#### MRS. BURKE'S PUDDING.

It had always been the custom in Mrs.
Consist's day to bake one of her best plummiddless during Christmas week for the
shee woman, Mrs. Burks, who was never
likely to tests such a damty at other seasons.
"Why should we keep all the good things to
ourselves," she used to sak, "est plum-pudding whenever we fancy it, and this poor
hard-working woman never know the taste
of such a morsel?" It was also the custom
of the house, "to build," as Harry Canulet of such a morsel?" It was also the custom of the house "to build," as Harry Capulet used to say, several of these rich puddings it the same time; they would keep for weeks or months without spoiling, and there they were, at a moment's notice, if dinner company arrived unexpectedly on washing or ironing days, when it was inconvenient to concoct nice dewerts. When Mrs. Harry Capulet took the management of affairs after his mother death, her husband's cousin, who had been regent during the interreganism is nother death, her husband's cousin, who had been regent during the interreganism is of the country of the interreganism in the country of the interreganism is the has received it for so many years, she will feet injured, I'm afraid, unless you do."

she will feel injured, I'm straid, unless you do."

"Ob, certainly," answered Mrs. Harry. who was of an economical turn of mind; I shall give Mrs. Burke a pudding, but not one of these. What are you thinking about—waste all those delicacies on a char-woman?"

"Gingerbred pudding, with a few raisins added, will satisfy her quite as well," put in Mrs. Harry's sister.

"What they call a poor man's pudding?" asked Mrs. Harry.

"Yes—the very thing."

"But, my dear," expostulated Sue Capulet, "Mrs. Burke will know; she has been accustomed to the best. I have made it a principle to send her as good as I kept; I hated to serimp her at Christmas time."

principle to send her as good as I self to steed to serrimp her at Christmas time."

"Oh, you're too extravagant, Cousin Sne-esides, you give an old ignorant char roman credit for all your own virtues and stee. I don't think it worth while to waste so much money upon her; a poor-man's pud ding is more appropriate for the circum

"Noblesse oblige," insisted Sue. But Mrs. Harry laughed, and ordered the poor-man's pudding to be baked the same size as her own plum-puddings.

"I can hardly tell them apart, the cook has

iven them all such a rich brown. Surely he proof of the pudding is in baking as well as the eating."

But Sue sighed. "Mrs. Burke is English. But Sue sighed. "Mrs. Burke is English.
You won't be able to deceive her about an
English plum-pudding."

"I'm not going to label it, and she can
take it or leave it. Beggars shouldn't be
choosers, I've heard," cried Mrs. Harry, who
couldn't keep her temper as well as she could
keep other things.

"The work a pudding!" said Mrs. Burke.

keep other things.

"That was a pudding!" said Mrs. Burke, one morning after Christmas, having come in for some work. Mrs. Harry looked at Sue.
"I think," continued Mrs. Burke, "they grow nicer every year, Mrs. Capulet. This one just melted in your mouth; it was too good for poor folks."

"There!" cried Mrs. Capulet, as soon as Mrs Burke's back was turned, "what did I tell you, Sue? After educating Mrs. Burke up to the English plum-pudding! This is all the good it does to educate the lower classes, you see."

you'see."
"I hope it isn't biarney in Mrs. Eurke, hazarded Sue.

"A man convinced against his will, Is of the same opinion still," quoted Mrs. Harry.

After this whenever Sue and Mrs. Harry disagreed, her sister would say, "Remember Mrs. Burke's pudding, Sue." However, the matter faded out of their minds in time, and perhaps they would never have thought of it if Mr. Gus Blake hadn't happened to

drop in upon them. Now Mr. Blake was somebody worthwhile in Miss Lily's eyes. She had met him here and there, danced with him at germans, yachted with him, pic-nicked with him, lunched with him; once he had even sent her some flowers; she had some of them now, pressed in a book of love sonnets. He was one of those cordial people who shake hands as if they were making love. Miss Lily was more than fond of his society; she intended to marry him. But it was a pity that he should arrive on the only day in the picked-up dinner. in the week when they had a "There is one of the Christmas puddings left, at any rate," said Mrs. Harry, "that will

Mr. Gus Blake was very affable as usual. He and Miss Lily sang duets together be-fore dinner; she had also to show him over the grounds, the view of the river, the eagle's nest: they hunted for four-leaved clovers to her, and she told his fortune with a dalsy He was complimentary and gallant. Lify feit as if a crisis was at hand. They met Sue, with her hands full of wild flowers, coming "A pelghbor?" he asked, with his most

nurried by.
"Oh no. That is Sue Capulet, Harry' "Oh no. That is Sue Capulet, Harry's cousin. She used to keep his house before he was maried."
"Indeed."

"Yes. She is rather prim in her ways, and opinionated like all country people." "Ah! she must be very disagreeable."

"Perhaps; but one needs to live with her to find it out."
"And you live with her?"
"Yes. She will live here I suppose till

somebody marries her.' Then she has a lover ?" "And yet she is not precisely ugly," with a

merry twinkle in his eyes.
"No, not at all; only commonplace," concided Lily.
The dinner progressed as far as the dessert.

It was a picked-up one, to be sure ; but what could anyone expect who came without announcing himself. Mrs. Harry assured herself. Mr. Blake was a famous diner-out; he knew, moreover, how to make himself agreeable over a dinner of herbs; and then there was her English plum pudding to top oil with. How plump and delicious it looked as it came upon the table, and what royal odors it emitted! She cut it, with pride in her mien. Sue tasted it, and shot a quick pale, and gave her plate a little angry push. Then Mrs. Harry, having helped everybody else, settled herself to the enjoyment of her pudding. Sue, regarding her, saw a look of onsternation gather upon her face. She ut

tered an exclamation as if she had been wounded. "Sue," she said angrily, "you carried the wrong pudding to Mrs. Burke. This is the poor man's pudding," regardless of he

guest, "I carried the pudding the cook gave me," "No wonder Mrs. Burke thought it too good for poor folk!" put in Lily, sourly.

