a man and team to bring them over, his services in this direction were not needed.

He did, however, build up such a fire in the old fireplace as it had not seen for many a day, and, as they all sat around it and talked until long after the stroke of twelve, it was indeed to them a happy Christmas.—Ed. R. Pritchard in The Arkansaw Traveler.

Christmas Trees.

To Germany the civilized world is indebted for one of the most enjoyable of all Christmas delights, the Christmas tree, says an old issue of The New York Post. This custom was little known in England before the marriage of Queen Victoria, and was, we believe, introduced by the late prince consort. We call it a gift from Germany, and yet behind the quaint figure of Kris Kringle coming from the snowy woods, with the tree rising high above his genial shoulders, laden with gifts and glittering with lanterns, as he suddenly invades the lowly German cottage on kindly errand bent, we see the yet more ancient toy pine tree, hung with cecilia, which boys and girls in ancient Rome looked for on the sixth and seventh days of the Saturnalia. But we who are not antiquaries are content to accept these pretty customs, come whence they may, and to improve on them if we can. A wide gulf is fixed between the puritanic days, when Christmas was frowned upon as a remnant of evil superstition, and today, when nothing is too rare or good for the making of our homes bright and our sanctuaries beautiful in honor of the Author of the Christian feast. Wherever civilized man is found there in one form or another we find the tokens of adoration and gratitude.

Another newspaper says: The most popular tree for a Christmas celebration is the balsam. This tree attains perfection at the age of 30 years. After this it begins to wither at the top and gradually dies. The large balsam trees are cut in great numbers for churches and Sunday schools. The branches are strong and thickly covered with bluish green leaves. They are cut as young as 6 years. They are merely bushes then, however, and are used mainly by private families. Next to the balsam in popularity comes the spruce. This tree, although it attains a greater height than the balsam, has a scroggy appearance. It is cut when it is about ten years old. The color is not so good, being a yellowish green, which withers very soon. The cedar trees are only cut by special order, as the demand for them is very limited. But they are the most fragrant smelling tree of the lot. White pine trees are used by the grocery and butcher shops to decorate with. They have a deep green color and last longer than any of the others.

The Christmas Holly.

In connection with the holly, which figures so conspicuously in all our Christmas decorations, we find a quaint old conceit chronicled, that every holly bough and lump of berries with which you adorn your house is an act of natural piety as well as beauty, and will, in summer, enable you to relish that green world of which you show yourself not unworthy. In Germany and Scandinavia the holly, or holly tree, is called "Christ's thorn," from its use in church decorations and because it bears its berries at Christmastide. The loving sentiment imprisoned in the holly bough and translatable into every language will never be more happily expressed than in Charles Mackay's verses, "Under the Holly Bough:"

Ye who have scorned each other,
Or injured friend or brother,
In this fast fading year;
Ye who by word or deed
Have made a kind heart bleed,
Come, gather here;
Let sinned against and sinning
Forget their strife's beginning,
And join in friendship now;
Be links no longer broken,
Be sweet forgiveness spoken,
Under the holly bough.
—Exchange.

The Yule Log.

In the noblest English houses of today they observe the old peasant superstition of lighting the yule log, "the ponderous ashen fagot from the yard," and great ill luck is foretold if its flame dies out in twelve days. Frumenty (boiled porridge with milk, sugar, wine, spices and raisins) is served, also mince pies and plum puddings. The Christmas pie of Yorkshire is a "bra'goose pie"—which Herrick, in one of his delightful verses, thus defends:

Come, guard this night the Christmas pie,
That the thief, though ne'er so slie—
With his flesh hooks, don't come nigh
To catch it.

From him whom all alone sits there,
Having his eyes still in his care,
And a deal of nightly feare,
To watch it.

This was one of the famous songs of the waits, or singing boys, who go about London still, singing their Chrismas carols.—Frank Leslie's.

To Keep a Trim Figure.

Women who wish to preserve the slimness and contour of their figure must begin by learning to stand well. That is explained to mean the throwing forward and upward of the chest, the flattening of the back, with the shoulder blades held in their proper places, and the definite curving in the small of the back, thus throwing the whole weight of the body upon the hips. No other women hold themselves so well as the aristocratic English women. Much of their beauty lies in their proud carriage, the delicate erectness of their figures and the fine poise of their heads.

The same aristocratic carriage is within the reach of any American girl who takes the pains to have it; it is only the question of a few years of eternal vigilance, never relaxing her watchfulness over herself, and, sitting or standing, always preserving her erectness and pose, the result being that at the end of that time it has become second nature to her, and she never afterward loses it. This, in a great measure, preserves the figure, because it keeps the muscles firm and well strung, and prevents the sinking down of the flesh around the waist and hips, so common in women over 30, and which is perfectly easy to escape. Another thing to avoid is a bad habit of going up stairs, which most women do, bent forward, with the chest contracted, which, as well as an indolent, slouchy manner of walking, is injurious to the heart and lungs.—Dress.

A Toad Tackles a Snake.

"I once saw something when a small boy," said an old stager yesterday, "that I never heard of since, and that was a toad attack a snake, after the latter had been forced to let go his hold. It was in a blacksmith shop built of logs in Indiana county. The blacksmith was working at his anvil when a squeaking sound was heard at one side of the shop which attracted attention.

"Turning to look, the blacksmith and the narrator saw a large toad dragging himself into the inclosure, with a fifteen inch garter snake following. The snake had the hind leg of a toad swallowed. With a pair of hot tongs the blacksmith caught the snake, which released its hold as quickly as possible. Instead of hopping away, as was to be expected, the toad turned itself around and, leaping six inches high in the air, came down on the body of the snake and bit it savagely."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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Christmas Presents.

A Hartford Life and Annuity Policy.

This Company has been in successful operation for over twenty-two years, during which time it has never failed to meet its obligations. It has worked its superb, low-cost SAFETY FUND SYSTEM for upwards of TEN YEARS, and has furnished, under this popular plan, SOUND EQUITABLE and ECONOMICAL

LIFE PROTECTION

to its many policy-holders at an annual cost of but half the usual rates.

UEL FREEMAN, AGENT,
HARRISON STREET, RAHWAY.

A Holiday Gift!

JUST LOOK!

DON'T LET IT SLIP!

HALF THE VALUE!

ENTIRE :- SUIT!

Over Coat, a Hat, 1 pair of Shoes, 1 pair of Suspenders, 1 Collar, 1 pair of Cuffs, 1 pair of Soaks and a Good Smoke for sociability sake,

ALL FOR $10.

MILLER—THE—TAILOR,
LEADING CLOTHIER,
RAHWAY, N. J.

M. DANNER,

BOTTLER!

Export Beers, Ales, Porters,
Smith's Milwaukee and Balentine's
—{ ALES }—
AND : MINERAL : WATERS.

PRIVATE FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

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THE OLD CHORISTER

IN this commercial age there can be no good reason why Tilbury village should have been placed so near the summit of the hill, but so it is, and all but a few of the farmers around about have to toil upwards in order to reach the half dozen stores there and the three churches. Perhaps the original settlers of western Massachusetts had an eye, or two, for the beautiful, for there is not a habitation in Berkshire county that commands a more extensive or picturesque view. The natives of Tilbury seldom mention the scenery, but not many years ago it attracted the admiration of wealthy people from a distance, and they set up their summer homes there. It made a marked change in the village, the more because a portion of the new comers found it pleasureable to remain through the winter. It was thus that evil entered and brought unhappiness to Hezekiah Martin.

My mind wanders back to that time when as a child I listened to his stentorian tenor voice leading the singing from the choir loft of the ancient Congregationalist church. There were two long services every Sunday then, and I recall that when the new preacher joined in the movement to abolish the afternoon sermon Hezekiah was one of those who stood hardest for the old custom, and when the inevitable reform was finally accomplished, the sturdy chorister never looked upon his minister in the same light that he had before. He was more faithful than ever and sang all the louder as if to make up in fervor for lack of opportunity; but when the daring divine finally went his way, and another preacher took the pulpit, the chorister felt as if a great burden had been lifted; as if the parish had escaped a most dangerous affliction.

The years turned steadily along and Hezekiah overcame every difficulty that choir leaders are subject to. He pacified the jealous soprano, raised up new basses, sung four consecutive Sundays all alone when the choir deserted him in high dudgeon because he refused to approve of a new anthem book, and in many other ways demonstrated his fitness for the work until prosperity in the shape of summer visitors fell upon Tilbury. Then began a quiet, insidious trouble, as imperceptible at first as the approach of old age, that eventually overcame him.

The first manifestation of revolution came in a division of opinion in the parish over the choice of a new preacher, for old Mr. Spooner had begun to feel that he was somebody in the way, and he resigned before the people were fully aware that they wanted to hear a new voice. There were two leading candidates for his place, a young and eloquent preacher and a zealous worker, and an elderly man against whom not a word could be said. The newcomers in Tilbury, joining hands with the younger members of the church, elected the young man, and as the contest had not been long or determined, there was a speedy healing of differences and no lack of harmony. Even then Hezekiah felt a vague presentiment that all would not be well with him, but several months passed before he received any direct intimation that the parish would appreciate a change in the choir loft. The first he heard of it was in a discussion among his singers at a Saturday evening rehearsal. It was not meant that he should hear, but he entered the vestry unexpectedly. Sam Hinckley, one of those very bassos who had been patiently trained by the chorister, was saying:

"Wall, I shall be sorry to see the old man's feelings hurt, but he can't expect to lead singin' forever."

And pretty Maria Jasper, tacitly understood to be Sam's sweetheart, responded sharply:

"But I think it's just too mean, and if 'Kiah has to go I follow. That's all!"

And then they all saw the chorister coming down the aisle, and a painful hush fell upon them. Hezekiah bowed gravely as he approached the group and said:

"Good evening, neighbors." That was the way he always addressed the choir at rehearsals. Perhaps he avoided a greeting to each individual from fear of arousing jealousy by seeming partiality. At all events I never heard of his varying the formula. He continued, as he referred to a small slip of paper in his hand:

"When the Lord wills we will all go, and not till then. It is not our part to meddle with what is in His hands. The minister has chosen hymn 207 for the first piece. We will sing it to the tune of 'Cambridge.'"

At that rehearsal and during service next day everything went as usual, but report of the talk that Hezekiah had heard flew about the parish quickly, and not a few remarked that the chorister looked unusually grave.

"I calc'late," remarked Mr. Davis, the sheep raiser from Ram's Hill, to his wife as they drove home after meeting; "I calc'late 'Kiah Martin feels his years a growing on him; hay?"

"And I cal'late, Philander Davis," returned Mrs. Davis, with significant emphasis, "that it ain't so much his natural years he feels as the loss of his friends."

