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Pages

HAMMONTON, N. J., FEBRUARY 4, 1905.

NO. 5

Dr. Note's Pine Balsam]

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Town Council Meeting.

Council met in regular session last Saturday night. All members were present, though two or three were too late for roll call.

Minutes of regular and special meetings were approved.

Fire, Water and Light Committee made a long report, the substance of which was as follows: street lights had burned but very little of the time; the company has no duplicate apparatus, which the franchise calls for. New lamp for the fire-house is on the way. A bill has been introduced by Assemblyman Elvins, permitting the Town to light the streets and sell light from its own electric plant. Also, that two lanterns were needed for the down-town company, one red and one green, which were ordered.

Mr. Spear stated that the Gas Company have promised to install a powerful gas engine.

The Law and Order Committee, through Mr. Davis, reported on the Tell-Wharton difficulty, stating that in a conference with Mr. Middleton he was convinced that the land in dispute belonged to Mr. Wharton, and not to the Thayer estate. Voted, to refund to Mr. Tell the amount he paid at tax sale, plus 12 per cent interest.

Finance Committee reported letters received from the State Board of Taxation, giving them to understand that nothing can be done in regard to the reduced amount of franchise tax from Electric Light Co.

Voted, that the Town's accounts be closed Feb. 10th.

Voted, that Council meet Wednesday evening, Feb. 8, at 7.30, to receive list of delinquent tax-payers.

The following bills were ordered paid:

| | |
|-----------------------------------|---------|
| Poor Fund..... | \$21.50 |
| Dr. Cr. well, attending poor..... | 8.00 |
| Jackson & son, goods..... | 8.00 |
| E. Stockwell, goods..... | 8.00 |
| Wm. L. Black, goods..... | 8.00 |
| Mrs. McClelland, board..... | 24.00 |
| | \$69.50 |

Coburn fund.....

Board, car fare, clothing, etc.....\$69.25

Highway.....

H. McD. Little, supplies.....\$7.95

General Supplies.....

S. J. Title & Finance Co.....\$20.50

J. L. O'Donnell, car fare, etc.....4.75

W. P. Keyser, watchman.....21.00

Thos. E. French, attorney fee.....26.00

Wesley Vaughn, burying dog.....50

A. B. Davis, car fare, etc.....4.50

Fire Department.....\$22.85

O. R. Roulton, hauling engine.....\$1.00

H. McD. Little, supplies.....7.35

W. H. Bernshouse, book binder.....4.00

D. M. Ballard, fire-house approach.....\$4.75

Board of Health.....

Red Cross Pharmacy, supplies.....\$4.40

J. L. O'Donnell, postals, etc.....1.81

Town Purposes.....\$2.61

J. L. O'Donnell, postage, teleg., etc.....\$0.85

Joe Bernshouse, salary.....10.00

J. W. Myers, salary.....24.00

\$40.35

Bill for street lights was returned to the company, with a statement that in the opinion of Council no compensation was due them for the month of January, as little or no service was rendered; but that the Town would be willing to pay them if proof was furnished of any lights burning all night.

Collector's list of delinquents for 1901 read, he stating that most of these would pay up soon.

The ordinance for the protection of persons and property passed second and final readings.

Council was informed that the Express Company would charge \$33.75 to bring the water bonds from New York, registered. Clerk was instructed to ascertain how we can get them.

As the election laws have been much changed, and specify Tuesday (not Wednesday) as election day, repealing all other regular and special acts, the Council decided to instruct Chairman Bernshouse to secure legal advice as to whether it affected us or not. If it does, our last election was illegal, and all acts of Council (including granting of licenses) were consequently null and void.

As we predicted, the subject of the approach to Volunteer Fire House was thoroughly discussed, and several recommendations made. The matter was left with the Highway and Fire, Water and Light Committees.