They both glowered at Sue. They were obliged to repress their wrath before their guest, but they were too full of indignation to talk rationally or coherently. If Mr Blake guessed that there was thunder in the air, he was as facetious and anecdotal as usual, ignored the atmospheric changes, and did not burry away. But when he was obliged to take his train at last, the thunder-

directions to the contrary, said Mrs. Harry ding in spite of me."
"I had nothing to do with it," returned
Sue: "it was as much a surprise to me as to

you."
" Pity Harry hadn't been here," said Miss Lily, ignoring Sue's version. "If his wife Lily, ignoring Sue's version. "If his wife isn't to be mistress in his house, it is time he knew it. A poor man's pudding to set be-fore Mr. Gus Blake, one of the most fastidious

of men !"
"I'm very sorry," said Sue. "It wasn't

a nice pudding."

"Nor a nice thing for you to do in another's house."

"Mrs. Capulet, I had nothing whatever to do with it," protested Sue.

with it," protested Sue,
"Susan Capulet, I don't believe a word you say."
"And if I were sister, you or I should

And so it happened that Sue packed her trunks, and Harry Capulet had such a ver-sion of sirs. Burke's pudding that he did not

ream of recalling her. Sue went to a friend's house in the city,

Sue went to a friend's house in the city, who had promised to find her a situation.

In the meantime Mrs. Capulet's servants confided the story of the plum pudding to Mrs. Burke hersell, and Mr. Gas Blake's part in it. Mrs. Burke felt it her duty to write Mr. Blake and repeat the whole affair, and through him to help sweet Miss Sue, who would never hart a fly, out of her trouble.

Mr. Blake smiled over this letter. So they had made it hot for Miss Sue! He had auspected as much. He went to call en his iriend Mrs. Barnes and request her co-operation. He was shown into the music room, and met Sue.

"So," he said, shaking bands, "this is the said, of Mrs. Burke's pudding. What a result of Mrs. Burke's pudding. What a lucky pudding for me and Mrs. Burke!' And then Mrs. Barnes entered. "I came," he said, "to consult you about

the affairs of a friend of mine who has come to grief. Her case is even worse than that of the man in the South who burst his mouth eating cold plum porridge."

The upshot of the consultation was that Sue had a position, a little later, where Mr. Biake was intimate enough to drop in at his pleasure and carry the governess off to the opera, or for a lew hours recreation in the arch helping his reason and so it happened opera, or for a few hours recreation in the park behind his span; and so it happened that one day Lliy and Mrs. Capulet received the wedding cards of Miss Susan Capulet and Mr. Gustavus Blake, which was all owing to Mrs. Burke's pudding.—M. N. Prescott in Harper's Bazaar.

THE JEWISH RELIGION.

Importance of Israel as a Factor in the His tory of Mankind From the New York Independent.

Fortunately or unfortunately, we scarcely know which, for American theological science, Stade's Geschichte des Volkes Isrnel is but little known among us. The radical standpoint of the author, who reconstructs the religious bistory of the people of largel, seconding to the most advanced of advanced views, and does so in language that is not only provoking, but at times almost insulting to conservative scholars, is very distastefu to the majority of our Bible students. And yet Stade is so bright a scholar, so keen an observer, so terse and lucid and original s observer, so terse and fueld and original a writer, that his works deserve the attention of even those who cannot approve of their contents. Every sentence he writes says something. In the introduction to his Geshichle he, in a manner somewhat new and certainly interesting, portrays the peculiar position and influence of Israel in the complex of the nations of history, and of his deplex of the nations of history, and of his description we will here reproduce the leading ights He says :

White I srael is surpassed by the great trations surrounding it in the glories of war, by the Romans in importance for the develop-ment of law and right, it is seen to be behind the other nations of autquity also in other particulars. In Israel we do not find that idea of the beautiful which we have in the Greeks, who, as no other nation before or after them, have given expression in all directions to the love of the beautiful, and in this regard are for us to the present day yet a model that has never been reached or surpassed. Of that which we admire in the Greek people, the Hebrew had nothing an alogous, nothing to be compared with it. Israel had not only no Apelles, no Phidias, but had not even any art of painting, no sculpture, no architecture. The conception of the plastic art is not at all to be found in this people. Not even does Solomon's temple exhibit anything of the sort. For this tions to the love of the beautiful, and in pie exhibit snything of the sort. For this was evidently modeled after the temples of Gentile people around, and not after primitive houses of worship in Israel, and was something entirely new in character for the Israelites of that day. Besides, it was a very simple structure almost awkard in its shape. And yet the carpenters and masons who do he work for Solomon are men from Tyre, and the master who moulds the columns and he temple utensiis is, at least from his ather's side, a descendant from a family

Especially when we compare Israel with the most gifted of the ancient peoples do we learn the great monotony of their mental world (firstesteben). They have no epic like the Iliad and the Odyssey, like the Niebelungeniled of the Germans, like the Kala-wala of the Finns; they have not the smallest beginnings of the drama for the Song of Solomon and Job are not such. They have, indeed, in compensation for this, lyrical poetry and the accompanying music unsurpassed by any other age. But they are entirely without the bent toward scientific pursuits which prevails among the Greeks, are entirely without philosophical studies. Nor has this people in olden times been in any way prominent in commercial pursuits, in new undertakings, in discoveries, wherey a nation can also conquer the world; the ental life of the Israeities was very oneided, and in this one sidedness for us a very markable people. But it is not this last feature that attracts

ur attention. It is rather this that this litthe nation has exerted a greater influence by far upon the history of mankind in general than have the Greeks and the Romans; for us it is in many more respects a model than are these. The feelings and the thoughts of to-day, our doings and deeds are far more in-fluenced by the world of thought and feeling which Israel produced than by that of Greece and Rome. The whole civilization of the present day is deeply saturated with the thoughts and motives of Jewish origin.

