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VOL. II.

UNDER THE SNOW.

Softly the snow spreads its mantle of white,
On the fresh green of my darling to-night;
Noblesse, driven and hurrying fast,
Speeds the white drift on the wings of the
blast.
Colds falls its tread on my grief-stricken
breast,
Where the dear heart has oft pined at rest;
O'er the lone couch, O ye winter winds blow
Softly—my darling lies under the snow!

Tidally I seek thy wife purpose to trace—
Lord, in thy mercy, O grant me thy grace!
Blinded through tears I can see but the road,
Dreary and dark, to my darling's abode,
O for thy smile, for one tender caress!
O for thy presence my spirit to bless!
Ah! what delight on this heart ever knew,
When it lies buried deep under the snow.

In Disguise.

It was the year 18—, and I, a man of
37, dwelt in the seaport town of—. I
had done business there for ten long
years. I was prosperous and well
thought of by my neighbors, but I can
not say I was a happy man. Ten years
before I had had what is called a dis-
appointment in love which had been a
horrible bludgeoning blow upon the
heart. The girl to whom I had plighted
my troth, and whom I loved with
my whole soul, a young fellow beauty of
17, seemingly innocent as a child, had
eloped on the eve of our wedding day
with an almost a stranger—a young man
endowed with remarkable beauty,
and with that air of gallantry which is
most dangerous to woman's heart. Ten
years had passed. I had been a resi-
dent of— for all that time. Although
I had reached the prime of man-
hood, I was spoken of as an "old
bachelor."

Often, as I sat alone in my library I
used to wonder where the Mark Wil-
son of the past had wandered, and to
ask myself if the imperishable soul was
dead, or how I still could be myself and
not myself in anything but name and
station; but I troubled no one with these
fancies—not even old Taffet, my
confidential clerk, who lived in my en-
gine for nine years, and whom I em-
ployed to do my business. I promoted the clerk
next in order to his place. Then a year
next being made in the office I ad-
vised for some one to fill it.

I sat in my library that night quite
alone, when the servant announced a
gentleman.
When, in obedience to my nod he was
ushered in I saw a stranger, slender young
man with brown hair and blue eyes
with a pale, sad face.
"Mr. Wilton?" he said.
"At your service," I replied.
"You have advertised for a clerk,"
he faltered. "I have called for a clerk."
I asked him a few questions. His re-
plies showed that he was capable of fill-
ing the post he desired. I asked him
for references.

He answered frankly:
"I have none. I have no friends
who could vouch for me. I will try to
serve you faithfully if you will engage me."

Again the eyes that were the color of
Estelle's looked into mine. Again I
yielded to their influence without a re-
ference, asking only his name. He
called himself Harry Rue. I engaged
my new clerk. He came to my office
the next day, and no one found fault
with his work.

I took a fancy to him. At last I
asked him to my house, having persua-
ded him to come one evening. It grew
into a habit that we should spend the
hours between 7 and 10 together. From
liking him I learned to love him. I
had never had a brother; I had never
had an intimate male friend. For the
first time the perfect bliss of unalloyed
friendship came to me. I had loved a
woman, and she had deceived me. Now
my heart gave all its tenderness to a
man. Friendship, I said to myself,
should take love's place—friendship
at would not fail me as love had. No
woman should ever call me husband,
but Heaven had none the less given me
a son.

When a year had gone by I resolved
to make him my heir; but when I told
him of my purpose, he fell on his
knees at my side and begged me to
change my resolution.

"If you persist," he said, in tones that
trembled with agitation: "I shall leave
you forever. And I will not have you talk
of such a thing, you who will live
longer than I."

I laughed at him. I wondered at his
statement. I secretly made my will as
had intended. The months passed on,
and I knew him nearly two years. I
felt that I could not live without him;
I would have advanced him to any po-
sition in my power, but he refused all
promotion. He clung to the little desk
in the dark corner, and in public kept
any dark and anxious bearing. Once
or twice, when some great burly
man crossed the threshold, he hurried
from the office and hid himself in some
musty storeroom in the rear. I knew
there was someone whom he dreaded,
and at last I put the question point
black. He answered thus:

"There is a man on earth from whom
I hide myself continually. I doubt if
he will ever come to this place, but I
had rather die than meet him."
"I would tell you all," he sighed as
I took his hand. "but when I have told
you we will part. You will drive me
from I will speak; but then all is over.
I admit to you that I am a very guilty
person. Remember, you took me with-
out references."

"Then I said to myself:
At some unquiet moment he has been
beguiled by Satan into dishonoring me.
I will ask no more. Whatever he may
have done I love him. I do not wish
to know his crime."

"And I said to him:
Nothing can break our friendship."