Roy A. Fay was one of the popular boys in Hammonton during the life of his father, Geo. W. Fay. Many will be pleased to hear of Roy's prosperity. He has been employed, at different times, with the Westinghouse, Edison, and other electric companies; later held an important position for ten years with the Cambridge, (Mass.) Electric Light Company; is an inventor of several improvements in gas burners and automobile attachments; and is now general manager of the Howard Automobile Co., which is putting on new life under Roy's guidance. In social life he is prominent—being member and officer in several clubs and societies.

Last Sunday, Mrs. Reed, of Maple Street and Egg Harbor Road, stood before her kitchen range preparing dinner. Suddenly, without warning, the waterback exploded; scattering steam and hot water over Mrs. Reed and her little child, who stood near. Her face, arms and hands were badly scalded; but she is recovering. The little one was not slightly injured on the face and one hand. One theory is that the water pipes, under the floor, being frozen, had thawed out and threw cold water into the heated water-back. Another, that the frozen pipes gave the boiling water no room for expansion, and nothing of human manufacture could withstand the force thus generated. Coals from the grate were scattered about the room, and it was with difficulty that the fire was put out.

Not many days ago a resident of Hammonton, being in Philadelphia for a time, visited Fairmount Park, and stood by the side of Centennial Lake, watching the skaters. A younger man, by his side, said: "Where I live, they have skating; we can skate fifteen miles in a straight line, on our lake." When asked where he lived, he replied, "In Hammonton, New Jersey." Being in a talkative mood, he further stated to his amused but discreet listener: "I have just ridden from Hammonton to Philadelphia. My bicycle is geared at one hundred and fifty, and I made it spin." It was news to the old gentleman—that fifteen mile lake, and the gear of that wheel seemed rather high; but he didn't say so. We would give a nickel to see that cheerful story-teller. He might find employment in writing an amended booklet.

W. C. T. U.

This space belongs to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and its members are responsible for what they publish.

We Belong to the Union

Because (4th) the W. C. T. U. wipes out denominational lines in Christian work against the common foe to all, and realizes the Saviour's prayer that "they all may be one."

This blending of women at the mercy-seat has to them such a revelation of the Holy Spirit's power, such depths of love and peace and joy, that they are conscious that his favor crowns their work, and that he "will finally subdue all enemies under his feet."

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Additional copies may be obtained by paying the following prices: eight for 25 cents; three for 10 cents; or 5 cents each. These prices include envelopes for mailing, when desired. They can be purchased of the Secretary, from P. H. Jacobs, Chairman of Printing Committee, and at Henson's news room.

The cost of these booklets largely exceeds the above prices, and all money obtained from their sale will be kept separate from the general funds of the Board of Trade, and be used exclusively for advertising the Town in other ways.

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Cogley Building, : Hammonton, N. J.

Chas. Cunningham, M.D. Physician and Surgeon.

W. Second St., Hammonton.
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1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p.m.

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and the

Republican

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Church Announcements.

Notices of Church meetings are of public interest, and no charge is made for their insertion. Weekly changes are urged.

Baptist Church.—Rev. Wiltshire W. Williams, Pastor. 10.30 a.m., "The sign of the wounds." Communion service following. 7.30 p.m., "What is your excuse?" Thursday evening, "How Christ makes us clean." John 15:3.

M. E. Church.—Rev. G. R. Middleton, Pastor. 10.30 a.m., sacramental service, and something of interest to all members of the church. 7.30 p.m., a meeting for salvation.

Universalist Church.—The Rev. J. Warner Wilson, Pastor. 11.00 a.m., sermon from text, "My yoke is easy." 7.30 p.m., "Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. H. Marshall Thurlow, Pastor. 10.30 a.m., "Loving the world." 7.30 p.m., being decision day, the Christian Endeavorers will unite with service, conducted by pastor. Special sermon on deciding for Christ.

St. Mark's Church.—Rev. Paul F. Hoffman, Rector.

Young People's Societies.

This space is devoted to the interests of the Young People's Societies of the various Churches. Special items of interest, and announcements are solicited.