This finds its explanation in the fact that in srael that side of human nature found its greatest development which is of greater im-portance for humanity than are arts and sciences, law and philosophy. While in Greece the mythology was developed into philosophy and thereby mediately into science, in Israel the mythological period de-velops into the religion. And, be-sides this, the religion of Israel is far sides this, the religion of Israel is far more the coming religion of mankind in general than the philosophy of the Greeks is the coming philosophy of men. Beyond all doubt Israel, in the sphere of religion, has shown itself much more epochality, and rowerful than the Romaking, peculiar, and powerful than the Ro-mans have in the domain of law, and the Greeks in art and philosophy. It is true that as Israel was at the head in religious maters among the people of the world, thus the Romans heid this position in the department of government, and the Greeks in the field of philosophy. But while the cultured naophy. But while the curtain en-ere the Roman law found an entrance, endeavored more and more to emancipate themselves from the domain of Roman legal thought, and while the remnants of Greek art and science can stir only

a select congregation among these cultured nations, and while the phil-osophy of the Greeks is continually more and more circumscribed in its spheres both religion and the constantly aggres sive accentine spirit of the age, religion yet has a tirm hold on all classes of peoples, from the king to the beggar, and is constantly en-deavoring to embrace all the peoples of the orld. Religion among the is vet, no matter rt and all the arrangements of the state. The questions of religion shake empires and en-kindle the bloodiest of wars. Therefore, questions of religion snake empires and en-kindle the broodiest of wars. Therefore, religion also transforms nations and creates new types of peoples. The mental and spiritual peculiarities of the humanity of our lay, both of European and of Mohammedan culture, are essentially the products of the monotheistic religion which originated in

· ILL KISS HIM FOR HIS WIFE."

This happened to Col. G. D. Alexander, Third Arknings regiment, now practicing in Thatcher The long stemmed battle o'er and lost, i he order come Hetreat But many hearts lay cold and still

On heds of dutales sweet.

And theilled no more at th' enset bold,

Norheard returning feet. Thallving left the lonely dead

Upon the spot they fell, And turned with saddened faces back The tale of rout to tell; But on the kindly dalales there

The steady trump were through the night,

That swept their ranks like hay Beside the road an officer Lay wounded like to death.

who could face an tron for

All pailed, faint, and helpiess he, With scarcely strength for breath And twas his company plodding by, As one to th' other saith.

" He easy, boys; there lies the man That led us in the fight; We love him and we won't pass on Until we've done him right

And boys, the flower of Arkansas, Filed past with misty eyes, upon

The Shenandonh's banks,
And gently pre-sed their captain's hand,
And dercely damned the Yanks.

A big, gruff, bearded frishman Brought up the rearmost file, And knelt beside the suffering man, And sobbed and sobbed the while And as that fare well band looked on, Through tears there came a smile.

The sergeant turned him toward the boys, it's face with greef full rife; leggera, boys! while they gated down, On that fast wanting life. We'll niver see the carry agents.

e'll niver see the cap'n again-I'll kis him for his wife ! The kiss of that rough soldier there

The kiss of that rough soldier there Thrilled through the cap sie's soul, And started fresh the singelsh life From heart fount to its goal; And one less grave kind nature sods By Shenandoah's roll - Ricare Lane in Times-Democrat, WOODWARD HILL CEMETERY

"Beneath those rugged eims, that yew tree's shade,
where heaves the turf in many a monidering heap.
Bach is his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude foretathers of the hamlet sleep."

— Gray's Elepy.

"What is he that builds stronger than either the mason, the shipwright, or the car-penter?" is the quest'on asked by one of the grave diggers in the churchyard scene in the tragedy of " Hamlet."

"The gallows-maker," answers grave digger No. 2, "for that frame outlives a thousand tenants." Whereupon grave digger No. 1 replies :

" I like thy wit well, in good faith, the gal lows does well; but how does it well? It does well to those that do ill; now thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than the church : argal, the gallows may do well to thee. To't sgain ; come." Grave digger No. 2 thereupon rubs his singgish pate and repeats the question : "Who builds stronger than a mason, a carpenter, or a shipwright? Ist grave digger-" Aye tell me that, and unyoke.'

2d grave digger-" Mass, 1 cannot tell." 1st grave digger-" Cudgel thy brain n more about it, for your dull ass will no mend his pace by beating; and when you are asked the question again, say the grave maker; the houses he builds last till dooms-

This witty dialogue from " Hamlet " cam forcibly to my mind one morning a week or two ago as I found myself treading the se ciuded walks of Woodward Hill cemetery There have been quite a number of these new "houses" made in this cemetery lately and being in a meditative mood I began musing after this manner : " Does he whose business it is to break and fashion the grounfor the last resting places of the human fain ily ever bethink himself that while those handsome and massive structures erected by the skill and labor of the mason and carpet ter are tenanted for a comparatively short span of time at the most, the occupants of his houses will remain in their ' narrow cell till time gives place to eternity \* the living has its entrances and its exits, through which its population come and go The city of the dead has no egress for its in habitants. No alien who takes up his abode within its stient portais can ever return t his native clime."

Woodward Hill cemetery at all times is a enchantingly lovely place. When arrayed in its spring and summer habiliments it ap pears "fair as a garden of the Lord"—a very paradise of loveliness. The acme of it beauty is reached, however, when it is clothed in its autumnal dress of yellow and clothed in its autumnal dress of yellow and crimson—when, as Longfellow so exqui sitely expresses it-

There is a beautiful spirit breathing forth is mailow richness on the clustered frees, and from a beaker full of richest dyes. But at this time of the year, when the bright glory of autumn is waning into the somber desolation of winter, there is a pensive splen der about Woodward Hill that bestows a cultarly delicious charm upon the place and I could not have chosen a better day in a visit to this fair necropolis than that brigh fresh day in the wane of autumn. As 1 st upon the brow of the steep decline that ter minates with the southeastern boundary of the cemetery, gazing in admiration at the beautiful panorama spread out before meyes, I fully apprecisted the wisdom, judiment and good taste that were exercised the founders of Woodward Hill cometery choosing this site for a necropolis. Its s juestered and romantic surroundings, command of imposing and picture-q scenery, with the Conestoga winding snake-like curves along its base-lost to t view in either direction amid wooded hi combine to give Woodward Hill cemeter such characteristic charms as few other, any, cemeteries in this section of the countr

can surpass.