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Those gentlemen who mount a dry
goods box on the Campus Martius, or a
Saturday evening to deliver a political
speech have no gain in their hearts,
and do good to all. They take no heed
of the small boy lurking on the out-
skirts of the crowd, but thoughtlessly
begin:

"Friends and neighbors, let me ask
you what causes the hard times of which
you are all loudly complaining?"
"Want of confidence in the money!"
yells the small boy, as the speaker stops
for an instant.

"The hard times are upon us, want
stares us in the face, woe and wretched-
ness are abroad, and the laboring man,
merchant and capitalist, ask each other
the cause and the remedy of last night
with the poetry left out!" yells out the
boy.

"Some folks say that we have lived
too fast as a nation," continues the
speaker, pretending to have heard nothing;
"others say the currency has been
contracted too much; others declare
that there are—"

"There's yer 'olpse on the moon—
Yulcan walking right over her!" breaks
the small boy.

He is driven away by a citizen who
came there to hear a speech, but he
merely changes his location for a better
one.

"Some folks say that there are too
many men in this country," says the
speaker. "Too many men! Great
Heaven! Can there be too many men
in a country like this, whose fertile
prairies—"

"I'll go home and kill my dad!"
solemnly puts in the small boy, and
the speaker begins to lose part of his
crowd. When he starts off again he
says:

"What has made money so scarce,
labor so scarce, and want and woe so
plenty? What has tumbled the price
of prosperity one-third? What means
these bankrupt sales?"

"Means they are beating their
creditors!" squeals the boy, and a dozen
more hearers nod their heads in the
affirmative and start for the
market.

"Have we a currency?" suddenly
demands the man on the box.
"If we hadn't, how could I buy this
'ere gun?" replies the boy, retreat-
ing before the case of an office-
seeker.

"I have a currency, but what is
it?" asks the speaker. "Is it money
or rags? When the laboring man has
a dollar in his pocket, is he certain that
he can buy an immense big dog
for a dollar?" interrupts the boy.

"The crowd makes the dog for him
in a body, leaving the speaker alone,
and they forget to return. If he
can talk long enough he may draw some
new ones, but he generally buttons his
coat and goes down on the market af-
ter an egg-plant for his Sunday dinner."

Shooting on the Wing.
Southern, the actor, is said to have
devoted a part of each summer's vaca-
tion to fishing and hunting in Canada.
F. G. de Fontaine, in his limelight
biography of the actor, relates a little
incident which occurred at Quebec,
when Florence, George Holland, and
Southern were rambling through the
town waiting for the steamer. They
started down the principal street.

Suddenly Florence commenced to yell
"Hi, hi, hi, here!"
Southern and Holland turned to see
what the bluster was all about, and
observed Florence gesticulating to a
man on the other side of the street who
was carrying a lot of birds on a string.
Southern said:

"Florence, what the mischief is the
row?"
Florence replied: "Sh-h-h-h! Birds,
my boy, birds. 'Sh-h-h-h! Birds, my
boy, birds. And take them down with
us; it will be a pleasant change of diet
—battered birds on toast, you know."

By this time the "sportsman" had
crossed the street and was standing
before the trio. He was rather a single-
ton sort of a fellow, and withal a Ge-
man. His face was about as expressive
as a Bologna sausage, and though not
dear, it seemed to take minutes for each
inquiry to reach his understanding. This
at first made Florence think he
couldn't hear. Billy opened the negotia-
tions by asking:

"Do you want to sell your birds?"
The Teutonic sportsman, after a long,
dull look, replied, "Yes."

was now the color of a boiled lobster,
but, yelling at the top of his voice, he
replied:
"Why, of course; I suppose you shot
them in the woods; but how did you
shoot them?"
"How did I shoot 'em?"
"Yes, how? Did you shoot them on
the wing?"
"How in his ear."

"Yes, on the wing?" Here Florence
went through a pantomime with his
arms to describe a bird using its wings.
The sportsman looked at Billy for a
moment, and then replied:

"The hard times are upon us, want
stares us in the face, woe and wretched-
ness are abroad, and the laboring man,
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The other night in old Blinks of Car-
son, who had been over the case-keeper
of a large game, sat listening to the
various opinions expressed about our In-
dian troubles. He felt constrained to re-
late some of his own experience with the
Indians, prefacing his remarks with
the assertion that not one man in ten
thousand knows anything about the
subject. Said he: "You give me one
hundred men as brave as myself, and
I would rely on me for strategy and fol-
low where I would lead, and we'd whip
all the tribes between here and Alaska."

