

THE PATRIOT'S DEATH.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death,
Come to the mother, when she feels,
For the first time, her first-born's breath;
Come when the blessed seals
That close the pestilence are broke,
And crowded cities wall its stroke;
Come in consumption's ghastly form,
The earthquake's shock, the ocean storm;
Come when the heart beats high and warm

With banquet's song and dance and wine—
And thou art terrible; the tear,
The groan, the knell, the pall, the bier,
And all we know, or dream, or fear
Of agony, are thine.

But to the hero, when his sword
Has won the battle for the free,
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word,
And in thy hollow tones are heard
The thanks of millions yet to be;
Come when his task of fame is wrought;
Come with her laurel leaf, blood-bought;
Come in her crowning hour—and then
Thy smitten eye's unearthly light
To him is welcome as the sight

Of sky and stars to prisoned men;
Thy grasp is welcome as the hand
Of brother in a foreign land;
Thy summons welcome as the cry
That told the Indian isles were nigh
To the world-seeking Genoese,
When the land wind, from woods of palm,
And orange groves, and fields of balm,
Blew o'er the Haytian seas.
—Pitt-Greene Halleck.

My Lady's Portrait.

It was Jermyn's first love affair—hence a very desperate thing and one long to be remembered. "Rest," commanded the physician. "I cannot," answered Jermyn. "When 'cannot' is opposed to 'must,' then 'cannot' will have to yield. Either you must have complete rest or you will have a complete mental breakdown that may land you in your grave or in an insane asylum," said the physician, with a directness that would have been brutal had it not been so kindly meant.

"Cannot," being opposed to such a "must," did yield. Jermyn began to



FACING HIM WAS THE ORIGINAL.

wind up his multifarious business affairs to prepare his estate as though he was his own executor. On the whole, he found that he got out better than he had expected.

He had long been regarded as a rising young man in the financial world, and sage old heads had predicted that he would some day be a power in the "street."

This had been his own ambition and it hurt him to give it up, but he found some consolation in the fact that he would have at least a million to settle down on—not a bad amount, after all, he concluded.

So he bought the old Dinwiddie mansion on the James River, Virginia, and prepared to settle down as a planter, fairly well content, but chafing still a little for the excitement of the old life, the warring of master minds of finance, the exultation of victory and even the quick pang of momentary defeat.

Then came the love affair, and with the love affair the discovery that he was a poet, either circumstance being sufficiently disturbing to even a healthy mind.

With the mansion went the Dinwiddie family portraits, hung in a long gallery.

Exploring this, Jermyn came across one portrait before which he paused in absorbed interest. It was a picture of a young girl, slender and beautiful as a May morning. Her costume was that of the eighteenth century, and its colors were still almost as bright as when first painted.

She looked out on such portly

about. In time he even ventured on verses.

Now, Jermyn had never been accused of being a sentimentalist, and it came on him with distinct shock that this romancing about the portrait was a sign of the mental weakness which he had come so to dread. His doctor was his old friend, and to him Jermyn wrote a full account of his case.

In reply he received a letter from the doctor, giving him laughing advice to find the original of the picture and to marry her, ending with sufficient seriousness to recommend him to seek out his neighbors and indulge in human companionship, instead of lonely imaginings.

Acting on this recommendation, Jermyn began to cultivate his neighbors, among whom he soon made many friends. More than one of the girls whom he met attracted him, and he began to consider the possibility and even the advisability of matrimony, a thing of which he had never had time to think during his busy life in Wall street.

His physical health was coming back to him rapidly, and he began to reflect that the old Dinwiddie mansion was a lonely sort of a place for a single occupant. Yet, when he would go into the portrait gallery and look at "My Lady's Portrait," it seemed to him impossible that he could ever fall in love with a living woman while the memory of the picture clung to him.

In this dilemma he made up his mind that he would either destroy the picture or present it to some public gallery.

With this in mind he took a long ride to debate with himself, and finally came to the decision that he would try to seek out the surviving members of the Dinwiddie family and present them with the whole collection of their family portraits.

Determining on this, he returned to the house after an absence of several hours, and strode into the portrait gallery for one last look at the picture, angry with himself all the time at the sentimentalism of which he was proving himself guilty.

Turning the corner in the gallery which would bring him face to face with the picture, he came to an abrupt stop.

Facing him was the original of the picture, living and breathing!

No, not the original of the picture, but a young girl so marvelously like the portrait, except for her modern costume, that it would have caused anyone a sensation of astonishment.

"I beg your pardon, madam. I—"

"No, it is I who must beg your pardon for trespassing. I take it for granted that you are Mr. Jermyn?"

"Yes."

"And I am Elizabeth Dinwiddie. Father used to own this place, you know, and as we were in the neighborhood, I persuaded him to bring me over and show me the home of my ancestors. You see, I was born in San Francisco, and have lived there all my life. One of the servants told us you were out when we called, but he insisted on showing us over the house. Father is at the other end of the gallery looking at the pictures."

"You owe me no apologies, Miss Dinwiddie. But, pardon me, if I ask the name of this ancestress of yours?"

"I am her namesake."

"Ah! I knew you must be."

"And a year later Jermyn told his wife how he had fallen in love with her great-grandmother."

Learned Lesson Too Quickly. Dr. Carl Peters, the explorer, who is soon to try to find King Solomon's mines in East Africa, has an interesting flat in London—a flat decorated with some forty or fifty poisoned darts, arrows, and assegais—missiles that were shot at him in various African combats.

On his last expedition Dr. Peters gave employment to a homeless black youth whom he took from the forest and trained in the duties of a valet. Thus his tent, where he kept his outfit, landish weapons, was always neat.

One day the boy brought an assegai to Dr. Peters.

"I found this, sir," he said, "outside. It belongs to you, doesn't it?"

"It does," the explorer answered. He had remarked the interest that the boy took in his collection, and therefore he added:

"You may keep it."

"Thank you, sir," said the boy, and he

kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.

He kept it.



AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

The Floating Triangle. Here is an interesting experiment, boys and girls:

Take a wet lead pencil-point and draw on thick paper a triangle (which need not be mathematically perfect). Take a basin of water and lay this paper on the surface of the water, with the drawing up. Very carefully fill the space inside the lines with water. (The water will not flow beyond the lines which you drew with your wet lead pencil-point.)

Next take a needle or pin, dip the point of it into the wet triangle near

one of the angles. But don't let it touch the paper.

Now an odd thing will happen; the paper will be sure to move on the water until the center-of-area comes directly under the point.

You should previously have found where the center of area is by drawing lines from any two angles to the centers of the opposite sides. (See the picture.) The point where the two lines cross will be the center of area. Try this interesting experiment.

Mystery of Craters. Everybody who has seen a chart of the moon as drawn by astronomers knows of the curious, irregular, ragged rings which have been called "moon craters" for many years.

Now astronomers have raised the question whether or not they really are the craters of extinct volcanoes, as has been supposed for so long. One of them asks:

"How would the ocean bottoms of the earth appear to a man in the moon if all our seas were to disappear?"

"Exactly as the moon craters look to us," is the answer.

So now some of the astronomers are interested in the attempt to prove that the moon's curious surface is not at all volcanic, and that the "craters" are nothing more nor less than coral reefs and the remains of other coral-like structures which have been left high and dry by the evaporation of lunar oceans.

Little Prince Hates to Be Washed.

Little prince has much the same weaknesses as other small boys, and in some of the European courts the royal mamma applies the slipper or its equivalent exactly as the ordinary parent does when her progeny have overstepped the mark once too often. This is the case in the family of Prince

Christian of Denmark, and a Danish paper tells the story of one escape of little 4-year-old Prince Knut. The little prince is a clever little chap, but he had been very naughty indeed. He would not be washed, and to emphasize his feelings had thrown the wash dish and wash cloth at the maid. Angry cries filled the palace, bringing the royal mamma in great haste. Princess Alexandra took in the cause of the trouble at a glance, and said to the little prince in a mild but firm tone:

"Knut, this is not the behavior for a prince. Go and bring me the rattan immediately."

The prince obeyed, left the room, and returned in a short time, but without the stick, while he carried something wrapped in paper in his hand.

"I couldn't find the rattan," he said, "but here are two stones that you can throw at me."

The princess surprised Prince Knut in the garden one day playing with a rough stick with which he had cut a worm in two. She explained to him the cruelty of the act, and told him that he must never under any circumstances do such a thing again.

"But, mamma," said the prince, "he was so alone. It made me so sorry that I cut him in two. Now there are two worms, and see how they both are happy! How they both spring!"

Prince Knut upon another occasion had been asking questions after the manner of a small boy, and Prince Christian had said to him finally:

"Stop your stupid questions. Think over what you have to say and ask something reasonable."

There was silence for a time, when the little prince began again in a soft voice:

"Papa?"

"Yes, my child."

"Is everything dead buried?"

"Certainly."

"Papa?"

"Well, what is it?"

"Papa, why then, doesn't some one bury the Dead Sea?"—New York Times.

Loneliest Spot at Sea. The loneliest spot in the ocean, according to Sir John Murray, while talking with friends at the recent geographical congress in New York, is Rockall, a British possession in the Atlantic ocean about 188 miles from St. Kilda, in the outer Hebrides, and about 200 miles from the Scottish coast. It is a rock about 250 feet in circumference, rising to a sheer height of seventy feet from the surface of the sea. It is surrounded by thirty fathoms of water, with neither shoal nor beach. No inhabitant has ever lived on this island. On only two occasions, so far as known, has man set foot on it. It cannot be lighted nor buoyed for the benefit of mariners. The difficulty of getting on is exceeded only by the danger of getting off.

On reaching her country seat, however, the lady discovered, to her amazement, that the housekeeper was a countess, the housewife a princess, while the farm bailiff, blacksmith and coachman were possessed of titles equally imposing. As their homes were situated in the vicinity of my friend's estate, says the correspondent, in the London Express, their real social position as little farmers and peasants was well known. Had they sought employment elsewhere, however, they would, in all probability, like the Princess Zulukska, have quickly sunk to the lowest grade of society.

Battinsky Was Welcome for Once.

Mrs. Enpeck—Have you noticed Henry? That when the motorman leaves the car even for a few minutes he takes that little crank along with him.

Enpeck (absent-mindedly)—Yes, and I know just how the poor fellow feels to have to take a crank with him—

Mrs. Enpeck—Sir—

Enpeck—I mean—why, good morning, Neighbor Battinsky, I was never so glad to see you in my life!—Battinsky—American.

First Direction Impossible.

The old man sat alone in his cabin, where the hand of woman had never been known and dirt reigned triumphant. The conversation turned upon cooking. "Yaaa," drawled the old man, "I got me one o' them there cookbooks wunst, but I never could do nothin' with it." "What was the trouble?" asked his visitor, persuasively. "Why, every one o' them blamed receipts was off with 'take a clean dish.'"

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LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

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TRUMPET CALLS.

Sam's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



EARNING does little for one without love.

God will reign when God's will is done. There is no blessing in the gift based on barter. God never forgets the man who forgets himself.

Even the Prince of Peace has the price of peace. When the Babe entered the burden began to see. Every day will be a Christmas every man is Christ's.

Christmas without giving is Christmas without gladness. God in the child gives promise of every child being a God.

Those who bend at a cradle often get the really royal blessing. He who turns his face from the poor shuts his door on love.

When the manger becomes the throne all men will become kings. He who counts his life by the things he gets will be sure to be miserable.

He began to grow great level that we might rise to his greatest height. His coming to earth made a pathway by which every man may go to Heaven.

We are most likely to hear the angel's song when we are doing our daily work. The star of Bethlehem may set, but the Sun of Righteousness shines on forever.

The more of the Babe of Bethlehem we see in our children, the more likely we are to see them with Him.

"TRY GRIT FIRST."

