

THE DAILY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED May 10, 1887.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1887.

PRICE, TWO CENTS

BY THE WAY.

—Three "Ours" of amusement at Music Hall, tonight.

—The devotional meeting of the "Y" will be held in their rooms, 55 East Front street, on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 6, at four o'clock.

—Chief Dodd will probably remove his family to Elizabeth on Wednesday, when he will assume control of the prisoners in the County Jail.

—The regular meeting of the Exempt Firemen's Association of this city has been adjourned, by order of the President, until Monday evening next.

—Great reductions are announced in wall-paper at Adams', No 10 Park avenue. Handsome wall-paper can there be obtained for 5 cents and upwards. Give him a call.

—The regular monthly communication of Jerusalem Lodge, will be held to-morrow evening. The rooms have just been redecorated and look particularly handsome.

—The December meeting of the City Council will occur this evening, when the matter of appointing a Chief of Police to succeed Chief Dodd, will probably be discussed.

—A meeting of the O. A. F., of this city, will be held on Thursday evening. Business of importance is to be transacted, and a full representation of the members is desired.

—Wm. Kinney, an old rounder, will lose his vote to-morrow. Officer Lynch arrested him on Saturday for drunkenness, and this morning he was committed for 30 days.

—Mr. W. D. Murray, President of the Y. M. C. A., will lead the Young Men's Meeting at Association Hall, this evening at 8 o'clock. Topic—"Christ Our Teacher." John 3:2; Matt. 7:28-29. All men welcome.

—It needs two more sets of the bell-punch ballot boxes to carry on the city election of to-morrow according to law. The city had only one additional set, so Councilman Carey has departed to borrow from Union and Somerset counties two extra boxes they each had.

—The Philharmonic Club have arranged a beautiful and attractive programme for the concert to-morrow night which is being anticipated with pleasure by all lovers of music among us. The soloists of the evening will be Miss Jennie Dutton, soprano and Mr. Richard Arnold, violin.

—The Art Gallery will be closed all of this week while the arrangements are making for the grand loan exhibition which opens in the Library Building on Wednesday evening, Dec. 14th, and continues indefinitely. Mr. F. X. Schoonmaker will deliver a lecture on the opening night, which will be illustrated with objects of Chinese and Japanese art.

—"Where is my boy tonight?" Well ma'am, he told us this afternoon that he was going to take his "girl" around to see "Ours" at Stillman Music Hall tonight, and if you don't believe it, go there yourself and you'll find him, and also be well entertained by the performance—we mean of course the stage performance—thereby, as it were, killing two birds with one brick.

—At the close of the service in Trinity Reformed church yesterday, eleven new members were welcomed into the church by the pastor and people. In the evening the pastor's popularity again drew together a large audience to listen to his discourse from St. John 17:15—"I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from the evil."

—Something new for Plainfield. Van Emburgh & White's opening took place Saturday, and a lively one it was, the store being filled all day with ladies inspecting and buying from their immense new stock. This enterprising firm have added many new features to their store, among them being the cash carrying system and electric light. They are offering many novelties in holiday goods. Read what they will say in our advertising columns in to-morrow's PRESS—you will find something there worth knowing.

A Stabbing Affair at Dunellen.
THE PRESS recently called attention to an unlicensed saloon which is run at Dunellen in direct violation of the law. Fights and brawls, it is alleged, have become numerous at the place of late, but the climax was reached yesterday afternoon, when a young man named Conway of this city was stabbed in the back by one of his companions. Conway's version of the affair is that his companion and himself were skylarking, when he was accidentally stabbed in the back with a penknife. The wounded man was brought to Plainfield on an evening train, and Dr. Boone summoned. The doctor found the patient weak from loss of blood. He also found an ugly wound in the back, a few inches below the right shoulder, where the blade of the knife had penetrated, cutting through the clothing. The doctor says he does not fear any fatal results, but some time will be required for the wound to heal. Thus far no arrests have been made.

A SETTLEMENT WITH "DETECTIVE MURPHY."

The City Pays Edward Worsley \$1,088 in full of all Demands to Date.

(Detective Murphy will receive his reward through the proper channel—PRESS, Nov. 29; Dec. 3.)

One Sunday in March last, Edward Worsley landed in New York after a hurried journey from Hartford, Conn., with but a dollar or two in his pocket. Last Saturday evening the City of Plainfield through those of its municipal officers authorized to do so, settled with "Detective Murphy" by allowing him eight dollars a day for 136 day's service as a pyromaniac policeman. The total amounted to \$1,088, but after deducting what had been drawn by Mr. Worsley for "expenses," Corporation Counsel Marsh presented him with a check for \$386. Mr. Worsley then signed a receipt that closed with these words—"and accept the sum in full payment of all demands to date."

But this amicable adjustment was preceded by a stormy conference with the "detective." After a consultation of the committee that included the Police Board, the Corporation Counsel and the Mayor—and the opinion of Chief of Police Dodd and others had been sought—it was generously decided to pay Mr. Worsley the full price that it would have cost for a regular detective—eight dollars a day from July 21 to Saturday last inclusive, and counting Sundays as well. Attorney Marsh, Councilman Carey and Chief Dodd then waited on Mr. Worsley and told him of the decision of the City authorities. The offer of settlement was at once refused. Mr. Worsley said he had been advised by counsel that his services were worth \$3,000. Mr. Marsh, however, thoroughly satisfied Mr. Worsley that the settlement offered was both just and generous. He also with perfect dignity, but at no sacrifice of emphasis, told the ex-detective some "homely" truths and tendered some handsome advice. He at the same time, gave due credit for Mr. Worsley's many good qualities. The result was an agreement. Besides the city's generous allowance, private citizens have paid one-half the detective's bill at the City Hotel.

No one will deny that this thousand dollars is a generous reward for Mr. Worsley's services, and THE PRESS joins with the people who contribute to it by their taxes, in approval of the payment.

To-Morrow's Election.

We give below for the benefit of our readers of both parties, the candidates for election to-morrow. If you vote straight, compare your ticket with those below. Drop your politics, and if you see a name on the ticket, you do not vote, better suited for the office than your own party nominee, write it in your ballot.

The polls are open from seven to seven o'clock—closing from one to two in the afternoon for dinner. Ballots for and against extra money for our schools, will be provided at the polls by the School Trustees, and deposited in a box separate from the one your city vote drops in.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Councilmen-at-large,
J. B. Dumont,
H. C. Squires,
E. N. Erickson.
For Assessor,
J. A. Hubbard.
For Collector,
John Johnson.

For Chosen Freeholders,
J. F. Hubbard,
A. Vanderbeek.

For Commissioners of Appeal,

M. Vermeule,
R. MacDonald.
For School Trustee,
George H. Babcock.
For Ward Councilmen:
1st—J. F. MacDonald.
2d—Chas. B. Corwin.
3d—Francis E. Marsh.
4th—William Addis.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Councilmen-at-large,
Joel B. Burnett,
Louis M. Stover,
Walter L. Hetfield.

For Chosen Freeholders,
James Clark,
Solomon Flaig.

For Commissioners of Appeal,

Jasper G. Cadmus,
Jeremiah Manning.
For School Trustee,
Nathan Harper.
For Ward Councilmen,
1st—G. Warren Watson.
2d—Wilton Randolph.
3d—Roscoe H. Channing.
4th—Elmore D. Moffett.

—The Bound Brook Reform Club, once a strong organization in that place, and the means of much good to the community, has placed its property in the hands of five trustees and virtually has given up existence. This announcement is to be regretted.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Leggett's only child is a boy, not yet a week old, but handsome enough for anyone to be proud of.

Special Officer Noel's presence at Music Hall entrance is now commented upon. His entire uniform is new and the brass buttons are polished up for the occasion.

If they count a very little boy only ten days old, as one—and he is the most important one, just now—Dr. and Mrs. Edward Rushmore have a fine family of five children.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Lyman have returned from their wedding trip and taken up their residence with Mr. I. W. Pangborn, the bride's father, on Rockview avenue.

At the residence of Rev. W. E. Honeyman, on Somerset street, Saturday evening, John Louis Henry Cremers and Miss Jennie Griffith were united in marriage. The bride and groom both reside in this city.

Mr. Halsey Compton with a pointer and a setter from his kennel of well trained dogs, sailed Saturday evening on an Old Dominion steamer for Richmond, intending to spend a month hunting deer and quail in Virginia.

Jennie May, a young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carmon Dunn, formerly of this city, died at her home in Philadelphia last May, from diphtheria. Saturday the body was removed to this city and deposited in the Presbyterian cemetery in North Plainfield.

Dr. Joel B. Burnett, who has been nominated by the Democrats as one of the Councilmen-at-large, is the father of that efficient presiding officer, faithful worker and altogether charming young lady, Miss Hattie Burnett, President of the Young Women's Christian Temperance Union.

The Newark Journal of last Saturday published a five-column letter which is a "fake" from beginning to end, but, none the less, a remarkably well written and clever satire on society. It is attributed to John Reginald Talbot, who, however, never wrote a word of it nor knew of its existence.