Blinks proceeded to state that in the
early days of Texas he commenced the
subjugation of an Indian tribe all
on his own hook. He was both in-
fantry and cavalry, and his courage and
wily tactics enabled him to conquer more
than an ordinary army corps would
have done. He maintained this uneven
warfare for several months, until one
day he found himself some 300 miles
within the Indian Territory, where no
white man had ever been before. He
was surrounded by a dense forest in the
mountains 1,500 Indians surrounded
him. They closed every avenue of escape;
abrupt mountains towered on
either hand, their sides lined with
savages; several hundred guarded the
pass ahead of him, while an equal
number had closed in upon his rear.

To escape was impossible; he was en-
circled by the Indians, and he was
determined to fight. He was armed with
a single shot, and he was determined
to deal with him as he pleased. The
delight of the Indians at capturing such
an important and dreaded enemy pre-
vented them from killing him at once,
and they were two days in council,
trying to invent some more hor-
rible torture and manner of death
than they had ever practiced before. By
this time Old Blinks had got himself
hopelessly entangled, and the crowd
around him was growing so dense that
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Indians surrounded him. They closed
every avenue of escape; abrupt mountains
towered on either hand, their sides lined
with savages; several hundred guarded
the pass ahead of him, while an equal
number had closed in upon his rear.

To escape was impossible; he was en-
circled by the Indians, and he was
determined to fight. He was armed with
a single shot, and he was determined
to deal with him as he pleased. The
delight of the Indians at capturing such
an important and dreaded enemy pre-
vented them from killing him at once,
and they were two days in council,
trying to invent some more hor-
rible torture and manner of death
than they had ever practiced before. By
this time Old Blinks had got himself
hopelessly entangled, and the crowd
around him was growing so dense that
he could not move. He was surrounded
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near me, and commenced circling and
circling around me at a distance of
some 15 rods. As my first growl he
the wolves lunged at me, and fur-
ther. There they kept a-going round
in a ring, a yelping and howling un-
til that dreadful way as naturally be-
long to a pack of famished wolves. I
kept throwing chunks into the fire until
I got myself warm. Then I began to
grow sleepy. To keep me awake I
cooked bear meat and ate it, until I
couldn't swallow a morsel more. I
found it was almost impossible for me
to keep awake. Maybe it was the cold
that was numbing me. I rubbed
tobacco in my eyes to keep them open.
But it was of no use. Do what I could
I went asleep, and when I awoke my
fire was nearly out and the pack of
wolves more than three rods from me,
their tongues lolling out and their
green eyes blinking at me. I saw my
danger, and seized my wooden

EXCLUSIVE COUNTY RIGHTS
P. J. FITZGERALD
Proprietor and Manufacturer
105 North Fourth St., Philadelphia
WHOLESALE DEALER IN HEAD
ROAD OIL AND BURNING FLUID
A large stockholder of **Standard**
Oil, Fire, Gas, Electric and
other essential car items.
Phone 1001

NOTICE—The following is a
list of the names of the persons
who have been appointed as
members of the board of directors
of the **Philadelphia**
Board of Directors
for the year 1911.
The names of the members of the
board of directors for the year
1911 are as follows:

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.
On and after the hour of noon, Feb. 8, 1879, trains on the May's Landing and Egg Harbor City Railroad will arrive and depart as follows:
Arrive at May's Landing—10:15 a. m., 6:14 p. m.
Leave May's Landing—7:15 a. m., 10:15 p. m.
Trains make close connections at Egg Harbor City with Camden and Atlantic trains for Philadelphia, also connect for Atlantic City.

Our Churches.

M. M. CHURCH.
Rev. G. S. STICK, Pastor.
Services on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday evening at 7:30.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. JAMES C. GARDNER, A. M., Pastor.
Services on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday evening at 7:30.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Rev. JAMES C. GARDNER, A. M., Pastor.
Services on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Our Lodges.

A. F. & A. M.
UNITY LODGE No. 10, meets in the Hall over N. P. MATT'S Store, on the evening of every first and third Tuesday of each month.
I. O. O. F.
ATLANTIC LODGE No. 25, meets in the Hall over N. P. MATT'S Store, on Friday evening.
Building and Loan Association.
May's Landing Building and Loan Association meets on the last Monday evening in each month.

February is a short month.
—Potatoes are scarce and dear.
—Banks deduct from a pretty face.
—Spring will be here in a few weeks.
—Chew Jackson's Best Steel Navy Tobacco.
—Pneumonia is very prevalent about Buena Vista.

—The inebriate's song: "This is the way I long have so."
—The Vineland and Buena Vista people are predicting no grape rot this year.
—Mr. Philip E. Mull, of Buena Vista, slaughtered a very large hog the other day.
—Tramps are getting to be an intolerable nuisance. Will the Legislature give us any relief?

—Mr. R. T. Cummings, formerly of Vineland, died in California on the 2d of February—consumption.
—The Spring election is being canvassed in Buena Vista and an effort will be made to elect only the best men.

