EVENING JOURNAL.

ONLY DEMOCRATIC DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE STATE.
EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

JOURNAL PRINTING COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS,
FOURTH AND SHIPLEY STREETS,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
Entered at the Wilmington post office as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION, RATES,
(In advance.)

One year	$3.00
Six month	1.50
Three months	.75
One month	.25

ADVERTISING RATES.
Cards furnished on application.

MONDAY, JANUARY 9, 1893.

THE Tilden Library should contain a life of "The Great American Fraud," written by Charles A. Dana.

HENRY WATTERSON admits that poverty alone would not keep him out of the Cabinet. There are others.

IT is a pity, that having so little reserve in the Treasury, Secretary Foster has none whatever in his manner.

THE canal bribers watered Panama stock in France more effectually than they watered the Isthmean ditch.

IF the astute but silent Dan Lamont gets the office of Postmaster General there will be no doubt about the efficiency or the precision in the use of the ax.

THE woman in London who is trying a boy of $16 for general housework has not enjoyed enough experience to try another boy of the same age and fighting weight as a companion.

IT is difficult to say whether the disgusted leaders need a new party or the disgusted party needs new leaders, but there is no doubt that the Republicans are not harmonious. They seem about to comprehend, in a vague and unsatisfactory way, that something is wrong somewhere and somebody is responsible for it. Nobody likes to say precisely what is the matter, but many of them are doing a great deal of concentrated and powerful thinking.

The Philadelphia Times says:

The increased tariff tax on linens that was expected to stimulate the linen industry in the United States started just one linen mill by a syndicate of capitalists in Minneapolis. They ran for some months, sunk $100,000, got disgusted and sold out the establishment to be converted into a knitting mill. The people must pay the tariff taxes all the same, however.

One consolation from that is the Government gets the tax now, not the tariff robbers. The tin plate tax, too, was formerly a revenue tax, now it is a bounty to the corrugated iron makers and a few political tin plants.

DODGING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

The silver question is still uppermost in the thoughts of financiers and business men everywhere. The defeat of the free-coinage bill was used by the shrewd man, who have distinguished themselves as the friends of silver and who own silver mines or represent silver mining states, as an excuse for passing the Sherman law of 1890. They said the only way to prevent a free coinage bill was to pass a bill almost as bad—the Sherman bill. Referring to this plea the New York Times says: "But, as a matter of fact, there was never a time during the session of 1890, and has never been a day since, when hearty co-operation between all the professed honest-money men of both parties would not have defeated free coinage on a plain vote. We have no hesitation in saying now that, if the Republicans will sustain their own principles and openly and steadily support the honest-money Democrats, the purchase of silver can be stopped unconditionally."

"Will they do this? Not willingly. They may be forced to do it, but until they are they are likely, so far as we can judge by their expressions, to think more of how they can embarrass the Democrats than of how they can prevent injury to the financial and commercial interests of the country. Some of them pretend that they have not made up their minds. Some of them say that they are in doubt as to the sentiment of their constituents. Many of them profess to think that there is no hurry. Others are anxious not to anticipate the action of the Monetary Conference when it reassembles in May. (They might as well wait for the next Ecumenical Council.) The real difficulty with the greater number of them is that they forsee that this question may "worry" the Democrats, and to worry their opponents seems to them to be the highest aim of politics. But these men will listen to the voice of public opinion, if it speaks loudly enough and distinctly enough. They heard an emphatic utterance from Boston yesterday, when Mr. Andrew of Massachusetts presented in the House an enormous petition from the business men of Boston in favor of the repeal of the Sherman act. The signers included the representatives of nearly every national bank or banking house of any importance in the city, together with those of all the large mercantile houses, while both parties were included. Do the Republicans in Congress doubt that this petition expresses the sentiment of the great body of business men in all the Eastern States and in all the commercial centres of the Union? If they do, they ought to be undeceived."

NEWSPAPER OPINION.

The Eighth of January.

New York World.

The Democratic party is the only one in the political history of the country that has or has had a special anniversary. How the Eighth of January came to be selected is not entirely clear. Andrew Jackson did not enter the Presidential arena until 1825, ten years after he fought his most famous battle, but in some way that battle and its date and its hero and the Democratic party have become inseparably connected. To speak of the Eighth of January is to speak of Old Hickory and of the Great Unterrified, which for seventy years has annually met on that day to glorify in the hour of triumph, and in times of repulse to cry, "Once more unto the breach!" What memories the day invokes! At New Orleans as at Bunker Hill it was raw levies against superb regulars, but a flash and a roar from the rude breastworks and England's magnificent array went down. What stories yet linger of the long Western rifle which did such deadly work! The British grenadier had learned on the Peninsula to laugh at Soult's musketry, but at each sharp crack of "Old Kuintuck" a bearskin cap toppled over. What a tradition of Packenham, shot at the head of his men close up to the rampart, and then, alas! for martial glory, shipped back to England packed in a hogshead of rum! What a standing the Eighth of January, 1815, gave Andrew Jackson! There were some Revolutionary worthies then whom the people wished to honor, but as soon as Madison and Monroe had been elevated to the Presidency the popular heart turned to the man from Tennessee. In 1824-5 he beat the younger Adams in the Electoral Colleges, but Adams beat him in the House. In 1828 the people resented this by 178 for Jackson, to 83 for Adams; and in 1832 it was Eclipse first and the rest nowhere—Jackson 219, Clay and all others 67. Once in each year the shade of Old Hickory looms up, and on this particular Eighth of January one can almost see its grim visage relax into a smile.