She Detested the Water, but She Took the Situation. John Balch was ship's carpenter on board an ocean liner. One stormy night, while about his duty, he was washed overboard. He left three boys and a wife—a slender woman with a face to remember for its sweetness and strength. She found herself, on her husband's death, face to face with poverty. What could she do?

The manager of the steamship company had a warm heart, and at his suggestion a place as stewardess on one of its great ships was offered to Mrs. Balch. She would have fair wages, and the chance of still more in the shape of "tips" from passengers grateful for a comfortable voyage. Her decision was instant. She would take the place. Now in all her life Jane Balch had feared the water with a terror that she had been powerless to conquer. She had loved her husband dearly, but even he could never induce her to step into rowboat or steamboat.

None of her friends happened to recollect this when she announced her appointment as stewardess. She kept her own counsel, and walked on board ship for the first time with a brave face, although with a sinking heart.

Then began her trial. For one year she was seasick. For one year she lived in a state of nervous terror. Twenty-four times she crossed the cruel and treacherous sea with no relief from the torture of body and mind. Friends advised a hundred remedies, and even the abandonment of her project. Her invariable answer was, "I'm going to try grit first!" She could not work. Often for days together she could not lift her head from her pillow. But the company's patience held out, and so did her courage. At last the day came when she knew that she had conquered both her qualms and her fears.

To-day she is one of the most popular of the kindly band who help to lessen the pains of unhappy travelers. Her boys are happy, prosperous and well taught, and she—well, she makes light of her victory.

How Has Grown Deeper. The phenomenon of the changes in the level of the sea is one which is well shown in the case of the Mediterranean, M. P. Negri, in a recent brochure presented to the Academy of Sciences, furnishes interesting information on this point, it being apparent that the sea has greatly increased in depth as compared to ancient times.

Formerly a bridge 8,000 feet long united Lacedaemon to the continent. To-day it is submerged, but the foundations of the work were discovered eleven feet beneath the surface, many therefore be concluded that the construction of the bridge had risen at this point over nine feet.

At Itea, in the bay of Ambracia, there has been observed a mole also over nine feet beneath the surface. At Ithaca there has been a completely submerged dock, the remains of an Italian construction, of the sea above the dock at Ithaca fully nine feet.

From all of these facts one conclusion is reached, that there has taken place a general increase in the level of the sea.

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AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED
"PETER'S RENUNCIATIONS,"

fect upon Himon Peter was instant
and overpowering. As in a flash
he saw, as he never had seen
before, his never had known the differ-
ence between his Lord and himself. Over-
came his Master's divine power his own
pride and ignorance stood forth as
on a white surface. His who
just now assumed that air and
superiority, slighted scorn-
ed and hesitated to trust implicitly
now without question or protest
accepted the presence and the prospect of his Master
as fit for discipleship? In the

his name so magnificent as that which is lofty, graceful down to the rocky, but of the unfolded fulness of his actual life as registered in his epistles; his influence he has exerted upon men at the Pentecost onward; of that potent effluence of help and cheer which he has exhaled through his individual and his painful discipline, and his purified and glorified character, grown strong and inviolate out of the very soil of its many infirmities. Surely the remembrance of St. Peter was not in vain, either for him or for the world. What that life

...to be at Santiago, which the ...
...have failed to meet with ...
...degree of effectiveness—and they ...
...now at work.

January 23.

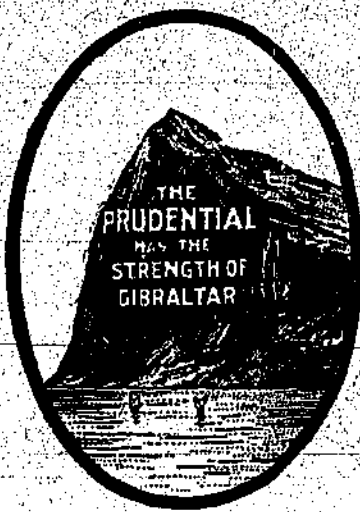
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Keep this in mind and you will think twice before you spend your money.

An Oak Hall Overcoat won't fail you in material, style, fit or price.

Men's Overcoats Reduced

\$40 Overcoats for \$33.50 \$20 Overcoats for \$15
\$35 Overcoats for \$28.50 \$18 Overcoats for \$14
\$32.50 Overcoats for \$25 \$16.50 Overcoats for \$12
\$25 Overcoats for \$18 \$12 Overcoats for \$9

Men's Suits Reduced

\$25 to \$18—Men's single-breasted sack suits in fine mixed worsteds.

\$22.50 to \$16.50—Men's single-breasted sack suits in dark fancy worsteds, with gray silk overlaid.

\$18 to \$14—Men's single-breasted sack suits in dark gray soft finished worsteds, with light gray and brown overlaid.

\$15 to \$11.50—Men's double-breasted sack suits in dark gray fancy worsteds.

\$12 to \$9—Men's single-breasted sack suits in dark fancy brown and gray mixed cheviots, with white and red overlaid.

Young Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits Reduced

Young Men's Belt Overcoats, in fancy cheviots, extra long—reduced from \$12 to \$8.50.

Young Men's Single- and Double-breasted Sack Suits, in mixed cheviots—reduced from \$12 to \$8.50.

Bring the boys to Oak Hall—Boys' sack suits in all cool cheviots, reduced from \$6.50 and \$5 to \$3.

Boys' reefers in oxford cheviots, with storm collars, reduced from \$5 to \$3.50.

CARFARE TO PHILADELPHIA

After all, buy a certain amount here and show the ticket, we pay your carfare both ways.

So he bought a ticket, we pay your carfare both ways.

and prepare for the future.

ing still a life of the old life.

minde of a tery and elementary.

Then ca the love was a p healthy with middle long g

one f... 86,330,450.35 Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus, \$400,000.00

in attending Trust Funds, which Undivided Profits 121,719.25

of a entirely separate. Deposits 5,641,319.50

an 3 per cent on deposits, 14 days' notice, on every

col cent subject to check without notice, on every

w can be done safely and satisfactorily. Corres

safe-deposit Boxes in fire and Theft

each decess will be taken against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

The object of said suit is to obtain a divorce from the bonds of matrimony between you and the said complainant.