The surviving members of the 28th Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, held a re-union today at South Amboy. Lieut. Seymour Marsh, of Company F, left here this morning to join his old command, and to take by the hand some of those who followed his lead on the battle fields of Virginia and elsewhere. The Lieut. is a good Democrat as well as a patriotic citizen.

OBITUARY.

JAMES T. DRAKE, ESQ.

James T. Drake, Esq., died at Elizabeth, yesterday morning, aged seventy-four years. He was born in Plainfield and was a son of Elkanah Drake. He removed to Elizabeth about forty-five years ago, and for some time was one of the publishers of the New Jersey Journal of that city—having, as a boy, learned the trade while a compositor on a Plainfield newspaper. He has been connected with the church for the past sixty years. He leaves a widow, four sons and four daughters—one of the latter being a daughter-in-law of Mr. Manning Vermeule of this city. The deceased also leaves twenty-four grandchildren—among them six grandsons who will be the pall-bearers at the funeral, to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock, at Elizabeth.

FRAZEE WHITEHEAD.

Fraze Whitehead, one of the oldest and most universally esteemed citizens in the Fourth ward, died at his home on West Front street, at an early hour this morning, aged 87 years, one month and one day. The deceased has for many years past been a resident of this city and was possessed of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Although confined to the house a greater part of the time of late, his condition was not considered dangerous until a few days ago. His death resulted from paralysis. At one time, and for many years the deceased was in the employ of the Central Railroad Company, but of late he has lived a retired life. He was a member of the First Baptist church, and was a regular attendant until forced to remain at home on account of ill health.

Philharmonic Concerts.

Special Notice—These concerts will begin at 8:15 o'clock precisely. At that hour the doors to the auditorium will be closed and will remain closed during the rendering of the first movement of the first selection. At the conclusion of the first movement the doors will be opened, and those in waiting will be ushered to their seat. In like manner the doors will be closed during every selection, and opened only between the selections.

By order of

THE LECTURE COMMITTEE.

—The quarterly meeting of the New Jersey Pastors' Conference will be held at the Baptist church in Somerville, beginning this evening, at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. George E. Horr will be Moderator.

CHILDREN'S HOME ANNIVERSARY.

Interesting Exercises at Trinity Reformed Church—Reports by the President and Treasurer, and Addresses by Rev. Dr. Ketcham and Rev. Mr. Richards.

The Eleventh Anniversary exercises of the Children's Home Association took place in Trinity Reformed church on Saturday evening. The attendance was small, but the exercises were nevertheless very interesting. Rev. Mr. Schenck, the pastor, was in charge, and the other city clergymen who took part were Rev. Drs. Ketcham, Van Meter, Yerkes and Rev. Mr. Richards. Miss Gilbert presided at the organ, and Mr. T. B. Brown acted as precentor. The exercises opened by an organ voluntary, followed by Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Dr. VanMeter. The congregation joined in singing a hymn, and Dr. Van Meter then read as follows:

THE TREASURER'S REPORT:

Eliza J. Serrell, Treasurer, in account with Children's Home.

1886, Dec. 1. Cash balance on hand.....	\$ 271.87
1887, Cash received from Sustaining members.....	500.00
Cash rec'd from annual subscriptions.....	144.20
Cash rec'd from sundry donations from individuals, churches, etc.....	1,170.55
Cash for board of some children.....	253.75
Total receipts.....	\$2,340.37

Disbursements.....	\$647.84
Cash paid for provisions.....	695.92
" " clothing, shoes, etc.....	60.07
" " furniture, etc.....	44.27
" " printing and stationery.....	8.53
Cash paid for printing report.....	35.00
" " board returned.....	2.00
" " sundry expenses, repairs, Dickens Reading, etc.....	430.32
Cash paid for fuel.....	10.50
Total expenditures.....	1,934.45
Balance on hand.....	405.92
\$294.82 on deposit in City Bank.	
11.10 in Treasurer's hands.	
\$405.92 total balance.	

Amount on hand contributed for fencing.....\$120.00

Amount due for stair case fire escape, etc. about.....130.00

Amount on hand for running expenses.....155.92

\$405.92

This certifies that the foregoing report has been compared with the books and vouchers and found correct.

CHAS. PLACE, Auditing Com.

LEMUEL W. SERRELL, Plainfield, N. J., Dec. 1st, 1887.

The President's annual address was read by Rev. Mr. Schenck, and was as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FRIENDS:—When one of the ancient Kings demanded of the Spartans fifty of their children as hostages they replied, "We prefer to give you a hundred of our most distinguished men." This tells the story of the value of the child to any nation in any age.

The hope of our loved America to-night is in her children; let them be earnestly and thoughtfully trained in ways of Christian living and they will certainly prove her most efficient safeguards against every form of threatening evil.

A noted Chicago minister in a recent address, said: "I have been working with might and main for many years at the reclamation of men and women. I now propose to turn all my energies to prevention; to take the old-fashioned route pointed out by the Creator himself, 'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when old he will not depart from it.' What we all need especially to do in these days of our lives is to look after the children, these little bundles of habits that are daily crystallizing into men and women in our houses. Ruskin in his 'Modern Painters' pictures, in his own marvelous way, the power of habit. Describing the mountains he says: 'Every one of these wonderful ravines and crags is the expression, not of any sudden violence done to the mountain, but of its little habits persisted in continually. The feeblest, most invisible of the drops of dew among its dust were in reality arbiters of its eternal form, commissioned with a touch more tender than that of a child's fingers, to fix forever the form of peak and precipice and how those leagues of lifted granite into the shapes that were to divide the earth and its Kingdom.' The first drops of water, the tiny grains of sand, shaped the destiny of the mountains. With your finger you may turn the streamlet, but a giant's strength is wasted in trying to stem the torrent. When Jesus, our Great Teacher, would tell the world through his disciples, of his coming Kingdom and its glory, he took a little child and set it in their midst. May we all be lifted and helped to-night by this hour's consideration of the children set in our midst, so much needing help and care.

This work brings to us all who are interested in it, its own "exceeding great reward." In the sense of personal uplifting and help in all that is best, in this striving to lift up those that are fallen.

When Sir Humphrey Davy was asked about his wonderful scientific discoveries, he closed the long list with this striking remark, "But of all my discoveries the greatest is Michael Faraday!" He saw in the apprentice boy the germ of the great chemist, and then set himself with enthusiasm to the work of educating and unfolding the germ until he saw its full realization. One who discovers in an obscure boy or girl the elements of a fine character and then with loving patience develops into power the possibilities he has found, has surely done a noble work.

With the closing of another year we have nothing new and strange to bring you. From year to year our work varies but little in its general history or details. During the year we have had thirty-eight children in the Home. To-night we have eighteen.

As one after another, the children go out of our Home into the individual homes we are al-

ways seeking for them, their places are filled by new comers. From all who have thus gone, we have the best reports. One of our boys who graduated with the highest honors of his High School class, is now learning telegraphy in a railroad office. He sent five dollars at New Years to the ladies of the Home as a token of gratitude for what had been done for him, and expressed the hope that when his salary was raised he would be able to send a larger sum.

A family recently visiting this city brought with them the bright little ten-year-old girl they took five years ago from us. She is a regular attendant at the day and Sabbath school, and gives promise of being a help and comfort in the home where she is dearly loved, and where the expression "How did we ever live without Nelly," is not infrequently heard.

Our hands have been strengthened and our hearts made lighter many times during the past year by the unsolicited gifts of friends. Several companies of small boys and girls have sent us the results of their own little entertainments, planned and carried out largely by themselves. God bless these children. May they ever find in the joy of their own hearts, how far more blessed it is to give than to receive.

At Christmas tide our entire family were asked by kind-hearted friends to a Tree. Here every child found just what was wanted, passed a happy hour in singing their own little songs and in enjoying the delights of a generously spread table. Then came the stage ride home and the happy good night prayer of these little ones that God would bless this dear home, out of which he had called to himself the loved and only daughter.

Fruits and flowers have many times made our Home bright and our children happy. At Easter, through Mr. Pullen, we received from the Sunday school at Netherwood a donation of lovely flowers, with the request that every child should have a bouquet. If the generous givers could have seen the sparkling eyes and eager fingers of the children as each one received his or her share from the box, their own pleasure I am sure would have been more than doubled.

In another Sunday school twenty boys and girls paid fifty cents each, making themselves annual members. Can we not have hundreds of such members from our city Sunday schools?

In June we received our annual donation of twenty-five tons of coal, and a gentleman from the dairy sent us two or three loads of wood.

Our City Editors, Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Shaw, Mr. Holmes of Adams' Express, and many friends whom we cannot name here, have shown us constant favors. Dr. Rushmore has kindly cared for our sick ones, and we have great reason for gratitude that we have had so little serious illness during the year. We still rejoice in the continued and faithful services of our most excellent matron and feel that we will not willingly let pass any opportunity of acknowledging our indebtedness to her for her motherly care of all our children.

The Thanksgiving season just passed has been made specially pleasant to the children by the generous gifts of many friends. One family who had kindly invited all of the children to a Thanksgiving dinner at their own home, were obliged to change their plan, and so sent the dinner to the children instead.

