

South Jersey Republican.

VOL. 5, NO. 24.

HAMMONTON, NEW JERSEY, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1867.

200 PER YEAR

Gads.

JOB PRINTING!

Having lately obtained one of the best Styles
IMPROVED POWER JOB PRESSES,
and added to our assortment of JOB TYPE,
we are now prepared to do all kinds of

Plain & Ornamental Printing,
In the BEST OF STYLE and at SHOT
NOTICE! We are prepared to print in the best
manners.

WORKS, PAINTLERS, POSTERS, BILL HEADS, BILLS OF
FARE, PLAIN & FANCY
CARDS, &c.

Printing in Colors Neatly
Executed.

The patronage of the county and vicinity
is solicited.

Show us Coddery

South Jersey Job Printing Office,

Hammonton, N. J.

July 15, 1867.

JOS. E. P. ABBOTT:

Attorney at Law, Master &

Examining in Chancery.

MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

Collecting and Business in Justice Court

Recently attended to.

DR. D. C. STOCKING,

DENTIST,

Hammonton, N. J.

OFFICE, COR. BELLEVUE AV. & 3d ST.

September, 1867.

CONVEYANCING DONE.

Acknowledgements of Deeds Taken.

At the County Clerk's Office, by

D. SOMERS RISLEY,

County Clerk.

M. D. DEPUY,

Hammonton, N. J.

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

For the sale of Improved Lands, Village Lots, &c.

November 23, 1867.

UNDERTAKER.

Cards of every description, from the plainest to the highest finish, will be furnished at call by the subscriber at low prices as can be found elsewhere.

He will also give careful attention to all funeral arrangements in his care.

G. VALENTINE,

Hammonton, Oct. 28, 1867.

52-2-47

Deafness, Dumbness, &c., &c.

Treated with the utmost success, by Dr.

ISAAC OJELLI, and Artist (formerly of Leyden, Holland), No. 805 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Testimonials from the most reliable sources in the City and Country can be seen at his office.

The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients as he has no secret in his practice.

ARTIFICIAL EYES inserted without pain.

No charge made for examination.

149-17

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE CO.,

510 Broadway, New York, Great Improvement in Sewing Machines, Electric Shuttles,

Crane Motion Sewing Machine. It is the wonder of noiseless action. Its motion being all positive, it is not liable to get out of order. It is the best family machine. Notices called to our new and improved Manufacturing Machines for Tailors and Boot and Shoe Fitters. Agents wanted to whom a liberal discount will be given. No engagements made.

URANIE'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

No. 512 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Photographs from Camera to Life Size,

Plates in Oil Paintings. Also New Im-

perial Carte size, and Photo-Miniatures.

Primer of Various Pictures, &c., &c. Work

done with promptness. Satisfaction given.

Prices moderate.

August 3, 1867.

52-2-1

Hammonton Land Office.

In consequence of the great inquiry for land

proposed by persons who are in correspondence with me from all parts of the country, I have opened a Real Estate Register.

Persons desiring to sell their places can find purchasers by leaving description of property at this office.

My facilities and experience in this business will guarantee satisfaction.

J. J. BYRNES.

Hammonton.

For the South Jersey Republic.

Promissory Note, WILMINGTON, N. C., to Holmes' Hole.

Schooner F. B. Colton, Capt. W. Ron-

erson, left Wilmington, Dec. 7th, 1867,

with Naval Stores. Wind wsw. Steamed

towed us down to the Inlet, where we had to await the tide. On 8 P. M., tug towed us to buoy No. 2. She struck three

times on the bar in passing out, but did

no damage. This day ends with wind NW.

Under roofed masts and light sails.

Dec. 8.—Wind NW. Wind at 3 A. M.

Took in foremast and flying-jib—wind heavy.

At daylight reefed foremast and took hoist

from Jib. At 4 A. M. hauled down jib and put three-quarter foremast, and hoist to the balance of the day. Wind NW.

Dec. 9.—Still lying to, with no change

in the weather, except flying clouds. Under three-quarter foremast and close-reefed mainmast.

Dec. 10.—Wind moderated. At four o'clock, A. M., made sail again, with fair weather, and wind wsw. At 10 A. M., under close-reefed sails with wind blowing a moderate gale again, with clouds and rain. At noon have her to again, with port tack aboard. At 3 P. M., struck Lizzie Bachelder, bound for Boston.

Dec. 11.—Comes in with belling winds from N. to NW. At 9 o'clock A. M., struck out reefs again. 2 P. M., wind came NE. Tacked ship and stood in. This day ends with light NE winds, with all sails set.