The Manufacture of Artificial Sins.

London Spectator.

But if there be any good reason at all for an individual breach of the Sunday conventions it cannot possibly affect a healthy conscience as every sin against the moral law would affect it. These salutary conventions are not obligatory moral laws. They are enacted for the benefit of society at large, but any one with a lively and manly conscience can discern perfectly well when the proper occasion for an exception comes, and it is a mark of moroidness when the deliberate breach of conventions of this kind is treated as a genuine sin. Indeed, it seems to us that there can be nothing more fatal to the various social conventions of which we have been speaking—the conventions which remove needless temptations from the path of the weak, the conventions which discourage all over exciting and absorbing amusements, the conventions which protect one day in the week from the invasion of earthly cares and passions—than to try and manufacture the breach of such conventions, if justified by a sufficient reason, into artificial sins. The only effect of this will be to create a reaction against salutary conventions which may break them down altogether. The severe Puritan Sunday has gone far towards undermining the healthy observance of Sunday. The teetotal superstition has done as much to injure the cause of temperance as the love of morbid excitement itself. The extravagant language used against harmless and useful amusements has done at least as much to inspire scorn for the cry against gambling in consequence of its overstraining of the truth as the delight in sudden windfalls of luck itself. To force on yourself a dread of artificial sins is the very best way to wean yourself from that reverence for those reasonable and salutary rules in which the good sense and kindliness of society expresses itself, while a moderate attitude of discriminating respect invests them with a real though not an overcharged authority of their own.

A National Quarantine.

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

There is moreover, a decided hardening of popular sentiment in favor of the General Government assuming the charge of the quarantine at all the ports. The New York Chamber of Commerce strongly favors a national quarantine, and this it is supported by the health officers of several states and by the most competent authorities. We have before pointed out that an efficient national quarantine insuring uniformity of administration at all the ports was the only surety the country had against cholera creeping in by some unguarded pass through the laxity, inexperience, of want of resources of local authorities. There should be no compromise measure adopted looking to the association of the state boards with the national. Such a plan is contemplated by Senator Harris's bill, and could only result in conflict of authority and confussion. The United States Marine Hospital Services should be given the full and absolute control of quarantine at all the ports, and Government officers should enforce it on the land frontiers.

Where the First Mass Was Said.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Bishop Manuel Arnezquita of the Tabasco diocese of Mexico, has issued an appeal to all Catholics of Mexico, United States and Canada, for money to be used in the erection of a magnificent cathedral on the bank of Grivava river, on the very spot where the first mass was said on the American continent. It is proposed to make the church one of the largest and finest in America if an amount sufficient for the purpose can be raised. At present there is nothing to mark the spot where mass was first said. The Catholics of Mexico are contributing liberally toward the project.

Women's Indian Association.

The Women's Indian Association will meet at the residence of Mrs. C. B. Lore, 1400 Delaware avenue, this afternoon at 3.30. A public meeting will be held in Delaware Avenue Baptist Church, tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock, to be addressed by General Morgan and Mrs. Quinton.

Struck by a Train.

An Italian was struck above Woddale, this morning by a Landenburg branch B. & O., train, while walking down stracks. His right leg was broken below the knee and the left arm at the elbow. He was brought to Delaware Hospital at 2 30 o'clock this afternoon.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

All Passenger Trains of the Maryland Division, P., W. & B. R. R., Arrive and Depart From Broad Street Station.

The Pennsylvania railroad announces that all passenger trains between Philadelphia and Chester, Wilmington, Baltimore and Washington will run to and from Broad street station, Philadelphia, as heretofore, and that it is not intended to make any changes in the running of the trains.

RECENT LITERATURE.