Before our larger cemeteries were established, the good people of Lancaster buried their dead in small, old-fash-loned church yards, each church or denomican surpass. nation having its own particular burial ground. The Episcopalian church yard, back of St. James church, is probably the only one of these old graveyards that has been used lately. The Methodist graveyard occupied a site on the corner of Waitiut and Christian streets. The ground on which the Baptist church now stands on East Chestnut street was used formerly by the Menonites for burial purposes, and a tract of land where the prison now is was used by the Bethelites for the same purpose. The Potter's field, where paupers and criminals were buried, occupied a site on North Duke street where the handsome private residences of Mr. Edward Eberman, Mr. Beer and Mr. Leman now stand. The old Lutheran, Presbyterian and Moravian graveyards are still in existence, though no longer used as places of sepulchre. After the Lancaster and Wood-ward Hill cemeteries were laid out into burial lots the remains on these old and now extinct church yards were disinterred and buried in either one or the other of the larger cemeteries. The Catholics and Jews are the only denominations that still keep up the old custom of burying their dead in a parate de nominational cemeteries. The Catholic have several cemeteries in various parts of the city, of which I shall speak at a later date. The Jewish cemetery, on the old Pleasure road, between the Littz and New Holland

pikes, is one of the oldest Jewish burying grounds in the country. HISTORY OF THE MOVEMENT. It was on the 31 of October, 1819, that a movement, inaugurated in the vestry of the Trinity Lutheran church, gave birth, so to speak, to the laying out of Woodward Hill cemetery. About a month later a committee was appointed to select a site for the proposed cemetery. This committee, acting in accordance with instructions given them, subsequently purchased of Em. C. Reigart a lot of ground for their purpose, containing twelve acres and one quarter and thirty perches. On November 4, 1850, the following nine persons were elected as trustees of the come-tery: Adam Keiler, Dr. F. A. Muhlenberg, John Ehler, John Hamilton, John F. Loug, Frederick Senner, Judge Lewis and Henry Reed. At a meeting of the vestry, held January 25, 1851, C. Hager, acting in accordance with a desire of the citizens of Laucaster that the cemetery be made public, made a motion "that a committee be appointed to transfer the cemetery to the stockholders through their trustees upon certain conditions, to the hereafter approved by this vestry." Whereupon a committee of three members of the vesiry was appointed, namely, C. Hager, George Musser and F. W. Baies, to confer with the cemetery committee for the purpose of carrying the above into effect. On the mo-tion of Dr. F. A. Muhlenberg it was resolved that the committee have discretionary power either to take a mortgage on the lawn and receive the interest for the first two or three years in lots, or if willing, to purchase and pay the cash to receive it. On the 21 of Feb-ruary, 1852, the cametery committee reported that they had executed a deed of conveyance to the proper persons, and secured payment for the same by a bond and mortgage. The committee was directed to buy fifty cemetery lots for the use of the congregation, and also cosettle and close up the whole business to the best of their judgment and ability. this way the cemetery, which was originally undertaken by the Trinity Lutheran church, passed into the hands of an independent

company.

Upon the organization of the Woodward Hill cemetery company Christian Kieffer was chosen president, and John Long secretary. In addition to the grounds had out by the Lutheran church, 12 seres adjoining were purchased, and subsequently, in lost, and subsequently, in lost, and subsequently, in lost, and subsequently in scres more on the south side were added making 32 acres in all. The grounds were laid out uniformly in 1851, and the chapel was erected that year. A charter was of tained on the 29th of March, 1851.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD. Woodward Hill cemetery contains the remains of a number of great men, and has many handsome and imposing monuments. At the head of the avenue that gives entrance to the grounds stands a fine granits monu ment erected to the memory of Gideen W. Arnold. That erected to the memory of David P. Locher, some hundred yards, more or less, to the right of it, is also a finely polished structure. Taking the path that David P. Locher, some numered yards, more or less, to the right of it, is also a finely polished structure. Taking the path that runs in a southeasterly direction from the main avenue, you soon come to the plain, bulky marble monument, or rather stone, that marks the last resting place of James Buchanan, on the side of which this simple inserting is acceptable. inscription is engraved :

HERE REST THE REMAINS OF JAMES BUCHANAN, PIPTERNTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES BORN IN PEANKLIN COUNTY, APRIL 21, 1701, DIED AT WHEATLAND, JONE, 1, 1868. This plain monument and unostentatious

to be so. In all his walks of life the unpre to be so. In an ins wars of the the unpre-tending obsastler of Buchanan made itself evident. Whether in the White House, or at his beautiful Wheatland residence, or in for-eign climes attending to the afters of state, he always carried about him that spirit of rue humility, which appeared the more grand and noble because found in one who dood so high in social and pointed circles. He may not have had the iron will son, nor the energy of character of other to his predecessors, but for his honesty of pur pose and abilities as a statesman he deserve a higher place in the temple of fame than is generally granted him. But,

Why further seek his merits to disclose. Or draw his frailites from their dread atcode. There they alike in trembling hope registe.— The bosom of his father and his woll. SECALLING THE PAST.