To the dear friends who have known us for eleven years and have proved themselves so true, we do not need to say a word in the way of bringing our claims on their sympathy and support into notice. But to the "strangers within our gates" we cannot forbear saying, "Come with us and we will do you good." In these happy holiday times you will not all, friends of the dear old days, and those whom we would so gladly count as friends, remember not only the little ones in your own bright homes, but those left in the world with none to call them by dear names—the little ones to whom Christmas brings no joys—those pitiful little ones, pinched and cold and hungry, who look into the faces of our bright and happy children, and then think of their own sad lot.

Fathers and mothers, ten dollars will make anyone a sustaining member for one year. One dollar an annual member. Will you pardon me if I say I am looking anxiously forward to the day when our regular memberships and donations will carry on our work, and our over-worked ladies will not be obliged to solicit funds, or cudgel their brains so constantly for means of support.

This is your work as well as ours, and it is your privilege to give, remembering the Master you serve, who said "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Our city officers would greatly lighten the burden and expense if they would, in the coming year, grant a license to the beer and whiskey shops of our city. These are the fountains from which flow the bitter waters of sin and shame; yes, of death, which are devastating so many homes in Plainfield. On a single block near the railroad there are three or four women (I strive to say who day after day and night after night make their trips sometimes four and five times daily, carrying pails and pitchers of beer—sometimes from three to twelve quarts each a day. It is fair to presume that they cannot drink all that they carry, and the suspicion is strong that unlicensed and illicit liquor traffic is constantly carried on in more than one part of the city.

One of these women has three or four dirty and neglected children. Our ladies have been more than once importuned to ask for the care of these. The woman and her husband, who have frequently been before our City Courts for disorderly conduct, are unwilling to give up their wretched children. If we had the much needed City Poor House, the parents could be made to work, and then the children could be cared for.

Mrs. Mulock Clark was led to write her last book, "An Unknown Country," which advocates the cause of the poor people in the North of Ireland, by overhearing the remark of a laboring man, who when rallied upon helping a little girl across the street, replied, "Ay, but a 'nail of 'elp' is worth a cartload of pity." Said the lamented authoress: "It was to put a similar idea into the hearts of English people that I wrote this book on Ireland." The principle, however, is as broad as humanity, and there is plenty of room for its application on this side of the Atlantic.

Associate officers and members of our Home, as we gather again at the close of another year, I am sure it is with true gratitude in our hearts to Him in whose name we work that He who has so blessed our Home in all its departments, that he has given us all needed health and strength, and that sometimes when the day has seemed dark and stormy, at eventide we have found it light. Then let us consecrate ourselves to holy co-operation with Him, Christ working in us and through us, and we working evermore for Christ. Let us keep our eyes on the Pattern:

"It is better to weave the pattern of life, With a bright and golden filling; To do Christ's work with a ready hand, And a heart that's always willing; Than to snap the frail and delicate thread Of our Christian lives asunder; And then blame Heaven for the tangled web, And sit and grieve and wonder."

Better to weave the warp and the woof With the pattern of Christ's own choosing. Winning the palm and the tuneful harp And the crown with no fear of losing.

Then alike in the shade and in the sun Let the shuttles of life fly fleetly; And the Master's words: "Well, faithfully done," Will fall on us daily and sweetly."

N. E. KIMBALL.

President Children's Home Association. Nov. 25, 1887.

After the reading of the above report, Mrs. S. L. Stewart sang "The Lost Chord," and Rev. Mr. Richards was introduced as one of the speakers. In beginning he said he could place his hand on no better evidence of Christianity in this city than the Children's Home; in ancient times it was the custom to turn children into the street, when people did not feel able or care to support them, and they would be picked up and sold as slaves; as a rule in Ancient Literature children were not considered, but children's literature of the present day is apparently a new thing. In households the children are now recognized as the leaders, and by parents and relatives they are so considered. Victor Hugo says to reform a man you must begin with his grandmother; take a child in its infancy and there seems to be no limit to the good you can do for it. We have great encouragement in this work, judging from the reports just read, with so little cost to our city, our church or individually; many whose lives might have resulted in degradation and debauchery, have been started on the right road, by this useful institution.

Rev. Dr. Ketcham next spoke on "The charge of the child"—what shall we do unto him or her; study the child, he said, as an object in the universe, and the testimony of Heaven is a mother's love; the ruin of nations heretofore resulted from tramping down and suppressing the children; we have had a touch of it in this country where thousands of men died for the enlightenment of their fellow beings—Heaven's vindication of the mighty law. Heaven takes an interest in the feeble and a peculiar interest in the children; you had better take care of the children or you will be called to account; costly cathedrals amount to naught; it is the building up of characters. Ask a mother "does it pay to care for your child?" She will say "it certainly does." These ladies of the Home want your energetic interests in this work; these children are your charge, and it is your happy, blessed privilege to care for them; you ought to do it.

A collection was taken up for the Home and after the congregation joined in singing a hymn, Rev. Dr. Yerkes dismissed the audience with the benediction.

Graduated Commutation.

The Central Railroad of New Jersey has taken another step towards the complete gratification of its present large list of commuters and the attraction of a greatly increased patronage of that nature. A graduated scale of commutation rates has been adopted to go into effect on the first of January, whereby those who purchase commutation tickets successively each month will have paid but a few dollars more at the end of the year than those who buy the whole twelve months at a time.

The cost of the first three months is \$10.50 each, but the cost of the last four months is only \$5.25 each. The rates run during the year consecutively as follows: \$10.50, 10.50, 10.50, 9.50, 8.50, 7.40, 6.50, 5.72, 5.25, 5.25, 5.25, 5.25—total \$90.12. Then the year begins again at \$10.50. Tickets for six and twelve months can be purchased in advance, as heretofore, at \$54.05 and \$85 respectively.

Democratic Convention.

The City Democratic Convention was held in the Democratic Association rooms on West Front street, Saturday evening. Mr. James E. Martine, as chairman of the last convention called the meeting to order at 8 p. m., and Judge Wadsworth was made Chairman of the Convention and William K. McClure, Secretary. The credentials from each ward showed a full delegation. Judge Wadsworth, upon taking the chair, made a speech which was warmly applauded. The Chairman announced as the first business in order, the nomination of three Councilmen-at-large. The First and Second wards nominated Mr. Louis M. Stover; the Third ward named Mr. Joel B. Burnett and the Fourth Mr. Walter L. Hetfield. There being no other nominations, the above gentlemen were declared the nominees of the Convention by acclamation.

On motion, it was resolved to make no nominations for the offices of Assessor, Collector and City Treasurer. Other nominations were made as follows, and in each instance the nominations were made by acclamation:

For Chosen Freeholders—James Clark, Solomon Flaig.
Commissioners of Appeal—Jasper G. Cadmus, Jeremiah Manning.
School Trustee—Judge Nathan Harper.
The chair appointed Messrs. Martine, Stover and Saltzman as a committee to fill any vacancies which may occur in the ticket. The Convention then adjourned sine die.

CAUCUS NOMINEES.

DEMOCRATS CHOOSE CARLISLE FOR SPEAKER.

Mr. Reed, the Republican's Choice—Contest Over the Doorkeeper—Blows Exchanged by Two Members.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—It was nearly eight o'clock Saturday evening when the democratic caucus was called to order by Representative Cox, of New York, who opened the proceedings with a speech in which he said that thirty years ago he first entered a democratic caucus, and he was now the only person present who was in the thirty-fifth Congress. At that time the democratic party was dominant in the federal government. They had waited long for the return of that domination. At last it had come in the fullness of its strength, not only with a democratic popular branch, but a democratic executive and with the leading States—in the van of 1887 for a renewed ascendancy in 1888.

When the chairman had concluded his address and announced that nominations for officers were in order, Representative Breckenridge, of Kentucky, arose, and amid applause, nominated John G. Carlisle for Speaker. Upon motion of Representative Scott, of Pennsylvania, the nomination was made by acclamation.

Mr. Carlisle was brought into the hall and acknowledged the honor in appropriate language.

He expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and referred to the importance of the coming session of congress.

When Mr. Carlisle had concluded Representative Bland, of Missouri, nominated John B. Clark, the incumbent, as clerk of the house, and the nomination was confirmed without opposition. J. P. Leedom, of Ohio, was next named as a candidate for sergeant-at-arms by Representative Seney, of Ohio, and was likewise chosen without any opposition.

The next office in order was that of doorkeeper, and the friends of Messrs. Dalton and Milburn, the candidates respectively for postmaster and chaplain, anticipating opposition to their nomination, and fearing the development of personal feeling in the contest over the doorkeepership, endeavored to have that nomination passed over so that the postmaster and chaplain might be chosen before the trouble began. But the champions of the several candidates for the doorkeeper's office refused to permit this change in the programme, fearing that a majority of the caucus could not be held until the contest was decided after the other officers had been chosen.

So the caucus proceeded to the selection of a candidate for doorkeeper. Mr. Donelson was nominated by Representative Washington, of Tennessee; Mr. W. S. Raines, of New York, by Representative Bourke Cockran; Mr. A. B. Burt, of Mississippi, by Representative Berry; Mr. D. K. Reeder, of Pennsylvania, by Representative Ermentrout, and Mr. House, of Michigan, by Representative Tarsney.