"Sho! Marthy, he ain't lost no friends. 'Kiah hain't; I think jes' as much of him as ever I did, an' yit I'm 'bleeged to admit that when a man gits along in years it's time for him to let stouter men hold the plough. Hay?"

Now, the fact was that Philander Davis was one of the few among the older heads in the parish who sided with the reforming element. Mr. Davis was ambitious for Tilbury and all in it, and he prided himself somewhat on being able to entertain new ideas after having passed the age of 50. At the last church meeting his support had been recognized by his election to membership of the parish committee, and he, therefore, was well informed on the restlessness of the younger members regarding the matter of music. It was the one point of serious difference between him and his wife, and she was not to be hoodwinked by his sophistry.

"Don't tell me, Philander," she replied in answer to his last expression, "I know just how you feel. You want to please the smart folks on the hill, and I haven't got a word to say against them, cept it does seem's if they needn't come to Tilbury and expect to run things in city style. They want a quartet, now, don't they? and they want to interduce new music, don't they? and not let the congregation join in, 'cept on one hymn, don't they? and they're goin' to try to make Hezekiah step down on account of his age, and he been chorister for fifty years, don't they? aint they, I should say?"

"Git up, there, Jim, g'long with ye!" exclaimed Mr. Davis. "You're putty sharp, Marthy; of you was to look through the hole in one of my millstones and see the other a grindin' you'd think you saw clean through both, wouldn't ye? hay? but I don't think you'd make much of a hand to run a church, Marthy. Hay?"

And so, with good-natured obstinacy the discussion was continued until Mr. Davis helped his wife out and led the horse into the barn to unhitch.

Now that the chorister knew that there was a feeling that his services were not required, the parish committee hoped that he would relieve them of discomfort by resigning voluntarily; but weeks passed and Hezekiah retained his place without a word. So at last it was determined that he must be approached in a Christian, neighborly spirit, and induced to consider the matter in the right light. As the oldest member of the committee, Philander Davis was deputed to do the talking, but though he had accepted the appointment with a cheerful sense of its importance, his confidence failed him when he faced the old chorister one October evening in Hezekiah's little parlor. The other members of the committee sat looking at their hats while Mr. Davis coughed awkwardly and began:

"Feelin' tolerable well these days, 'Kiah? Hay?"

"I've been enjoyin' good health all summer, Mr. Davis," responded Hezekiah with dignified asperity.

"Wall," said Mr. Davis, after a wretched pause and another cough, "we've come up to talk about the music."

Mr. Davis waited for the chorister to lead the way to what must follow, but Hezekiah kept silent. So the spokesman continued:

"You see, 'Kiah, the parish thinks they'd ought to be something of a change."

Hezekiah could hold out no longer.

"Neighbors," he said with a trembling voice, "I can't make no change. I've stood up in the loft there more'n fifty years and haven't missed but two Sundays. I've sung the good old music that you and I, Philander, was brought up on, and I can't sing much else. I've kept the choir together for you, and if the money stood in the way (Hezekiah received $50 a year) I'd keep it up for nothing. No, don't say 'taint money; I know that; I know you want a high toned quartet and that you're willing to pay. But—I've done my best, neighbors."

The old chorister bowed his head upon his hands, and the parish committeemen wished they had not come. Mr. Davis rubbed the back of his head and his colleagues looked sternly at him.

"We hate worse'n thunder to hurt your feelin's, 'Kiah, hay?" he began again, when the chorister stood up and interrupted him.

"I know," he said; "you don't want to tell me I'm too old. But, praise the Lord! I'll not stand in the way of the parish's good. I resign right here."

But the committee was not wholly lacking in human sympathy, and it was agreed that Hezekiah should sing until the end of the year, and the chorister consented, though with less appreciation of the favor extended to him than most of the committee had expected.

"Blessed if I didn't feel sorry for the old man," said young Deacon Goodspeed, speaking of the matter several days later. So did a good many others, but as the end of the year approached the sympathy lost its keenness, and in the same degree the ambition of the younger members increased, so that eventually the desire to have a big display of music on Christmas led to another call on Hezekiah, the result of which was that the old chorister yielded his place at once without a word of protest.

The celebration of the kindly festival began with a musical service on Christmas eve. The new quartet was in place and Hezekiah sat with the audience. In deference to old time custom some of the hymns were sung by the entire congregation. The old chorister tried to sing with the others, but after a few bars the tears somehow got entangled in his voice, and, as he could not sing and weep too, he stopped singing. When it was all over several of his neighbors approached him to say that they didn't think there'd been any improvement, and Hezekiah shook each one by the hand and answered nothing.

The last gossiping couple had left the church, the sexton had blown out the lights and locked the heavy doors behind him. Sleigh bells jingled faintly away out of hearing, and the slow footsteps of the sexton crunching on the half trodden snow mingled with the tones of the clock in the high tower striking ten. Then a door inside the vestry opened, and out of a closet where brooms and dust pans were kept an old man came hesitatingly. He made his way very slowly up the broad stairs to the main meeting room. At the door leading to the choir loft he paused a moment. His hand was on the knob, but he turned it not. More slowly than before he went down the aisle and dropped into a pew. He sat there in the darkness a long time, his head sunk forward on his breast. A half hour, may be, passed, before he rose and marched with determined step to the choir door, and up the stairs to the familiar loft. He found a match in his pocket and lit the lamp that hung near the bench, where Hezekiah for more than fifty years had sung God's praises and directed the voices and spirits of the congregation with him. The dim yellow ray threw gloomy shadows of the pew backs into relief, just discloses the pulpit at the further end of the church, gives faint hints of evergreen festoons on the walls, and here and there the laurel worked words "Emanuel," "Glory to God in the highest," and so on, that had been placed there with great labor by the young men and women of the parish in honor of the day so near at hand; but had you been there you would have seen only the pathetical form of the chorister with a sadly bitterness on his face gazing at the gloom about the pulpit. Was he thinking how often he had stood solemnly thus while the minister was praying? Perhaps so, for after a moment his lips parted, and a tremulous "Amen" uttered softly on a high note, sung to the evergreens and the shadows.

Then Hezekiah looked about the bench in front of him. He picked up one of the new anthem books brought in by the quartet. He glanced at the cover and let it fall. Taking the lamp from its socket he held it so that he could see, and presently drew forth the ancient collection of anthems, every tune in which he knew by heart, so sacred to him, and yet so speedily hidden away where it should serve nobody's. He replaced the lamp and turned the pages to "Coronation," the first piece sung by a choir under his direction more than a lifetime ago. Fondly he looked at the familiar notes and then, his chest thrown out and his head held up, he sung the grand old tune and its magnificent words with all the fervor and all the power that his voice ever had commanded. From beginning to end the hymn rang through the deserted gloomy church, and Dr. Williams, driving by in haste to attend the ills of a far off patient, wondered that the rehearsal should have been continued so late. When the last note had ceased Hezekiah stood with the book still open and his head still up, but the tears were coursing down his face in steady streams.

At last he sank into a chair, and with a great pang at the heart he saw upon the bench beside the volume of newfangled tunes a little book of manuscript music. When he was a young man of not more than 20 Hezekiah had taken it into his head that he would write music, and the several anthems that he had composed in pure harmony, but with crude progressions, had been laboriously copied into books, and had been used occasionally ever since in church service. What had they been doing with his music? Was it not enough that they should discard him in his old age, and his ways and his books, without hunting up his feeble but earnest compositions to laugh at them? That could not be forgiven! With melancholy fingers he turned the leaves. His inspection stopped at an anthem for Christmas, composed on words taken literally from the Scriptures. There it was, with its introductory recitative for bass, and a double fugue, as he called it, when the angels' chorus was reached. His wife had sung the treble before she left the choir, and when with patient resignation he laid laid her in the grave, his daughter had performed her part, and since she married and moved away the anthem had not been sung. With what grand emotion he had heard the voices begin the first fugual movement:

And how sweetly the second movement followed! and how they worked in together!

And now it was all held up for the smiles of a modern quartet!

The old chorister's head sank upon the bench, and his tears blurred the notes on the ancient page.

"Gracious massy! Hezekiah, wake up! wake up 'Kiah; you'll ketch your death of cold! Come!"

It was Peter Stone, the sexton, dumfounded by surprise, shaking the old chorister violently by the shoulder. Painfully Hezekiah raised his head.

"Merry Christmas, Peter; I'd rather stay here," he said feebly when he saw where he was.

Peter laughed almost hysterically and tugged away persistently at the old man's shoulders.

"Come down to the fire," he exclaimed; "the choir will be here right away to rehearse for the service."

"Yes, I'll go," answered Hezekiah, and with great difficulty he dragged his stiffened limbs down the stairs into the vestry, where the furnace was already roaring with a freshly made fire. He submitted to be rubbed and slapped by Peter to induce a quicker circulation of his blood, but he gave no clear answer to the wondering inquiries as to how he came to be locked into the church over night.

Presently the organ upstairs began to sound. Hezekiah shivered and Peter rubbed him the harder. Then the voice of the bass in the new quartet was heard reciting:

"And there were shepherds abiding in the field."

The old chorister listened with staring eyes. Could it be? The long recitative came to an end, and then all the voices took up in proper order the angels' chorus.

"What does that mean, Peter?" exclaimed Hezekiah, starting up.

"Why, 'twas meant as a Christmas surprise in your honor. They're goin' to sing your piece."

The old chorister broke away from the sexton and hobbled up the stairs. When he reached the organ loft they were singing:

"And on earth peace, good will to men."

Hezekiah waited until they were done, and then in a low, grave tone that startled the singers, he said:

"I wish you all a merry Christmas, neighbors. I've had hard feelings against you, and I pray that God will forgive me and cause you not to look unkindly on an old man. This is more than I deserve."

F. R. BURTON.

THE FIR TREE.

Far down in the forest, where the warm sun and the fresh air made a sweet resting place, grew a pretty little fir tree; and yet it was not happy, it wished so much to be tall like its companions, the pines and firs which grew around it. The sun shone and the soft air fluttered its leaves, and the little peasant children passed by prattling merrily, but the fir tree heeded them not. As it grew it complained, "Oh! how I wish I were as tall as the other trees, then I would spread out my branches on every side and my top would overlook

"HOW I WISH I WERE AS TALL AS OTHER TREES!"

the wide world. I would have the birds building their nests in my boughs, and my the wind when it should bow in stately dignity like my tall companions." Two winters passed. In the autumn, as usual, the woodcutters came and felled

WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?

down several of the tallest trees, and the young fir tree, which was now grown to its full height, shuddered as the noble trees fell to the earth with a crash. After the branches were lopped off, the trunks looked so slender and bare that they could scarcely be recognized. Then they were placed upon wagons and drawn by horses out of the forest. "Where were they going? What would become of them?" The young fir tree wished very much to know. So in the spring, when the swallows and the storks came, it asked, "Do you know where those trees were taken? Did you meet them?"