Y. P. S. O. E.,—Presbyterian Church:

Meets Sunday evening, at 8:45.

Topic, "What I owe to Christian Endeavor." Ezek. 47:1-12; Ps. 86:8. Led by Prayer Meeting Committee. Union meeting with Juniors.

Y. P. S. O. E.,—Baptist Church:

Meets Sunday evening, at 8:30.

Topic, "What I owe to Christian Endeavor." Ezek. 47:1-12; Ps. 86:8. (Christian Endeavor Day.)

Union meeting with Juniors, led by officers.

Jr. U. E., Sunday afternoon at 3:00.

Epworth League, —M. E. Church:

Meets Sunday evening, at 8:45.

Led by J. H. Myroos.

Junior League, on Friday afternoon,

at 3.00 o'clock.

Study the topic on our religious page.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these meetings.

Is It Right?

Is it right that a property owner should lose \$4.20 to let a dealer make 50 cents? A dealer makes 50 cents more on fourteen gallons of ready-for-use paint, at \$1.50 per gallon, than our agent does on eight gallons of L. & M. paint and six gallons of linseed oil, which make fourteen gallons of the best paint in the world, at \$1.20 per gallon; the property owner loses just \$4.20. Is it right?

It only requires 4 gallons of L. & M. and 3 gallons linseed oil to paint a moderate sized house. Ten thousand Churches painted with Longman & Martine's L. & M. Paint. Liberal quantity given to churches when bought from H. McD. Little.

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED,
"DIVINE COMPANIONSHIP."

The Rev. Charles E. Benedict makes a beautiful commentary on the briefest of most comprehensive biographies ever written—Heaven's Love.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The Rev. Charles E. Benedict, pastor of St. James' M. E. Church, eighty-fourth street and Twentieth avenue, Bensonhurst, preached Sunday morning on "Divine Companionship." The text was from Genesis 2:18: "Enoch walked with God and he was not; for God took him." and Hebrews 11:5: "Before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God." Mr. Benedict said:

This is one of the briefest yet most comprehensive biographies ever written. These passages, containing twenty-three words, tell us about all we know concerning this man Enoch. Imagine the story of your life told in three sentences! He walked with God, he pleased God and he was translated. This is the record of Enoch's life. It reads more like an epitaph than a biography, yet I would rather have those first two statements true of my life than to have the most obscure tributes or eulogistic praises ever written or spoken by men. To walk with God and to please Him! Do you know of anything more desirable?

It is said that a man's walk is indicative of his character. Manner and gesture are an index to character. It is possible to make an estimate approximately correct of the type of man you meet on the street by noting the poise and bearing of the average pedestrian. One walks with a firm, quick step, head erect, shoulders back, and you feel instinctively that he is an energetic, resolute, self-respecting man, bound to succeed. Another shambles by with shuffling gait, dragging his feet rather than lifting them, and you put him down for a loafer. A third glides along noiselessly, threading his way in and out among the crowd, and you know intuitively that he is a "sly, scheming trickster." Another walks with unsteady gait, stepping carefully, as if the pavement were rolling and bumping against his feet, and as with pitying glance you watch him stagger along you say, "The poor fellow is drunk." So a man's gait betrays him. His walk signifies the manner of his life.

One is likewise known by the company he keeps. We are largely what our friends are. We are what we associate with. Persons with whom you associate, in whom you confide, to whom you go with all your troubles and with whom you share your every joy, and I will have no difficulty in estimating your character. To retain purity of character if one's associates are base and ignoble is an impossibility. And it would seem equally impossible to live an impure, vicious, wicked life if all our associates are noble and virtuous. We are influenced unconsciously by the words and actions of our friends. Like the chameleon, we take on the hue of our surroundings and reflect the likeness of our companions.