—Boarding wanted in a private family, either with or without a room. Enquire at or address the RECORD office.
—We heard a man from Weymouth congratulate himself the other day upon the fact that winter comes but once a year.

—The New Jersey Conference of the Methodist Church will meet at Keyport on the 12th of March, Bishop Merrill presiding.
—Capt. Dan Vaughn, of the Schooner S. S. Hudson, arrived at Philadelphia, last week, with a cargo of cotton from Galveston.
—Old papers, suitable for patterns or wrapping purposes, for sale at four cents a pound by William Maloney, at the RECORD office.

—The days are considerably longer than they were. In December the sun rose at 7:24 and set at 4:33. To-day it rises at 7:03 and sets 5:26.
—The spelling bee between Haddonfield and Hammonton was on necessity postponed Friday evening, Jan. 31st, until last evening, Feb. 7.

—Prof. Swartz exhibited his magic lantern on Wednesday evening week at the school house in Buena Vista. A large number were present.
—At Vineland sundry prominent members of the Baptist church have been "read out" for partaking of the Lord's Supper with the Congregationalists.

—We do not belong to our patrons. Our paper is wholly our own. Whoever may like it may take it. Who don't can just let it alone.
—The Messrs. Irving Bros., Real Estate and Insurance Agents of Atlantic City, whose office is in the depot of the Camden and Atlantic R. R., are already operating largely.

—The Schooner Mary J. Russell, Capt. Steelman, arrived at Jacksonville, Florida, from New York, on the 20th ult., encountering a severe gale off the Virginia coast and lost her foremast and jibboom.
—The ladies of the recent "rockie" sociable in Estellville desire to return their thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of May's Landing and Haddonfield, who were present, for the generous assistance given on the occasion.

—If the ground-hog came out of his hole last Sunday he may have seen his shadow, for the sun shone brightly, but the weather was anything but pleasant, and his "shadow" may have frightened him back to his winter quarters.
—The following marriages took place at the Methodist parsonage: On Dec. 20, Michael McCoy to Anna M. Souder, both of Estellville, and on the 1st inst., Henry Clark, of Clarkstown, to Mrs. Sarah E. Wickham, of May's Landing.

—The receipts of the "Sociable" in Estellville for the benefit of the church in that place, held Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, amounted to \$37.02 and the expenses were \$12.82, leaving a balance of \$24.20. The ladies who had charge of the affair are to be congratulated on the above figures.
—Atlantic City Times: H. L. Slape, Esq., the newly elected City Solicitor, has been absent from the Island for several days past, engaged in legal business. Our city was very fortunate in securing the services of such an able expounder of the law as Mr. Slape. His range of legal argument can hardly be surpassed. He is without question the most brilliant and talented member of the bar in Atlantic County.

—During a recent trip to Philadelphia, Miss Estelle was unfortunately caused to lose her porte-monnaie. On leaving the care of the main line at Egg Harbor she remembers distinctly having it in her hand, but on arriving at Dr. Gill's in this place it was missing; so it was either lost at the depot in Egg Harbor, on the May's Landing car or between the depot here and Dr. Gill's residence. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to Dr. Gill.

—The Young Men's Literary Society of May's Landing intended having their entertainment on Saturday evening, March 1st. The exercises will consist of singing, tableaux, etc., and we have no doubt the young gentlemen will do their best to please all who may attend. It is the duty of our citizens to encourage the "Literary" and they now have an opportunity of doing so by going to Clark's Hall on the above named evening.

Our Public School—Hall of Honor.

For the week ending Jan. 31st:

PRINCIPAL DEPARTMENT.
Emeline Frie, Mary Barrett, Emma Veal, Carrie Sykes, George Sykes, Russell Bing, Thompson Hoover, Mabel Cramer, Kate Barrett, Charles Cassill, Sallie Casover, Mary Hudson, Mary Gandy, Mary Mattox, Sallie Smith, INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.
Lizzie Sykes, Jerusha Eberhardt, Tommy Barrett, Lizzie Gandy, Lottie Barrett, Stella Baxter, Nathan Rumsey, Harry Bartlett.

—A young man in Tuckahoe has been paying his addresses to a young lady, also of that village, for some time, much against the will of the girl's father, who is a captain of a steamer running from Philadelphia south. One day last week, the captain came home on a short visit determined, if possible, to break the thing up, or know the reason why. He sent for the young man, and told him he had succeeded in not only winning his daughter's affections, but also in estranging her from him. That he would now give him from that time, 9 o'clock in the evening, until 8 o'clock in the morning, to do one of two things, viz.: Either marry his daughter or leave the place; that if at that time he had not complied with the first and was to be found in Tuckahoe he would shoot him down like a dog. The young man saw "fire" in the old captain's eye and retired to deliberate over the matter. About nine o'clock he was again announced at the captain's residence, with his "store-clothes" on, and informed the astonished parent that he had concluded to accept the first proposition and had come prepared to marry the girl. The captain was thunderstruck! He had no idea the matter would result thus, and immediately left the house, not wishing to witness the ceremony. A minister was at once sent for and the "knot" securely tied. The captain is a widower with two daughters, wealthy and for a long time has bent his energies to the breaking up of this match, but as the sequel proved did not succeed.