The swallows knew nothing; but the stork, after a little reflection, nodded his head and said, "Yes, I think I do. I met several new ships when I flew from Egypt, and they had fine masts that smelt like fir. I think these must have been the trees; I assure you they were stately, very stately."

"Oh, how I wish I were tall enough to go on the sea," said the fir tree. "What is this sea and what does it look like?"

"It would take too much time to explain," said the stork, flying quickly away.

"Rejoice in thy youth," said the sunbeam; "rejoice in thy fresh growth and the young life that is in thee."

And the wind kissed the tree and the dew watered it with tears, but the fir tree regarded them not.

Christmas time drew near and many young trees were cut down, some even smaller and younger than the fir tree, who enjoyed neither rest nor peace with longing to leave its forest home. These young trees, which were chosen for their beauty, kept their branches and were also laid on wagons and drawn by horses out of the forest.

"Where are they going?" asked the fir tree. "They are not taller than I am; indeed one is much less; and why are the branches not cut off? Where are they going?"

"We know, we know," sang the sparrows. "We have looked in at the windows of the houses in the town and we know what is done with them. They are dressed up in the most splendid manner. We have seen them standing in the middle of

IT WAS THE FIRST TO FALL.

a warm room, and adorned with all sorts of beautiful things—honey cakes, gilded apples, plaything's, and many hundreds of wax tapers."

"And then," asked the fir tree, trembling through all its branches, "and then what happens?"

"We did not see any more," said the sparrows; "but this was enough for us."

"I wonder whether anything so brilliant will ever happen to me," thought the fir tree.

"Rejoice with us," said the air and the sunlight. "Enjoy thine own bright life in fresh air."

But the tree would not rejoice, though it grew taller every day, and winter and summer its dark green foliage might be seen in the forest, while passers by would say, "What a beautiful tree!"

A short time before Christmas the discontented fir tree was the first to fall. As the ax cut through the stem and divided the pith the tree fell with a groan to the earth, conscious of pain and faintness, and forgetting all its anticipations of happiness, in sorrow at leaving its home in the forest. It knew that it should never again see its dear old companions, the trees, nor the little bushes and many colored flowers that had grown by its side; perhaps not even the birds. Neither was the journey at all pleasant. The tree first recovered itself while being unpacked in the courtyard of a house, with several other trees; and it heard a man say, "We only want one, and this is the prettiest."

Then came two servants in grand livery and carried the fir tree into a large and beautiful apartment. On the walls hung pictures, and near the great stove stood great china vases, with lions on the lids. There were rocking chairs, silken sofas, large tables, covered with pictures, books and playthings, worth a great deal of money—at least the children said so. Then the fir tree was placed in a large tub, full of sand; but green baize hung all round it, so that no one could see it was a tub, and it stood on a very handsome carpet. How the fir tree trembled! "What was going to happen to him now?" Some young ladies came, and the servants helped them to adorn the tree. On one branch they hung little bags cut out of colored paper, and each bag was filled with sweetmeats; from other branches hung gilded apples and walnuts, as if they had grown there; and above, and all round, were hundreds of red, blue and white tapers, which were fastened on the branches. Dolls, exactly like real babies, were placed under the green leaves—the tree had never seen such things before—and at the very top was fastened a glittering star, made of tinsel. Oh, it was very beautiful!

At last the tapers were lighted, and then what a glistening blaze of light the tree presented! And now the folding doors were thrown open, and a troop of children rushed in as if they intended to upset the tree; they were followed more slowly by their elders. For a moment the little ones stood silent with astonishment, and then they shouted for joy, till the room rang, and they danced merrily round the tree, while one present after another was taken from it.

"What are they doing? What will happen next?" thought the fir. At last the candles burnt down to the branches and were put out. Then the children received permission to plunder the tree.

Oh, how they rushed upon it, till the branches cracked, and had it not been fastened with the glistening star to the ceiling, it must have been thrown down. The children then danced about with their pretty toys, and no one noticed the tree, except the children's nurse, who came and peeped among the branches to see if an apple or a fig had been forgotten.

"A story, a story," cried the children, pulling a little fat man toward the tree.

"Now we shall be in the green shade," said the man, as he seated himself under it, "and the tree will have the pleasure of hearing also, but I shall only relate one story; what shall it be? Ivede-Avede, or Humpty Dumpty, who fell down stairs, but soon got up again, and at last married a princess?"

"Ivede-Avede," cried some. "Humpty Dumpty," cried others, and there was a fine shouting and crying out. But the fir tree remained quite still, and thought to himself, "Shall I have anything to do with all this?" but he had already amused them as much as they wished. Then the old man told them the story of Humpty Dumpty, how he fell down stairs, and was raised up again, and married a princess. And the children clapped their hands and cried, "Tell another, tell another," for they wanted to hear the story of "Ivede-Avede;" but they only had "Humpty Dumpty." After this the fir tree became quite silent and thoughtful: never had the birds in the forest told such tales as "Humpty Dumpty," who fell down stairs, and yet married the princess. "Aye, so it happens in the world," thought the fir tree; he believed it all, because a such a nice man told it. "Ah! well," thought the fir tree, "who knows perhaps I may fall down stairs, and have a princess;" and he looked forward to the next evening, expecting joyfully to be decked out with lights and toys, fruit, and gold. "To-morrow I will not tremble," thought he; "I will enjoy all my splendor, and I shall hear the story of Ivede-Avede, and perhaps Humpty-Dumpty, too."

TOLD THE MICE ALL ABOUT ITS YOUTH.

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"Where are they going?" asked the fir tree. "They are not taller than I am; indeed one is much less; and why are the branches not cut off? Where are they going?"

"We know, we know," sang the sparrows. "We have looked in at the windows of the houses in the town and we know what is done with them. They are dressed up in the most splendid manner. We have seen them standing in the middle of

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Then came two servants in grand livery and carried the fir tree into a large and beautiful apartment. On the walls hung pictures, and near the great stove stood great china vases, with lions on the lids. There were rocking chairs, silken sofas, large tables, covered with pictures, books and playthings, worth a great deal of money—at least the children said so. Then the fir tree was placed in a large tub, full of sand; but green baize hung all round it, so that no one could see it was a tub, and it stood on a very handsome carpet. How the fir tree trembled! "What was going to happen to him now?" Some young ladies came, and the servants helped them to adorn the tree. On one branch they hung little bags cut out of colored paper, and each bag was filled with sweetmeats; from other branches hung gilded apples and walnuts, as if they had grown there; and above, and all round, were hundreds of red, blue and white tapers, which were fastened on the branches. Dolls, exactly like real babies, were placed under the green leaves—the tree had never seen such things before—and at the very top was fastened a glittering star, made of tinsel. Oh, it was very beautiful!

At last the tapers were lighted, and then what a glistening blaze of light the tree presented! And now the folding doors were thrown open, and a troop of children rushed in as if they intended to upset the tree; they were followed more slowly by their elders. For a moment the little ones stood silent with astonishment, and then they shouted for joy, till the room rang, and they danced merrily round the tree, while one present after another was taken from it.

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Eight Pages.

FROM BETHLEHEM TO NAZARETH.

THE WISE MEN OF THE EAST.

From out the golden doors of dawn
The wise men came, of wondrous thought,
Where the stars. From far upon
The shoreless east they kneeling brought
The costly gifts of inwrought gems and gold,
Like cloudlike, incense from their presence rolled.

Their crowds of flower fields, their myrrh sweet leaves,
Bulliments of most sacred leaves,
But had not been long at his feet,
As reapers bend above their sheaves—
As great armed reapers bending, clamorous,
To give their gathered full sheaves kneeling thus.

And knowing so, they spake of when
God walked his garden's fragrant sod,
Or he had hid his face from men,
Or we had man forgotten God.
But Mary kept her thought apart
The while, "pondered all things in her heart."

They spake in whispers long, they laid
Their sacred heads together, drew
Not earthly breaths breathless forth, then made
Not speech as only wise men knew—
Not light red camels on the huge hill set
Ascending like some night-hewn silhouette.

MORN AT NAZARETH.

Again I see Him now at morn
Before the burst of sudden day
Into the silent fields of corn
Where He has gone apart to pray;
Again I see Him coming thoughtful down
Beside the corn, into and the waking town.

Behind the silver mists that rise
From all night folding in the corn,
The gold lake lifts up the skies,
The stars have fallen down the morn,
While in the east is full of earnest care
Lest the fair world still more wondrous fair—

Lest night fair the stately morn
Be parted of its crown of golden wheat,
Be parted of its crown of gold the corn
Be parted pale for God's feet;
Be parted pale she crowns in crowns of gold
In majesty bed on the Lord is rolled.

—Joaquin Miller in Independent.

TWO CHRISTMAS EVES.

At the corner of the market square in St. Ives, Cornwall, there stands a picturesque old hostelry called the "Golden Lion." Until quite lately it had for its near neighbor an inn equally picturesque and perhaps even more ancient, the "George and Dragon." Both were ancient places of entertainment and have witnessed many strange scenes besides those in the scene of many a [illegible] sent after the gathering of the "gentlemen of the sea," or at the [illegible] of a contraband [illegible] of a successful pri- [illegible] Ives. For all these years [illegible] man hath an excellent [illegible] spot was the pallade [illegible] of St. Ives, for here [illegible] pest, the cage and [illegible]

The [illegible] Dragon must have been [illegible] for after the Corn- [illegible] crave the king's com- [illegible] Sir Anthony Kingston, lodged [illegible] at dinner the port- [illegible] which he afterwards [illegible] in the market square for [illegible] practices. Here, also, [illegible] when he visited the [illegible] was treated with six bot- [illegible] The two houses stood so [illegible] divided only by the [illegible] leading into the market [illegible] that the occupants could wish [illegible] morning from the win- [illegible]

The inns of George II Peter Hexel [illegible] of the George and Dragon, [illegible] Renowden ruled the Golden [illegible] were not only neighbors, [illegible] friends. There was, perhaps, [illegible] in the similarity of the cir- [illegible] of these two men that [illegible] their friendship. They [illegible] and each had an [illegible] Richard Hexel was a hand- [illegible] fellow of three-and- [illegible] Mary Renowden was nineteen, [illegible] father's heart. As [illegible] had proved together; but [illegible] when they only looked [illegible] to each other [illegible] windows. Then Rich- [illegible] watch for Mary when she [illegible] follow her into the [illegible] and so it came [illegible] another version of the [illegible] surprised nobody—[illegible] of the George [illegible] the Golden Lion, who [illegible] the time when the [illegible] ancient establish- [illegible] one and indivisi- [illegible]

But there was one person who watched [illegible] the loving affection of the lovers with [illegible] jealous heart. This would [illegible] a true love story, according to [illegible] and regular pattern, had [illegible] nothing to interrupt its [illegible] course. A certain [illegible] the son of a mine [illegible] the neighboring parish of Zen- [illegible] with longing eyes [illegible] Mary Renowden. His visits were [illegible] the host of the Golden [illegible] Mary herself made it very [illegible] his attentions. [illegible] the bitterness of [illegible] when Champer found that [illegible] in favor of one who had [illegible] a rival from boyhood. [illegible] "taken him down" at [illegible] wrestling bouts at "Feast- [illegible] the "Cornish [illegible] hath an excel- [illegible] constantly snatched the [illegible] in the game of "hurl- [illegible] feats he had endured [illegible] indifference, but to be [illegible] the game of love was not so [illegible] He watched the lovers in [illegible] and he felt he could do any- [illegible] murder to get his rival out [illegible] He thought if Hexel were [illegible] from the scene he might [illegible] with Mary, trusting to time [illegible] the chapter of accidents. About [illegible] the Government declared war [illegible] and it was certain that [illegible] would be wanted for the navy.