Dated January 5th, 1905.

THOMAS E. FRENCH,

100 Market St., Camden, New Jersey.

The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, JAN. 28, 1905

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

Counted second in importance to the annual town meeting, by some, but really settling the expenditure of more money, the Annual School Meeting deserves more consideration than it usually receives.

This year there will be business of special importance brought up for consideration by the voters assembled at this meeting. It is an unquestioned fact that Hammonton contains more children of school age than she has school accommodations for; besides, two rooms now leased will not be available next year. It will be necessary to make provision for three or four schools, and the Board will ask for a new building.

There will be three members of the Board of Education to elect, to serve three years, in place of Mrs. H. McD. Little, Wm. L. Black, and W. R. Tilton. They should be re-elected.

Of the other members, Mrs. Kirk Spear, Edwin Adams and T. H. Coggy have one year more to serve. Messrs. O. F. Osgood, W. R. Seely, and J. A. Waas will serve until 1907.

Of course, the ladies will attend this meeting, for this is the one day in the year when they have nearly equal rights with the sterner sex. In school matters they can vote on every question, but cannot vote for members of the Board, although they are eligible to the position, and have served acceptably for a number of years.

If we mistake not, this meeting will be held on Tuesday, March 14th, probably at three o'clock in the afternoon.

THE JANUARY BLIZZARD.

It began during Tuesday night when the scattered snow flakes were heavily reinforced, and driven by a forty mile wind, with mercury dropping rapidly. Wednesday morning, we found the air full of flying snow, and more of the same cold comfort piled here and there as the freakish zephyrs listed. There were drifts from twelve inches to five feet deep, drifts long, drifts narrow, stretches of bare ground, stretches of snow, and cold enough to snap your ears off. This continued all day and all night. Streets were deserted; clerks had a picnic; stores nearly all closed at six o'clock.

Thursday morning found the thermometer at zero, and wind blowing but a trifle slower. Humanity shivered, coal bins were depleted, schools held but one session, and at least one prayer meeting was dispensed with.

Happily the wind died down somewhat, at sundown, and gave us hope for the day to come.

The storm was wide spread, reaching from South Carolina to Nova Scotia, from the Atlantic coast to the Mississippi Valley,—temperature varying, being as low as twenty-eight below zero in some northwestern states.

Friday was more bearable, the wind having gone down. More than one householder spent the early morning hours, thawing out pipes.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

To ST. ETHELBERT YATES:

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein Mabel A. Yates is complainant and you are defendant, you are required to appear, plead, demur, or answer to the complainant's bill on or before the seventh day of March, next, or in default thereof will be taken against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

The object of said suit is to obtain a divorce from the bonds of matrimony between you and the said complainant.

Dated January 5th, 1905.

THOMAS E. FRENCH,

100 Market St., Camden, New Jersey.

Established 1893

If you want that fully satisfied feeling, bring us your

Watches Repairing Jewelry

Clocks.

ROBT. STEEL

Watchmaker & Optician.

Careful attention given

to the examination of the eyes

Kenyon's Cold and Grippe Tablets

Will cure a cold in twenty-four hours.

Information costs nothing—

Ask about them.

RED CROSS PHARMACY, Hammonton.

(Matlack & Pierson.)

At Eckhardt's Market

will be found a full line of

Beef, Pork, Veal, and Mutton

of the best quality. Our Hams, Bacon, and Smoked Sausages are surpassed by none.

PRICES RIGHT

Single Guns, \$4.50 up

Double Guns, \$11 up

A BARGAIN—

Army Legging, 50 c. Others up to \$1.75

Gun Cases Gunning Coats Caps

Vests Canvas Pants

A full line of Loaded Shells

Cartridges, Primers, etc., etc.

Cordery of course.

City Dressed Meats

My own make of
Sausage and Scrapple.

VEGETABLES - CANNED GOODS

H. L. MCINTYRE.

Watch this space for the

GAS COMPAN

Advertisement.

Council will be asked, to-night, to recommend to Town Meeting an appropriation of three hundred dollars for the fire companies, — two hundred to the down-town, and one hundred to the up-town company.

All members of Shannunkin Tribe, 87, of Red Men, are requested to attend the next council, held on Tuesday's sleep, 31st, Cold Moon. Important business is to be transacted.

C. of R.
Wednesday's morning paper stated that Rev. J. H. Wilson had received a call to the pastorate of the Universalist Church at Good Luck, N. J. That was news of ancient date, and there is no prospect of his acceptance.

DRESSMAKING.—Mrs. W. G. Wilkins, Valley Avenue near Bellevue, latest designs in perfect-fitting styles costumes.

The remains of Mrs. Joseph Eckhardt, of Folsom, were laid to rest on Monday. There were four ministers present, besides many friends from Hammononton. A trio, sung by grandchildren from Philadelphia, was very affecting.

Lectures goers will be treated to another surprise, next Saturday night. Mr. Don P. Halsey, of Virginia, nephew of Senator Daniels, will lecture in Union Hall, and all holders of season tickets will be paid by paying ten cents additional, all others 40 cts.

Mr. F. E. Hutter, of Philadelphia, purchased of N. F. Bowker, of Hammononton, at least he has made to bind the bargain. He will place himself. Mr. Bowker will probably move into the house to their son Joseph.

Most of us are enjoying winter, it seems almost impossible that there are some who are not. The absolute necessity of the week, and willing to pay for clothing, and saved from freezing, and

The Light Company has improved to the point where they get the street lighted. On the street, the street lighted and the street lighted.

On the half a house, some of the great the earth, is talk of the company, and to

On the street, the street lighted and the street lighted.

On the street, the street lighted and the street lighted.

Senator Bradley, of Camden, on Tuesday, stated that the bill intended to abolish all spring elections in New Jersey, is slated to pass. Well, the old town meeting idea is not an untimely blessing, but it has served Hammononton well, and we predict some confusion and more grumbling when appropriations are made by Town Council, and the voters have no opportunity to be heard on any question of public concern.