—A correspondent of the Atlantic City Times writing to that paper from Absecon last week says: "Capt. Joab Chamberlin, of the schooner Vapor, is supposed to be lost; the Vapor left Port Royal about forty-five days ago bound for Baltimore. The friends of the Captain have no hopes of them, only of their being rescued by some vessel. Mrs. Chamberlin and child were on board. It will be seen by the following report where the vessel was on the 11th ult.: The schooner Vapor, twenty-seven days from Brunswick, Georgia, for New York, was spoken Jan. 11th, lat. 35, lon. 86, with loss of deck load and short of provisions.
—The Camden and Atlantic Railroad Company have decided to run a Saturday Express Train every Saturday until further notice, leaving Vine Street Ferry on Saturdays only at 3 o'clock P. M., and returning, leaving Atlantic City on Mondays only at 8 o'clock A. M. This train will be more especially for the accommodation of winter visitors to Atlantic City. It will make no stops except at the Pennsylvania Railroad Junction.

—Bridgion Daily: A poor miserable tramp came to an end in the jail Saturday night where a woman, who with her husband had been confined for twenty days and was quite sick for several days, died just before the expiration of the term. To die as a tramp is dreadful, to die in jail is worse and there were features of this death that were sad enough to make our heart ache.

—A party, composed of Messrs. Wm. Mattox, Wm. Rogers, Wm. Ingram and Edward Woolbert left on Wednesday morning for Little Bay, duck-shooting. Wm. Leach, of the "Atlantic B." was chartered for the trip, and if there is any duck down that way the probability is some of them will be bagged. The party expects to return to-day.

—It began raining here about ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, kept it up lively until noon, when it turned to snow and by two o'clock the ground was completely covered with at least two inches of the "beautiful." It took the balance of the afternoon to thaw it, and pedestrians found the streets decidedly slushy.

—Mr. A. B. Linderman, of Atlantic City, has some fine specimens of fossil fish taken from the rocks in the Rocky Mountains. The age of these fish none can tell. Mr. L. is collecting quite a number of curiosities for his Aquarium, which will be open the coming summer near the Inlet.

—Rev. Mr. Campbell delivered a very eloquent and impressive sermon in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening. The extremely cold windy weather prevented many from attending, and Mr. Campbell will probably be induced to repeat the sermon in a short time, due notice of which will appear in the RECORD.

—The Camden Daily Post has placed us under obligations by sending a neat little pamphlet, containing a brief summary of events occurring in and about Camden during the year 1878 and also other valuable and entertaining reading matter.

—The E. S. Church of Port Republic has received quite a valuable gift from the residents, Mr. Ebenezer Adams, of Philadelphia. The present consists of three acres of wood-land in Port Republic, and the Trustees of the church in accepting the gift return their sincere and hearty thanks to the donor for his generosity.

—Eve had one advantage over the girls of the present day. When her mother called her to set the breakfast table, all she had to do was to put her hair up in a wad, wash her face, put on a seraphic smile, and skip down stairs.

—A careful study of the habits of the tramp will reveal the fact that in the morning he calls for coffee, at noon for play and at a dewy eve "for ten cents to help pay for the lodgings—of a little whisky in his stomach.

—A wealthy and benevolent lady of Atlantic City has purchased a lot in that city upon which she proposes to have erected in the spring an Episcopal church. The contract for the building has been awarded to a firm to be decided by the opening of the season.

—Capt. Gilford is having a well dug on his premises, and a few days since while one of the men employed at the work was down in the well it began raining in on him, but to his credit he was enabled to keep working up with the mass of caving sand, and so escaped any injury.

—Senator Gardner introduced a bill in the Senate on Tuesday regulating the fees of election officers, providing that in all districts where no more than 400 votes are cast, the pay shall be for only one day's service.

Collectors' Lists for Taxes.

(Buena Vista Township.)