The human heart under normal conditions craves companionship. From the beginning it was so. God said that it was not good for man to be alone, so He gave him a companion and helpmate. We are so constituted that we must have some one with whom to share our happy hours, some good, true friend who enters into our experiences with sympathetic appreciation, whose heart aches in our sorrow and rejoices in our joy.

The strangest truth contained in all God's wonderful volume of truth is that He who created the universe, the Lord God Omnipotent, whose wisdom is omniscience, whose goodness is perfection, whose name is love, He should condescend to become the companion and associate of man, His creature. I said that this is the strangest truth. Let me take it back. There is one truth more astounding yet. This—that man should refuse the friendship and disdain the companionship of Jehovah, his God.

Of all the divine humiliations what could be greater than this? That He should seek the friendship of mortal man and find it not? That He should offer Himself for the closest and most intimate relationship, as a companion for life's pilgrimage, a comrade for life's struggles, an associate and confidant amid all life's changing scenes, and yet be rejected?

The trouble is and has ever been, when men have rejected God that they love the darkness rather than the light, because their deeds are evil. From the opening chapters of human history until now it has been true that man, the creature, has been but of harmony with God, the Creator.

It is refreshing, therefore, to find in the inspired record, amid the genealogies of ancient nobodies who lived long, bore children, and eventually died, the story of one holy life, a man who walked with God and who pleased God. From this fragmentary sketch of Enoch's life, reading between the lines and peering beneath the surface of the words which contain his biography, we may discover some helpful truths concerning divine companionship.

To walk with God implies, first of all, reconciliation with God. Man by nature is out on good terms with his Maker. Time when the most loving intimacy and harmonious relationship existed between them. "Adam walked with God in the garden in the cool of the day." Not before him as a herald, nor behind him as a slave, but beside him, as His companion, and I had almost said His equal. But something came between them. They had a falling out, and as he expressed it, "Sin came and opened the mighty chain of separation, and since then the carnal mind has been enmity against God."

The Father's heart has yearned for reconciliation, but how could reconciliation be made? The heart of man was wholly estranged. An impassable gulf yawned between him and his Creator. He had sworn against Divine Majesty and forfeited the Divine favor. But

The love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind; And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind.

Therefore, "God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us, even when we were dead in sin," determined to bridge the chasm, to heal the breach and win back the affections alienated by sin. He went Christ into the world as Mediator. And He, who is our peace, "Hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us, having abolished in His flesh the enmity," and reconciled us unto God by His death on the cross.

Acceptance of Jesus Christ is the basis of reconciliation with God. On no other terms can our enmity be healed. The trouble began when man imaged upon himself every one to his own way. The difficulties are not very far from being adjusted when man is willing to turn back into God's way. And whenever one reaches the point of willingness to accept Jesus Christ, then he begins to walk in newness of life, and walking thus he

recovers. He discovers that "Old things are passed away, and all things are become new."

Patrick Daley, of Boston, had the right idea of the new birth. He was a Catholic by profession, but a drunkard by practice. He attended an evangelistic service and for the first time in his life heard the gospel. He made a complete surrender to Christ, and was delivered from the bondage of drink. A few weeks afterward he approached Dr. J. H. Gordon with a problem which had perplexed him greatly. Said he: "You see, your reverence, I know a good thing when I get it, and when I found salvation I couldn't keep it to myself. Peter Murphy lived up stairs in the same tenement with me. He was a worse drunkard than I, if that could be, and we had gone on many a spree together. Well, when I got saved and washed clean in the blood of Jesus Christ, I was so happy I didn't know what to do with myself. So I went up to Murphy and told him what I had got. He was just getting over a spree and felt pretty sick and sore, and was ready to do anything I told him. So I got him to sign the pledge and told him Jesus alone could help him keep it. Then I got him on his knees and made him pray and surrender to the Lord as I had done. You never see such a change in a man as there was in him for the next week. I kept watch of him and prayed for him and helped him on the best I could, and sure, he was a different man. Well, one Sunday morning, Joe Healey called around to pay his usual visit. He used to come every Sunday and bring a bottle of whisky with him, and then we would spree it all day until they turned the whole house into a bedlam. Well, I saw Healey coming last Sunday morning, and I was afraid it would be all up with poor Murphy if he got with him. I went down to the door, and when he asked if Murphy was in I said, 'No, Murphy is out.' He don't live here any longer. So I sent Healey off and saved Murphy from temptation. But what I want to know, your reverence, is this—did I tell a lie? I meant that the old Murphy did not live any more. You know Mr. Moody told us that when a man is converted he is a new creature; old things have passed away. I believe Murphy is a new creature, and that the old Murphy does not live any more in that attic."