As soon as the nominations were closed Representative Breckenridge, of Arkansas, began a vigorous attack on Mr. Donelson. Mr. Tanboe, of Kentucky, defended the doorkeeper, as did Mr. Blount, of Georgia. The latter was repeatedly interrupted in his remarks by Mr. Breckenridge, and finally both of the gentlemen lost their tempers, and came together in a threatening manner.

In the course of a running colloquy between the two gentlemen, Mr. Blount remarked that Mr. Breckenridge was of course working for "his man." Mr. Breckenridge indignantly denied that he had a "man," and declared that he was actuated in his action merely by a desire for the good of the democratic party. Mr. Blount reiterated his statement, and Mr. Breckenridge, turning toward him, said with warmth:—"The gentleman imputes to me dishonest motives."

In the excitement and confusion Mr. Blount misunderstood the remark, and, believing dishonest motives had been imputed to him, struck his antagonist, who carried away with passion of the moment, returned the blow, striking Mr. Blount on the cheek. Before other blows could be passed the gentlemen were separated, and Mr. Breckenridge retired to the cloak room. The circumstances were then explained to Mr. Blount, who, instantly upon learning of the misapprehension under which he had labored, requested that Mr. Breckenridge return to the floor in order that he might tender to him an apology for his action. Upon Mr. Breckenridge appearing, Mr. Blount apologized and they shook hands cordially.

After the excitement occasioned by this incident had subsided the merits of the candidates were again discussed.

Mr. Hurt was chosen for the office of doorkeeper and Rev. Mr. Milburn for the office of chaplain.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

Mr. Reed Nominated for Speaker and a Caucus Committee Agreed Upon.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The republican members of the house of representatives held their first caucus of the session Saturday afternoon. Of the republican representation of 133 members, 117 were in attendance. None of the four independent members elected were present. Representative J. G. Cannon, of Illinois, and representative Louis McComas, of Maryland, were respectively re-elected to the positions which they held during the last congress of chairman and secretary of the caucus.

When these preliminaries had been arranged Representative McKinley, of Ohio, nominated Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, for speaker, and the nomination was confirmed by acclamation. Mr. Reed made a brief speech, in which he counseled party harmony and predicted a republican victory in the next presidential election.

Nominations for the remaining officers of the next house were then made as follows: Edmund McPherson, of Pennsylvania, by Representative Bayne, for clerk; Daniel Shephard, of Illinois, by Mr. Adams, for sergeant-at-arms; W. T. Fitch, of Ohio, by Mr. Butterworth, for doorkeeper; Charles H. Grey, of Dakota, by Mr. Nelson, for postmaster; and Francis W. Thomas, of Indiana, by Mr. Browne, for chaplain. The nominations were agreed to without debate, except in the case of Mr. Grey, over whose nomination some little discussion arose as to the propriety of recognizing the territories in the distribution of house offices.

After a long discussion as to the advisability of such action the caucus authorized the chairman to appoint a committee of eleven members, to be known as the "caucus committee," and to be charged with the duty of calling the caucus together whenever it may be necessary.

An Indian Kills His Guards.

WHEELING, Dak., Dec. 5.—Jumping Dog, the Indian who fired the Cheyenne agency a few days ago, was captured last night. This morning he attacked the guards and stabbed two of them to death with a pair of shears, and then committed suicide.

NOT EASY TO IMPEDE TRAFFIC.

The New Switching System in Chicago Will Baffle Strikers.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—There is no doubt that the present switching arrangement between the Union Stock yards and Transit company and the various railroads continuing in that district known as Packingtown will be a success. It was only begun on Thursday, but so thoroughly has the work been mapped out that there can be no hindrance to rapid work. As a huge scheme it has no parallel in the country. There are hundreds of miles of tracks within a small territory and there is also a big force of employees. Formerly it was so that an engineer of a train would run his engine around a track, and "lay to" in front of the engine of a road he disliked and that engine he would hold in one place for hours. During the great Lake Shore strike it was customary for engineers to block Lake Shore engines and hold them for hours. Now, however, there will be nothing of the kind. There will be a perfect union. Although the stock yards' company will employ over two hundred men and at least thirty engines, that number is far below the number of men and engines employed when the same business was transacted by the various railroad companies. Under the old system there were about three men to forty-seven engines. The present system has been agitated for years and would be continuing along in the same dubious rut still had it not been for the Lake Shore and subsequently the packing-house strikers.

For Commercial Union.

St. Thomas, Ontario, Dec. 5.—What looks a little like the commencement of a struggle or conflict of interest between Great Britain on the one hand and Canada on the other occurred here Saturday. The occasion was a great public meeting held under the auspices of the commercial union club, recently formed here for the purpose of promoting the closest trade relations with the United States. The purpose of the meeting was to hear addresses from Goldwin Smith and Erasmus Wiman, of New York. After quoting Mr. Chamberlain's definition of commercial union that it meant Canada should give preference to every article of manufacture from the United States over manufacturers from Great Britain. Mr. Wiman proceeded to discuss the question whether the perfect development of Canada was inconsistent with British interests. He contended that under close trade union with the United States both countries would be enormously benefited, and that Canada would have an opportunity to make the same relative progress as had the United States.

She Wants the Convention Too.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 5.—A strong effort will be made by this city to secure the national republican convention. A strong committee will leave in a special car on Tuesday to meet the national executive committee, which meets in Washington on Thursday. Prominent members of this committee are Murat Halstead, Mayor Smith, Gen. Hickman, Congressman Butler, Col. Whitefield, Charles P. Taft, C. C. Waite, E. O. Shelby, George B. Draper, Julius Baile, A. G. Corne, Orland Smith, and Dr. T. W. Graham. The committee will be met upon its arrival in Washington by a number of prominent republicans from other parts of the states who favor holding the national convention in Cincinnati. A subscription of \$50,000 has been raised.

The Pacific Road Report.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Pacific Railway Commissioner E. Ellery Anderson, together with a corps of assistants, spent a couple of hours at the government printing office Saturday afternoon revising the final report of the commission. "We shall hand our report to the President on Monday," said he, "as that is the date designated by law. No synopsis will be made public at this time, but it is possible that the President may give it to the press before transmitting it to Congress with his recommendations, with a view to availing himself of any new ideas that may be developed by the criticisms of the public. This line has been followed to advantage in the past and may be pursued on this occasion."

Barnum Hires Mrs. Gilligan.

BRIDGEPORT, Dec. 5.—Mrs. Gilligan, the heroine of the adventure with the escaped lion from the Barnum show, has settled with Mr. Barnum for the loss of her cow. She agreed to accept \$75 for the damage done by the lion. Before the money was paid the cow died. Mr. Barnum at once presented Mr. Gilligan with a Jersey cow from his large dairy farm. Mrs. Gilligan has signed a contract with the agents of the great show to travel and exhibit herself next season.

Herster's Will Broken.

EASTON, Pa., Dec. 5.—The Herster will contest, which has been before the court two weeks, was ended Saturday evening, the jury finding a verdict in favor of the contestants. Andrew Herster left an estate worth \$200,000. He also left four sons and two daughters. All of whom at the time of their father's death were in middle life, having families of their own. The will devised nearly all the property to Andrew Jackson Herster, excluding the other heirs.

Col. Dudley Probably Out.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 5.—The talk about Col. Dudley to be chairman of the republican national committee is not seriously regarded here. One of his most intimate friends and business associates says: "I will hazard the guess that Dudley will have nothing to do with it. He is already engaged in all the political honors obtainable in that direction; besides, he is building cable roads, and you will that he will not accept the position."

An Addition to Chicago's Population.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Judge Garrett Saturday morning dissolved the injunction restraining the county board from declaring the territory of the town of Hyde Park annexed to the city of Chicago. The people of this suburb voted to come in last month but some property owners carried the case to the courts, but it has availed them nothing. The portion annexed will add about 60,000 inhabitants to the population of Chicago.

Blink Morgan's Partner Convicted.

RAVENNA, O., Dec. 5.—John Coughlan, indicted with Blink Morgan for the murder of Detective Hurligan of Cleveland, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. Morgan was convicted a few days ago, and is now in the penitentiary under sentence of death. James Robinson, another of the gang, will be placed on trial today.

Philadelphia's Crematory.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 5.—The Philadelphia crematory is almost completed. The cost, not including the ground, is \$90,000. There are niches in one of the rooms to hold the ashes of the dead in urns. The furnace is 8 feet wide, 10 feet long and 8 feet high. The retorts are 9 feet long, 3 feet wide and 2 feet high.

LIST OF ADVERTISED LETTERS.

REMAINING IN PLAINFIELD POST OFFICE FOR WEEK ENDING DEC. 1, 1887.