Notice is hereby given by virtue of a warrant issued by Wm. Collins, Justice, to make the Taxes laid on improved and unimproved lands, and on land tenanted by persons not to pay their tax in the Township of Buena Vista, county of Atlantic, the collector of said township will, on the 8th day of February, 1879, at this hour of 1 P. M., at R. C. Calk's hotel, sell the Timber, Wood and Herbage, and other vendible property found on the premises taxed to the under-named persons, to make the taxes and costs annexed to their respective names:

Names.	Tax.	Costs.
Amfolline Vincent	\$ 4 72	\$1 11
Adams Lorenson, et al	6 02	1 11
Assignee of Ambrose P. Coast	129 48	1 11
Same for 1877	10 20	1 11
Burnhouse Geo	13 88	1 11
Burns Don	8 81	1 11
Burns John	8 81	1 11
Boyd L W	6 52	1 11
Boyd R H	7 36	1 11
Blaker Thos	13 47	1 11
Blaker Jacob	28	1 11
Billings Jas G	2 76	1 11
Blahol John S	6 43	1 11
Blanke Emuel	14 70	1 11
Butler Geo	3 97	1 11
Brittain A	6 11	1 11
Berry John	4 41	1 11
Berry Sarah	3 77	1 11
Burling W R	7 13	1 11
Butler John	1 08	1 11
Blake F W	6 93	1 11
Cummings E B	1 84	1 11
Conley John	6 52	1 11
Collins Wm	20 92	1 11
Collins Wm & C S	65 32	1 11
Coupe Graulana	1 84	1 11
Cedar Lake Land Co	73 80	1 11
Denny W H P	9 43	1 11
Doty Wm	9 23	1 11
Danfield E J	2 42	1 11
Dedrick Lewis	1 84	1 11
Devine Wm	2 75	1 11
Deloit John	4 54	1 11
Ditman Mary A	1 08	1 11
Down Osborn, et al	11 08	1 11
Earl John	3 22	1 11
Ellis H J	1 84	1 11
Elliot Henry	1 84	1 11
Field J	33 44	1 11
Field L	14 72	1 11
Ferrell Wm	1 84	1 11
Foster John	3 08	1 11
Foster Chas	3 88	1 11
Gault John C L	7 36	1 11
Howard Sarah	1 84	1 11
Herbert Chas, et al	3 88	1 11
Hobart Bro	2 77	1 11
Hobart Bro	27 62	1 11
Howard Jonathan	14 07	1 11
Hergothy & Vanaman	10 13	1 11
Same for 1877	11 81	1 11
Hess H H	2 30	1 11
Houghtry Chas	9 22	1 11
Hoppes et al	3 08	1 11
Hewster Daniel	1 84	1 11
Hewster Wm & co	4 41	1 11
James David	2 95	1 11
King A J	174 25	1 11
Landis C K	1 84	1 11
Landis H H & co	6 52	1 11
Landis J B	6 52	1 11
Landis H O	1 84	1 11
Massour Wm	2 77	1 11
Milford Thos	8 18	1 11
McGargle O	2 96	1 11
Miller John W	11 04	1 11
McNichols & Woodruff	3 08	1 11
McKillop Wm F	17 65	1 11
Marshall T B	6 52	1 11
Mathews G W	33 49	1 11
Myers	9 22	1 11
Mastman John	1 84	1 11
Middlewell Mrs	2 78	1 11
Morrow J J	7 88	1 11
Nelson John	9 22	1 11
Nicholson Thos	1 84	1 11
North J H	36 80	1 11
O'Connor M	6 52	1 11
O'Connor John	9 22	1 11
Paul Geo H	16 50	1 11
Peter N P	4 02	1 11
Peterson Victor	5 52	1 11
Blissman Henry	5 52	1 11
Roller Thos	2 94	1 11
Rush O	3 26	1 11
Rittenhouse C	7 36	1 11
Robinson S M	1 84	1 11
Robinson D S	1 84	1 11
Ruckhill D H, et al	3 88	1 11
Ruckhill John	1 84	1 11
Royce S C	1 84	1 11
Rudolph A	1 47	1 11
Ross J A	12 50	1 11
Shaw Sam D	46 10	1 11
Sovering Thos & co	1 84	1 11
Shaw, Vanaman & co	1 84	1 11
Soren John	9 22	1 11
Spaigh Wm J	9 22	1 11
Seaman J F	9 22	1 11
Sprague Chas H	9 22	1 11
Sargent M	14 72	1 11
Shorbart O	5 52	1 11
Smith A	5 52	1 11
Shilcock F	7 36	1 11
Swartz Peter C	9 22	1 11
Smith John O	18 08	1 11
Smith John, et al	12 08	1 11
Talley Chas W	36 80	1 11
Taylor Jane Mrs	1 84	1 11
Thompson C B	1 84	1 11
Thompson A	4 41	1 11
Young T M	20 20	1 11
Same for 1877	31 12	1 11
Veal Dan, et al	8 78	1 11
Veal Thos, et al	7 87	1 11
Vincent B G	1 00	1 11
Woodford Jas D	20 38	1 11
Wireman Wm	9 22	1 11
Wright Wm	2 96	1 11
White H E for 1877	6 47	1 11
Waney John	2 86	1 11
Same for 1877	5 06	1 11
Wentworth Edw	2 86	1 11
Williamson J B	20 01	1 11
Zarona M R	8 94	1 11

Owners not known Lots. Tax. Costs.
" " " 772 00 1 11
" " " 884 00 1 11
" " " 728 00 1 11
" " " 1020 00 1 11
" " " 555 00 1 11
" " " 1070 00 1 11
" " " 518 00 1 11
" " " 1020 00 1 11
Jan 11 R. C. CAKE, Collector.