"If any man be in Christ he is a new creature. Old things are passed away; behold all things are become new." After man makes this discovery he begins to learn important truths. He learns that he must now walk, not after the flesh, but after the spirit. This is by no means an easy thing to do. I wonder how many have mastered this art? This one that cannot be acquired in a single lesson. I sometimes think we shall never know fully how to walk after the Spirit so long as we bear this body of flesh. There is much misapprehension on this point. Not a few have been sorely perplexed, and some have been quite disheartened in their attempts to make the plain facts of their experience fit certain doctrines taught from the Scriptures. Here is a typical example. A young man entered upon the Christian life. There was no doubt as to the genuineness of his conversion. He accepted Christ intelligently, and with an earnest purpose to give Him a loyal service. He had run the whole gamut of sinful indulgence, but the change in his life was so radical that he was not content with trying to learn to do good. But he was hindered by old habits and tendencies which still lurked in his flesh. The struggle was fierce and he faced it heroically, until one day more severely tempted than usual he went to his pastor and said: "It's no use, I might as well give up trying. I have been guilty of some of the worst sins at the altar of the field, and I am determined to make his first furrow as straight as possible. That was to be his guiding line, and it was his intention to make each furrow as straight as the first. He succeeded fairly well for awhile, until a bird flew close to his face and startled him so that he lost his balance and fell. The result a crook in his furrow. Several times in the course of his plowing he got off the line, but just as soon as he discovered his defection he pulled back and got on the straight line again."

How aptly this illustrates the initial experience of a child of God. He starts out with the determination to walk in the footsteps of his Master. That is the great purpose of his heart. His new nature throbs with a single motive of loyalty to Christ. But in his immature condition he blunders, he flirts into a passion perhaps, or indulges some old sinful habit, forgetting his new relationship with God, and he makes a crook in his furrow. But in the instant when he comes to the end of his crooked line, and fixing his eyes upon Jesus, he gets back on the line and tries again. Such deviations from the line of rectitude often dishearten young Christians. Their blunders of immaturity are mistaken for tokens of insincerity. Walking with Christ in the school of experience they will learn that the crooked line is the beginning of the Christian life. They exclude God from their life on earth. They seek to follow, is not found in the absolute perfection of their walk. The real test lies in their immediate repentance and turning back to the line when a deviation or defection has been discovered.

A soul-inspiring truth that one ought to grasp at the beginning of the Christian life is that walking with God leads ultimately to God's house. A beautiful commentary on this point was that made by a little girl, as related by Dr. Morgan, of London. Her mother questioned her about the lesson learned at Sunday-school. She had been studying Enoch, and told her mother that she was a man who went to take long walks with God. And one day they went for an extra long walk, and God said to Enoch, "You are a long way from home, Enoch, and you had better come in and stay with Me."

It has been truly said that "Heaven is sometimes spoken of as a place, a destination to which is gained by some latent act of divine annuity. People speak of going to heaven, as though it were a concert-room to enter which a ticket only is required. Nothing could be more unscriptural. Heaven is not a place into which we are admitted, but a place into which we grow. It is little short of foolish the way some talk of going to heaven from their life on earth. They find no love in His presence here, Heaven would be a place of painful imprisonment."