Adams, Mrs. Charles
Brown, Elizabeth
Cridner, Charles
Cunningham, W. B.
Calvert, Mrs. Wm.
Everett, Mrs.
Hosper, Thos. (2)
Hale, Mrs. Susan
Hanford, Mrs. Elizabeth
Kennedy, Wm.
Leake, Samuel
Marrow, Miss Caroline
Maybee, Mr.
McKinney, Mrs. Philo
Persons calling for above please say advertised.
W. L. FORCE, Postmaster.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK MAILS.
CLOSE—8.00 and 10.00 a. m.; 2.00 and 5.30 p. m.
ARRIVE—7.30, 8.50, 11.45 a. m.; 2.30, 5.30 p. m.
SOMERVILLE, EASTON, ETC., MAILS.
CLOSE—7.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m.
ARRIVE—8.50 a. m. and 6.30 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Arrive at 5.10 a. m. Office open from 9.30 a. m. to 10.30 a. m. Mail closes at 11 p. m.
Mail for Warrensville closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12 m.
Office opens at 7 a. m. and closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturdays closes at 8.00 p. m. Open every evening until 8.30 p. m., to owners of lock boxes.
Owners of lock-boxes coming without their keys will send for their mail at the Side Delivery Window.
Office closed after 10 A.M. on all National Holidays.
Monday order office open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturdays to 4 p. m.
W. L. FORCE, Postmaster.

MARRIAGES.

CREMERS—GRIFFITH—On Saturday, Dec. 3, by Rev. W. E. Honeyman, Mr. John Louis Henry Cremers to Miss Jennie Griffith, all of Plainfield.

WANTS AND OFFERS.

Advertisements under this heading, one cent for each word, each insertion.

FOR SALE—VALUABLE PLOT OF LAND, 100 feet on Front Street, near Richmond, running through to Second street, 30 feet wide, with two dwellings on the same. Apply to P. O. Box 592, 11-18-2a-w-1m

TRY THE "O. A. F." CIGAR: MADE FROM the finest Havana filler, without a particle of artificial flavoring. The best 5-cent cigar in the world. 11-16-17

ANY ONE DESIROUS OF MAKING ARRANGEMENTS for the Winter, can meet with large, handsomely furnished front rooms, at Mrs. LANSING'S, cor. Park ave. and 6th St. 10-26-17

FURNISHED ROOMS, FOR GENTLEMEN only, over the Post Office, ELIZABETH SCHORE. 9-23-17

FOR SALE—MY PROPERTY ON WEST SECOND STREET. Price Moderate. Terms easy. T. H. TOMLINSON, M. D. 20-6-17

FOR SALE—A SECOND-HAND, TWO HORSE "Peerless" power. In good order. Sold cheap, for want of use. Apply S. B. WHEELER, Netherwood Farm, Plainfield, N. J. 6-22-17

FOR SALE—THE LOT SOUTH-EAST CORNER of Jackson avenue and Somerset street, about 160 feet square. For price and terms apply to O'REILLY BROS., Arch's and Storage Warehouse, from 109 to 123 E. 44th street N. Y. city. may20

MUSIC HALL TO-NIGHT.

Lester Wallace's great success—the Military Comedy of

"OURS."

THE KEMBLE DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Tickets at usual prices. For sale at Reynolds', Field & Randolph, and Shaw's Drug Stores. 11-28-34

Y. M. C. A. SERIES.

FIRST CONCERT PHILHARMONIC CLUB.

MISS JENNIE DUTTON, Soprano.

Stillman Music Hall, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6th.

Tickets at REYNOLDS' PHARMACY. 12-5-24

CITY PHARMACY.

21 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Pure Drugs on Exhibition.

Fine assortment Holiday Goods. Handkerchief Extracts, Cologne, Toilet Waters, etc. Our ALMOND CREAM—(Original)—to heal and beautify the skin.

COMPOUND WILD CHERRY SYRUP—Cures Coughs and Colds.

Try our Cloth Cleanser for Grease Spots.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

City Pharmacy open Sundays from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 4 to 9 p. m., for the sale of medicines only. Telephone Call 100.

FIELD & RANDOLPH, PROPRIETORS.

12-4-17

..No. 8..

PARK AVENUE.

Fancy Goods,

Worsteds,

Notions.

STAMPING!

PECK'S CORNER.

Plush Caps, Toboggan Caps

In GREAT VARIETY,

—AT—

PECK'S.

Manufacturer of

Fine Cigars. Clear Havana Cigars a Specialty.

No. 17 SOMERSET ST.

A LECTURE

ON

Electric Phenomena

Will be delivered by

Mr. LEO DAFT,

At Stillman Music Hall.

Thursday Evening, Dec. 8th, 1887.

The Lecture will be illustrated by a series of Novel and Brilliant Experiments, on a large scale.

ADMISSION:—Adults, 50 Cents. Children under 15 years 25 Cents.

The proceeds will be given to the Trinity Reformed Church.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Large, New, and Choice Assortment.

FANCY CHINA AND BRICK-WARE.

ARTISTIC GLASS WARE.

ART POTTERY.

ELEGANT LAMPS.

GAVETT'S,

15 E. FRONT STREET.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having purchased the business of Mr. John Shroppe at No. 31 W. FRONT ST., I will entirely renovate the place and supply the best fruits in the New York market, fresh roasted peanuts every day, all kinds of nuts and confectionery. I will buy the BEST of everything, and sell at living prices.

A. GRANELLI.

11-26-37

GREEN'S Furniture

Warerooms

EVERYTHING AT NEW YORK PRICES.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

REPAIRING AND UPHOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

GOODS TAKEN ON STORAGE.

10-29-17

Black Stockings!

That will NOT FADE, CROCK, or STAIN the FEET. Try a Pair of

SMITH & ANGELL'S

Black Stockings, and you will wear no other kind.

The color cannot be removed by acids—in fact washing improves the color.

The dye being vegetable does not INJURE the GOODS.

Every pair warranted as above, and if not found as represented, RETURN THEM and your MONEY will be REFUNDED.

SOLD ONLY BY

Howard A. Pope,

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

my107

WE AIM TO KEEP

A LINE OF MEN'S, WOMEN'S, MISSES' CHILDREN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS'

Boots and Shoes

TO FIT ALL CLASSES OF TRADE, AND WE VERY SELDOM MISS IT.

DOANE & VANARSDALE,

22 WEST FRONT STREET.

10m7

W. MESSERSCHMIDT, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishing Goods, 231 West Front Street, PLAINFIELD, N. J. CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED. 10-4-17

ANARCHY NOT YET DEAD

CHICAGO ANARCHISTS STILL ACTIVE AND REVENGEFUL.

The "Arbeiter" Zeitung and the "Alarm" Still defy the Law and Want Blood.

Shewitch to Go to Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Is anarchy dead in Chicago? The police say, and, in all probability, may think it is.

Yet, beyond hanging four men, keeping indictments suspended over the heads of a dozen others and preventing the carrying of red flags in the streets, nothing has been done to eradicate it.

Chicago is still the hotbed of socialism, and in this city socialism is synonymous with Russian nihilism. There is a small stratum of middle ground, but it is so small that very few stand on it, and even those fellows who occupy this limited territory were the foremost in the attempt to breed apprehension regarding the effect of the hanging of the men on November 11 last.

The disciples of Bakunin here are many, but Louis Lingg was not the first among them by any means. He was the most prominent, undoubtedly, but this was because of his rashness and indiscretion.

Daily the Arbeiter Zeitung, which holds as sacred the memory of its departed editor, Spies, inveighs against the law and its enforcement. This vile sheet, which is published in the shadow of the West Twelfth street Turn Hall, wants revenge. The refusal of Parsons' paper, also wants revenge. So does Mrs. Parsons. The Arbeiter Zeitung, which for a time after the Haymarket massacre was weak and sickly, is now strong and flourishing. It has a good advertising patronage and its subscription list is constantly on the increase. Does this look as though the principles of anarchy had been abandoned in Chicago? The most assiduous readers of the Arbeiter are the police, and Captain Schack in particular. The Captain is the man who ran the great conspiracy to the earth, and among the pleasant paragraphs which strike his eye in the paper of his favorite publication are those which bear the information to him that he is marked to die by violence.

Across the street from the Arbeiter-Zeitung office, in the Twelfth street Turn Hall, still stand the tables which two years ago resounded to the raps of the beer glasses in the hands of wild-eyed, unkempt and dirty rascals who vociferously cheered the utterances of Sam Fielden, as dirty and unkempt as themselves; of Parsons, who, professedly the friend and champion of his auditors, secretly despised them. He was well brought up and came of good family, and such association was not entirely to his taste. Indiscretions—such as his marriage, for instance ostracized him, and he preferred to be a leader among those for whom he had a contempt than a suppliant among those who by birth and breeding he was fit to associate.

Around the galleries in this hall, when the internationalists were wont to make merry, were formerly hung the banners bearing the mottoes of this famous organization:—"Our civilization—the bullet and the policeman's club." "Private property is public robbery." &c. Some of those banners are now in the hands of the state; others are hidden away and carefully cherished as emblematic of the social revolution that is to come. From the time of the throwing of the Haymarket bomb until the execution, Mrs. Parsons kept carefully hidden a red flag which she had often carried through the streets, and this was folded in the form of a sash and thrown across the body of her husband as he lay in his coffin with the marks of the hangman's rope around his neck. It is around his body yet, and will remain there until it crumbles into dust. This does not look as though anarchy were dead in Chicago.

The calling of Editor Shewitch to Chicago to take the place of Currin does not look as though it was the intention of the publishers of the Arbeiter Zeitung to make the paper any the less radical than it has been. Currin, who came from St. Louis, was mistrusted and openly called a spy, though his language was as violent and intemperate as that of Grottkau or Spies could have been. Therefore he was kicked out and for some months the paper has been running without a head.