Mrs. Mary G. Baltz, wife of Clarence Baltz, of Philadelphia, died on Sunday night, Jan. 23rd, aged twenty-three years. Funeral services were held on Thursday, at her father's residence, 1105 Silver St., Phila., and the remains were interred at Mt. Moriah Cemetery. Mrs. B. was well known here, a few years ago, as Miss Mary Logan, daughter of John W. Logan, and many mourn her decease. She had been married but three years.

Mr. David Cushingham died at the home of his daughter, in Vineland, on Thursday morning, Jan. 26th, aged 79 years. He had been bedfast for the last four months. Mr. C. was one of the first settlers in Vineland, and had the distinction of operating the first shoe factory in that town. He was a veteran of the civil war. A daughter, Mrs. F. B. Potter, and five sons survive him, — Frank B., Edward, and Doctors George, Wm. H., and Charles. Interment will take place in the family burying ground at Vineland.

List of uncalled for letters in the Hammononton Post Office on Wednesday, Jan. 25, 1903:

Mr. H. Hunt
Gloria T. Faria
Dedomenico Pagano
Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.

M. L. JACKSON, P. M.
News from Elm.

Oscar Michael, of Norristown, Penn., is spending a few days with relatives here.

Chas. F. Reeves, of Port Norris, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Priestly last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Walz (nee Priestly) spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Sweet.

We are glad to learn that Jas. Butcher is recovering quite rapidly after his accident while hauling ice last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Priestley gave a very enjoyable birthday party in honor of their daughter, Clara Mabel, on last Saturday evening. It proved to be one of the most pleasant evenings that have been spent in Elm for years. Many games were played, followed by delicious refreshments. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Priestley, Mrs. Kate Jillard, Misses May Reeves, Lillie Boardman, Mary Janison, Annie Jones, Lena Greene, Wilhelmina and Emma Jillard, and Clara M. Priestley; Messrs. Chas. F. Reeves, Oscar Michael, Chas. H. Janison, Albert and Elmer Priestley, Max G. Yon, John Phero, and Wm. Teasend.

WHAT YOU CANNOT AFFORD. You cannot afford to do without Dr. Boech's German Syrup in the house if any of your family have a consumptive tendency, or if catarrhs, colds or bronchial affections are frequent visitors. German Syrup is a recognized and reliable remedy for consumption and the finest thing on earth for the throat and lungs. It will promptly break colds and is an invaluable remedy for croup. German Syrup will keep the children healthy. Trial bottle 25c. Big bottle 75c. For sale at Little's Drug Store.

"Rex" Strain
White Wyandottes.

Rex Poultry Farm
M. O. Butler Co.,
Central Av., Hammononton, N. J.

have raised up fourteen pens of birds, some 350 birds, and are now orders for this Spring's eggs for to be shipped from our six pens, — such as we select for perfect.

W. O. JONES
Clocks, Silver,
Jewelry, Out Glass,
Musical Goods.

and Spectacles
dressed and repaired,
and rated here.

snappy Lehigh
Cheapest, \$4.25 a ton
as low as \$3.25
three kinds, \$4.25

W. O. JONES
Post-office

Bicycles

Repaired.

Don't fail to call and see our

\$25 BICYCLE

They are good value for the money.

A. L. PATTEN

We have plenty of

GOOD DRY WOOD

Sawed and split, for prompt delivery.

W. L. BLACK.

GAS STOVES

At Little's Store.

call at the store and see these up-to-date stove in actual operation. Gas is to be the popular and most convenient fuel for cooking.

Ranges, with two ovens,

and several other varieties.

Prices to correspond with style.

H. McD. LITTLE

Cor. Bellevue and Central Aves., Hammononton.

You can get

Head Lettuce

at

Jackson's Market

LITERARY LITTLE BITS

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, a great admirer of William Le Queux, whose latest romance, "The Closed Book," has recently made its appearance, has bestowed upon that popular novelist the Cross of the Order of the Crown of Italy, the highest distinction in the gift of that monarch.

"Three Weeks in Europe, the Vacation of a Busy Man," is the attractive title of a book of travel by John U. Higginbotham, which Herbert S. Stone & Co. bring out. Mr. Higginbotham took the conventional tour, but he does not describe it in the conventional way. The book is illustrated with many admirable photographs.

Apocryphal of the serious illness of General Lew Wallace, the sale of his "Ben-Hur" is reported to be constantly increasing, although it is now 24 years since it was first published by the Harpers. It has now reached a total of nearly one million copies. The royalties from the book and from the play have made General Wallace a rich man.

"Life in Sing Sing," is the title of a book published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company. It is written by "No. 1300," founder and first editor of "The Star of Hope," the monthly paper issued by the convicts, a gentleman who, we are informed and can readily believe, "had an unusual opportunity" to observe the peculiar life of the great penological institution on the Hudson.

Dean Hodges of the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, publishes through Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, a little book for children entitled "When the King Came," recounting the narrative of the gospels in form of stories chronologically arranged, according to the conclusions of modern scholarship. These stories have stood the test of ten years' reading aloud from manuscript to children and are now first printed.

Henry Harland for the first time in several years spent last summer in England. He has a permanent home in London, but usually when the season is over goes either to the continent or to his old home at Norwich, Conn. The early part of last summer Mr. Harland spent at Hampton Court, where he had as neighbors Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Williamson of lightning conductor fame. At the end of the summer he went to Camberly, where he was busy on his new novel, which, it is said, will be very different from his recent work.

Charles Raymond Macaulay, who has contributed the interesting illustrations for the McClure-Phillips edition of Poe's tales, issued under the title of "Monsieur Dupin," is probably best known by his cartoons made four or five years ago for various New York daily papers. Previous to his taking up the work of cartoonist, Mr. Macaulay had many vocations. Beginning as a drug clerk, he was successively a stenographer, a bookkeeper, a decorator in a watch factory, an actor, a law student, a newspaper man and an editorial writer.