The felicity of the heavenly country will be conditioned largely upon our capacity to receive. And our capacity to receive will be determined by our ability to serve. The service of heaven will be a service of love. I think we should still be at the atmosphere of heaven's love unless we have learned to breathe in its purity and live in its beauty here below. One must learn to keep step with Jehovah here and now if he would enter upon the joys of the divine presence hereafter. Learn to love what God loves, hate what God hates. Get in step with Him to-day, and let Him lead your company for life.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY AND EPWORTH LEAGUE

TOPIC FOR FEBRUARY 5, 1905.

THE ENLARGING KINGDOM.—Ezek. 47: 1-12.

Wherever there is life there is growth. The two things are inseparable. And we find that the Kingdom of God is represented in the Bible as a progressive, developing Kingdom. "It is like unto a grain of mustard seed; but when it is grown it is greater than the herbs and becomes a tree." This prophetic utterance is being fulfilled before our eyes. The seed of truth sown by Jesus and His apostles has sprung up and grown amazingly until the world is full of it. There are comparatively few regions on earth to which the Gospel has not found its way or where it has not taken root and begun to grow. And the leading nations of the world are all permeated to a great extent with the influence of the Gospel. It has had a wonderful effect in abolishing cruelty and raising the standard of public morals even where it has not subjugated the hearts of individuals to any great extent; but in all parts of the world the numbers of those who acknowledge Christ as their King and trust Him as their Saviour are continually increasing.

The advancing Kingdom of Christ has encountered many obstacles and has had many battles during the centuries that have intervened since it was founded; but it has never lost its vitality and is now growing with much greater vigor than at any time since the first Christian centuries. Missionary enterprise is continually carrying the good seed into new regions and almost everywhere the fields are found "white unto harvest."

It is not only among heathen and idolatrous peoples that God's Kingdom is enlarging itself; it is laying its deeper firm hold upon the people in normally Christian lands and training them to ideals that their forefathers had not the power to grasp. Christianity means more to-day than ever it did before; at least, since the first century, and it will mean more yet to succeeding generations. For its possibilities are infinite, and it is an ever-growing religion. As men gain in spiritual insight they understand deeper into the teaching of Christ's life and works and teaching. They will see that the general principles He laid down have wider and deeper meanings than had been supposed.

The Jews at the time of Christ had a religion that was divine in its origin, but had become lifeless. It had become so in part because of its national, stay-at-home character. It did not daily carry the vivifying power of its religion by its power to transform the characters of heathen peoples. They lost belief in it as a vital force even for themselves. And the people were on that borderland between a frantic holding to an inherited faith and skepticism which is quickly passed, and is always passing in the one direction or the other, into skepticism.

At the time it may have seemed that a great part of God's Kingdom on earth was melting away with the Jewish faith. But in reality there came with Christ the beginning of an era of increasing enlargement that was to take in all other nations and give to the Jews themselves a religion that would shake them out of their spiritual deadness.

Every now and again Christian communities become religiously dead and need shaking up. There is less excuse for them than for the Jews. For among other religious advantages, they have over the Jews of old is this, that they may see the religion of Christ for what it really is, something impossible to imitate. They can see its tremendous vitality, and are thus beckoned on by the whole world Christ's, in name and in every deed. Great shame it is to them when they do not accept the invitation to join in the light. The need is no very plain, and so very great! And the provision for the need is also so very plain and so very great!

Multitudes need to be saved from out-breaking sins, and from all the mental and physical degeneracies and shadows of the soul which such sins—Christ was proved Himself, and less daily proving Himself, in startling ways, able to save the uttermost. And dead must be the soul which, hearing His appeal to enlarge His Kingdom, does not respond with more than a listless nod. Everyone needs to be saved from sin in some kind, and those whose sins are less visible are less visible are not any less in need of the saving grace of Christ. Those who desire to realize the power of that grace for themselves need a constant following with Christ in efforts to enlarge His Kingdom.

