

South Jersey Republican

VOL. 6--NO. 23.

HAMMONTON, N. J. SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1869.

2.00 PER YEAR

HAMMONTON!

A CHRISTMAS CAROL
IN PROSE, A GHOST STORY OF CHRISTMAS.
BY CHARLES DICKENS.

STAVES III--CONTINUED.

THE SECOND OF THE THREE STAVES.

By this time it was getting dark and snowing pretty heavily; and as Scrooge and the Spirit went along the streets, the brightness of the roaring fires in kitchens, parlors, and all sorts of rooms was wonderful. Here the flicker of the blaze showed preparations for a cosy dinner, with hot plates baking through and through, before the fire, and deep red curtains, ready to be drawn to shut out cold, and darkness. There, all the children of the house were running out into the snow to meet their married sisters, brothers, cousins, uncles, aunts, and the first to greet them. Here again, were shadows on the window-blinds of guests assembling; and there a group of handsome girls, all hooded and fur-booted, and all clattering at once; tripping lightly off to some near neighbor's house, where upon the single men who saw them enter--artful witches, well they knew it--in a glow!

But if you had judged from the numbers of people on their way to friendly gatherings, you might have thought that

all the world had been

wanting Farms,

In the great Hammonton Fruit Settlement, the best inducements are offered to all wanting farms in the most delightful and healthy climate, with a good productive soil, being among the best in the State of New Jersey; only thirty miles from Philadelphia on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, and but few miles to the New York Railroad. These lands are sold to the actual settlers at low prices and easy terms, in five, ten, twenty acres and upwards, to suit the taste of the purchaser, clear of all incumbrances, given when all the purchase money is paid.

A HOME

To All Wanting Farms,

In the great Hammonton Fruit Settlement, the best inducements are offered to all wanting farms in the most delightful and healthy climate, with a good productive soil, being among the best in the State of New Jersey; only thirty miles from Philadelphia on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, and but few miles to the New York Railroad. These lands are sold to the actual settlers at low prices and easy terms, in five, ten, twenty acres and upwards, to suit the taste of the purchaser, clear of all incumbrances, given when all the purchase money is paid.

The Soil

is fine sandy and clay loam, suitable for all grains and grasses, and is pronounced the best quality for gardening and fruit raising. It is a manure deposit, with a marl substance mixed all through it in a very comminated form, and in the exact condition to support plants with proper养分. It is very productive and profitable, easily worked, and warms easily. The loam of the land is slightly undulating, and is called level; it is free from stones or rocks. It is the best fruit soil in the Union.

Pear, Peaches, Apples, Quinces, Cherries, Blackberries, Raspberries, Grapes of all kinds, and all other fruits are raised here in immense quantities, and they are sought after by dealers and command the best prices in the market.

Hammonton is already celebrated for its fine fruits and wine.

From two hundred to five hundred dollars is cleared, free from expense, per acre in the fine cultiva-

tion, and all the finer vegetables delight in this soil; this branch of farming pays much better than grain raising, and is much easier work.

The Market

is unsurpassed; direct communication twice a day to Philadelphia, New York, and Atlantic City. The Railroad Company leaves cars here to be filled with fruit every day in the season; they are filled in the afternoon, and the same night or next morning by daylight are in the market, where the highest cash prices are obtained, without any other trouble to the producer than delivering the produce to the car. None of the land now offered is over one and a half miles from the Railroad.

The Climate

is mild and delightful; the winters being short and open, out-door work can be carried on nearly all winter, whilst the summer is no warmer than in the north. Persons wanting a change for health will be satisfied, here--the mildness of the climate is soon beneficially felt; by delicate persons and those suffering from Hypertension, Pulmonary affections, or General Debility, as hundreds here will testify. This section has long been known for its health, and during the summer months tens of thousands flock for health. No Malaria, Chills and Favers in this section.

The Water

is pure and soft, of the best quality. It abounds in streams and brooks, by digging from ten to thirty feet. Wells are cheaply made here, as there is no rock to go through. We have the best stores in the county, where goods are sold as cheap as they are in Philadelphia or New York. Good schools with competent teachers. Clergymen of all denominations reside here, some of them in charge of congregations, others cultivating the fruits; also a number of retired physicians. The Methodist, Presbyterians, Baptists, Universalists, have their services regularly. All convenient

Reliable practical nurserymen who furnish all kinds of trees, plants, and vines at the lowest prices.

The population of the settlement is large, and rapidly increasing; it is composed of the best classes from New England, the Middle, and Western States, intelligent, industrious and moral. The buildings are neat and handsome, and some of them fine. All materials for building, improving, &c., at hand; also reliable mechanics who will give satisfaction. Every convenience to be had that can be found at any other place. Persons owning property here obtain ticks of the Railroad company to and from the city at a discount of twenty-five percent on the regular fare.