Writing to a friend about Mrs. Roger A. Pryor's recent book, "Reminiscences of Peace and War," Miss Ellen Glasgow says: "Last night I sat up spellbound until I finished it, beginning with laughter and ending in real tears. It is vivid, true, and positively heartrending at the last. How wonderful, how truly wonderful this life! Of all the women I have ever known, she seems to me not only the most fascinating, but the richest in all that makes for a perfectly rounded nature. And then this book! The tragedy of it I can understand, for it is not difficult to be tragic; but the delicious, quaint, never-failing humor—the humor that brightens tears—this, I confess, has taken me completely captive."

The Violet.



"Miss Scrooch paid an artistic finish every song she sings, doesn't she?" "That's what I enjoy the most."

THE WORLD'S MILLIONAIRES.

Englishman Makes List of Kings in the Financial Empire.

No two compilers have made similar lists of the millionaires of the world. China, England, France, Russia and the United States each claim to be the home of the richest man. The list compiled by James Burnley, the English author, is as follows: Alfred Beit, diamonds, London, \$500,000,000; J. B. Robinson, gold and diamonds, London, \$400,000,000; J. D. Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$250,000,000; W. W. Astor, land, London, \$200,000,000; Prince Demidoff, land, St. Petersburg, \$200,000,000; Andrew Carnegie, steel, New York, \$125,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, railroads, New York, \$100,000,000; William Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$100,000,000; J. J. Astor, land, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Rothschild, money lending, London, \$75,000,000; Duke of Westminster, land, London, \$75,000,000; J. Pierpont Morgan, banking, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Iveagh, beer, Dublin, \$70,000,000; Senora Isidora Cousin, mines and railroads, Chile, \$70,000,000; M. Heine, silk, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Alphonse Rothschild, money lending, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, money lending, Vienna, \$70,000,000; Archduke Frederick of Austria, land, Vienna, \$70,000,000; George J. Gould, railroads, New York, \$70,000,000; Mrs. Hetty Green, banking, New York, \$55,000,000; James H. Smith, banking, New York, \$50,000,000; Duke of Devonshire, land, London, \$50,000,000; Duke of Bedford, land, London, \$50,000,000; Henry O. Havemeyer, sugar, New York, \$50,000,000; John Smith, mines, Mexico, \$45,000,000; Claus Spreckles, sugar, San Francisco, \$40,000,000; Archbishop Conn, land, Vienna, \$40,000,000; Russell Sage, money lending, New York, \$25,000,000; Sir Thomas Lipton, groceries, London, \$25,000,000.

Mr. Burnley places America's John D. Rockefeller third in the list, and gives first and second place respectively to Alfred Beit and J. B. Robinson. There is but little doubt that the arrangement made by Mr. Burnley is wrong. The visible assets of Mr. Rockefeller clearly entitle him to the primary among millionaires if the greatest fortune outside of America is estimated at only \$500,000,000. But the purchasing power of money in Europe is greater than it is in America, and consequently it takes less of it to make a big showing there than here. In England John D. Rockefeller would be rated in a class by himself.

USE OF PIGEONS IN WAR.

Japanese Have Scored a Success with Traveling Lofts.

With an army on the march the use of pigeons as messengers has so far proved a failure, all experiments to get these birds to return to a loft continually on the move having been void of success, says the *Pilgrim*. Japan has, however, with the tenacity of purpose for which she is famous, scored a success with traveling lofts. Such lofts are stocked with birds as soon as they are old enough to leave the nest, and the birds are kept confined within it until required for use. The whole loft is then transferred to the military base, or temporary post near the scene of operations, and the birds, then several months old, are given their liberty for the first time. Not having flown to another locality, they quickly settle down to their new surroundings, and in a few days are familiar with the country for miles around. Every opportunity is seized to give them additional experience before being actually used in the service, and to keep open communications with an advance column, or for scouting work, these traveling lofts have proved invaluable. Should, however, the base of operations be advanced, or a temporary post abandoned, the birds are at once discarded and a new loft transferred to the altered surroundings.

Scouts, both mounted and on cycle, each carry from four to six birds in a bamboo cage, along after the fashion of a knapsack and thus reports are sent back without the necessity of their leaving their post of observation. For great distances two birds may be flown with the same dispatch, but this is seldom required, the usual custom being to repeat each message on subsequent birds, so that the final pigeon liberated would not only carry its own, but also a copy of the messages sent by the birds first liberated. It must be understood that the flight of the pigeon would be seriously impeded were it to be burdened with any great weight, and consequently dispatches are written on specially prepared slips of rice paper. These, contrary to the general impression, are not tied round the birds' neck, but are rolled, and placed in a celluloid holder, fastened by two clips to the bird's leg, and are thus carried close under the tail of the bird when it is in flight. The total weight of this carrier, which is made of a Belgian firm's design, is only four grams.

Ancient.—One of our great professors of that football players are crazy. Heaton—Has he just found that?

WAS NEVER A FATHER

WANTED HIS SONS TO HONOR HIM, HOWEVER.

Saw No Fighting in Cuban War, So Reluctant to Go to Philippines, that He Might Have a War Record to Request to His Descendants.

The death by disease of a soldier in the Philippines brings to light the story of the ambition of one of Denver's young men which failed of fruition at the last moment, but which leaves in the minds of his family and friends the memory of an exalted name and a realization of the uncertainties of life.

Harry Wright, a stalwart man of 25 years, failing to get into action during the Spanish-American war, joined the Thirty-sixth Volunteer Infantry and served in the Philippines from 1899 until within a few days of the sailing for home of his regiment. When the ship sailed he did not respond to the roll call of the captain. He had died in the hospital tent the night before.

When President McKinley called for volunteers after the destruction of the Maine, Harry Wright was employed in the Union Pacific freight office, this city. One morning Harry appeared before his foreman, Charles Johns, later than usual.

"Well, Mr. Johns," he said, "I guess I will leave you. I have found a better job."

Without any questions as to the new position, Johns handed Wright his time check, wished him success, and assured him that if the new position did not suit he would be glad to reinstate him. A few days later Wright left Denver with recruits, ostensibly to go to Cuba. Like hundreds of others, he got no further than Chickamauga Park, in Tennessee.