Shewitch can't say, through his paper in Chicago, what he would not be allowed to say in New York, and he can say in his speeches what would not be safe to utter in the great metropolis. The conviction of Most is a revelation to the anarchists of this city. Men have never been called to account in Chicago by the courts for what they have said or written, no matter how incendiary or inflammatory, though the charge is made by their friends and adherents that Spies and Parsons were hanged for conspiracy to murder, but for what they said and wrote. Grottkau and Cuorin and George Francis Train have said as severe things in Chicago as did Most in New York, but the penalty visited upon them was a warning.

The effect of Most's conviction will be more keenly felt in Chicago than in New York. Speech is freer here than there. Most becomes a martyr, for the red is not particular as to how dirty the clay may be out of which his martyrs may be made. Forty-nine per cent of Chicago's population are foreign, and fifty per cent of that is socialist. The stronghold of the faith are in the northwestern, western and southwestern sections of the city and at the stockyards.

There are twenty thousand or more men at the stockyards who are imbued with the spirit of socialism. They would readily take advantage of anything that would aid them in their struggle for the eight-hour day, for they are determined to have it. They have torn themselves loose from the Knights of Labor, whose head they cordially hate for having interfered with their last strike, and are now back to work. Many of them are bloody, brutal fellows, made so by the nature of their business, and their surroundings, and the idea brooded by the anarchists of a destruction of the present order of society, which to their minds is incorporated in the persons of a few beef and pork packers, who refuse to accede to their demands, together with a division of the spoils, is a most acceptable one.

The groups of the internationalists continue to meet, though Captain Schack says he knows everything that is done. This is hardly so, because the membership of the groups being limited now, an invader is easily spotted. There are meetings of the outer and inner groups, and by the latter the men under Captain Schack's command are not invited.

Anarchy is willing to wait. As things are now it must wait, but it will gain by this delay. Gradually the labor factions are drawing the line, some of them will have nothing whatever to do with socialism; to others, all is fish that comes to their nets. The true anarchist does not believe in the ballot, as witness the remarks of Editor Lom when the subject of the amalgamation of all the elements in the labor party was broached to him. These idiots want to still further strengthen the chains which bind them, he asserted. "The ballot is a fraud."

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

One thousand coke ovens are being built in Birmingham, Ala.

This sheet iron trade is in good condition, and likely to continue for an indefinite time.

The miners of Alabama have made application for admission to the Miners' National Federation.

The Roller Chain Belting Company, Columbus, Ohio, has purchased a tract of three acres of land, and will put up shops at once.

WESTERN machine shops were never so full of orders at this time. Every thing in the way of building material has been ordered away ahead.

Iron is being much more largely used for roofing and the purposes than ever. A Cincinnati firm is running night and day on tiles, shingles, iron frames for roofs and iron-ore, paints and cements.

KENTUCKY mining and manufacturing interests are being stimulated by the influx of a great deal of Northern and foreign capital. Chief attention is now being given to the development of lumber and mineral resources.

The tendency in our workshops is to make more complicated and delicate machinery. Inventors are apparently reaching the limit of improvements, and are preparing the way for some radical improvement or departure from existing methods.

A GREAT many Americans are constantly going to Europe to seek work. All of the German rolling-mill owners have formed a combination and have divided the work up by per centages. A commission is now arranging a uniform scale of prices.

The United States Government officials at Watertown Arsenal have tested cut and wire nails, showing adhesive resistance as follows: In white pine—cut nail, 976 lbs.; wire nail, 139 lbs. In yellow pine—cut nail, 1,016 lbs.; wire, 284 lbs. White oak—cut nail, 2,003 lbs.; wire, 780 lbs.

TWO NEW seams of valuable coal have been discovered at Westville, near Pictou, N. S., one eight feet, and the other ten feet thick. The output of coal from this district is rapidly increasing, a great deal of the coal going to Montreal. Three large steam colliers are plying in this trade.

SO GREAT is the demand for anthracite coal-cars that lumber cars are being fenced up with boards and used. Much slaty coal is going to market, and more or less of it is subject to dockage or return. In the urgent requirements considerable refuse coal is finding its way into market.

TOPEKA, Kan., will expend \$250,000 on the sewer system. A St. Louis fire-brick concern has just

THE FRENCH PRESIDENCY

PRESIDENT GREVY'S SUCCESSOR ELECTED.

Sadi-Carnot Takes the Reins of Government—Irish Members of Parliament in Jail or Hiding—Foreign News.

PARIS, Dec. 4.—M. Sadi-Carnot is elected president of the French republic, having received 600 votes from the national assembly in congress at Versailles. At 6:35 p. m. MM. Ferry and Freycinet withdrew their names in favor of Sadi-Carnot, who was leading at that time with a strong hand.

The latter's election was then assured, and the next ballot gave him the majority that elected him.

Immediately upon the announcement of his election, the chamber was filled with cries of "Vive la République!" and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested.

After congress was opened yesterday afternoon the balloting commenced.

During the taking of the first trial ballot for a candidate for the presidency, M. Pelletan made an address to a number of deputies, who congregated outside the chamber advocating the election of M. Sadi-Carnot, which he said would unite all the republican votes.

Several deputies rejoined that it would be the first time the majority had lowered to the will of the minority, and added that the attitude of MM. Brisson and Sadi-Carnot was unworthy of republicans. They urged them to withdraw in favor of M. de Freycinet, who, after M. Ferry, had obtained the most votes.

On the third trial ballot, 505 republican senators and deputies of the Left voted. The vote stood:

Ferry..... 179
Sadi-Carnot..... 162
Brisson..... 159
Scattering..... 3

The decisive ballot of the joint congress was as follows:

Sadi-Carnot..... 616
Brisson..... 186
Ferry..... 11
Scattering..... 1

The result is apparently satisfactory. Paris is all animation. There are no signs of disorder and everything indicates that there will be none.

After the final ballot, Mr. Le Royer, president of the senate, attended by the ministers, went to his private apartments where M. Sadi-Carnot was waiting, and said to him:

"I have the honor to inform you that the national assembly has elected you president of the French republic. I congratulate you in the name of congress, and desire to add my personal compliments."

M. Rouvier also tendered his congratulations.

The newly elected president replied, thanking the members for their congratulations and expressing his gratitude to the assembly, "who," he said, "in uniting their suffrages in my favor bore witness to the desire for peace and concord with which republican France is animated. My dearest wish is that this great day may remain present in all minds and hearts."

"It signifies that the representatives of France can be united and that their common effort can and must secure a constitution assuring an active, stable government capable of bestowing upon the nation liberty at home and dignity abroad."

M. Sadi-Carnot then received General Lavocat, commandant at Versailles, and his staff, and afterward met and shook hands with the representatives of the press to whom he said he would do all in his power to tranquilize the public mind.

The new president and the ministers then took carriages and drove to Paris, the former going direct to the Elysee to take formal possession. He remained there but a short time, when he proceeded to his own residence, in front of which was assembled a multitude to tender their joyful greetings.

In response to their cheers he appeared at a window and said:

"I give you my hearty thanks, citizens, and beg you to prove by your regard for order that you are worthy to have a republican government."

At the conclusion of the president's remarks the people cried "Vive la République!" and quietly dispersed.

IRISH LEADERS IN JAIL.

It is Expected that Forty Leading Nationalists Will be Locked Up.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The visit of Lord Hartington and Mr. Goschen to Dublin seems to have braced up the nerves of the Irish executive, and there has been much show of energy this week. Mr. T. D. Sullivan, lord mayor, legislator, journalist, poet, has been sent to prison. Fortunately for him, he was sentenced by a magistrate, who, although bound to carry out the letter of the law, is independent of the castle, and Mr. Sullivan has been spared the degradation of having exchanged his civic robes for a felon's garb. The brothers Timothy and Edward Harrington will be tried at Tralee before a government magistrate, at whose hands they expect no consideration.

The government, by arresting the secretary of the national league, thought, of course, to throw the league's marching out of gear, but they will soon find they have made another ludicrous mistake. Altogether there are about a dozen members of the Irish parliamentary party in jail or in hiding. The nationalists expect the total to reach forty before the end of next week. Mr. John Dillon is still lecturing daily in England to enthusiastic audiences, determined to put in some good work for the cause before he is arrested, which will be as soon as he returns to Ireland.

Socialists Warned.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The police authorities have warned the socialist federation council that the order prohibiting any demonstration in Trafalgar square or procession in the streets during the state of emergency is in force, and that any attempt to defy it will be suppressed. The radical clubs disapprove such demonstrations, and it is probable that none will occur.

Death of the Primates of All Ireland.

DUBLIN, Dec. 4.—The Most Rev. Daniel McGilgan, D.D., Roman Catholic archbishop of the diocese of Armagh, and primate of all Ireland, is dead.