Dec. 12.—Wind increasing from ENE.

Took in light sails, reefed masts and foremast. At 4 A. M., hauled down jib and lay to, the wind now blowing a gale from ENE. Took in foremast and tacked it up. This day ends with increasing gale. Lying too under close-reefed masts.

Dec. 13.—Gale still increasing, and sea running high and capping. Nine o'clock A. M., one dock load broke and stave itself, the sea constantly breaking over our main deck, leaving everything in awful condition. We made an attempt to get in our masts, in order to weave ship; but our baysides, being covered with tar, soon clogged the blocks, and the sail only ran two-thirds of the way down. Not the tackles on the boom, and jibbed it over as far as we could, which was accomplished

without doing any damage, except knocking our mate, Mr. John Fisher, ingeniously for an hour or so. Set up the mainsail with the port tack aboard. This day ends with hair and sleek.

Dec. 14.—The gale moderating and hailing E. Cleared up deck the best we could. At 9 o'clock A. M., wove ship. This day ends with moderate gale. Lying to, with starboard tack aboard.

Dec. 15.—Lay to until 7 A. M., then made foremast and jib, and stood in shore, with wind NE. At noon got observation, and found our latitude to be 37° 49'. At 6 P. M. wind hauled N., and we tacked ship and stood to sea.

Dec. 16.—Wind NW. With flying clouds. Tacked again at 4 A. M., Wind NW. At 8 A. M., tacked off again, and stood on this tack the remainder of the day.

Dec. 17.—Wind NW. Shook off our reefs at noon. We had a good breeze wsw. At 2 P. M., made Abbecon, bearing NW. Distance ten miles. This day ends with wind w.

Dec. 18.—Wind NW. At 8 A. M., made Five Islands, bearing NW. Distance 7 miles. At noon fresh breeze N. At 6 P. M., came by Gayhead. Exceeding cold. At 9 P. M., came to anchor at Holmes Hole.

I wish to refer to the gale of the 12th and 13th of December. To any one not used to the sea, the scene was truly awful and sublime. Having a good vessel, an experienced captain and mate, and an excellent crew, I felt almost as safe as if I was at home. Perhaps you will smile and say because I had not enough to know my danger. Well, it may be that you are right; but all the fear I had was of being run over by some other vessel. Our vessel ran a thing of life, when looking at her in the gale. No one can understand the advantage of having a vessel to, but those having some knowledge of the sea. A vessel is more to generally under a small sail, which makes the vessel lay within about seven points of the wind, and consequently keeps her quartering on the sea; and cases her labor greatly, as the vessel is not going ahead, but gradually falling back, as though she had met a superior force, and was retreating in order. Although compelled to retreat, she would seem to say, as she arose on the white crest of the wave, and shook herself from the briny spray, "I am still afloat, and in good order." And then poising herself a moment on the summit, would plunge again into the abyss below. Oh, I thought "what is man that God should be mindful of him?" We seemed to be idle spectators of the great battle of the elements, utterly powerless to do anything more than we had done. We were in the hands of the Great God.

I would like to give you some idea of the condition of our vessel from the effect of the tur. We lost about 350 or 375 lbs. of tar and resin, and there was about enough of each to make a mixture about the consistency of shoe-maker's wax. The main deck was full of this mixture. Driven about by the sea and the rolling of the vessel, the halyards, sheets, clewlines and square lines were submerged in the horrid mixture, and barrel-staves, heads and hoops were mixed with the rigging in awful confusion. It would take the strength of two men to pull a hoop out of it. The men had to get into it to work, and then they tracked it from end-to-end-of-the-vessel to the other. We have all lived through it, but the men were unanimous in declaring that they would never again go shipmates with a dock load of tar. Neither will I.

A resolve man now began to climb the ladder to rescue the madman; if possible, to ladder to rescue the madman; if possible, to climb the ladder, while the marine watched him with a troubled eye. At length they stood together on the narrow footbridge, the same man resolved and wary, and ready to meet the madman, who crouched in a distant corner as if about to spring upon him.

Suddenly the old man's muscles gave way, and he rose upright and tossed his arms above his head. "No! No!" he cried; "you shant catch me—never—never—while I live!" And, with a yell that rang in the ears that heard it many months and years, he threw himself headlong into the abyss of fire!

Midnight had settled in deepest stillness on the slumbering earth, when suddenly the cry of "Fire!" rang out wildly on the air, and awoke long echoes in the silent streets. It roused the sleepers, as voice after voice caught up the alarm and carried it to every ear. Men sprang up scared awake, and with beating hearts hushed their breath to learn if their own hearth-stones were a prey to the devouring element. Then, as they hastened to the street, half-dressed and bewildered, came the question, "Where? Where?" And the answer came—"The old stone house behind the house."