To and from New York, Long Branch, Egg Harbor, Atlantic City, Vineland, Camden and Atlantic Railroad.
Commencing MONDAY, OCT. 1, 1878.
The joint time table of the CAMDEN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD and the NEW JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD.
Will go into effect as follows:

Leave Atlantic City,	Arrive Atlantic City,
Absecon, 7:00 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
May's Landing, 7:15 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
Egg Harbor, 7:30 a. m.	7:45 a. m.
Arrive Vineland, 10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
Bridgeport, 11:10 a. m.	11:25 a. m.
Aislen, 8:45 a. m.	8:55 a. m.
Whiting, 10:00 a. m.	10:15 a. m.
Toms River, 11:50 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
Long Branch, 1:45 p. m.	1:55 p. m.
New York, 10:20 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
Leave New York, 11:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.
Long Branch, 1:05 p. m.	1:15 p. m.
Toms River, 2:55 p. m.	3:10 p. m.
Aislen, 7:40 a. m.	7:50 a. m.
Whiting, 9:55 a. m.	10:10 a. m.
Bridgeport, 10:55 a. m.	11:10 a. m.
Arrive Egg Harbor, 9:55 a. m.	10:10 a. m.
May's Landing, 10:15 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
Atlantic City, 10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.

Excursion Tickets.
New York, Long Branch, et al, Low Rates.
W. S. KARDEN, Gen'l Agent.
CHAS. P. McFADDIN, Gen'l Ticket Agt.

Adjusted Sheriff's Sale.
Sale of the property of A. Fiebigler, et ux, defendants, taken in execution at the suit of Waburgs, et al, plaintiffs, and stands adjourned to Monday the 24th day of February, 1879, at the court house here.

Adjusted Sheriff's Sale.
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Lime, Hair, Cement, and Calcined Plaster.
Put up in Hdds. or Bils for Shipment.

Mill Feed of all Kinds.
FLOUR
FOR
Bakers' and Family Use.

W. FITZGERALD & CO.
10 and 12 Market Street.
CAMDEN, N. J.
—Goods sent by Railroad delivered at Depot in Camden Free of Charge.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
May's Landing, N. J.
Transient or Permanent Board at Lowest Rates.
First-Class Stabling.
Bar always stocked with Choice Liquors.

WILLIAM YEAL,
Proprietor.
E. F. SHANNON. M. HASSETT.
R. F. SHANNON & CO.,
SAIL MAKERS!
No. 426 SOUTH DELAWARE AVENUE.
CORNER OF LOMBARD STREET.
REFER TO D. S. Sisson & Co., John Wallace, Julius & Anderson, Philadelphia's Merchants.
April 13, 1878.

Kuehnle's Hotel,
Opposite the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Depot.
Atlantic City, N. J.
BEST ACCOMMODATIONS.
TERMS REASONABLE.
July 6, 1878.

JOSEPH C. DAY,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
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SHIRTS TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

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MAIN STREET, NEAR TURNPIKE,
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REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

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Furniture of all kinds repaired
UPHOLSTERING.
RE-CANING AND PUTTING PATENT
BOTTOMS IN CHAIRS.
Putting up and taking down Furniture.
Nov 30th

TURKEYS! TURKEYS!
MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS
FOR SALE!
\$15 per trio. Address
JAS. S. DACOSTA,
Vine Street Ferry, Philadelphia.
dec 21st

CAMDEN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.
On and after OCTOBER 1, 1878,
Trains will leave Vine Street Ferry, Phila.:
FOR ATLANTIC CITY:
Accommodation, 8 a. m., 4 p

A Story of the Highway

whose finances did not keep pace with the demands made on his pocket, and whose course of honest labor was immensely unfavorable to its being legally obtained, borrowed an old pistol on a rainy day, when poverty had driven him to the extreme, and took to the highway determined to rob the first man he could meet. Fortunately, the first man he met had a horse and a purse. A jolly old farmer came jogging along, and Pat put him down instantly as a party who possessed all the requisites he stood so much in need of himself. Presenting the pistol, he ordered the agriculturist to "Stand easy and deliver!" The poor old fellow forked over some fifty dollars, but, instead of taking Pat something of a greenhorn, began to talk of his home and family, and of about half a mill on the way. The request was complied with, accompanied with the most patronizing air. "Oho! Acres-and-Roda was a knowing one—Eyes-reading the pistol, he asked Pat if he would sell it.