"The Crime of Caste" is one of the most remarkable books of the decade. It is "the bitter cry of Outcast London" specially imbittered for American use. It is not pleasant reading for millionaires; but "the plain people," whom Lincoln loved, will relish it. It has been out two weeks only, yet nearly 100,000 copies have been sold. It is almost as interesting as the life of Benjamin Rush Davenport, its writer. * * * This book, 'The Crime of Caste,' is the honest and sincere sentiments of a man who, while himself never experiencing any inconvenience from caste, has seen so much injustice and suffering occasioned to those who are most deserving that his bosom has been filled with indignation for years. This was the opportunity of my life to exultantly shout: We, the common people, have won! It was no ordinary occasion, and I have made no ordinary use of it. I have never cared whether I had a social position or not, having been fortunate enough among my associates to have assigned to myself a better position than my merit entitled me to. If it suited me, I would dine with a coal heaver; nor would I fail to recognize his superiority if he were a better man, citizen, father, husband, son or Christian. The keynote of my whole life has been: "Act well your part; there all the honor lies." "The blacksmith at his forge may be the superior of any Astor, Roosevelt or Vanderbilt who ever lived. Decidedly, I am not a socialist or anarchist, nor do I preach that wealth must be divided. I do insist that the American people have the right and the might, if they will but exercise it, to do away with labor troubles, strikes and starvation, such as at Homestead, and by the exercise of the ballot to prevent the accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few families and the attempted creation of caste in our country. I say that we, the common people, may so completely erase the lines of class distinction resulting from the accumulated wealth as to make the obnoxious existence of cast on impossibility in this country. The book is written for that purpose."—New York Recorder.

AMATEUR ATHLETIC UNION.

Klund of the Warren Athletic Club Makes a Good Showing.

Final bouts in the Amateur Athletic Union boxing and wrestling championships were decided at the Academy of Music Saturday evening, and there was even a larger attendance of spectators than on Thursday night when the trial bouts were contested.

J. A. Klund, W. A. C., was the only representative from Wilmington in the finals, and made the most remarkable record, singly and in the aggregate, of any amateur wrestler in the United States. In the two nights of the championships he wrestled four men, the cream of his class, 125 pounds, and threw his first man in seven seconds, breaking the world's record, the second in twenty-nine seconds, the third in forty-nine seconds, making a total of but eighty-five seconds for the three men.

The finals narrowed down between Troelsch, of the P. A. S. C., and Klund. At the call of time Klund started in with his usual rush and inside of a minute had Troelsch up in the air against the ropes, when Troelsch deliberately threw his arm around the post nearest to him and held on in defiance of the rules until the referee, instead of making him let go, compelled Klund to break his hold on Troelsch and ordered both men to the centre of the mat and then, when Klund, according to the rules, attempted to resume his hold the referee permitted Troelsch to put both feet on the ground, whereas, when the hold was broken Troelsch was swinging in the air with both feet off the ground, helpless. The wrestling was resumed and the six minutes expired without a fall.

At the expiration of the three minute rest they came together again with Klund underneath. Within about one minute of the expiration of the second six minutes Troelsch drew Klund toward him and tilted him slightly toward the floor when to the surprise of the spectators the referee touched Troelsch on the back, thus awarding him the bout.

Those who were in a position to see, and particularly the reporters at the end of the table opposite the mat were disgusted and hissed the referee, several of them jumping up in their excitement and calling it robbery.

The above is one of the results of having local judges and referees, who whether intentionally or not, invariably display partiality toward local competitors.

Another cause of dissatisfaction in connection with this tournament is the fact that, although the rules state that each competitor shall draw for himself (these rules were printed on the official program) the committee did the drawing and when the competitors from the Pastime Club of New York objected they were given no redress, whereupon they withdrew their team and will protest the meeting as irregular.

Trouble With the New Stamps.

The post office clerks could quickly pick out a special delivery letter from among a thousand ordinary ones, before the one cent Columbian stamps were put on sale. But now special delivery letters have, in general appearance, lost their identity because of their similarity with new one cent Columbian stamps. Assistant Postmaster Pyle says that no difficulty is experienced when the packages of letters are properly arranged and slipped. "So many postmasters," said he, "do not comply strictly with the rulings of the department, and that is where the trouble arises."

Another Harvest For Liverymen.

The snow shovel and shoes which have been put aside temporarily will, according th the local prophet, be needed again tomorrow for there is every indication of a heavy snow storm. Liverymen and sleighers have been looking into the heavens since last Friday and praying for just three inches more of snow to come on top of the present frozen surface, thereby making sleighing that will be good for nearly a fortnight. A snow storm would mean a great harvest for liverymen who get $2 an hour for a horse and cutter and have plenty of demand at that rate.

Municipal Court Proceedings.

In the Municipal Court this morning Charlus Clay, who was yesterday held without bail to await the result of the injuries inflicted on Charles Woodward, was dismissed upon testimony of Dr. Winner, who said that the injuries were slight. Michael McDonnell for larceny was held in $200 bail for the Court of the General Sessions. William Smith will have a hearing this evening on the charge of larceny.