More Bombs Found.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. J., Dec. 4.—Great excitement was caused last night by the discovery of a bomb standing endways against the door of Charles Higgins' grocery store in that place. It was some time before some men mustered up courage to go within a hundred feet of the bomb. Finally they went close enough to it to see that it was a piece of gaspipe, inclosed in a wooden tubing. One end of the pipe was plugged with paper, while the other was open. It contained a black, sticky substance. The bomb was taken to police headquarters, and Chief Jennings hid it placed in the yard at the rear of the station. It will be carefully examined Monday. Mr. Higgins says that he does not understand why the bomb was placed at the door of his store. The police are at work on the case.

A MUTINOUS SAILOR SHOT.

An American Captain Arrested on Complaint of the Japanese Government.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—Captain M. L. Howes, of the bark Freeman, which arrived at this port yesterday morning from Cebu, was arrested by the United States marshal for the murder of a Japanese seaman, Kahikida Kitamura, while the vessel was on her way from Cebu to Batavia. The murder is said to have been justifiable, as the sailor had tried to take the captain's life.

The captain expected the arrest and made no resistance. When the party reached the United States court Captain Howes said:

"I have been on the water thirty-one years and this last trip was the hardest I ever took. I would not go through that experience again for a mint of money. There I was alone on the Java sea. The steward was the only other civilized man on board."

He had acted strangely, and my crew had acted strangely, and in particular August had given me lots of trouble. On August 6 he tried to interfere with my management of the crew. I slapped his face and told him to mind his own business. He grabbed me around the waist and tried to throw me. I broke away from him and he ran into the fore-cabin. I went after him to put him in the irons and he ran at me with a marlin-spike. Then I shot him. I had to do it in order to save myself and my vessel."

I took the man aboard at Yokohama. I was short of hands and put into that port to strengthen my crew. My first and second mates had left me, and my steward was the only white man left. I sent to several places, but could not find substitutes for them. He was a powerful fellow but was only five feet three inches high. I waited as long as that port as I dared and then I cleared for Cebu to discharge my cargo. I thought I might find a mate at that port. I was unfortunate in that matter, and was obliged to start home without any officers. It was a big undertaking, and this is the result. I ought not to have tried it."

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Opposite the Depot, North Ave., Plainfield, N. J. Package, Furniture and Freight conveyed to and from the Depot to all parts of the City, at all hours. Pianos removed, boxed and shipped at reasonable rates. my91

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Yard and office South Ave. P. O. Box 1467. The best quality of screened coal at the lowest market prices. For Cash. Bowker's Fertilizers for sale. my91

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of all kinds at New York prices. Studio 28 West Front Street. Strainers for drawing and oil painting. my91

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WAX NOSES AND EARS.

Curious Artificial Members and How They Are Made.

The Cork Leg a Myth—What It Costs to Wear False Limbs—A Boy with a pair of Rubber Hands—An Old Toper's Proboscis.

"Do you ever have requests to make queer artificial limbs?" was asked of a manufacturer, who had a wooden leg prominently displayed in a show-case on Broadway, by a New York Journal reporter.

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "we have all kinds of visitors, some of whom want very odd things. Only a short time since a man dropped in who wanted me to make him an artificial nose. It wasn't in my line, however, as I can only make legs, arms and fingers, so I was compelled to decline his request. There are many curious things about my business. For instance, if a man only loses his foot he is compelled to wear an entire false leg, just as if he had lost his leg up above the knee. If he loses his hand he is compelled to wear a false arm, because otherwise it wouldn't work right and couldn't be fastened securely. With a finger, however, it is different, as we can generally fasten that on so that no one could see the difference."

"Do you make cork legs?" was asked.

The manufacturer laughed heartily as he replied:

"No, I do not; and I never knew any one who did. The cork leg is a fable, and I suppose had its origin in that famous song about

My dear Mr. Dan,
The richest merchant in Rotterdam,
who kicked a poor relation out of doors and in doing so fractured his leg so that he was compelled to wear one made of cork that finally ran away with him. Anyway, I never saw a cork leg myself. All artificial legs and arms are made of light wood, such as willow, basswood, or something of that sort. The wood is covered with raw hide in order to preserve it, and the top, as you see, is made of leather nicely padded, where it fastens on the stump of the real leg.

"What is the cost of artificial limbs?"

"An artificial leg usually costs twenty-five dollars, although we have made them as high as one hundred and fifty dollars. An arm doesn't cost quite so much, and fingers are less in proportion."

"How long will the limbs last?"

"We guarantee a leg to last five years, although I have known one to be worn for fifteen years. If a man is careless and gets his artificial foot wet it will soon rot, and then he will be compelled to have a new one fastened to his leg. We can put a new foot on just as easily as a shoemaker puts a sole on your shoe."

"Do you ever sell ready-made artificial limbs?"

"Oh, no," responded the manufacturer, "every one has to be made to order, because so two men are exactly alike. When a man wants a limb we measure him very carefully for it, as it must be exactly the same size as his natural limb, or he would feel awkward. It is made just as near the same shape of his natural limb as possible, and he soon gets accustomed to it."

"You mentioned requests that you sometimes had for odd limbs."

"Yes," replied the manufacturer; "there was the man I mentioned who wanted the nose. I have seen several artificial noses, but never made any. They are usually made of wax or plaster of Paris, and are generally fastened to the face by a pair of spectacles caught over the ears. They generally have rather a queer appearance, and don't look much like the natural article. They are also very expensive, as there is a great deal of work on them, especially in the coloring. The object, of course, is to make them as much like the natural skin color as possible. I know an old army officer who lost his nose in the war and had an artificial one made. He was a very hard drinker, and he used to go to the man who made his nose every six months and have it colored up a little more, to make it look natural, as he said."

"I also know a man," continued the manufacturer, who lost an ear, and had one made of India-rubber. It was a beautiful piece of work, and was very delicately tinted the exact color of a human ear. No one could have told the difference, and very few people know that he wore an artificial ear until one day he dressed in a hurry and put it on wrong side before. He came downtown with it that way, and created a great sensation before he discovered his mistake."

"The queerest case I ever heard of," continued the manufacturer, "was of a man who lost his lower jaw and had it replaced by an artificial one composed of rubber and wax. By an arrangement of springs he could use it almost as well as an ordinary jaw. Then there is the case of that boy at Belleville, N. J., who lost both hands in a machine last spring. His friends took up a subscription for him and had two hands made for him. From the wrist up they were made of ash and the hands were made of rubber, covered with kid gloves. I understand that he can use them nearly as well as natural hands and pick up a pen and write with it easily."

"I tell you we can replace almost any part of a man except his head, and perhaps in another century they'll be able to do that."

LASSING A SWAN.

A California Cowboy Turns Bird-Catcher with Great Success.

Frank Cople is chief vaquero on the Rancho Chico, and his old horse, Buck, with almost human intelligence, is known to all the boys on the rancho. His picture is thus drawn in the Chico (Cal.) Enterprise: Frank, assisted by his horse, has lassoed every thing from a wild Western steer to a cinnamon bear, and the other day set the top feather in his cap for the world to compete for. General Bidwell has in his deer park a large pond in which a graceful white swan proudly floats. Some days ago the bird escaped and all efforts to capture him, proved futile. Shooting him through the wing was finally suggested, when Cople happened along, and being told what was the matter, he volunteered to capture the bird without injury to it.

He was told to go ahead, and off he started after his swanish, which, when he saw Frank, arose in the air, and sailed out to Sandy Gulch, Frank following on his horse, but no way could he find of catching the bird until the coiled riata at his side suggested an idea novel and startling. Why not lasso the bird? And just that quick was the sixty-foot horse-lariat uncoiled. What favored the plan most, the bird flew only from thirty to forty feet from the ground; but another difficulty presented itself. Frank could not throw his riata from a sitting position. So, speaking to old "Buck," he sprang to his feet in the saddle and started at a full gallop after the bird, which arose and began flying.

Now he is under it, with the swan forty feet in mid-air. Once, twice, three times the rope circles around his head, and is thrown with a quick, unerring aim upward and outward. It cuts through the air and settles gracefully over the wings of the swan. The struggling bird was drawn to the ground and taken to the park.

SCIENCE OF SPELLING.

Advantages of the Phonetic System Over the Method Now in Use.

Many practical experiments, many times repeated, writes Charles A. Story, in the Chicago Inter-Ocean, have already established the fact that with the science of spelling we are able to teach as much of spelling in three hours as has heretofore been taught in one hundred hours; teach and learn as much spelling in three days as has heretofore been taught and learned in one hundred days; make as much progress in learning to spell the English language in three weeks as has been accomplished heretofore in one hundred weeks, and reach a more perfect result at the end of three months than has heretofore been possible at the end of one hundred months. In other words the use of the science of spelling saves ninety-seven per cent. of the time and labor heretofore wasted in learning to spell.

As there can be but one multiplication table that is absolutely perfect, equally applicable in all lands and latitudes, so there can be but one table of letters absolutely perfect, equally applicable in all lands and latitudes; and as there can be but one science of numbers absolutely exact, however varied the propositions may be, so there can be but one science of spelling absolutely exact, however varied the words may be. Science is universal. A system of spelling that could be used in spelling English words would not be a science unless it could also be applied to other languages, and spell all the words with absolute precision that fell from the lips of man.

The science of spelling does not stop to inquire the language of the speller, nor the meaning of the word he spells, nor its history, but contents itself with spelling the word to be spelled with absolute accuracy.