Not far to the south of Buchanan's grave the presty marble stone that recalls the memory of Oliver J. Dickey, Mr. Dickey was born in Beaver county, Pa. He came to Lancaster in 1846 to practice law, with a letter of introduction to Thaddeus Stevens, who received him kindly, and preferred him the use of his office. So well was Mr. Stevens pleased with the professional abilities of the young barrister, that in course of time he look him into took him into partnership with him, which continued til 1857, when Mr. Dickey found it necessary, from the press of business, to open an office of his own. In the fail of 186 was elected district attorney of Laucaster county, which office he filled with great ability. Upon the death of Mr. Stevens, it 1888, Mr. Dickey was nominated and elected to fill his unexpired term in Congress, as well he subsequent term of two years : and he was again nominated by his party over J. P. Wickersham, and again elected

ongress. Where the path that runs around the base Where the path that runs around the case of the upper slope of the cemetery meets at its southern extremity the path I have been ictiowing, stands a finely polished and exquisitely chiseled granite stone to the memory of Thomas E. Franklin and wife. This stone has only been placed in position the last few weeks. Mr. Frankli time was one of the leading mention Lancaster bar. He was appointed Lancaster bar. He was appoint general of Pennsylvania by Gove S.S. He took a consplence tional Peace Convention of ch convened for the purpose calamities of the civil war. A large, handsome marble monument

anding within a symetrically rounded er saire, is erected to the memory of Foverna in Andrew Shulza. It is situated probabl ome fifty yards or more below whereon Buchanan's and Dickey's scaled, and is approached by of the winding, puzzling paths coolward Hill cemetery about ndrew Shulze, was born in Lan spanon) county, July 19, 1775, r a minister, he filled the pulpi heran congregations for so ing the early part of his life. uninated as the Democrati Andrew Gregg, the Fede n 1821, by nearly 26,000 male the same office immensely popular, and to h credit of having been the first general system of education prement from office, in 1829, coming county, where he es loss from unfortunate which reduced him to penury Lancaster shortly afterward, Lancaster shortly afterward, he reside here till his death, whi reside here till his death, who Nov. 19, 1852. The handsome alluded to which marks his last. The handsome

was erected in honor of him by uried in this vicinity as Wm F. A. Muhlenberg, Edward D. David Bair and others. Followisaid path which runs around the upper slope of the cemetery for so you come to the comparatively that venerable patriarch, Dr. the remembrance of whose had e sends a thrill of Joyous pr every Lutherah. foundation of a mor

ow being laid, preparatory to th of the stone. A few yards to Steinman's lot, which is situated emetery, is the grave of the Williamson Nevin, than we netaphysician or more learned

has America produced.

In looking over the eventful and glorious careers of these departed heroes, state-men eries, and were once like us life, happy, healthy, active men-ing but manimate dust—how is the full significance of that m me to us which reminds us that,

The boast of heraldry, the pomped power, and all that leadty, all that wealth der gave. A wait alies the inevitable hour.— The path of glory leads but to the grave." JERRY UNINCHER.

The Mince Pie.

From Harper's Bazaar. What a variety of mince pies is doubtless eing manufactured for the season, from that of Crossus with its board of the richest fruit. enriched with the oldest brandy and the surest wines, and put to take between the flakiest paste a professional cook can com-pound, to that of less favored mortals, with its paneity of fruit, and that not of the uciest, its flavor of cider, its bready paste of course they must both have the same foundation, but there is naturally a difference be tween delicate tongue, of which the pest ples are composed, and the leanest and cheapest of beef, which many believe good enough Still as everything has its compensation doubtiess Cresus does not eat his ple with half the relish of the poor man; as his daily table is heaped with the best of the land, and other zones are ransacked to invite his palate, a mince pie more or less means little or ate, a mince he more or less means little or nothing to him; it marks no epoch for him, and his only concern with it is that it doesn't taste like his mother's mince pie; and he vaguely wonders if fruits and liquors, spices and cooks, have degenerated, or if the lault

is in himself.
So general has the reign of the mince pie become that it would not seem possible, with many, to get through the year without it: Its omission would be a discredit to the sea-son, and perhaps bring ill luck for the next year. No matter though indigestion and nightmare follow in its wake, the mince pie in most well-to-do families is a yearly insti-tution, which they would no sconer abolish than they would abolish the franchise or the

sewing circle.

But what climes have not been searched to fill the pie? Here are raisins that perhaps drank in sweetness as they dried in the sun-shine of some old Spanish vineyard; here are currants, or corinths, as they were once called, which have ripened in the generous atmosphere of Greece; here is citron, de-scended, perhaps, from the gardens of the When we come to look into it Hesperides. the pe is as full of poetry as of plums. Here are clove blossoms from the most precious of the myrtle family, together with the fragrant cinnamon, which have traveled from the Mo-luccas to add a spice to our favorite. What perilous journeys have been taken, what en-counters with water-spouts, sea serpents and pirates, with head-winds and sunken reefs, in order to bring them all to our doors! It is no wonder that all the sweets of the primiis no wonder that an the sweets of the princ-tive pie were supposed merely to represent the gold and gens and spice which the wise men bore to Bethlehem, following the star in

The Jewish Population.

From the New York Times.

Concerning the figures of the entire Jewish population on the globe there is a differ ence of opinion among the statisticans, but the "Annual" declares that France contains 63,000 ; Germany, 562,000, of whom 39,000 inhabit Aissee and Lorraine : Austria-Hungary, 1,644,000, of whom 685,000 are in Galicia and 638,000 in Hungary proper; Italy, 40,000; Netherlands, 82,000; Roumania, 255,000; Russia, 2,552,600; Russia, 2,552,600; Russia, 2,552,600; Russia, 7,600; Belgium, 3,000; Bulgaria, 10,000; Switzerland, 7,000; Denmark, 4,000; Spain, 1,800; Gibraltar, 1,500; Greece, 3,000; Servis, 3,500; Sweden, 3,000. In Asia there are 300,000 of the race; Turkey in Asia has 195,000, of whom 25,000 are in Paleatine, 47,000 in Central Asia, 1,900 in India, and 1,000 in China. In Atrica, 8,000 Jews live in Egypt, 55,000 in Tunisia; 35,000 in Algeria; 60,000 in Morosco, 6,000 in the Tripolitae, and 200,000 in Abyssinia. America counts 230,000 among her citizens, and 20,000 more are distributed in other sections of the transaliantic continents, while only 12,000 are secattered gary, 1,644,000, of whom 688,000 are in Galicia continents, while only 12,000 gr; scattered through (ceanica. In short, the entire total of the Hebrew race on the surface of the globe is estimated at 6,300,000 souls. inscription are characteristic of the man who in his last will and testament ordered them