The Conference Herald, of Dover, Rev. R. W. Todd, editor, has suspended publication.

CATS FOR COMPANY.

A WATCHMAN HAS TWENTY-THREE AND HE LIKES THEM.

A Feline Crowd That Is Well Cared For. Visiting a New York Night Watchman Who Would Be Lonely but for His Devoted and Loving Pets.

Whee, wheet! Whee, wheet!

It was such a whistle as the Pied Piper of Hamlin may have given when he called the rats from the famous old city to a watery grave in the river Weser. But instead of rats there came from a little shanty in Alderman Duffy's coal yard at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street the queerest colony of cats to be found perhaps in Christendom. They gathered about the watchman of the yard, Charles Melville, a short thick set man with bristling brown mustache, who walked with a slight limp and is familiarly known as "Doc," because of his veterinary skill, in answer to his whistle.

"Great family, ain't it?" said the watchman after a moment's pause, during which he counted them to see if the cats were all there. "Ain't another like it in the city. The black one's Nig. He's 2 years old, and the most intelligent. Larry, the brindle, is the same age, and is the biggest of the lot. That black and white small sized cat is Cinders. Klinkers, over there, is black and white too. She's the dead spit of her mother, is Cinders. Most people can't tell them apart. That staid looking old woman over there is Minnie. She is 8 years old, being the oldest of all, and the grandmother of most of the babies. The lively little lady with the five liver colored kits is Ginger. They think they are going to get something to eat. See how disappointed they look when they find they ain't."

"Nothing today," he said sharply. "Trot back; the gentleman has seen you."

The twenty-three cats were for a moment irresolute. Then they blinked their eyes as if to wipe away the tears, and turned about and went with drooping tails and bent heads into the shanty whence they came. The watchman followed, leading the reporter to the shed, which was built in the corner of the coal yard. It was not more than a dozen feet square and as many high, and was built of old boards. It stood at the entrance to the yard. At the street end was a door, in the bottom of which was cut a hole about three inches square. Hanging over the little hole was a flap of wood suspended from a piece of leather. Two windows lit up the interior of the shed. On one side was a raised bunk, where the watchman sleeps, and on the other, under the windows, was a long shelf. Coils of rope, shovels, pickaxes, tools, odds and ends of iron, pulleys and blocks, lanterns and empty boxes littered up the rest of the interior.

Upon the bunk, shelf and floor and in nooks and corners the cats were making themselves perfectly at home. The watchman picked up a small piece of meat from a closet and began to chop it up. Instantly the cats were all attention and watched him intently. When he threw down what he had cut each cat picked up a piece and took it off to a corner to eat it. There was no scrambling or fighting save among the kittens.

"I keep the cats for company," said their master. "Most of them I have raised from kittens which friends gave me. I used to have tribes of them, but a good many died of distemper. There used to be so many of them that when I went through the yard at night with a lantern I was almost afraid of stepping on them. You can't teach them any tricks except to jump over sticks and through your hands and to come when you call and to stick to you like a brother. A dog has got more intelligence. A cat lives about twelve years. The talk about their having nine lives is rot. They are awfully delicate creatures and catch the distemper very easily. You mustn't overfeed them. I don't believe in giving them milk; it's too heating. A little meat once a day is all they need. They catch rats and mice enough to keep them from being hungry. Be kind to them. Bob Ingersoll says a kind word to a dumb animal is better than a kick.

"Some of my cats are great fighters. Minnie is a perfect John L. Sullivan. She will tackle anything in the shape of a dog that comes along. A big bull terrier chased Cinders the other day. It was great to see Minnie go to her aid. Those two cats got that dog down and clawed him until he howled. When they let him up he had hardly any hair on him. He put his tail between his legs and ran away as if the old boy was after him. When a cat fights, you know, he lies on his back and paws with his hind feet. Wherever the claws strike the fur flies.

"If a strange cat comes around they will chase him away if they don't like him. If they think he is a pretty good fellow they will bring him in here when I call them to feed. Cinders has almost turned Protestant through kindness. She runs off to the female training school up the street and the nurses make a great time over her and feed her. I have forbid her going there, but she won't pay any attention to my orders." Then Melville went on to tell what a comfort the cats were to him the long winter nights. When he reads in his little home the cats climb on the bench where the lamp stands and sit there, on his shoulder and about the arms of his chair for hours, quiet as lambs.—New York Press.

Coming to the Point.

"Papa, what is a conflagration?"

"A great fire, my boy?"

"And what name would you give to a small fire then?"

"A small fire? I cannot think just now of any special word. You might call it an incipient fire or a fire of little moment."

"Well, papa, I have just noticed that your top coat was burning at the back, and I was wondering whether it was a conflagration or an incipient fire!"

Flareup and explosion.—Sondagsnisse.