[illegible] ships could not be manned [illegible] the press gangs would [illegible] and they would first of all try [illegible] at the seaports. What if they [illegible] St. Ives? It was not unlikely [illegible] would be glad of a hint where [illegible] were to be found. Thomas [illegible] turned this matter over in his [illegible] he persuaded himself that he [illegible] good service to the state, [illegible] his own interests at the [illegible] he could lend a helping [illegible] manning the navy, provided, [illegible] he could himself keep out of the [illegible] had no desire to serve his [illegible] and a man-of-war. He was [illegible] thoughts when he made one [illegible] journeys to Falmouth [illegible] business, and sought out a [illegible] agent for entrapping [illegible] the press-gang. What he did [illegible] what arguments he used to ad- [illegible] his plans, we need not inquire, but [illegible] was richer by some pounds [illegible] the termination of the interview.

It was Christmas eve, and the good [illegible] people of St. Ives were preparing to keep [illegible] festival with due honor. The usual [illegible] of the season had been in- [illegible] in the course of the afternoon by [illegible] the appearance of a sloop-of-war, which [illegible] in the bay, and it was expected [illegible] some of the officers and crew would [illegible] ashore to join in the general mer- [illegible] After dark a band of mum- [illegible] entered the market square, and, [illegible] in front of the George and [illegible] commenced the performance of [illegible] Christmas drama of "St. George." [illegible] a large crowd was collected, and [illegible] the noise brought to the doors and win- [illegible] of the houses most of the persons [illegible] within, including the frequent- [illegible] of a little club which met at the [illegible] George and Dragon and the Golden Lion [illegible] alternately.

In the midst of a terrific combat between St. George and the Turkish knight there was a commotion among the crowd, and a party of armed sailors appeared, headed by a tall fellow, who, flourishing a naked cutlass, cried, "In the king's name!" The crowd at once broke away amid the screams of women and cries of "The press! the press!" The sailors made a dash at some of the younger men in the crowd, and among those they secured was Richard Hexel, who was standing at his father's door. The party then retreated with their captives, closely followed by the crowd, crying, "Down with the press gang! Down with them!" More than once the sailors were so hard pressed that those in the rear had to turn and make a stand in the narrow streets, and a serious conflict was threatened. But they reached their boats with the men they had captured, and at daylight next morning the sloop of war in the bay had disappeared.

That night there was much wailing among the women of St. Ives, and a fruitful subject of talk was afforded to the club at the George and Dragon. Among the members of this club were Capt. Trenwith, a retired officer of the navy, who had sailed with Admiral Benbow, and had lost a leg in the service of his country; Mr. Matthews, ropemaker and mayor of St. Ives; old Will Nance, who had once been a smuggler, and who wore a patch over his left eye, which had been knocked out in some encounter with revenue officers; and, lastly, John Tackabird, the town barber, who, although occupying a lower social position, was allowed to associate after business hours with the men whose wigs he dressed in the morning. But the barber was in advance of his time, and held opinions which Capt. Trenwith and the mayor thought little less than treasonable. John Tackabird was, in fact, a Democrat; and on the present occasion he was loud in his denunciation of the press gang, which he said was contrary to Magna Charta and the bill of rights—a tyrannical and unconstitutional violation of the liberty of the subject, and showed the English to be a nation of downtrodden slaves, writhing under the iron heel of despotism.

"Where," said he, waving a newspaper in his hand, "where are our boasted liberties, when the hirelings of a corrupt government can thrust themselves into our houses and carry off our sons and brothers, and force them to fight in the unholy quarrels of kings and their unscrupulous ministers? How long are we to be chained to the chariot wheels of a bloodthirsty obligarchy? How long"—

"Tut, tut!" interposed Capt. Trenwith with warmth. "Stop thy palaver, John Tackabird. The king must have men for his ships."

"Men for his ships, Capt. Trenwith!" retorted the barber; "let the king get them by fair and honest means, and then he will perchance have men who will stick to their colors, and not run away as one of Admiral Benbow's ships did in the West Indies!"

This was a sore subject with Capt. Trenwith, who could endure no slur on the British navy, and who had himself been an officer on board Admiral Benbow's ship at the time referred to. The barber felt he had gone too far, but the mischief was done.

The captain rose from his seat, his face purple with rage. "Thou d——d chin scraping rascal! how durst thou rake that matter up in my presence? I'll drive my staff down thy throat for prating of matters beyond thy barber's brain!"

"Nay, nay, cap'n," cried Will Nance; "let John Tackabird be. Mayhap he hath spoken unwisely, but 'tis well known Cap'n Wade and Cap'n Kirby were shot at Plymouth for deserting the admiral."

"Yes," said Capt. Trenwith, resuming his seat, his anger having passed away as suddenly as it came—"yes, and shooting was too good for them. They ought to have been hanged at the yardarm—and so should some others that I wot of!" here he looked hard at the ci-devant smuggler.

"Well, but"—resumed the barber, whose tongue must needs wag in spite of his fear of the captain—"touching this matter of the press gang"——

"I'll hear no more on 't," cried Capt. Trenwith; "'tis in every fool's mouth that one volunteer is worth ten pressed men; but I have seen pressed men fight as bravely as the best—and as for Admiral Benbow, he fought his ship like a hero, and died the death of a gallant old sea dog as he was. If some of his men left him in the lurch, enough remained to save the honor of England. But hark ye, John Tackabird, let me warn thee that there be some matters had better be forgotten."

At that moment, a steaming bowl of punch being brought in, all further unpleasantness disappeared under its soothing influence. The party, which now included Peter Hexel and John Renowden, drew in their chairs, and the former proceeded to fill the glasses of his guests with a silver punch ladle that had a guinea let into the bottom of it. As it was not yet known that young Hexel was one of the pressed men, there was nothing to cloud their enjoyment. A visit from the press gang was too common an occurrence in seaport towns in those days to excite much remark, save among those who were the immediate sufferers. Capt. Trenwith said he would take upon himself to propose a toast, which he hoped no one present would refuse to drink.

The king of England had declared war against Spain, and, as the Spaniards had seized all the British ships in their harbors, he thought the sooner they closed with the enemy the better. He begged to propose the health of King George and success to the British arms. If they lived to see another Christmas eve he doubted not they would be able to say the honor of England had been well maintained. As the punch was exceeding good, and had put much heat into every man of the company, the toast was drunk with great enthusiasm. Even John Tackabird smacked his lips with satisfaction.

"It hath been reported," said Will Nance, "that Admiral Vernon is gone as commander-in-chief to the West Indies, and that he swears to take Portobello on the Spanish main, even if he hath no more than six ships wherewith to do it."

"I know not how that may be," said the incorrigible barber. "If he has only pressed men to back him, I doubt it."

With an ominous look at the last speaker, Capt. Trenwith cut the matter short. "We shall see," said he. "When 'tis done we shall doubtless hear on it—but what noise is that outside? What now, Tom Champer? What's amiss?"

"There's much amiss, Capt. Trenwith," said young Champer, who now entered the room. "Dick Hexel is among the pressed men. He was seen in the last boat when they put off from the shore."

"What! my son taken by the press gang!" cried Peter Hexel, starting to his feet. "Zounds! I'll not believe it—there must be some mistake."

"I fear there is no mistake," said Champer; and there was a gleam of satisfaction on his face, which he tried to conceal with a pretended look of concern. "There be those outside who saw him carried off, and the officer swore he would sink the first boat that dared to go nigh the ship."

Old Hexel hurried out, followed by John Renowden.

"If the lad is really pressed," said Capt. Trenwith, "I hope he will remain in the service. Sure I am he won't disgrace it. No lad of spirit should refuse to serve his country when old England's enemies are afloat. But come, sit down, the noise brought to the doors and windows of the houses most of the persons who were within, including the frequenters of a little club which met at the George and Dragon and the Golden Lion alternately.

"Thou art a likely lad enough," said he, "and would swab a deck as well as another."

"I was not in the town," answered Champer. "I have but now walked over from Zennor."

"Ah!" cried Nance, with a drunken wink at the rest of the company, "trust a Zennor man to take care of himself. They're a wise folk in their gen-er-an-eration. They know why the cow ate the bell rope."

"Just as St. Ives folk know why they whipped the hake," retorted Champer, angrily.

The captain interposed. "Come, come," said he; "no more cross words on Christmas eve. 'Tis near midnight. You and I, Mr. Mayor, must set a good example by appearing in church to-morrow morning, so let us jog homewards."

The mayor crossed the room with a devious gait. "Your shervant, Cap'n Tren'ith, Shervant, sir, happy to 'tind you," and the mayor of St. Ives solemnly staggered after Capt. Trenwith, who stumped away on his wooden leg, escorted by his black servant carrying a lantern. The rest of the company also departed, and the George and Dragon was left in solitude and darkness. But lights were burning in the Golden Lion long after midnight. Three anxious hearts were there holding communion, and vainly trying to find a way out of the trouble that had come upon them.

After the first shock of grief for the loss of her lover was over, Mary Renowden dried her tears and reviewed the situation with a strength of mind and a coolness of judgment that astonished her father and Peter Hexel.

"Dick will return after a time," she said; "I am sure he will. He is strong and brave, and has always been lucky. Perhaps he will do something that will make his name famous, and then we shall all be proud of him."

Cheered by this hopeful spirit of hers, the two old men plucked up their hearts, and all three appeared in their usual places at church on Christmas day. After service, as they stood in the churchyard gazing rather wistfully over the sea, they were joined by Thomas Champer, who wished them a "Merry Christmas!" and uttered some clumsy expressions of condolence about Richard Hexel. He had heard, he said, that the sloop had gone to Falmouth, and if it would be any satisfaction he would write to a friend there, or would even go over himself and make any arrangements they pleased for helping Dick; but he feared there was little hope of his release now that war had broken out.