Some months later he turned up at the freight office. He said nothing voluntarily about where he had been. He had no boasts to make of any engagements. He carried with him a quiet reserve that did not belong to the once light-hearted chap. He had met with disappointment, but no one was told of it.

In a few days Mr. Johns put him to work. When the First Colorado Volunteers returned to Denver in 1899 from the campaign in the Philippines, Harry Wright was a silent observer of the plaudits, the vociferous greeting and the hearty hand-shakes that welcomed the heroes. There was a sadness in his eye that met no counterpart in any of the thousands that joined in the reception to the Colorado boys. With a suppressed sigh and with a new light of determination in his eye, he turned back to his work.

A proclamation issued from Washington for men to fill out the Thirty-sixth United States Volunteers to go to the Philippines. Harry Wright, for the second time in the middle of the month, asked his foreman for his time check.

"Why, Harry," said Mr. Johns, "what does this mean? Going to leave us again?"

"Yes, I am going to join the Thirty-sixth and go to the Philippines," said Harry.

"Well, I would think that one dose of soldiering was enough," said Mr. Johns.

"I have not had any soldiering," as you call it, and that's the trouble," replied Wright. "You see, it's this way. I expect to get married some day. I expect to have a family. When my boy says to me, 'Papa, was you in the Spanish-American war?' I will say, 'Yes, my son.' 'Was you in the battle of El Caney?' 'No, my son.' 'Was you before San Juan Hill or the battle of Santiago de Cuba?' 'No, my son.' 'Well, if you was in the Spanish-American war, what did you do?' 'I lay out in Chickamauga Park in Tennessee for two or three months.'"

"That would be a fine record for a man to give his son, wouldn't it? I never smelled powder, but only got fat on government rations. No sir; I am going to the Philippines, and hope to see some warfare, so I may tell my son of exploits and engagements that will make him love and honor his country's flag."

Wright was a good soldier. He obeyed his commanders. No task was too arduous for him to undertake—nothing too perilous—for he wanted to tell his children what war was, and what he did.—Denver (Col.) Times.

Cambronia.—"Do you consider it good taste for a woman who marries to retain her former name and merely add her husband's to it?"

"Certainly not," answered the friend of Chicago. "There is a charming friend of mine, a grass widow, under such a system, would be known as Mrs. Eliza Jenkins-Smith. The son—Brown-Binkins—several that I can't remember."—Washington Star.

Exaggerated.—Galt—Stretchit told me that saw four hens' eggs which weighed four pounds each.

Bliss—I think it's an exaggeration.—Ohio State

The "Good Old Times."

Not until February of 1812 did the people of Kentucky know that Madison was elected President in the previous November, says Success Magazine.

In 1854 one of the leading railroads of the United States printed, on its time table: "The locomotive will leave the depot every day at 10 o'clock, if the weather is fair."

The first typewriter was received by the public with suspicion. It seemed subversive of existing conditions. A reporter who took one into a court room first proved its real worth.

In England some centuries ago, if an ordinary workman, without permission, moved from one parish to another in search of work or better wages, he was branded with a hot iron.

When Benjamin Franklin first thought of starting a newspaper in Philadelphia many of his friends advised against it, because there was a paper published in Boston. Some of them doubted that the country would be able to support two newspapers.

One hundred years ago the fastest land travel in the world was on the Great North road, in England, after it had been put into its best condition. There the York mail coach tore along at the rate of ninety miles a day, and many persons confidently predicted divine vengeance on such unbecomingly haste.

When Thomas Jefferson was elected President of the United States on Feb. 17, 1801, after one of the most exciting political campaigns in our history, the gratifying news did not reach successful candidate for as many as it now takes hours to transmit result of a presidential election whole civilized world.

When, in 1800, Richard T. uttered the following words were many who considered him a dangerous person: "The next will prefer railroads, but their more enlightened will employ steam carrying ways as the perfection of conveyance."

When Benjamin Franklin the coach from Philadelphia to New York he spent four days. He tells us that driver jogged along, and eight horses were harnessed to the carriage, and commerce that was between Boston and winter the journey.

Napoleon, at the time, could not conceive of conveniences, such as running water, bathing, gas, electric light, steamboats, the phone, the phonograph, magazines, blessings which daily necessities are.

When the first electric coal was mined in 1808 in the city, so the story goes, the miners, they brought it out of it. George Shogren, a wagon driver, but was his arched false nose.

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John Prash, Jr.,
Furnishing
Undertaker
and **Embalmer**
Twelfth St., between railroads.
Phone 3-5
Hammonton, N. J.

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Eli H. Chandler.
Attorney & Counselor
At Law
Arlitz Building, Hammonton,
Blackstone Building,
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In Hammonton on Saturdays
Practice in all Courts of the State.
Money for first mortgage loans

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MONEY
FOR
Mortgage Loans.
Correspondence Solicited.

Bartlett Building,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Look at our
Summer Shoes
and
Boots -

JOHN MURDOCH
Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

John Walther
The BLACKSMITH
AND

WHEELWRIGHT
Has removed to the shop lately occupied
by Al. Helmske, on the County
Road, and is ready to do.
Any Work in His Line.

Baked Beans
and **Brown Bread**
every Saturday night
at
SMALL'S
Cor. Second and Bellevue,
Hammonton

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invention is probably patentable. Communications
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Small's Patent Office, 1111 Broadway, New York
City, N. Y.

JOHN H. MARSHALL
DEALER IN
Choice Teas, Coffees,
Extracts,
Baking Powders, etc.
All Goods strictly First-Class
Also handle G. U. Tea Co. goods, which
are strictly high-grade.

Also, Sir Thomas Lipton's Coffees and
Teas, known the world over.
See the Wagon, on Wednesday and
Saturday. Orders left at Simons's
Candy Kitchen promptly filled.

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HOYLE & O'DONNELL,
Auctioneers.

Special Attention given
to House Furnishing Goods
Office, Real Estate Building
Hammonton, N. J.