At the Skating Rink.

The rink was visited on Saturday evening by the usual large crowd of people who always frequent this well-known place of amusement. The music rendered by Hyatt's Millitary band pleased the crowd. The rink will be open on Wednesday and Saturday evenings and Saturday afternoon this week.

Nothing New Under the Sun.

"I am beginning to believe that there is absolutely nothing new under the sun, but that every thought is a revival or an imitation or a downright plagiarism of some one which preceded it years and years ago," said Calvin S. Southwood as he warmed his feet against a heater in the rotunda of the Lindell. "Even the inventions that appear so brand new may have existed or their possibility been suggested away back before the dawn of history. At any rate this is evidently true in the realms of literature. In this line, if in nothing else, history repeats itself and the world runs in cycles. I attended church Sunday—fact, I assure you—and heard a distinguished gentleman use a metaphor as his own which I at once recognized as used once by Oliver Wendell Holmes, and which in different form I once ran across in an old book containing the 'Canterbury' Tales. Yesterday I read in a magazine an article by a writer of national reputation, who used as his own the expression, 'Pride that dines on vanity, sups on contempt.'

"This expression was evidently taken bodily from the 'Poor Richard's Almanac' of Benjamin Franklin, and this distinguished philosopher I feel sure borrowed it either consciously or unconsciously from an old German book full of folklore. Many of these old thoughts in more recent writers are unconsciously reproduced, and in their new dress can hardly be recognized. 'A guilty conscience needs no accuser' may easily be recognized in Hamlet's soliloquy, 'Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,' but it appeared far back of that, in the sacred pages, 'The wicked flee when no man pursueth,' and no doubt in other shapes ages before that. No, there's nothing new under the sun."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

More Potato.

Renan had a great contempt for mere words, however eloquent. One evening he met at a sort of a literary dinner M. Caro, the philosopher beloved of fine ladies, who set himself to prove the existence of God. His eloquent assertions did not seem to interest the sage. In the middle of one of his most sonorous periods M. Renan attempted to make himself heard.

But all the ladies were intensely interested. They would not have their pleasure spoiled.

"In a moment, M. Renan, we will listen to you in your turn."

He bowed submissively.

Toward the end of dinner M. Caro, out of breath, stopped with a rhetorical emphasis. At once every one turned toward the illustrious scholar, hoping that he would enter the lists, and the hostess, with an encouraging smile, said:

"Now, M. Renan"——

"I am afraid, dear lady, that I am now a little behindhand."

"No, no!"

"I wanted to ask for a little more potato."—Fortnightly Review.

Indorsed for Office.

A nice looking old gentleman with a florid complexion approached the appointment clerk of the treasury one day with an application for a place, indorsed by some letters of recommendation. When the official asked him a question he said: "Please write it down. I am so deaf that I could not hear a sound if a cannon were fired off close to my ear."

General McCauley thought that this was rather a disadvantage for an applicant for employment as a clerk, but he asked the stranger to write his name and address. The old gentleman shook his head. "It is impossible," he said. "I cannot write at all, because my hand is palsied."—Washington Cor. New York Sun.

Clara Jane's Hardworking Hen.

Clara Jane Edwards has placed on our table two large hen eggs. They are about the size of turkey eggs. Clara Jane says that the hen that laid 'em has laid two of this size every day for the last four years, but has now gone to settin. The eggs have been broken in the frying pan and they have each two yolks. A little calculation will show that this is nearly 3,000 eggs in the space of four years from one hen, equal to 12,000 common sized hen eggs.—Stewart County Hopper.

Frightened Into a Fever.

Frederick I of Prussia was killed by fear. His wife was insane, and one day she escaped from her keepers, and dabbling her clothes in blood rushed upon her husband while he was dozing in his chair. King Frederick imagined her to be the white lady whose ghost was believed to appear whenever the death of a member of the royal family was to occur, and he was thrown into a fever and died in six weeks.—Dr. Elder in Washington Post.

Accustomed to Being Waylaid.

There was a Bavarian prince who was so entirely accustomed to being continually waylaid and followed about by his admirers that once on coming out of the Frauenkirche (Church of Our Lady), feeling himself held back by the cloak, he turned abruptly round and angrily exclaimed, "This is really not the place!" before he saw, to his relief, that it was only his cloak which had hitched, in passing, on a nail.—Exchange.

Ethan Allen's Reply.

While Ethan Allen was held a prisoner in New York an offer was made him of a large tract of land in Vermont or Connecticut, as he preferred, provided he would espouse the cause of England. His reply is characteristic:

"If by fidelity I have recommended myself to General Howe, I shall be loath by unfaithfulness to lose the general's good opinion."—Youth's Companion.

Guarded Sympathy.