The Jews, in their lethargy, were excusable in comparison with the Christians who do nothing in response to Christ's call for soldiers of the cross.

TOPIC FOR FEBRUARY 5, 1905.

WHAT I OWE TO CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.—Ezek. 47: 1-12; Psalm 36:8.

There was a time, not so very long ago, when the young people of the church took almost no active part in it.

They generally attended Sunday School and a Sunday service in the church, and a few of them went to the mid-week prayer meeting. And here and there was some special society or company of young folk that met for religious and social purposes. But for the most part the young people had no means of giving voice to their religious beliefs and hopes or to make public profession to God. Their religion was more or less shut up in their own breasts. They could give expression to it in deeds, but few of them ever thought of giving utterance to their feelings or experiences. They did not talk, either privately or publicly, about the love and goodness of God and of His Son, or plan with others to more perfectly carry out the wishes of Jesus Christ. Many of the young people of those days were deeply religious, but they had little outlet for their religious enthusiasm.

That was bad. Their very allegiance to Him, if not ashamed of Christ, was very shy of talking about Him. And that is a Christian, young or old, is at least a pity.

But it is changed through the growth of the young people's religious conviction, and particularly through the Christian Endeavor movement. Now no boy or girl, young man or young

woman, has an excuse for being a silent, inactive Christian. They can all go to some young people's prayer meeting and there tell of their love for their Saviour, and pray with others to God for grace for the coming of His Kingdom and for all their heart's religious desires. They can join in active evangelistic and missionary work. In a word, their religious life need no longer be dumb.

It is a great and far-reaching change. The young people so educated should be better and more effective church members than those of the old days. They should know more of how to win souls for Christ. They should know more of the needs of missions, and be wiser in their attempts to supply those needs. They should be Christians of a firmer more progressive type than those who had not their advantages.

It may have been largely because the young people took so little active part in religious affairs that the church did not press on to the conquest of the world until very recent times. Young blood is enthusiastic, and is full of hopefulness and aggressiveness. What seems impossible to those who have encountered the conservatism of the world through a lifetime seems to offer no great obstacles to the young.

It is too soon to judge the young people's societies by the churches that are run by former members. But wherever the young people's society has maintained its spirituality, we may confidently expect to see these churches becoming more active, more Christian in every way than they have been.

Each one who feels that he owes much in his religious life to the Christian Endeavor Society should do all he can to pay back a big debt by doing what he can to make the society all it should be. To take and not give is damnable.

HOUSEHOLD.

AS THE SCOTCH COOK TURKEY.—The turkey should be selected at least seven or eight days before it is to be cooked; if the weather is exceptionally mild a few days less may suffice, but, as a rule, it requires to have that time in order to make it tender. Hen turkeys are most suitable for boiling and roasting. Most people prefer a middle-sized turkey to one of greater growth, as they are generally much more tender, and are easier to manage in cleaning and cooking. When carving a turkey the great art consists in getting as many slices from the carcass as possible. The legs are also a choice portion, but the legs are seldom cut off and eaten at the table. They generally appear at another meal in the form of deviled turkey.

RUSSIAN BUNS.—Take two pounds Russian bread dough and work into it the following ingredients:—Into separate bowl mix with one-half pound sugar, one ounce ground ginger, one-half ounce each of ground cinnamon and allspice, a speck of cayenne pepper, and the grated rind of one lemon, one pound best raisins, cut in half and stoned; one-half pound currants, one-fourth pound each of candied orange peel and citron, cut into thin shavings; one-half pound almonds blanched and cut into strips; rub well into the risen dough and set, where it will be kept warm and rise again. Then form into small buns; brush with beaten egg yolk; let rise; slash three or four times and bake slowly until a rich brown.