These friendly overtures rather softened the hearts of the two fathers, but Mary felt sure that Champer was insincere. His hypocrisy was not proof against her woman's instinct. She turned coldly away, and he left them, racking his brain for some means of presenting his suit in a favorable light.

Day after day Thomas Champer came to the Golden Lion and sought every possible opportunity of addressing Mary, but his perseverance was useless. She would not listen to him. He saw that his suit was hopeless, and that he had gained nothing by the absence of Richard Hexel. Yet he continued to haunt the neighborhood of the Golden Lion, until one night he encountered the press gang, which had made another descent on St. Ives, and he was caught in the same trap he had set for his rival.

In the mean time, letters had come from Richard Hexel. He wrote that he was well, and only unhappy because he was parted from Mary. He had joined the West Indian squadron under Admiral Vernon, and expected he would soon be able to tell them something about the war. So time passed on and the spring came.

The club had assembled one Saturday evening in the parlor of the Golden Lion. The customary bowl of punch was on the table, but Capt. Trenwith had not arrived, and the serious business of the evening could not begin without him. To pass the time Will Nance stirred the fire and, lighting a pipe, remarked that the evenings were something chilly, though the spring had come, in spite of the men of Towednack.

"What have the men of Towednack to do with the spring?" said the mayor of St. Ives.

"Why, know you not," replied Nance, "that the men of Towednack built a hedge round the cuckoo to keep the spring ha'?" But what's this news from the fleet? 'Tis rumored Portobello is taken."

"'Tis true," said John Renowden, "my daughter hath a letter from Richard Hexel, who was on board the Hampton Court and engaged in the fight."

"What? Dick Hexel hath smelt gunpowder, then, in a real battle? Hurrah for old England and beloved St. Ives!"

"Amen!" cried Capt. Trenwith, who came stumping into the room. "Yes, friends, 'tis all true. Here is a copy of The Daily Post, dated March 29, wherein is an account of the battle, writ by a gentleman on board the Burford, the admiral's own ship. Fill the glasses, and John Tackabird shall read out the narrative."

Under the combined attractions of the punch and the newspaper, all eagerly drew round the table, and the barber, clearing his throat, commenced:

"On the afternoon of the 21st, about 2 o'clock, we came up with Portobello harbor, where the Spaniards had hoisted upon the Iron castle the flag of defiance. They welcomed us with a terrible volley, which, being at so short a distance, took place with almost every shot. One struck away the stern of our barge; another broke a large gun upon our upper deck; a third went through our foretopmast, and the fourth, passing through the arming within two inches of our mainmast, broke down the barricade of our quarter deck very near the admiral, and killed three men in a moment, wounding five others who stood by them. This looked as if we should have bloody work, but was far from discouraging our brave fellows"——

The barber continued to read how the Spaniards were driven from their guns and the English landed: "One man set himself close under an embrasure whilst another climbed upon his shoulders and entered under the mouth of a great gun. This so dismayed the Spaniards that they threw down their arms and fled for their lives"——

"I would give a guinea to know 'twas a Cornish man who did that," cried Capt. Trenwith; "'twas a brave action."

"Set your heart at rest, then, captain," said Peter Hexel; "'twas Richard Hexel who did it. I have a letter from my son wherein he recounts this very same adventure."

"Then your son is a credit to Cornwall, and we'll drink his health, my friend," and the captain got up and heartily shook Peter Hexel by the hand. "Compound us another bowl of punch, John Renowden, and see that it be worthy of the occasion."

That night the rafters of the Golden Lion rang with the cheers which greeted the toasts of "The British Navy" and "The Hero of St. Ives"—as Capt. Trenwith was pleased to call Richard Hexel.

It was doubtless the darkness that made it so difficult for the mayor and the captain to find their way home that night, though they were escorted, as usual, by the black servant with a lighted lantern. The mayor accounted to his wife for a headache which oppressed him next morning by the extreme exertion he had been obliged to use in supporting Capt. Trenwith, who, poor man! having only one leg, could not be expected to walk as firmly as other people.

You may be sure the heart of Mary Renowden was gladdened by the news that had come about her lover; but months passed away, and nothing more was heard of him. At length there came a letter, stating that he had been severely wounded in an action with a Spanish ship in the West Indies, had been discharged, and was then lying in hospital at Falmouth. Old Hexel at once started for that place, and found poor Dick pale and thin from wounds and fever, but in good spirits and anxious to return home. The doctors, however, would not hear of it, and ordered the patient to lay up a week or two longer, and then, perhaps, he might be allowed to go. His father was, therefore, compelled to leave him and return to St. Ives, where he was eagerly expected by John Renowden and his daughter. When two weeks had passed, they all three went over to Falmouth, when the finishing touch was put to Dick's recovery by the embraces of his happy sweetheart.

* * * * * * *

"Time, though old, is strong in flight," says the old song; and he has brought us once more to Christmas eve. The club is assembled at the George and Dragon; there is a brimming punch bowl on the boards, and the silver ladle with the golden guinea is in active operation. The talk is of the war, and John Tackabird has been reading aloud an account of a battle in the Bay of Biscay, where a large Spanish ship had been taken, and where the name of Tom Champer figured among the killed.

The mummers, having finished their Christmas play, have departed on their rounds; but suddenly they are heard returning, with cheers and shouts. The clatter of horses' hoofs is heard on the paved streets.

"'Tis Dick Hexel come back," cries the barber, looking out of the window.

"Let us give him welcome," said Capt. Trenwith. "He is a brave lad, and hath fought and bled for the British flag!"

"Hurrah!" cried the crowd outside.

"Hurrah! hurrah!" shouted the captain and his companions as they hurried to the door, and there, sure enough, was Dick Hexel, on horseback, with Mary Renowden seated on a pillion behind him, while Peter Hexel and John Renowden had already dismounted, and were undergoing a vigorous hands making among the crowd. The club sat late in session that night, and Capt. Trenwith would fain have had Dick in to tell how he had scaled the ramparts of Portobello; but Dick excused himself on the plea of fatigue, and he spent the evening much more to his liking in the company of Mary Renowden. "I do suppose," said Will Nance, "Dick Hexel will have a considerable sum in the way of prize money coming to him?"

"If he lives to be an old man it may, perhaps, come to him," said John Tackabird; "but the tyrannical abuse of power under an oligarchy"——

"D—n your hard words!" cried Capt. Trenwith; "they would break any man's jaw but yours. I tell ye, a true man will do his duty whether he is paid for it or no; and may I never live to see the day when a British tar will think more of profit than of honor."

This sentiment of the good old captain ought, according to the usual custom of the stage, to bring down the curtain on our little drama; but, to satisfy the reader, we beg to state that in the early spring Richard Hexel espoused Mary Renowden in the parish church of St. Ives, and Capt. Trenwith proposed the health of the young couple in the parlor of the Golden Lion, which ancient hostelry is still standing in evidence of the entire truth of this narrative.—M. J. in Illustrated London News.

If He Could Only Fill It.

Little Mary is a good little girl nearly 5 years old, but possessed of a poetical genius which runs rather too strongly toward paraphrasing. She has done a good deal of composing during her brief existence, but mainly in the way of words substituted for others, which left her open to the charge of plagiarism. She is also possessed of a fund of humor which would not be expected in one so young. Mary's father the other day, by way of breaking the child of her fault as a poet and testing her capacity at original composition, offered her as a Christmas present the largest and best picture book that could be found in Chicago if she would make up a piece of poetry which would not resemble any other that she had ever heard. She was given two days to complete the task, and yesterday morning sang the following as her original composition:

Hang up papa's stocking,
Be sure you don't forget;
If Santa Claus can fill it,
We'll all be wealthy yet.

It is needless to say that Mary lost the prize, her father pronouncing the pomelet a parody, and one which showed reckless disregard for the truth on the part of the child.—Chicago Herald.

Christmas Sonnet.

Deep shadows fold the dark earth in.
A holy silence everywhere
Tells of that night when, thro' earth's sin,
The cry of angels cleft the air,
"Glory to God, to men good will!"
Hear it thou, who do peaceful rest
With pale hands folded; may it thrill
Thy hearts, thou friend! I love thee best;
Peace and good will to all I love.
Yea, friend or foe. Tho' there may be
No stars, His light shines clear above,
Who died for us on Calvary;
A star, which, risen in that far east,
Now crowns with love our Christmas feast.
—By Tricotrin.

Christmas Proverbs and Predictions.

A green Christmas makes a full graveyard.

A white Christmas, a lean graveyard.

Other sayings connect Christmas with Easter:

A green Christmas indicates a white Easter. A warm Christmas, a cold Easter.

Easter in snow, Christmas in mud.
Christmas in snow, Easter in mud.

Its influence on the crops during the ensuing year is set forth in other proverbs:

If windy on Christmas day, trees will bring forth much fruit.

If it snows on Christmas night, we expect a good hop crop next year.

Christmas wet gives empty granary and barrel.

"If on Christmas night," says a German proverb, "the wine ferments heavily in the barrels, a good wine year is to follow."

Somewhat uncertain is the prediction that follows:

If at Christmas ice hangs on the willow, clover may be cut at Easter.

The proverb that follows is somewhat obscure:

If Christmas finds a bridge, he'll break it; if he finds none, he'll make one.

Nor is this one very clearly expressed: Wet causes more damage than frost before than after Christmas.

An English proverb tells us: If ivy will bear a man before Christmas it will not bear a mouse afterwards.

A German saying declares that: The shepherd would rather see his wife enter the stable on Christmas day than the sun.—Exchange.

There's Some Pathos in This Joke.

Gentleman (to poor little boy)—Well, Johnny, did Santa Claus put anything in your stocking?

Boy—No, he didn't; but he would if it hadn't a been for one thing.

Gentleman—What's that?

Boy (showing a bare foot through a big hole in his shoe)—That's that.—Washington Critic.

A Lucky Birth.

"Whatever are you doing, hanging up both your stockings?" asked a mother of her little girl. "One is enough; besides, you shouldn't be so greedy, my dear."

"I ain't greedy," was the philosophical reply. "You must remember, ma, that I'm a twin."—Judge.

An Old English Custom.

Among customs now disused, a ceremony existed at the court of England as late as the reign of Charles II of bringing a branch of the Glastonbury thorn, which usually blossoms on Christmas eve, in procession, and presenting it, with great pomp, to the king and queen on Christmas morning.—New York Post.

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Holds kindly hearts and pleasant faces
And some are seen to sing and pray
Who seldom go to such like places.