Very Stout Nervous Old Lady (to guard)—Oh, guard, wouldn't it be dreadful if there was a collision on the line I'm about to travel by?

Facetious Guard—Yes, mum, it would be for any one you happened to fall on.—Exchange.

The Tides Rise to the Gearings.

The bridge tender at Market street bridge is experiencing considerable trouble with the draw by the tides rising up to the gearings. This freezing weather forms ice on the machinery and the work of thawing has to be kept up continually.

Mrs. Jeremiah Featherston Dead.

Mrs. Jeremiah Featherston, of 622 Madison street, died yesterday afternoon from a short illness. She was about 60 years of age and the wife of Jeremiah Featherston, who was killed sometime ago at the works of the Harlan and Hollingsworth Company.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Forecast till 8 p. m., Tuesday. For Delaware Maryland and Eastern Pennsylvania: Snow; colder Tuesday; southerly, shifting to-night to westerly winds.

WANAMAKER'S.

Philadelphia, Monday, January 9, 1893.

The weather today is likely to be cloudy.

The Red Convention, second floor, Thirteenth and Chestnut streets, is ready. It is an assembly of red merchandise in Silk, Wool, Cotton, Leather, Wood and Pottery in a red room in red light.

As a decoration the effect is curious and novel — rather weird. Do not fail to see it soon.

Muslin Underwear.

Care of details in manufacture of Muslin Underwear creates values. What of a sleeve finished with a cuff that is plaited on the outside of the wrist but is plain on the underside? What of shapes that spoil the fitting to economize material? Such things do not abound here. They are almost universal elsewhere.

If you are hesitating between different stocks of Muslin Underwear your own interest will compel you to examine and compare critically. Intelligent comparisons bring the business here. The last analysis of our claims for your confidence is that the goods and prices will stand sharpest criticism.

Twelve cent Corset Covers or Five Dollar gowns are equally cared for. Each must be proper and perfect of its kind. You need to know the domestic cotton market thoroughly if you would appreciate the great values and small prices of the sale.

The Muslin Underwear is worth over One Hundred and Twenty-five Thousand Dollars.

Over One Hundred Salespersons in attendance.

Over Six Hundred Feet of Counter Space accommodate three distinct and complete stocks.

What wonder that it is an unparalleled success?

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Ladies' Fur Coats, Muffs. Canes. Fur Trimmings by the yard.

RUMFORD BROS.
HATTERS,
404 MARKET STREET

REMOVAL!

THE EQUITABLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO.

HAS REMOVED TO ITS NEW BUILDING AT THE

Northwest Cor. 9th and Market sts

IT IS NOW THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED WITH VAULTS FOR STORAGE AND PROVIDED WITH SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Of all sizes suitable for the use of individuals, corporations and firms, and can offer every reasonable accommodation to the public in the care and safe-keeping of securities. The banking room is open from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Interest allowed on deposits and trusts of every description executed

FOR RENT.

WOOD YARD,

Thirteenth and Lincoln Sts.,

With 14 horse-power engine, two splitters, stable, wagon, &c.

GEO. R. TOWNSEND & CO.,
804 MARKET STREET.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—ON SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 7th, between Ninth and Second streets on Madison street, a long pointed bedford cord collar, lined with red and trimmed with light astrakan. Return to 719 West Second.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—STANDARD Railway of America—Protected Throughout by the Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON and BALTIMORE RAILROAD, January, 1, 1893.

Trains will leave Wilmington as follows:

Philadelphia, express, 1 55, 2 55, 4 20, 6 30, 7 42, 7 50, 8 50, 9 00, 9 53, 10 05, 10 16, 11 20, 11 33, 11 51, a m, ‡12 19, 1 37, 3 05, 5 04, 5 10, 5 17, 5 50, 6 06, *6 21, 7 00, 7 18, 9 12 p m.

Accommodation, 6 00, 6 55, 7 05, 8 06, 10 45, a m, 12 35, 2 25, 3 40, 4 25, 5 20, 6 40, 7 40, 10 00 p m.

Chester, express, 1 55, 4 20, 6 30, 7 42, 7 50, 8 50, 9 00, 9 53, 10 05, 11 20, 11 51, a m, 1 37, 5 04, 5 56, 7 07, 7 18, 9 12 p m.

Accommodation, 6 00, 6 55, 7 05, 8 06, 10 45, 11 33 a m, 12 35, 2 25, 3 40, 4 25, 5 20, 6 40, 7 40, 10 30 p m.

New York, 1 55, 2 55, 4 20, 6 30, 6 55, 8 50, 10 05, 10 45, 11 51 a m, 12 19, 1 37, 3 05, 3 40, 5 10, 5 17, 5 56, 6 06, *6 21, 7 00, 7 18, 9 12, 10 30 p m.