Does your Chimney Smoke?
If so, let me put
none of our pat-
ent Chimney Tops
That will stop it.
Call and see them.
J. W. ROLLER
Bellevue Ave.,
Hammonton

UMBRELLAS
REPAIRED
and Recovered.
From 40 cents up.
Geo. W. Dodd.

The Peoples Bank
OF
Hammonton, N. J.

Capital, \$30,000
Surplus and Profits, . \$31,000

Three per cent interest paid
on time Deposits.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

R. J. BYRNES, President.
M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't.
W. R. TILTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS
R. J. Byrnes **M. L. Jackson**
G. F. Osgood **George Elvins**
Elan Stockwell **Wm. L. Black**
Wm. J. Smith **J. C. Anderson**
L. H. Parkhurst **W. R. Tilton**

Upholstering
in general
and **Painting.**
Wm. H. PLEASANTON,
10th St. and Railroad Ave., Hammonton.

Schwarz's Greenhouse
12th St. and Chew Road.
Designs made up at shortest notice.
Funeral designs a specialty. Baskets
and designs for balls, parties,
weddings, etc.

EVERY CITIZEN
of Hammonton should be
a member of the
Board of Trade.

Organized for the purpose of
advancing the interests of
Hammonton in all lines.

Membership fee, One Dollar per annum.
Meets on second Tuesday evening each
month, in Town Council Room.
H. M. PHILLIPS, Pres't.
DR. C. CUNNINGHAM, Sec'y.

THIS PAPER
is for sale every Saturday morning at
Henson's News Room
Back numbers can be had at the REPUBLICAN Office.

Do you know
all about
paints?
Then you know
Lucas
Paints
(Tinted Gloss)
If you paint houses with-
out them, there are surely
some things about them you
ought to know. They are
economical in first cost and
last cost. The prices are
right and the paint's cover,
look and wear to beat any
other paint ever made. There
are other reasons too.
Ask your dealer.
John Lucas & Co
Philadelphia

R. M. CHASE
Sanitary Plum
and **Gas Fitter**
Over thirty years' experi-
ence in practical plumbing.
High-grade work a specialty.
Postal orders receive prompt
attention.
Stoves repaired.
Fairview Ave., near E.
Hammonton, N. J.

Lyford Bev
Notary: P
for New J.
tenders his
Personal vouchers
Hammonton

Be sure and read the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
(WEST JERSEY & SEASIDE)
Schedule in effect Oct. 4, 1904.

DOWN TRAINS.

Sta.	Acc.	Sta.	Acc.	Sta.	Acc.	Sta.	Acc.	STATION	Acc.
4:30	8:00	4:30	8:00	4:30	8:00	4:30	8:00	Ly. Philadelphia. Ar.	7:31
4:37	8:08	4:37	8:08	4:37	8:08	4:37	8:08	Camden	7:22
4:43	8:14	4:43	8:14	4:43	8:14	4:43	8:14	Collingswood	7:09
4:55	8:27	4:55	8:27	4:55	8:27	4:55	8:27	Haddonfield	7:00
5:05	8:37	5:05	8:37	5:05	8:37	5:05	8:37	Rivewood	6:47
5:18	8:50	5:18	8:50	5:18	8:50	5:18	8:50	Berlin	6:34
5:22	8:54	5:22	8:54	5:22	8:54	5:22	8:54	Waterford	6:28
5:39	9:11	5:39	9:11	5:39	9:11	5:39	9:11	Atco	6:18
5:54	9:26	5:54	9:26	5:54	9:26	5:54	9:26	Winlow Jc. (N.Y.)	6:10
6:08	9:40	6:08	9:40	6:08	9:40	6:08	9:40	Hammonton	6:00
6:18	9:50	6:18	9:50	6:18	9:50	6:18	9:50	Elwood	5:57
6:23	9:55	6:23	9:55	6:23	9:55	6:23	9:55	Egg Harbor	5:53
6:35	10:07	6:35	10:07	6:35	10:07	6:35	10:07	Atlantic City	5:45

* Stops only on notice to conductor or agent.

Evening express up, leaves Atlantic at 5:30, Hammonton 5:59,
Sundays, - Atlantic 6:00, Hammonton 6:32, Phila.
Sunday morning express down leaves Phila. at 10:00, Ham.
W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l. Manager.
Geo. W. BOYD, Gen'l. Pass.

Atlantic
Tuesday, S.

DOWN TRAINS.

Sta.	Acc.	Sta.	Acc.	Sta.	Acc.	Sta.	Acc.
5:00	8:00	5:00	8:00	5:00	8:00	5:00	8:00
5:12	8:12	5:12	8:12	5:12	8:12	5:12	8:12
5:19	8:19	5:19	8:19	5:19	8:19	5:19	8:19
5:27	8:27	5:27	8:27	5:27	8:27	5:27	8:27
5:30	8:30	5:30	8:30	5:30	8:30	5:30	8:30
5:44	8:44	5:44	8:44	5:44	8:44	5:44	8:44
5:56	8:56	5:56	8:56	5:56	8:56	5:56	8:56
6:02	9:02	6:02	9:02	6:02	9:02	6:02	9:02
6:08	9:08	6:08	9:08	6:08	9:08	6:08	9:08
6:18	9:18	6:18	9:18	6:18	9:18	6:18	9:18
6:19	9:19	6:19	9:19	6:19	9:19	6:19	9:19
6:23	9:23	6:23	9:23	6:23	9:23	6:23	9:23
6:32	9:32	6:32	9:32	6:32	9:32	6:32	9:32
6:39	9:39	6:39	9:39	6:39	9:39	6:39	9:39
6:47	9:47	6:47	9:47	6:47	9:47	6:47	9:47
6:50	9:50	6:50	9:50	6:50	9:50	6:50	9:50
7:04	10:14	7:04	10:14	7:04	10:14	7:04	10:14

Morning accom. down leaves
Morning accommodation up
Afternoon express down leaves
Afternoon express up leaves
Evening express down leaves
Evening express up leaves
Weekday night accom. down
Sunday night express up
Sunday evening express
Sunday morning express
A. T. DICE, Gen'l. Sup.

Philad
(type)