It is not a complicated or difficult science, as many might suppose, but so simple and so easy that it is a matter of astonishment that some scholars have brought it to the attention of the people five hundred or one thousand years ago. Although the result of twelve separate discoveries, and many inventions, each of the discoveries and inventions are so simple that any man of common sense, with close attention to the subject, might have made them long ages ago. Spelling, writing and reading must, from necessity, be the business of children—young children; and the science is adapted to the capacities of young children.

Small children should learn to spell small words first—easy words, of one syllable. And they should learn to spell these small words by classes, all the words in any one class being spelled in the same way, so that when the children have learned to spell five or six words of one class, they can spell all the other words of that class as rapidly as the teacher can pronounce them. All the words of the sixth class, for instance, are spelled with three letters—a consonant, a vowel and a consonant—and there are 1,110 English words in that class. The writer has instructed children, six or seven years old, so that, after thirty minutes they were able to spell all the words of that class, accurately and correctly, as fast as the teacher could pronounce words for them to spell.

When very young children, four, five and six years old, who have never been to school, and have never been taught—or mis-taught—make an attempt to spell they give to the letters their natural names, and from the lips of these very young children we have picked the names of all the letters.

We have four short rules for handling this entire science. They are printed in this column, and occupy about one inch of space. One rule is for naming vowels, another for naming consonants, another concerning silent letters, and the other for spelling the words.

Rule 1—The sound of any vowel is the name of that vowel.

Rule 2—The sound of any consonant, followed by e, as in me, is the name of that consonant.

Rule 3—Never use any silent letters.

Rule 4—Name each letter in the word, and then pronounce the word.

These are the only rules needed. They are wide-reaching in their effect, and hold the speller in contact with nature, science and common sense. Children four or five years old always use these rules when they try to spell.

If the American people desire to preserve the English language and its literature, and make it the language and literature of the earth, they must consent to spell their words in accordance with the laws of science, and place them on paper in a decent and common-sense garb, and they have no time to lose in doing so.

If this science of spelling can be used merely as a step-ladder, leading the younger children up to the mystery of the old system, it will enable them to master the old system two years sooner than they master it now. The introduction of this science into the kindergartens and primary schools will save many millions of dollars in annual taxation for school purposes, and give the children a more general and better education while younger in years.

Benevolent people, who wish to benefit mankind, or do something for the welfare of those who are coming, can invest their money in introducing and spreading this science with the certainty of good results, as this science alone will be of more real advantage to the poor, to the illiterate, to the oppressed, to the children of toil, than the combined efforts of all the missionaries—home and foreign—upon the globe.

There is no longer any question or doubt as to the merits of the science, its simplicity, accuracy, neatness or wide-reaching, practical value. It has been practically tested, in a small way, in the presence of so many competent judges, that all doubt has disappeared.

We asked the Forty-ninth Congress for an appropriation of \$50,000 to pay for renting and seating a school-room in Chicago large enough to seat a thousand visitors, and keep the said school open to the public for one year, so that they might see, hear and examine the science in practical use. The bill never reached a vote. Before the people can approve, they must see and hear. The old system of spelling is an old, clumsy, stage-coach upon a muddy road; the science of spelling is a train of palace cars upon a well-ballasted steel track. The old system is a leaky canal-boat, drawn by horses, confined within the mud-banks of a shallow stream, used in only one language; the science of spelling is an upper-cabined steamship, navigating the wide ocean of human speech, combining strength, durability, safety, speed and comfort. It is well worth all that it may cost. Let the American people consider, and then act.

Millions for Religion.

The English Church receives in tithes about \$2,000,000 a year. Of this amount \$3,000,000 is expended in hospitals, schools, church buildings, etc., and the remaining \$15,000,000 goes to pay the salaries of the clergy.

FOOD FOR NOVELISTS.

Leaves From the Life of an Actress Now Residing in Florida.

In one of the suburbs of Jacksonville, says a letter to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, stands a little unpretentious dwelling, which has for an inmate a woman who has had a most checkered career. Rumors of this woman's experiences reached a reporter, and he determined to investigate the truth of them. A short walk brought the writer to the house, and a knock brought the object of his search to the door.

She was a woman who had passed the prime of life, and her face in her youth must have been beautiful. It was now furrowed with deep lines of care and sorrow. Her once raven black hair, which was wound carelessly around her head, was streaked with silver, and though her hands were small and delicately shaped, the shrunken flesh told too plainly a tale of hunger and suffering. There she stood; her eyes, which could at times flash fire as some memory of former wrongs flitted across her mind, turned with a startled expression on the intruder, whose curiosity had led him to her home. But as he doffed his hat and greeted the strange woman with a kindly "good morning," the flashing orbs filled with a softer glow, and with the bow of a Duchess she returned the salutation, and invited the newspaper man inside.

The visitor managed to explain his errand with difficulty, and even then, by the flash of the black eye, he saw that she resented the intrusion. But after a short talk the thread of the conversation was gradually led back to herself, and she gave the following sensational account of herself:

"I am of English birth. My father, who once bore the honored title of the Earl of Hereford, but who was then an officer in the guards, wooed and won my mother, at that time a very popular actress, playing at Drury Lane Theater. The marriage, or rather mock marriage, for my father heartily deceived my mother, took place in a little country village near London, and as my father said he feared his father, the old Earl, would disinherit him if he heard of his action, he prevailed on my mother to live in retirement, promising that as soon as possible he would declare to the world the true state of affairs. I was the sole issue of this union, and month after month passed, and the plausible guardsman prevailed on my trustful mother that the time was not ripe yet for a disclosure. It was soon the same old story."

"At first no one could have been more devoted than my father; then, as time wore on, his visits to our little home became less frequent, and finally ceased altogether. My mother, in deep distress, sought the presence of the old Earl, and then told him the whole story, but he refused to believe her, and drove her from his door. In her anguish she sought her husband's regiment, but found he had exchanged and gone to India. Selling the bangles that he had given her in the halcyon days of their early happiness, she took me with her, and we sailed for the gorgeous East, but found, alas, too late, that her traitor husband had fallen in an affray with some mountain tribes in the interior."

"In her despair my mother took poison and died, leaving me in a little hill station, where an officer's wife adopted me, and cared for me as her own child. I was sent home to England, and, after being educated, concluded to follow my mother's profession and become an actress."

In vivid world languages she then depicted her own life. A rich Russian noble deceived her, and when she resented his wrongs he sent her to Siberia on a false charge of being a Nihilist. Her escape and the vicissitudes she encountered before she reached America would fill a volume, but were told with a singularly truthful air. She came here some months ago, and has eluded observation until now. She keeps perfectly secluded, and evinced a desire to be unknown. So far, not a dozen people here know of her residence or her history. Certainly truth is stranger than fiction."

HOW TO GET CLOTHES.

The Peculiar Business Carried On by a Shrewd New York Jewess.

Not a great many New York women know about the umbrella bargain shop, says the New York World; it does not advertise itself, and those who are in the secret are too shrewd to spread the secret and thereby lessen their own chances for that triumph dear to the female heart. One woman, at least, whose income is limited, makes that bargain shop stand her in good stead, and manages, by the aid of a skillful seamstress who comes to her by the day, to dress better than women with twice her income. The shop itself is carried on in about this fashion: Down stairs is an umbrella shop, where a little old Hebrew does a meager business. Above there are three or four rooms, where his wife, a little old Hebrew lady, carries on the real business of the establishment. In cedar closets, ranged all about the walls, a gorgeous costumes in various stages of freshness and good repair, shoes, slippers, bonnets, furs, great boxes of long gloves, underwear, vinaigrettes—every thing that women wear. The old Hebrew lady gets hold of these things in all sorts of ways. Many of them are wardrobes of people who have had to go suddenly into mourning; others are sold out each season by women who want to get rid of all their old things and get something towards the bills for the new, and others, again, perfectly fresh and unworn, have a curious history.

There are women of wealth whose bills, but will not give them ready money, and when they need the latter they simply order home costumes, bonnets, furs or gloves, the bill for which their husbands will pay, and the goods are sold to the old bargain-maker for ready cash, though far below their original value. These the afore said skillful woman buys at a bargain, and by the aid of a seamstress remodels, refits and makes over the dresses for her own wear. She gets gloves in the same way sometimes, and bonnets, and manages to drive many a good bargain with Mrs. Umbrella. Second-rate actresses also buy from the old woman, and, with a little relooping and refurbishing, manage to look very stylish and presentable in these second-hand clothes. Some of the slim ones buy the gowns of fat dowagers and find enough material to make two dresses from one. Meanwhile, Mrs. Umbrella is making a fortune.

Fate of a Houseless Tot.
J. J. Roscoe, of Lookout, N. M., moved his family thirty miles into the wilderness, and while building a house lodged them in a tent. Their only child, a little four-year-old girl, said that she wanted to go home, and several times strayed away and was brought back. But one day she could not be found, and after searching for her four days her father came upon her dead body. She had starved to death.

Millions for Religion.
The English Church receives in tithes about \$2,000,000 a year. Of this amount \$3,000,000 is expended in hospitals, schools, church buildings, etc., and the remaining \$15,000,000 goes to pay the salaries of the clergy.

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