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But if for only once a year
Their hearts are touched, it makes them better;
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Must own himself the season's debtor.

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Leave behind you at the door
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Come on this the day of days,
Humbly pray on bended knee;
Sing the fervid song of praise,
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Eight Pages.

A MINER'S CHRISTMAS.

HOW THE YULE TIDE IS CELEBRATED UP IN THE ROCKIES.

"Stag" Dances—In the Lonely Cabins Where Two "Pards" Are Shut in for Months by the Snow—Flowers from Loving Letters—"Home, Sweet Home."

Imagine a point in midair about two miles above New York city, and you have the elevation at which over 1,000 miners in Colorado spend the holiday season. They are shut in by snow and ice, and for months to come they will know as little about what is going on in the busy world as though they were sailors on some vessel frozen up for the winter amid the icebergs of the Arctic regions. Early in the fall, before the snow flies, they are housed in on some of the lofty peaks of the Rocky mountains, and not until May or June will they again mingle with their fellow men.

It is often the case that some one of the boys is a good fiddler, and Christmas night he will rosin the bow, tune up the old fiddle, and with alternate "pards" for girls the boys will dance and make merry.

But there are those who are not as fortunate as the miners who are shut up in the big mine for the winter. There are the lonely cabins, far up on the mountain side, many miles distant from human habitation. Here three or four men are snowbound together for the winter. Often there are just two "pards," and "pard" in the mining camps means almost the same as "comrade" does in the army. Their Christmas meal is a frugal one, and with eager longings their hearts will reach out from that deep gorge or lofty peak to eastern homes, and wonder what the loved ones there are doing. It is at these holiday times that the prospector and wanderer longs for the old associations of home and the dear faces he has not seen for years. For months they have undergone many hardships and privations, been through hairbreadth escapes and thrilling adventures, and yet in the Christmas time all the tenderness and love that comes with thoughts of home is in their hearts. In the mining camps of the Rocky mountains I have heard little groups sing "Home Sweet Home" on Christmas eve. How each felt it! It was not sung so much, as it was the melody each felt in heart as he thought of home. It was sung in that dreamy kind of way, showing that the thoughts of all were far away, and each one was thinking as well as singing, and that if a tear did steal down some grim visaged face, there was nothing unmanly in it, was there?

I was writing about the lonely cabin. The scene there is not always one of merry making at Christmas. Of those two who dwell there alone, far away from all contact with the world—gold hunter ascetics—one may be sick. If you could force your way through that wilderness of snow, lift the latch gently, for it is never bolted, you will find one nursing and keeping faithful watch by his sick "pard." It may be a son watching by the cot of a father. Why is that old man braving all these hardships? Aye, there is the mortgage on the eastern home. If they find the precious vein by spring, next Christmas will find that old home free from debt. Mr. Banker, could you witness such scenes as these, as I have done, you would tell the old man that you would be a little easy about the interest on "that ar mortgige," that has troubled him so long.

One Christmas I spent up on the mountain side with two or three others, and there we had our holiday dinner, and it was a wholesome meal, but wanting in those delicacies that a mother or wife can best prepare. A snow storm was raging along the mountains, but with our cheerful fire and warm cabin, we cared nothing for it.

"If we had some flowers for the wish table," said one of the boys.

We all wished the same.

"Get out your old letters," said one.

We all knew what that meant, for many a flower from the old house finds its way in letters to the boys out west. One found a rosebud, another a violet, another a daisy, and then another rose was found in a mother's letter. Withered and faded were these tokens from the old homes, but never did men value flowers more than we did that withered bouquet.

"Can't some one say grace," said one of the boys.

No one volunteered.

"The closing lines in my mother's letter," said a boyish fellow, "might do."

"Read them," was the response that came from all.

Heads were bowed around that frugal Christmas board, and the young man read:

"God bless you, my son, and God bless us all!"

I then looked up and saw tears on the cheeks of weather beaten faces.—Denver Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Unnatural Mother.

"I believe I've got the meanest ma in Texas."

"What did she do?"

"Just before Christmas she put me into long trousers. She did that so I would have to wear short stockings that couldn't cost so much to fill. What do you say to that for meanness? She'd make a nice stepmother, she would."—Exchange.

An Excuse for Not Giving a Present.

Clara—Mother, Charles was very rude last night.

Mother—Well, don't you know what it means?

"No, I don't."

"He is trying to pick a quarrel with you so he can get out of giving you any Christmas present. I know these men."—Exchange.

Two Letters.

HERS.

Sealskin sacque,
Please, dear Jacque.

HIS.

No seal jacquet,
Can't stand racquet.

—Exchange.

Received Some Himself.

"Have a cigar, Charley?"

"Don't care if I do."

"Some that my wife gave me for a Christmas present."

"Er, come to think of it, Tom, I guess I don't feel like smoking today."—Exchange.

Not Entirely Without Remembrance.

First Soldier—Get any Christmas?

Second Soldier—Yep; present.

First Soldier—No?

Second Soldier—You bet.

First Soldier—What?

Second Soldier—Present arms!—Exchange.

What the Shop Keepers Dread.

"It is time for Santa Claus," said the young wife.

"Yes," said the spouse, who kept a retail store, "Santa Claus is welcome, but I do not want to see the rain dear."—Exchange.

A Child's Answer.

His father stroked him on the head
And asked him who St. Nick could be.
"I don't know Santa Claus," he said,
"But Santa Claus knows me."

—New York Sun.

C. E. CANNON,

246 Market St., Newark, N. J.,

Furniture, Carpets,

—AND—

Housekeeping Goods Generally.

At this Season our Specialties are an Elegant line of

PARLOR STOVES,

Ranging from $4 upward. A large stock of

Quilts, Blankets, Mattresses, Feathers, Pillows,

Etc., and the largest assortment of

ANTIQUE OAK BEDROOM SUITS!

To be found in Jersey. Every grade from the Cheapest to the Best.

EASY PAYMENTS TAKEN.

HOLIDAY : GOODS!

Coming to Newark do not waste your time in shopping to all jewelry stores, but come direct to

E. ALTER'S

Well-Known JEWELRY STORE.

We have decidedly the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

Gold & Silver Watches,

and sell them lower than any other store in Newark.

☞New Stock of Rings set with Moon Stones.

A Grand Stock of

DIAMOND JEWELRY

AND LOOSE DIAMONDS.

All Jewelry Warranted the best quality.

E. ALTER JEWELER

641 BROAD STREET,

NEWARK.

Next Door to Hahne's.

JOHN WALSH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FURNITURE, CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, Beddings, &c.,

260 & 262 Market St., and 40 Market St.,

Near Lawrence Street, Cor. Arlington Street,

NEWARK, N. J.

Fine Line for the Holiday Trade.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

"QUEEN OF THE NORTH" WALTZES.

Published through The American Press Association by permission of F. A. North & Co., 1308 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By FRED. T. BAKER.

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EXTRAORDINARY -:- ANNOUNCEMENT!

RETIRING SALE!

Important to Every Man, Woman and Child Who Wears Shoes.

Owing to the failing health of our Mr. L. Josephs, we are about to close our establishment at 57 Market street, corner of Plane, where he has always been personally located.

We have inaugurated the most important Slaughter Sale of Shoes ever known in Newark, and will place at a sacrifice one of the most complete stocks of footwear ever collected.

This move has been in contemplation for some time with us, but the disposition of such a well-established business is a matter of importance.

A GREAT SALE.

The entire stock of this large establishment will be closed out; prices will be much below the original cost of many articles.

Our stock consists of foot coverings of every description.

A BONA FIDE OFFER.

We want to be distinctly understood when we say that this sale does not partake of the flavor of the Humbugging Bankrupt and Assignee Sales that are so plenty nowadays.

This is a bona fide offer to all customers, made in the good faith with which we have always acted, and the goods in the store at Plane and Market will be sold at less than cost to close out the stock.

We were a long time in making up our minds about selling this place, but that once decided upon, we want to close up the establishment as quickly as your patronage will permit. We expect to sell every pair in the place.

Our goods have been before the people of Newark and vicinity for years, and the house at No. 57 Market will be closed solely for the reason stated above.

We never handled or countenanced the presence in any of our stores of auction trash, and have not a pair of such shoes to humbug the people with. Our goods are all solid and perfect and everything is guaranteed.

This is an opportunity seldom offered, and one that should and doubtless will be taken advantage of by our customers.

We would advise you to come early and avoid the rush at night.

With this unusual offer we also announce that all our fixtures in the store are offered for sale and the store is to rent. Don't forget that we are talking of our establishment at Market and Plane streets only.

JOSEPHS BROTHERS.

POPULAR SHOE DEALERS.

STORES { 167 Market St., Near Broad.
465-467 Broad St., Cor. Orange.
57 Market St., Cor. Plane St.

NEWARK, N. J.

Holiday Announcement! -:-:- Holiday Announcement!

THE LARGEST FANCY GOODS HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY.

THE·NEWARK·BEE·HIVE!

Ready for Christmas Business. The Grandest Assortment Ever Offered. An Array that Cannot be Equalled in Variety or Lowness of Price. This will Tell the Story Better than a Whole Dictionary of Words. SEE OUR LINE! NOTE OUR QUOTATIONS!

Fine Boxed Papeteries.

Three thousand Plush Papeterie Boxes, manufactured under our own supervision.

Three Extra Specials.

500 Plush Boxes, containing 1 quire of good quality paper and envelopes, at 33c. Actual worth 50c.

500 Plush Boxes, containing 2 quires of fine quality paper and envelopes, at only 75c. Actual worth $1.

500 Plush Boxes, cabinet sizes, containing 2½ quires of super quality paper, envelopes and visiting cards, at 98c. Actual worth $1.50.

A grand display of finer Boxes at $1.25, $1.50, $1.69, $1.98, and up to $4.98.

Plain Boxes, containing 1 and 2 quires paper and envelopes, at from 5c to 25c and up.

☞ALL DESK NEEDS.

Writing Lap Tablets.

75 styles, making a grand line for selection.

Real and Imitation Alligator, Seal, Lizard, and other fine grade leathers. 49c, 75c, 99c, $1.48, $1.98.

Five great values we pride ourselves on. Handsome exhibit up in price to $4.89.

Extracts & Perfumes.

AS COMPLETE A LINE AS CAN BE GATHERED—NOVELTY HOLDERS—FINE BOTTLES—RICH COLORS.

One hundred gross of low price novelties in Glass, China and Bisque ware at 5c, 8c, 10c, 19c.

Fine Cut Bottles, containing from 4 to 16 ounces fine triple extracts, from 68c to $2.98.

Our Bargain Prides.

350 fine Cut Glass Bottles, containing 6 ounces of fine triple extracts, at 98c. Worth $1.50.