New Orleans, Richmond, and Danville Express, 7 41 p m, daily. All sleeping cars and dining car.

Boston, without change, 10 16 a m, 5 56 p m.

West Chester, via Lamokin, 6 30, 8 05 a m, 2 25, 3 40 p m.

Newark Center and intermediate stations, 7 40 a m, 12 30, 6 33 p m.

Baltimore and intermediate stations, 10 15 a m, 12 06, 2 47, 4 45, 6 06 p m, 12 13 night.

Baltimore and Bay Line, 5 17 p m.

Baltimore and Washington, 4 35, ‡8 01, 9 10, 10 45, 11 00 a m, 12 06, 12 50, ‡1 05, 2 06, 4 24, 5 17 *6 3, 6 55, 7 46, 8 20 p m, 12 13 night.

Trains for Delaware Division leave for:

New Castle, 8 15, 11 23 a m, 2 50, 3 40, 4 40, 6 15, 6 50, 9 51 p m, 12 06 night.

Lewes, 8 15 a m, 4 37 p m.

Harrington, Delmar and way stations, 8 15 a m. Harrington and way stations, 2 50 p m.

Express for Dover, Harrington and Delmar, 11 18 a m, 4 37 p m, 12 01 night.

Express for Wyoming and Smyrna, 6 50 p m.

Express for Cape Charles, Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, 11 18 a m, 12 01 night.

Leave Philadelphia, Broad street for Wilmington, express, 3 50, 7 20, 7 25, 8 31, 9 10, 10 20, 10 35, 11 18 a m, 12 10, ‡12 25, 1 30, 2 02, 3 46, 3 53, 4 01, 4 30, 5 06, *5 18, 5 30, 5 56, 6 17, 7 00, 7 40, 11 16, 11 [illegible] p m. 12 03 night

Accommodation, 6 20, 7 35, 10 38, 11 32 a m, 1 22, 2 28, 5 10, 4 03, 4 37, 6 22, 8 38, 10 03, 10 40, 11 38 p m.

Sunday Trains—Leave Wilmington for:

Philadelphia, express, 1 55, 2 55, 4 20, 8 50, 9 00, 11 51 a m, 1 37, 3 05, 5 04, 5 10, 5 56, 6 06, 7 06, 7 18, 9 12 p m. Accommodation, 7 00, 8 05 a m, 12 10, 1 45, 4 05, 5 20, 10 30 p m.

Chester, express, 1 55, 4 20, 8 50, 9 00, 11 51 a m, 1 37, 5 04, 5 56, 7 06, 9 12 p m. Accommodation, 7 00, 8 05 a m, 12 10, 1 45, 4 05, 5 20, 7 25, 10 30 p m.

New York, express, 1 55, 2 55, 4 20, 7 00, 8 50, 10 05, 11 51 a m, 12 10, 1 27, 3 05, 4 05, 5 10, 5 56, 6 06, *6 21, 7 06, 10 30 p m.

Boston, without change, 5 56 p m.

West Chester, via Lamokin, 8 05 a m, 5 20 p m.

New Castle, 9 51 p m, 12 06 night.

Cape Charles, Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, 12 01 night.

Middletown, Clayton, Dover, Wyoming, Felton, Harrington, Bridgeville, Seaford, Laurel and Delmar, 12 01 night.

Baltimore and Washington, 4 35, 8 01, 10 15 a m, 12 06, 12 50, 5 17, *6 03, 7 46, 8 20 p m, 12 49 night. Baltimore only, 6 06 p m, 12 13 night.

Leave Philadelphia, Broad street, for Wilmington, express, 3 50, 7 20, 9 10, 11 18 a m, 11 10, 1 30, 5 28, 7 00, 7 40, 8 35, 11 16, 11 30 p m, 12 03 night.

Accommodation, 8 35, 10 38 a m, 12 35, 2 05, 6 10 8 38, 10 03 p m.

For further information, passengers are referred to the ticket office at the station.

*Congressional Limited Express train, composed entirely of Pullman Vestibule Parlor and Dining Cars.

‡Limited Express trains, composed of Pullman Vestibule Parlor Cars, Vestibule Passenger Coaches and Dining Car.

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

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD schedule in effect Nov. 13, 1892.

Trains leave Delaware Avenue Depot East Bound—New York, week days, ‡3 03, ‡7 40, 28 41, ‡10 36 a m, ‡12 24, ‡2 53, ‡5 38, ‡7 39 p m. Sundays, ‡3 03, ‡8 53, ‡10 36, a m, ‡12 24, ‡2 53, ‡5 38, ‡7 39 p m.

Boston, ‡5 38 p m daily, with Pullman buffet sleeping cars running through to Boston without change via Poughkeepsie bridge, landing passengers in B. & M. station, Boston.