Clarence experienced great relief at the consciousness that his wanderings were over and he took immediate possession of his property, announcing his intention of building on the site of the former house. He seemed to take an exceeding interest in the removal of the old walls, and kept personal supervision over the work. When the foundation was reached, every stone was removed with the greatest care, and at length the secret vault was entered. Great, heavy seamen's chests, black with age and mouldy with the damp, occupied the narrow space. They were removed with care and only opened to the gaze of a favored few. Some were filled with costly silks and brocades, worm-eaten and worthless; others again were crammed with the most expensive lace, which fell to pieces at the touch; while others still were laden with jewels, and gems, and bright gold pieces, and coin of ancient date, and not a little of a newer mintage, showing the miser's later

greediness. Many who were elected members for the definite purpose of defending the State soon forgot their duty; others were assisted to votes by the Company because it was easier to manage them at Trenton than to defeat them at the polls.

By means of passes and other favors, particularly in the way of nominal freight-charges, it is understood that a majority of the influential men in the State have enlisted as defenders of this Company. It seems as if they had also secured partisans on the bench, and it is certain that they have retained the best legal talent. At one time, only two lawyers were found at the capital who loved a good name more than the money of the Camden and Amboy Railroad. So long ago as 1848, Henry C. Clegg wrote a series of anonymous letters in the *Burlington Gazette*, macking these and other charges, for what the company

threatened prosecution for libel; but, when his name was announced, and an investigation was about to take place, the whole matter was hushed up. Generally the newspapers of the State have not dared to express other than favorable opinions of this Company; and, if any ventured to be outspoken, a change of sentiment, for some mysterious reason, was sure to follow. It is hardly possible for any people to reach a depth of degradation lower than this.

In one instance, however, when the State undertook to tax the New York and Erie Railroad, which runs through a fragment of New Jersey, Camden and Amboy fashion, it did not succeed; for, the case being carried up to the Court of Errors, the Judge, being a new man and having regard for the dignity of the bench, decided that "the State had no power to pass a law interfering with, taxing, or in any way burdening inter-State commerce." If this decision does not equally apply to the Camden and Amboy, there is no longer much a thing as

the armes of the Confederacy. Of course,

the action was brought by the well-known Camden and Amboy corporation.

The origin of this monopoly dates back so far as 1832, when, by act of the Legislature of New Jersey, it was declared that

"it shall not be lawful to construct any other railroad in this State between the cities of New York and Philadelphia: for the term of twenty years."

It should be remarked that this Company was the successor of a steamboat monopoly originally granted to Livingston & Fulton, nearly 90 years ago; but its most active life is included within the last 35 years, and is mainly represented by the Stevens and Stockton families.

Properly, it is a relic or representative of grants made by English Kings to their favorites, and, of course, bears with it whatever is corrupting and anti-republican in their tendencies.

Although the charter expired in 1852, by some ledger mistake, it was counterfeited to run to 1859, when the Legislature granted an extension for 10 years longer: that is, to the close of 1869.

As a remuneration, the State received a gift of 2,000 shares of the stock, without

cost, and a guaranty of a revenue of \$30,000 a year, on the basis of a tax of 10 cents on each through passenger, and the passage money was not to exceed \$3 between the two cities.

Still, the people of New Jersey were not fully satisfied, and by no means cheerfully submitted to the monopoly. During many years, there have been protests, public meetings, pamphlets, and various agitations and outbreaks; and during the last thirty-five years the Legislature has spent more time in discussing the affairs of this road than any other matter whatever.

But, to tell the truth, this was more for the purpose of making the road fulfill its part of the contract, and to prevent the State from being defrauded of its dues, than for the sake of making the road a second-class road.

Starting from New York, the commercial emporium, and being the only route to the capital of our proud country—a country we call free—the cars are often a disgrace, and the accommodations for passengers are utterly insufficient.

Unless Congress come to the rescue, and assert the right of untaxed transit through the various States, this monopoly will be foisted upon us again after 1869, when the route to Washington, for an indefinite period, will be confined to a single line.

The monopoly arising from a single railroad line always will suffice growth at its terminus. Boston lost the ocean steamers because she had only one road of communication with the last discharge. The forest for leagues around is scarred and maimed by the sharp cutting storms of sand, and near the volcano the trees lie cut into numerous fragments, half buried under sand and rocks.