"Is it well my pistol?—Be me sowl! an' it's that same thing I'll be after doin' for me!" What was yet to be after giving for it?

"I'll give you this five-dollar bill for it."

"Done! And done, and done's enough between two gentlemen. Down with the dust, and here's the tool for ye!"

The bargain was made by immediate transfer. The moment the farmer got the petronel he ordered Pat to shell out some, polishing the pistol, and then he looked at him with a comical leer, buttoning his breeches pockets.

"Blow away, could ye? Devil's

H. H. N.

DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
FEVER AND AGUE
CURED AND PREVENTED BY
Radway's Ready Relief

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,
DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT
BREATHING,
RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES BY
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Bowel Complaints.
Loose stools, diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, or colic, griping, cramps, or twenty situations by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No constipation or inflammation, no weakness or lameness, will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

Aches and Pains.
For headache, whether sick or nervous, tooth-ache, lumbago, sprain and vertigo, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, or any other kind of pain, arising from cold, exposure, over-exertion, or any other cause, Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate relief, and the continuance need last few days without increased cure. Prices low.

Dr. Radway's Ready Relief PILLS

We believe the old man told the last part of the story but once, and that was by the purest accident. Pat made off with the money, and Harry and "Uncle" and "once away, forever away," has since been his motto.

—A. Smart ("U.")

One of our friends has a bright little boy who behaves for all the world like an other children—which in a child is as virtuous not a vice. The other afternoon he played so hard that he fell asleep, and was put to bed without his supper. The next morning Harry got up very much refreshed by his long rest, and came down to his breakfast as smiling as a child could be. "What a fine sleep you had last night," Harry said to him; "you went to bed without your supper." Harry looked at her a moment in painful surprise; and then all of a sudden the clouds gathered upon his face, and he asked the nurse, "Did I go to sleep without my supper last night?" "Yes," said the nurse. "I want my supper," said he, with his eyes, "I want my last night's supper now."

Property, besides, security cannot be
 sure of themselves, and the
 an kidney, bladder, nervous system, head
 and bowels, and the
 bones, mildest fever, inflammation of the
 liver, spleen, and all derangements of the internal
 viscera. Warranted to afford a permanent cure.
 Price six cents per box.

DR. RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent
 The Great Blood Purifier,
 FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DI
 SEASE, SCURF, OR ERYTH
 ELIC, HERPES, OR
 CONTAGIOUS
 BE IT SEATED IN THE
 LUNGS OR STOMACH, SKIN OF
 BONES, FLESH OR NERVES,
 CONSUMING THE BLOOD,
 AND VITIATING
 THE FLUIDS.

"ANAKESIS"

is an Infallible Cure For Flies.

Mrs. Wm. Andrews, of Columbia, Tenn., writes the following:

DEAR MR. NEWBERRY & Co., New York:
GENTS—For upward of 20 years I have been afflicted with "Worms." What I took to cure them were very bad and very painful. For

[illegible]

momentous bleeding. I was told that every woman fully a cup of blood, and frequently, while standing at my desk, I would see a woman who had had these hemorrhoids to last for several months. In the case of one woman, I saw her bleed for a week at everything, trying to find relief. On one occasion I had them cauterized, which, I was told, would give "Anastasia's" treatment a perfect temporary relief, for a short time only. About ten months since, while at the hospital, I saw a woman who had had large lesions, "Piles." "Send 3 cent stamp for literature," she said. I sent her a "Pile Plaster." "Pile Plaster," she replied, after reading it. I concluded it was such plain common sense, that I would give "Anastasia's" treatment and so the result was, that after a few days, she was cured, the bleeding ceased and I have not seen her since. "Anastasia's" treatment has a fallow feeling makes one wondrous kind." I am now knowing quite a number of friends who have been cured of hemorrhoids. A large number of them, and from every one received a favorable report. I have received a letter from a lady who has cured herself of hemorrhoids. To all who are afflicted with Piles I would say, "Send 3 cent stamp for literature and you will no longer be a sufferer."

Yours, J. J. ANASTASIA.

"Anastasia" is sold by all druggists. Price \$1.00 per box. Sent free by mail in return for receipt of price by P. Anastasia, 100 West 12th St., New York. Samples will be sent free to all sufferers.

[illegible][illegible]

DR. RADWAY & CO.,

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Liver Remedy

DIAGON DIURETIC

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DYSPEPSIA