Getting Too Much Sabbath Into Sanday. om the Hartford Times. This power which Mr. Choate possessed of

conderfully modulating the tones and mean

ing of his wonderful voice was one of the most remarkable characteristics of the men Mr. Whipple eloquently speaks of it, again and again, in assuring the reader bow utterly impossible it is to give Choate's full foro and expression without his wonderful modulated and expressive voice. One specimen we will quote, showing how "he had a sin gular power of so charming the tone of his voice that in conversing gravely with one person he could throw in an 'aside' to another, which was audible to the latter alone."
"On one excession two members of a legal firm called upon him in order to suggest the naming of a day for consultation on an im-portant case in which he was engaged as leading counsel. He happened at the time to be overwhelmed with business, and hast-ily remarked that the only hours he had to ily remarked that the only hours he had to spare within a week were after 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the ensuing day. The day was Sunday. The senior member of the frm, with a slight Pharisaical sniff meant to indicate a superior scrupulosity in the matter of ceremonial piety, solemnly replied: "Mr. Choate, I have been for thirty years a member of the bar, but my conscience has forbidden me ever to transact any worldly business on the Sabbath." Choate himself was in religious matters a Calvinist of the ansterest type. He gave one glance at the reprover of his sacreligious proposal—a glance which penetrated to the inmost depths of the little petitiogging soul that wriggled the little petitiogging soul that wriggled plainty to his eye under its mere crust of religious formality—and gravely remarked:

You know, Mr. A.—, this cause is peculiarly one which falls under that class of cases ewhere, I think, mentioned in scripture which concerns the doing of good on the Lord's day; but I honor your scruples so much that I would not for the world ask you to do violence to them.' The conclusion of this address was accompanied with a wave of his hand which brought it for a moment tefore his mouth—and the junior partner caught the words: 'He's a — fool; you ome.' How this swift significant command entered his ears without getting into those of his senior, the young man never could un-derstand, as the three were only a few feet arart during the short conference. while the oracidar teacher of the proprieties of religion moved pompously out of the office, fully impressed with the idea that he had risen smaringly in the estimation of the great Mr. Choate by his conscientious refusal to perform a duty of justice and mercy on what he erroneously called the 'Sabbath.'

Women and Men

it seems to be a generally conceded fact that women and men are mutually necessary to each other. It would be a distressful con dition of affairs if either factor were left out of the social organization. Yet, notwith-standing this mutual dependence, women and men are constantly flying at each other in literature and art, and noticeably in their in-dustrial relations, each maltreating and sham-folly abusing the other. We see this nowhere fore foreibly illustrated than in novels If written by men the heroines are a poor type of womanbood. They are idealized and theorized out of all healthy semblance of a natural woman. They are either so good that we are alraid even to look at them, or so bad that we shudder in contemplating them.
Without discussing the merits of individ-

ual authors or the false ideals of womanhood raised by men who are most unfortunate in their knowledge of the sex, the fact we have stated is patent to every one who has read the modern novel. On the other hand, men are ust as perversely misrepresented in works written by women. That they have an un-doubted right to analyze the bad qualities of nen, and hold the mirror up to their mani fest moral deformities we concede; but we protest against their habit of glossing over his sins and making him an angelic demon on the one hand, or absolutely too good for his world on the other. At one time the here of a lady's novel is portrayed as pale, effeminate and languishing, with the latent courage of a gladiator and the selfishness of Turk. At another time he is brusque, autacious and strong, but vulgar and unre-ined, yet tender, compassionate and liberal. Neither of these types of fiction fit the natvariation of these types of nection it the natural man. The languishing, drawling exquisite is simply a fool. The robust filustration of masculine peculiarities is a vulgar ignoramus. Both types, if they exist at all, belong to exceptional conditions of society.

It is quite time that this kind of trash was owned out of literature. The men popular frowned out of literature. The men popular-ized in the lady's novel are never seen. These delicate, ethereal mimosas that mas-culine writers of fiction rave about do not ex-ist. The world is made up of men and women with healthy appetites and natural passions. They are good and bad, of both sexes, but it is a common kind of evil and a passions. They are good and bad, of both sexes, but it is a common kind of evil and a Ideal standards are useless in real life, and the heroic ele-ment, when refined to angelle purity and inguishing grace, are only interesting to the senseless dude or the bread-and-butter miss who dawdles in dreams that are as evanescent and insubstantial as her own training.
Either sex is capable of an immense amount
of improvement on actual standards, but it
does not lie in the direction of superlative an-

gelism or mental idiocy.

Nootherraineds has proved so effectual in re-lieving coughs and coids as Dr. Buils Cough Syrup.
Mr. J. A. Price, Deputy Inspector, State To bacco Warehouse No. 5 Baltimore, Md., cordially recommends Salvation Oil for neuralgia. Price

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Thousands Upon Thousands of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for their enormous sale. Their merit has made them what they are—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. For sale by H. B. Cochran, drugglet, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Evidence of the Best Kind Evidence of the Best Kind.

Richard T. Robinson is a druggist living in Racine, Wis. Here is what he says: "Afflicted with laryngitis I was unable to articulate a word distinctly for fully two nonths. A liberal application of "Thomas" Eclectric Oil" completely curedime, Am pleased to recommend it." For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 129 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Let us all pull out of this sea of sickness and despondency, and get onto a rock foundation of good, strong health. "Burdock Blood Bitters" are the thing to pull for. They are one of the most renowned health restoratives ever manu-factured For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

"I'm All Broke Up!"

This is the usual exclanation of one afflicted with rheumatism, or lameness. Rheumatic people are indeed entitled to our sincere sympathy and commiscration. Speedy relief is offered them in "Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil." It is the worn enemy of all aches and pain. For sale by i. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen threet, Lancaster.