The lands have been examined by some of the best agriculturists and fruit growers in the country, who pronounce them the best in the U. S. for fruit growing. Mr. Salomon Robinson, the agricultural editor of the New York Tribune; Dr. J. P. Trimble, the State Entomologist; Mr. John G. Bergman, member of the American Institute of New York; and others, reported that they never saw any other project of fruit, grain, and trees, than they saw here, and recommended this settlement to persons desiring to till the soil, for pleasure or profit.

These lands are being rapidly sold, and from the rapid and extensive improvement property will certainly increase in value. Inquire for R. J. Byrnes, the founder of the settlement, who will show the lands free of expense. For further information write or address,

R. J. BYRNES,
Hammonton, N. J.

All letters unanswered.

Several very desirable improved fruit farms for sale.

creas as profound as death! It was a surprise to Scrooge, while thus engaged to hear a hearty laugh. It was a much greater surprise to Scrooge to recognize it as his own nephew's, and to find himself in a bright, dry, gleaming room, with the Spirit standing smiling by his side, and looking at that same nephew with approving, affec-

tional smile.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Scrooge's nephew. "Ha, ha, ha!"

If you should happen, by any unlikely chance, to know a man more blest in a laugh than Scrooge's nephew, all I can say is I should like to know him too. Introduce him to me, and I'll cultivate his acquaintance.

It is a fair, even-handed, noble adjustment of things, that while there is infestation in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good-humor. When Scrooge's nephew laughed in this way, holding his sides, rolling his head, and twisting his face into the most extravagant contortions, Scrooge's niece, by marriage, laughed as heartily as he. And their assembled friends being not a bit disengaged, roared out lustily.

"Ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha!"

"He said that Christmas was humbug, as I live!" cried Scrooge's nephew. "He believed it too!"

"More shame for him, Fred!" said Scrooge's niece, indignantly. "Bless those women! They never do anything by halves. They are always in earnest."

She was very pretty, exceedingly pretty. With a dimpled, surprised-looking capital face, a ripe little mouth, that seemed made to be kissed--as no doubt it was; all kinds of good little dots about her chin, that melted into one another when she laughed; and the sunniest pair of eyes you ever saw in any little creature's head. All together she was what you would have made a faint endeavoring to seize you, which

would have been an affront to your understanding, and would instantly have seized her in the direction of the plump sister. She often cried out that it wasn't fair; and it really was not. But when at last, he caught her; when in spite of all her silken rustlings, and her rapid, fluttering past him, he got her into a corner whence there was no escape; then his conduct was the most execrable. For his pretending not to know her; his pretending that it was necessary to touch her hair-dress; and further to assure himself of her identity by pressing a certain ring upon her finger, and a chain about her neck; was vile, monstrous! No doubt she told him her opinion of it, when another blind-man being in office, they were as confident as ever.

"It might be a flaw for the flesh--there is upon it," was the Spirit's sorrowful reply. Look here."

From the foldings of its robe, it brought

two children, wretched, abject, frightful, hideous, miserable. They knelt down, at

its feet, and clung upon the outside of its garment.

"Oh,стан! look here. Look, look down

here," exclaimed the Ghost.

They were a boy and girl. Yellow, mea-

gered, scowling, wofish; but pros-

trate too, in their humility. Where grace ful youth should have filled their features out and touched them with its freshest tints, a stale and shrivelled hand like that of age, had pinched and twisted them and pulled them into shreds. Where angels

might have enthroned, devils lurked, and glared menacing.

No change, no degradation, no perversion of humanity, in any grade through all the mysteries of wonder and creation.

The Spirit started back appalled. Having

them shown to him in this way he tried to

say they were fine children, but the words shocked themselves rather than he parties to a lie of such enormous magnitude.

"Spirit, are they yours?" Scrooge could

say no more.

"They are Man's," said the Spirit looking down upon them. "And they cling to me appealing from their fathers. This boy is in Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware of them both and all their degree,

but most of all beware this boy, for on his brow I see that written which is Doom unless the writing is erased. Deny it!" cried the Spirit, stretching out its hand towards the city. "Slander those who tell it. Admit it for your fictitious purposes, and make it worse, and bide the end."

"Have they no refuge or resource?"

cried Scrooge,

"Are there no prisons?" said the Spirit, turning on him, for the last time with his own words. "Are there no work-houses?"

The bell struck twelve.

Scrooge looked about him for the Ghost, and saw it not. As the last stroke ceased to vibrate, he remembered the prediction of old Jacob Marley and lifting up his eyes behold a gloom Phantom, draped and hooded, coming like a mist along the ground towards him.

"Slander those who tell it. Admit it for your fictitious purposes, and make it worse, and bide the end."

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the Spirit.

"I have no power with him," said the