500 fancy Cut Glass Pitchers, holding 8 ounces of fine triple extracts, at $2.00.

900 large fancy Glass Bottles, containing 12 ounces of fine triple extracts, at $1.49. Worth $2.50.

Lace Toilet Sets.

Consisting of Bureau Scarfs, mats for cushion and two mats for bottles in plain and fancy ribbon drawn, from $1.25 per set up to $5.48.

Sachet Toilet Sets.

Consisting of Cushion and two Bottles, Satin covered, hand-painted and Embroidered Bolting Cloth, Glassine, Celluloid and Silk Crochet covered. The above goods in all the new shades, from $2.68 to $3.98 per set.

Hand-painted Scent Bag, from 39c up.

Mouchoir and Glove Sachet Bags, in all the latest shades, hand-painted on Satin, Bolting Cloth, Glassine and Celluloid, with hand-painted Lace borders, from 75c to $5.98.

Latest Novelties in hand-painted pin and Hairpin Baskets, Jewel Cases, etc., from $3 to $1.98.

Saddle Bag Chair Cushions, covered with figured India Silk and delicately scented, at 49c pair.

At 98c—Fancy shape, hand-painted and scented.

At $1.75—Satin-covered hand-painted, with Silk Tassels on ends; very fine.

At $2.69—Fine Silk Bolting Cloth covered, hand-painted, Silk Tassel ends. Choice designs.

Hand-Painted Plaques

At 98c, $1.48 $1.98 and $2.69. Worth one-third more.

250 Hand-Painted, Gilded and Bronzed Jugs, with ribbon bows. A handsome ornament; pretty gift. Would be cheap at $1 each. We offer at only 69c.

Chair Scarfs.

Immense line of fine India and Surah Silk Scarfs, with bolting cloth ends, in hand-painted, embroidered and crochet ring ends, from 89c. to $4.98.

Another Special.

Fine Figured India Silk Scarfs, 1¼ yards long, fringed ends, at only 75c each; worth $1.25.

Gold & Silv'r Thimbles

OUR PRICES GUARANTEED 25 PER CENT. BELOW QUOTATIONS MADE ANYWHERE.

Pocket Knives.

At 23c—1, 2 and three blade, with pearl, bone and horn handles.

At 48c—1, 2, 3 and 4 blade, with pearl, bone and horn handles.

Finer Quality of Steel Blade Pocket Knives at 75c, 97c and $1.39.

Pleasure Things for the Children.

Toy Trunks, from 29c to $1.98.

Doll Baby Carriages, $50 to $4.98

Doll Beds, folding steel wire, with mattress and pillows, 75c and 98c.

Doll Hammocks at 9c.

Dolls' Rock-a-By Cradles, at $1.10 and $1.33.

Gents' and Boys' Fancy Slippers.

It is a positive fact that we have this year the largest, lowest-priced and best selected assortment of Fancy Slippers for Men and boys that can be exhibit-d.

Gents' finest imported Seal slippers, opera style, hand-sewed and chamois-lined, at $2.48. Worth $3.50.

Gents' Maroon Goat and Velvet Embroidered Slippers, Opera and Everette styles, hand-sewed and of the best manufacture, at $1.98. Worth $4.00.

Gents' fine Ooze Calf Opera Slippers, trimmed with plain calfskin, hand sewed and chamois lined throughout, at $1.27. Worth $1.75.

Gents' Velvet Embroidered Opera and Everette Slippers, hand sewed, patent leather trimmed, at 98c. Genuine embroidery, at 98c. Worth $1.50.

Boys' finer Velvet Emb. Opera and Everette Slippers, hand sewed, at $1.23. Worth $1.50.

Youths' Velvet Emb. Opera and Everette Slippers, hand sewed, sizes 11 to 13½ at 89c. Worth $1.25.

Gents' Smoking Jackets

Our assortment this year we will make popular by its completeness. The following are among the most desirable styles:

Extra quality Jersey Cloth Smoking Jackets, in navy, garnet and brown shades, with satin binding. Price $4.89.

Fine Tricot Cloth Smoking Jackets, in tan, navy garnet, brown and mode shades, quilted Farmer's satin lining, satin bound. Price $7.48.

An extra Tricot Cloth Smoking Jacket, in a variety of colors, with quilted satin facings; also Cuffs and Collar of quilted satin. A very dressy house coat. Price $10.98.

"Our Best" extra fine Tricot Cloth Smoking Jackets, lined throughout with quilted satin, cuffs and collar of quilted satin and made up in the very best manner. Price $14.98.

Gent's Box H'd'tks.

Gent's all linen Initial Handkerchief, ½ doz. in fancy boxes, at $1.48.

Gent's all linen, very fine quality Initials, hemstitched, ½ doz. in fancy box, at $2.50.

Gent's all linen hemstitched White Handkerchiefs, ½ doz. in fancy boxes, at 75c, 83c, 98c, $1.25.

Gent's all linen white Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, ½ doz. in fancy boxes, at $1.48, $1.62, $1.98, $2.50.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs!

Ladies' White All-Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, half dozen in a box, fine quality, 75c, 88c, $1.25, $1.38 to $3.98.

Ladies' Initial Handkerchiefs, half dozen in a box, Linen Linen, at 98c a box.

Ladies' Initial Fine All-Linen Hemstitched, half dozen in a box, $4.00 a box.

Ladies' Pongee Fancy Colored Border Hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 29c.

Ladies' Brocaded All silk Handkerchiefs, larger size, in colored and fancy combination, at 39c.

Ladies' still finer and handsomer Brocaded Silk Handkerchiefs, in all the latest colors and combinations, at 75c and 98c.

Ladies' fine colored Hand Emb., French designs from Paris Exposition, at $1.48, $1.75, $2.25 each.

Children's Colored bordered fancy box Handkerchiefs, ½ dozen in a fancy box, at 25c, 35c, 40c to 89 a box.

Ladies' all white plain linen, Hemstitched, from 10c to 35c.

Ladies' colored bordered Hemstitched, from 4c to 25c.

Gentlemen's Departm't

A TREMENDOUS ARRAY OF GOOD WEAR THINGS!

THE WELL-KNOWN BEE HIVE DRESS SHIRTS, 50c, 65c, 89c. Special half-dozen discount.

THE WELL-KNOWN BEE HIVE COLLARS, 100 per half-dozen. 70c per half dozen, 950 per half-dozen.

Plain Linen, Satin Stripe and Embroidered, Full Dress styles.

THE POPULAR BEE HIVE CUFF at 14c, 20c, 25c and 40c pair.

Mufflers.

Gents' colored Cashmere Mufflers, fine quality, at 35c.

Gents' colored Cashmere, still finer quality Mufflers, at 48c.

Gents' white and cream brocaded all silk Mufflers in figures, stripes and blocks, at $1.25, $1.48 to $3.75.

Bee Hive Good Value Suspenders

In Boxes, with appropriate motto card, at 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, 98c to $3 pair.

OYS' SILK WINDSOR SCARFS at 25c, 34c, 44c and up. An extensive line. All the pretty styles.

Bee Hive Elegant Neckwear

At 21c, 43c, 63c, 89c and up.

Gold Canes.

RELIABLE QUALITIES ONLY.

$2.98, $3.98, $4.98, $5.98, $6.98, $7.98, $8.98, $9.98, $10.98 and up.

Special attention is called to our $4.98 GOLD CANES A SPECIAL LEADER. Worth $6 50 anywhere.

Silk Umbrellas.

ALPACA, MOHAIR, GINGHAMS, And every other kind.

HERE'S WHERE BARGAINS ARE PILED UPON BARGAINS.

SILK UMBRELLAS.

At $1.25—500 fast dye Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with good rolled plate and handsome silverine hooks, paragon frames, handsome mounts. A quality we guarantee for color and good wear.

At $1.50—500 26-inch fast dye Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with a very handsome line of fine gold caps and an elegant line of new pattern silverine hooks.

At $1.95—500 26-inch fine Silk Mixed Goods, paragon frames, elegant gold hook handles. A grand $2.50 worth.

At $2.98—A wonderfully handsome display of the newest novelties in gold and silver handles, mounted on the strongest wearing silk in the world. Every one guaranteed for 1 year—stick, frame and silk.

At $3.98, At $4.98,
At $5.98,
At $6.98,
At $7.98, At $8.98,
And up to $12.98.

Beautiful lines in 28-inch Ladies' size Umbrellas, from Amass, Lyon & Co., Folmer, Clogg & Co., Wright Bros. & Co., and other makers of fine Umbrellas.

Juvenile Books.

Primers, Annuals, Poems, Fairy Tales, etc., Large print, with many illustrations, from 5c to 98c.

Children's Table Sets.

At 25c, 49c, 75c, 98c and up, in fancy paper and plush satin lined boxes.

H'd'k't & Glove Boxes

At 50c—Japanese and Fancy Leatherette, satin-lined boxes, both for Glove and Handkerchief.

At 59c—Fine Silk Plush Handkerchief and Glove, satin lined.

At 75c—Fancy top Plush Glove and Handkerchief, on platform base.

At 98c—Finer Silk Plush Box, with extra satin lining, nickel handle top. Worth $1.25.

At $1.18—Elegant style of round corner Glove and Handkerchief, fancy top, fine fancy lined satin. Equal to anything at $1.50.

At $1.25—Combination Handkerchief, Glove and Odor Case, with two fancy glass bottles and white bone glove stretcher. A decided bargain and worth $2.

In finer styles our assortment is unsurpassed.

Children's Umbrellas!

OUR GREAT LEADERS.

At 50c—Fast dye Satine, 24-inch, handy hook handles. Worth 75c.

At 75c—Fast color Satine, finer quality with finer sticks.

At 95c—Big value in fine all-wool Mohair, 25-inch serviceable Umbrella.

At $1.23—Elegant line of Gold and Silver mount Mohair Umbrellas, paragon frames, fast colors, finish of the very best.

Not only do we show the largest and finest line of Umbrellas that can be gathered together, but we have marked our prices so low that the decided saving which can be made is readily seen by all people who know good Umbrella value.

Jewel Cases.

At 49c—Silk Plush Watch Case, satin lined.

At 59c—Oblong shape Silk Plush Case, three compartments.

At 75c—Fancy Leather Jewel Case, handle top, satin lined, with four compartments set in tray. Worth $1.

At 98c—Elegant Silk Plush Square Jewel, all satin lined, set in trays with four compartments.

At 1.35—Extra large Jewel Box, fine satin lining set in tray, four compartments, best plush, lock and key.

And at $1.50, $1.75, $2.48 and up, everything that is new, novel and good money value.

Work Boxes.

A GRAND ASSORTMENT.

At 19c—Fancy Decorated Work Box for Children.