"This medicine I can highly recommend. Burdock Blood Bitters are the best blood puri-fier we have ever used." Chas. A. Bert, 15 Court street, Burdalo, N.Y. For sale by H. B Cochras, druggist, 137 and 120 North Queen street, Lan-caster.

Instructive Reading Instructive Reading.

Some of the testimonials from different people relative to Thomas' Eelectric Oil, and the reflet it his given them when distressed by headache, earache, and toothache are as interesting reading as you will find. This being a standard medicine, is sold everywhere by druggists. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancasier.

DANDELION LIVER PELLETS for sick headache orpid liver, billousness and indigestion. Small and easy to swallow. One pill a dose. Price, 25c. By all druggists.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yei-ow Skin ? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, No. 137 North Queen street.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!! MOTHERS: MOTHERS: MOTHERS: MOTHERS: MOTHERS: Mothers of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING STRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the nother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the tasts, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians in the United States. Sold everywhere. Meantes bottle

SHOWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA. is the most effective Pain Destroyer in the world; will most surely quicken the blood whether taken internally or applied externally, and thereby more certainly RELIEVE PAIN, whether chronic or acute, than any other pain alleviator, and it is warranted double the strength of any similar preparation.

It curse pain in the Side, Rack or Bowels, Sore Throat, Eheumatism, Toothache and AIL ACHES, and is The Great scelever of Pain.

BEOWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA "should be in every family. A teaspoonful of the Panacea in a tumbler of het water [sweetened, if prepared, ] Daten as Decition, will the KAR UP A

HIRSH & BROTHER

-GREAT-

## DECEMBER BARGAINS

OVERCOATS, Underwear and Gloves,

HIRSH & BROTHER'S CELEBRATED ONE-PRICE

Clothing and Furnishing House.

Our prices are positively lower than at any other store in Lancaster.
Overcoats for Men from the cheap but neat one at \$2.50.
The Heavy Durable Overcoat at \$6.00, of which The Heavy Durable Overcoat at \$0.00, of which we have six styles.

The Storm of Cold-Weather Overcoat at \$6.00. If 50 and \$5.00.

Fine Dress Overcoat, in twenty different colors and goods, at \$10.00. The greatest value ever shown for the money.

Extra Fine Overcoats at \$12.00, \$14.00. \$16.00 to \$10.00. All speak for themselves in quality and low-

#### UNDERWEAR.

Men's All Wool Red Flannel Shirts and Drawers at 50 cents.

Men's All-Wool Medicated Shirts and Drawers at 50, 12,00, 41.25, 41.50.

Men's White, Gray, Scotch and Camel's Hair Underwear from 25 to 91.30, in all sizes.

Boys' and Children's Underwear from 250, to \$1.00. GLOVES: GLOVES ! of all kinds, of all quali-ties, all sizes, the best in quality, at the lowest Our specialty is an Extra Heavy Knit Mitt and

# HIRSH & BROTHER,

ONE-PRICE

Clothiers and Furnishers, COR. NORTH QUEEN ST. AND CENTRE

SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA. WILLIAMSON & FOSTER.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

## WILLIAMSON & FOSTER.

FOREWARNED

FOREARMED.

We anticipated a sudden cold snap and armed ourselves for the occasion with a Stock of Overcoats, Uisters and Storm Resisters. The brisk demand for the garments in question has fully verified our anticipation. There will be storm and cold weather for the next month or two, therefore be warned in time and provide yourself with a Comfortable.

### OVERCOAT

FOR \$10, \$12, \$14, \$15 OR \$20.

THILDREN'S CAPE OVERCOATS, \$1.50 to \$8.50. BOY'S OVERCOATS, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$3.00, \$7.00, \$10.00.

PREPARE

### CHRISTMAS.

Look out for the Assortment of Articles of sefurious Suitable for Gifts.

**GENTLEMEN'S** 

BATH ROBES, SMOKING JACKETS, HOUSE COATS, READING ROBES, SILK MUFFLERS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
SILK NECKWEAR,
GUFF BUTTONS,
SHIRT STUDS,
PERFUMERY,

TOOTH POWDER,
FANCY SCAPS,
KID GLOVES,
CLOTH GLOVES,

KNIT GLOVES.
CARDIGANS,
GUERNSEYS,
FUR COLLARS,

FUR MUFFS, FUR BOAS, FUR WRISTLETS.

GENTS' SEAL CAPS,
GENTS' SEAL TURBANS,
WOLF LAP ROBES,
BUFFALO LAP ROBES,
JAPAN GOAT LAP ROBES,
PLUSH LAP ROBES,
WOOL DEIVING BLANKETS,
GENTS' CALF SKIN BOOTS,
GENTS' CONGRESS GAITES,
GENTS' BALMORAL GAITER,
BOYS' BOOTS,
BOYS' GAITERS.

LADIES HAND-MADE FRENCH KID GAI-LADIES' HAND-MADE FRENCH KID GAITERS.
LADIES' WAUKENPHASTS.
LADIES' and GENTS'
VELVET, FELT, MOROCCO, ALLIGATOR and
PLAIN LEATHER SLIPPERS.
GOSSAMER OVERSHOES AND FLEECELINED ARCTICS.
And many more that our space will not permit
us to mention.

## **WILLIAMSON & FOSTER**

Se Store open Every Evening until Further

32, 84, 36 and 38 East King St.

LANCASTER PA CARRIAGES.

STANDARD CARRIAGE WORK. Edw. Edgerley,

CARRIAGE BUILDER Market Street, Rear of Postoffice, Lancaster, Pa.

My stock comprises a large variety of the Latest Style Buggles, Phistons, Carriages, Mar-ket and Business Wagons, which I offer at the very lowest figures and on the most reasonable terms. terms.

I call special attention to a few of my own designs, one of which is the EDGERLEY CLOSED PHYSICIAN COUPE, which is decidedly the neatest, lightest and most complete Physician's Carriage in the country.