Philadelphia, week days, ‡3 03, 6 00, 6 35, ‡7 40, 7 50, ‡8 53, ‡8 41, 9 00, ‡9 50, 10 36, ‡10 38, ‡11 52 a m; ‡12 24, 1 00, ‡2 53, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, ‡5 38, 6 28, ‡7 39, 8 25, 10 00, ‡11 00 p m.

Philadelphia, Sundays, ‡3 03, 6 35, 7 50, ‡8 53, 9 00, ‡10 36 11 40 a m; ‡12 24, 1 00, ‡2 53, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, ‡5 38, 6 28, ‡7 39, 8 25, 10 00, ‡11 00 p m.

Chester, week days, ‡3 03, 6 00, 6 35, ‡7 40, 7 50, ‡8 53, ‡8 41, 9 00, ‡9 50, 10 36, ‡10 38, ‡11 52 a m; 1 00, ‡2 53, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, ‡5 38, 6 28, ‡7 39, 8 25, 10 00, ‡11 00 p m.

Chester, Sundays, ‡3 03, 6 35, 7 50, ‡8 53, 9 00, ‡10 36, 11 40 a m; 1 00, ‡2 53, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, ‡5 38, 6 28, ‡7 39, 8 25, 1000, ‡11 00 p m.

Atlantic City, week days, ‡7 40 a m, ‡2 53, p m; Sundays, 6 28, a m, ‡2 50 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

Baltimore and Washington, week days, ‡4 47, 7 02, ‡8 47 a m; ‡12 10, ‡2 05, 3 05, ‡4 40, ‡6 24, ‡7 59, 9 21 p m. Sundays, ‡4 47, 7 02, ‡8 47, a m, ‡12 10, ‡2 05, 3 05, ‡4 40, ‡6 24, ‡7 59, ‡9 41 p m.

Baltimore and Way Stations, 7 02 a m, 3 05 p m, daily.

Newark, Del., week days, ‡4 47, 7 02, ‡8 47 a m; ‡12 10, 3 05, ‡4 40, ‡6 24, 7 35, ‡7 59, ‡9 21, 11 10 p m. Sundays, ‡4 47, 7 02, ‡8 47 a m., ‡12 10, 3 05 ‡4 40, ‡6 24, 7 35, ‡7 59, ‡9 41, 11 10 p m.

Pittsburg, ‡8 47 a m, ‡4 40 p m, daily.

Chicago, ‡8 47 a m, ‡4 40 p m, daily.

Cincinnati and St. Louis, ‡12 10 p m and ‡7 59 p m, both daily.

Singerly accommodation, 7 02 a m, 3 05, 7 35 and 11 10 p m daily.

Lannenberg accommodation, week days, 7 02, 11 00, a m, 3 05 and 4 54 p m. Sundays 9 30 a m, 4 40 p m.

Trains leave Market street station:

For New York, week days, ‡7 23, ‡8 27, ‡9 33, ‡11 32, a m.

For Philadelphia, week days, 5 05, 6 30, ‡7 23 ‡8 27, ‡9 33, ‡11 35, a m; ‡12 42, 3 50, 9 45 p. m. Sundays, 6 30 a m; ‡12 42, 3 50, 9 45 p. m.

For Baltimore, week days, 5 35, 6 10, ‡8 27, ‡11 35 a m; ‡2 55, 3 50 p m. Sunday, 6 30 a m; ‡3 50 p m.

For Landenberg and way stations week days, 6 50, 10 50, a m; 2 05, 5 00 p m. Sundays, 9 25 a m; 5 00 p m.

Chicago and Pittsburg ‡8 27 a m. daily except Sunday; ‡3 50 p m., daily.

Cincinnati and St. Louis, ‡11 35 a m daily except Sunday.

Leave Philadelphia for Wilmington.

Week days ‡4 10, 6 00, 7 25, ‡8 15, 8 40, 10 00 ‡11 35 a m; ‡2 00 noon, ‡1 45, 2 00, 3 00, ‡4 05, ‡4 18, 4 30, 5 20, 5 30, ‡5 51, 6 30, ‡7 24, 8 10, ‡8 45, 10 10 and 11 40 p m.

Sundays, ‡4 10, 6 00, ‡8 15, 8 30, 10 00, ‡11 35 a m, 1 00 noon, 3 00, ‡4 05, 4 30, ‡5 51, 6 30, ‡7 24, 8 [illegible], ‡9 05, 10 [illegible] and 11 30 p m.

‡Sand † Express trains. Telephone, No. 193

Rates to Western points lower than via any other line. C. O. SCULL, Gen. Pass. Agent.

J. T. ODELL, General Manager.

WILMINGTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD. Time-table in effect Nov. 27, 1892.

Trains leave Wilmington, French street station, for B. & O. Junction, Montchanin, Guyencourt, Granogue,