At 75c—Fine Imported Embossed Genuine Leather Work Box, silk cover, satin lined, 6-pc fitting. As a leader, 75c. Regular price $1.

At 83c—Child's size Work Box, fine silk plush, satin lined, 4-pc fitting.

At 50c—Ladies' Work Box, silk plush, satin lining, white fitting. Good value it 75c.

At 98c—Fancy Top Cover, mirror back, fancy style Box, silk plush, satin lined, white fitting.

At $1.98—Large Octagon Shape work Box, with large French plate mirror, superfine white handled steel fittings.

At $2.98, $3.48, $4.98, $5.37, elegant fancy shapes, with oxidized, celluloid, bronze and other decorated styles of Boxes.

Collar and Cuff Boxes.

BIG THINGS HERE.

At 50c—Separate Collar and Cuff Boxes, best silk plush, satin-lined, ring top covers. Real value 75c. Also Ladies' Combination Collar and Cuff Boxes, silk plush, satin-lined, ring handle, at 89c. Worth 98c.

At 95c—Silk Plush, Octagon shape, combination Collar and Cuff, satin-lined. Worth $1.25.

At $1.25—Extra fine Silk Plush Collar and Cuff, square shape, elegant quality lining, fancy handle top. Worth $1.75.

At $1.63—A grand bargain in a large round C. & C. box, fancy shell top, unique style—Worth $2.50.

Other styles at $2.48, $2.98 and $3.48 a set.

Full line of Hand-sewed Leather Collar and Cuff Boxes at an unusually low range of prices.

Framed Pictures.

From 25c to $4.98 and up, in every finish now in vogue.

Manicure Cases.

Unapproachable Bargains

At 59c—Plush Silk Manicure Set, satin-lined, with 7-piece white fitting—worth $1.

At 95c—Oxidized Manicure Tray, with oxidized knife, polisher, nail brush, powder box.

At $1.41—Fine Plush Manicure Box, with 6-piece oxidized metal fitting.

At $1.63—Large Size Manicure, fine silk plush, raised cover, handsome celluloid fancy decorations, 7-piece superior quality white handle steel fittings.

At $2.48—Combination 8-piece Manicure Case, with pull-out drawer containing glove hook, glove stretcher and shoe horn.

At $2.98—Large square-shape Plush Manicure, 9-piece handsome oxidized fitting, 3 powder boxes polisher, shoe horn, nail file, tweezer, knife, scissors and stiletto.

Other styles at $3.98, $4.89, $5.98 and up, forming the most select line of staple and novelty styles that can be found on sale.

ALSO

Shaving Cases.

At $1.49—Fancy shape Box, satin lined, with lather cup, brush and good razor.

At $2.48—Square shape, with handsome plate stand shaving mirror compartment cup, steel razor, nickel-plated lather brush.

At $3.48—Silk Plush Shaving, fancy oxidized, decorated top, with hanging mirror, compartment cup, lather and toothbrush, scissors, dressing and moustache comb, and Wade & Butcher's fine steel razor. Equal to any $4.50 box offered.

An immense assortment at $4.39, $4.98, $5.69, $6.88 and up.

Photo Albums.

A SUPERB LINE.

At 79c—Silk Plush, French plate set in diamond mirror, holds 20 cabinet and 16 card photos, extension clasps. Regular value $1. Special value 79c.

At 98c—Extra good Plush Album, 30 cabinet and 16 card places, fine nickel plate work, extension clasp.

At $1.50—Best Silk Watered Plush Albums, 132 cabinet and 16 card holders. Same in best Silk Plush, plain and gilt quality everywhere.

At $1.98—Fine Embossed "Longfellow" Photo Album, nickel word "Album" front, heavy board, tint leaves.

Others in Leather and Plush at $3.98, $4.47, $4.98, $5.98 and up. A GRAND LINE. NEWEST STYLES.

We show beautiful styles of Albums on stand easels at $3.98, $4.98, $5.39 to $9.98, with drawer base combination, photo cover hand-painted, back rest and unique decorated fronts.

Children's Tea Sets.

At 19c, 33c, 48c and 95c—Each and every one under regular worth

Dressing Cases.

TELLING PRICES. BIG ASSORTMENTS HANDSOME STYLES.

At 98c—Fine Satin-lined Plush Box, with celluloid comb, white ivoryoid French plate mirror and fine bristle brush—worth $1.53.

At $1.39—Fancy top large square Dressing Case, with large fitting of French plate mirror, fancy lined, square brush and celluloid comb, box satin-lined—worth $2.00.

At $1.98—Fine Embossed Leather Toilet Case, satin lined, three-piece fancy white fitting—worth $3.

At $2.48—Revolving Drawer Manicure and Toilet Set, 9 pieces white fitting—glass, brush comb, mirror, polisher, &c.—Worth $3.00.

At $2.95—Extra large Case, tufted top, Manicure and Toilet combined, containing polisher, scissors, powder box, file, tooth brush, hair brush, shoe hook, plate mirror and comb. Undoubtedly the equal of any $4 00 box.

At $3, $3.98, $5.98, $7.98, $8.98, $9.98, up to $19.94—A line which we can truthfully say has no peer for the variety, or for good value anywhere in the land.

Bisque Statuary and Glassware.

PRICES NEVER SO LOW.; ASSORTMENT NEVER SO BIG.

Scrap Books.

Special Leaders at 10c, 15, 19, 25c.

Heavy Board Covers, handsomely finished gold decorated covers, at 29c, 39c, 50c, 75c and 98c.

Autograph Books.

IMMENSE LINE.

In Plush, at 10c, 15, 20c, 25c to 98c and up.

In Leatherette and Leather, at 5c, 8c, 10c, 12c to 19c, 25c and up.

Christmas Cards.

BOOKLETS.

5,000 at special price of 3½c.
5,000 at special price of 5c.
5,000 at special price of 8c.
5,000 at special price of 10c.

Novelties at 10c, 25c, 49c, 89c and up.

Plain Christmas Cards at from 1c to 15c.

Novelties at from 5c to $3.98.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT.

—TO—

Churches and Sunday Schools

—ON—

Christmas Dolls and Cards!

CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAM'TS

CHRISTMAS CANDLES.

Candy -:- Boxes,

AND

DECEPTION BOXES.

Dolls.

Want of space does not allow us to go into detail of our enormous assortment. We can only placed ours at prices that can not fail to attract those who want to make an actual saving when purchasing.

WHAT WE QUOTE HERE

Are simply wonders of good value, and if a saving of 25 per cent. or more can not be made at our quotations, we will refund the purchase price upon request.

At 10c—Wee Sailor Boy Doll, with cap, 10½ inches high—worth 15c.

At 12c—Composition Head Doll, fancy trimmed dress, 12 inches high—worth 19c.

At 12½c—Fine Bisque Movable Head Jointed Dolls, glass eyes, 10 inches high—worth 19c.

At 12½—10-inch high All-Kid Body Doll, bisque head—worth 19c.

At 19c—Boy and Girl Sailor Dress Dolls, bisque head, glass eyes, trimmed garments—worth 25c.

At 22c—Bisque Head Doll with Wicker Basket Doll Carriage. The combination is only 25c—worth 50c.

At 25c—Composition Head Dolls, with glass eyes and wool dressed—worth 35c.

At 29c—Fine Baby Face Doll, lace trimmed garment, shoes and stockings, jointed body—worth 50c.

At 22c—Indestructible all wool Dolls, Boys and Girls, fancy garments.

At 19c—18-inch Composition Face Doll, glass eyes. Worth 35c.

At 39c—26-inch Composition Face Doll, fancy lace trimmed garments, glass eyes, cloth body.

At 24c—18-inch Hair Stuffed body Doll, with leather arms. A practically indestructible doll. Worth fully 50c.

At 25c—12-inch Boy and Girl Sailor Doll, with braid trimmed garments, fine bisque head. Worth 50c.

At 48c—12-inch Sailor Boy Doll, satin blouse and cloth knickerbockers, satin cap, bisque head, jointed limbs.

At 49c—Swiss Peasant Dressed Doll, laced bodice, spa. gird cap, velvet waist, satin skirt, bisque head, long hair, shoes and stockings.

At 49c—French dressed doll, pink and white combination with lace and velvet cap, full ruche front. Worth fully 75c.

At 50c—Large size Rubber Boy Doll, with wool suit and cap, 11 inches high. Worth 75c.

At 50c—24-inch high composition face, glass eyes, fully dressed and with two-piece undergarments, challie garment, lace and velvet trimmed. Worth $1.

At 72c—18-inch full all-kid body Doll, beautiful bisque heads, with shoes and stockings. Worth $1.

At 73c—17-inch fine bisque head Doll, teeth showing, human eyes, jointed limbs, lace trimmed garment. Worth $1.

At 98c—22-inch All-Kid Body Doll, bisque hands and head, open and shut eyes. Think of this—a 22-inch fine Kid Doll at only 98c. Sold everywhere at from $1.25 to $1.75.

At 95c—23-inch high Doll, large bisque head, full jointed limbs, fancy trimmed garment—worth $1.50.

Imitations of Best French Dolls, with finely featured face, toe is showing, long hair, finely trimmed garment, at 98c, 11.75 and up to $2.98. As handsome as the best goods selling at from $1.50 to $5.00.

☞SEE OUR FAUNTLEROY DOLLS.

Other beautiful styles at $3.98, $4.98, $5.98, $6.98, $7.98, $8.98 and up

From the above st-tes and prices it is easy to recognize the fact that we are fully able to supply the Doll wants of the people to their great advantage.

Playthings.

Christmas Ox Horn Trumpets at 5c. Worth 15c.

Toy Watches at 5c, 8c, 15c and up.

Rubber Chicks and Rattles at 5c. Worth 10c.

Rubber Poodles in a shoe at 10c.

Rubber Pat Boys, various styles, at 10c.

Calliope Musical Squeakers at 10c.

Transparent Drawing Slates on easel, with colored pencil, at 15c. Worth 25c.

Mikado Mechanical Toy at 25c. Worth 50c.

Cloth Stuffed Rabbits, Dogs, Monkeys, Elephants, etc., at 5c, 8c, 15c, and up.

Musical spinning Top, at 25c. Worth 50.

Mikado Rubber Figures at 19c. Worth 25c.

And a host of other things at prices which the above are samples of.

Dolls' Outfits.

Caps and Bonnets, Booties, Mitts, Stockings and socks, sacques, tablecloths, dresses, slips, undergarments, chemes, cloaks, bustles, fur sets, toilet sets and other requisites for Doll life.

Those Who Seek Presentations in Wearing Apparel Should Take a Look at Our Lines of Boys' Clothing, Cloaks, Shoes, Hosiery, Underwear, Fancy Skirts, Cardigan Jackets, etc. No Better Value Can Be Secured.

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