Persons wishing to buy a good, honest and substantial article, should bear in mind that they take no risk in buying my work. Every Carriage turned out in eighteen years a good one—that is the kind of guarantee I have to offer the public. All work tuily warranted. Please give me a call. the public. All work fully warranted.

the public. All work fully warranted.

give me a call.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED to.

TRATELEMS SHIPS. LANCANTER AND MILLERSVILLE

L. E.—TIME TABLE

Cars leave Lancaster for Millersville at 7:50

500 and 11:50 a. m., and 2:00, 4:00, 6:00 and 6:30 p. m.

Cars leave Millersville for Lancaster at 6:00

500 and 10:00 a. m., and 1:00, 5:00, 6:00 and 7:00 a. m. READING & COLUMBIA RAILROAD LANCASTER JOINT LINE B. R. On and after SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1806, THAINS LEAVE READING

On and after SUNDAY, NOYEMBER 14, 1866,
THAINS LEAVE READING
For Columbia and Lancester at 7.25 a. m., 12.0
noon and 6.10 p. m.
For Quarryville at 7.25 a. m. and 6.10 p. m.
For Chickies at 7.25 a. m. and 12.00 m.
TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA
For Reading at 7.25 a. m. and 12.00 m.
For Lebanon at 12.25 and 3.00 p. m.
For Lebanon at 12.25 and 3.00 p. m.
For Lebanon at 2.25 and 7.15 a. m. and 2.25 p. m.
For Lebanon at 8.20 a. m. and 1.25 p. m.
IEAVE KING STEERET (Lancester,)
For Reading at 7.25 a. m., 12.05 and 3.00 p. m.
For Quarryville at 8.21 a. m., 4.50 and 3.50 p. m.
LEAVE FRINCE STEEET (Lancester,)
For Lebanon at 6.40 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Quarryville at 8.21 a. m., 4.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Lebanor at 6.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Lebanor at 6.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Lebanor at 6.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Lebanor at 6.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Lebanor at 6.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Quarryville at 2.20 a. m., 4.60 and 5.50 p. m.
For Quarryville at 2.20 a. m.

SUFDAY TRAIRS TRAINS LEAVE READING For Cancaster at 7.30 a. m. and 4.00 p. m. For Quarryville at 4.00 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE TRAINS LEAVE KING ST. (Languager,)

p. m.
For Quarryville at 5:50 p. m.
TRAINS LEAVE PRINCE ST. (Lancaster,)

For Reading and Leon.

P. M.
For Quarryville at 5.45 p. m.
TRAINS LEAVE LEBANOR.
For Lancaster at 7.55 a. m. and 2.45 p. m.
For Quarryville at 3.45 p. m.
For connection at Columbia, Marietta Junetion, Lancaster Junction, Manheim, Reading and Lebanon, see time tables at all stations.

A. M. WILSON, Superintendent.

Trains LEAVE LAWCASTER and leave and arriver Philadelphia as follows:

Trains Elave Lawcastra and leave and arrive at Philadelphia as follows:

WESTWARD.
Pacific Express:

Way Passengert

Way Columbia

Way Colum

p. m. Hanover Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Niagara Express at #50 a.m., will run through to Hanover, daily, except Sun-

day.

Fast Line, west, on Sunday, when flagged,
will stop at Downingtown, Coatesville, Parkee
burg, Mt. Joy, Elizabethtiwn and Middletown,
i The only trains which run daily. On Sunday
the Mall train west runs by way of Coumbia.

J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.
CHAS. E. PUGH General Manager.

WALL PAPER, ART WALL PAPER STORE,

NO. 1M NORTH QUEEN STREET, The time of high prices for inferior grades of Wall Papers is a thing of the past. Elegant Wall Papers and Window Shades at lowest market prices. We have in stock the finest as well as the cheapest Paper made. If you intend appering your house come and look at our goods and our prices will surprise you. all kinds of Window Shades ready made and made to order. We have an elegant line of Cur-tains in heavy and light weight. Poles, Chains, Hooks, Pins, Vestibule Rods, Stair Rods and everything belonging to a first class Paper and Shade House. So Examine our goods and com-pare prices.

ALFRED SIEBER, 134 North Queen Street,

LANCASTER, PA

B. B. MARTIN, WHOLIMALS AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Streets, above Lemon, Lancaster. 83-1vd BAUMGARDNERS & JEFFERIES

All Kinds of Lumber and Coal,

COAL DEALERS. OFFICE: No. 129 North Queen street, and No 54 North Prince street. YARDE: North Prince street, near Seeding Depot.

LANCASTER, PA. REMOVAL. M. V. B. COHO

has removed his Coal Office to No. 156 NORTH QUEEN STREET (Brimmer's New Building), where orders will be received for Lumber and Coal. WEGLERALS AND RETAIL, M. V. B. COHO,

EAST END YARD. C. J. SWARR & CO. COAL. - KINDLING WOOD.

Office: No. 20 CENTRE SQUARE. Both yard and office connected with Telephone Exchange aprils 19d MAP. 2 MACHINERY.

MACHINERY, 40

ENGINES ... Traction, Portable or Stationary.

STEAM HEATING

New or Second-Hand BOILERS, WATER TANKS, SEPARATORS. Machine or Espain Wolle such as done and

GALL ON OR ADDRESS. Ezra F. Landis,

The only Buffalo Robes that came to Lancas-ter this season was a lot I got in on the lith inst. They are the only Fresh Robes in this market. We have them thed or unlined, at leasonable on Japan Goat, Wolf and all other makes, our assortment can't be surpassed.

Hobes of all kinds lined at abort notice.

Harness, Trunks and all kinds of Horse Clothing at the Lowest Prices.

KRECKEL'S, NO. 5 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

-AT-

KRECKEL'S. BUFFALO ROBES.

WORKS-597 NORTH CHERRY STREET, LABOASTER PA.

TRUNKS. 40.