CHICKEN SAUTE WITH ASPARAGUS.—Singe and draw a young chicken of about three pounds and cut it up as for fricassee. Wash it and dry it in a clean towel. Put in a skillet one and a half tablespoonsful of butter and fry the chicken in it until the pieces of the carcass are browned. Cook over a quick fire for six minutes, add two pieces of the breast, and dust over it a coffee spoonful of salt and salt spoonful of white pepper. Cook ten minutes more, tossing from the fire and add the following mixture: Yolks of four eggs with one-half pint of cream, one large tablespoonful of butter and one coffee-spoonful of tarragon vinegar or lemon juice. Pour this over the chicken, place the saucepan over the fire for a few minutes and stir gently while it is thickening. Do not let it boil. Have cooked at the same time a bunch of asparagus cut in one-inch pieces. This should be boiled eighteen minutes in salted water, drained, and laid for a moment on a clean napkin. Arrange the chicken on a clean platter, and put the asparagus around it. Strain the gravy over the chicken and serve very hot.

HOLLAND PUFF SANDWICHES.—Take one pint milk when boiling take two tablespoonsful butter, a pinch of salt and add to the boiling mixture: stir in one-half pound flour, stir and boil until you have a very smooth batter; remove from fire and stir in four whole eggs and the yolks of four additional ones, beating thoroughly all the while; turn into a buttered dish and let become thoroughly chilled. Then mold them into rolls about the size of sausages; place one on a buttered baking sheet and bake in a quick oven until a deep yellow and very light when lifted; when cold, split open one side and fill with a sandwich mixture moistened with a boiled cream dressing.

ORANGE TAPPOCA.—Wash thoroughly a cupful of tapoca, then cover with cold water and let soak over night. In the morning put over the fire with one pint of boiling water, and allow it to simmer slowly until the tapoca is perfectly clean. Cut into small pieces a dozen sour oranges, sugar to taste, and stir into the boiling tapoca. Turn into the serving dish and set away to cool. Serve with cream.

BAKED EGGS.—Break the required number of eggs into a mortar, baking dish, into which has been sliced two or three slices of bacon. Salt, pepper and crumble crackers over the top; over all pour about two tablespoonsful of cream. Bake 16 minutes.

PRUNE PUDDING.—One-half pound prunes well cooked and divided through a colander; two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, then together; one-half cup sugar, one-half teaspoonful vanilla. Beat well, turn into buttered pudding dish and bake fifteen minutes. Serve with whipped cream.

A strip of land in New York City was recently sold for \$30. It was two inches wide and 94 feet deep; but no sky-scraper will be erected upon it.

Sunday School Lesson

February 5, Lesson 6. Jesus at Jacob's Well.

John 4: 5-42. (Study ver. 1-12.) Memory verses: 13, 14. Golden Text: Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Rev. 22: 17.

DIFFICULT POINTS EXPLAINED.

How to Locate This Lesson.

The interval since the last lesson was spent in Judea, John giving only account. Ever after the close of the interview with Nicodemus (probably some comments by the Evangelist); baptizing by the disciples of Jesus at Aenon; a consequent discussion, leading to the humble statement of the Baptist, on which the Evangelist seems to comment (chap. 3: 21-28). The hostility of the Pharisees led Jesus to withdraw through Samaria into Galilee. Place.—In Samaria, which was north of Judea and south of Galilee, Jacob's Well is northeast of Mt. Gerizim (20), about half an hour's ride from the city of Nablus (11: 57). It was built on a hill, and was called Shechem, and was the place where Jacob and his sons were buried. It was a deep well, and was used for drinking water. It was a well of living water, and was called the well of life.

Time.—It is here assumed that four months (v. 35) is to be taken literally. Four months before the early harvest would give December as the date, the year being 729 of Rome—that is, A. D. 37—"Sixty-fourth year of the reign of Tiberius." The Jews regarded the hours as we do, reckoning the hours as we do. Persons.—Jesus as a Samaritan woman of not very good character, about whom nothing further is known. The Samaritans were not of Jewish origin, but a mixed race, yet worshippers of Jehovah (2 Kings 17: 34), accepting the Pentateuch as their law. They were regarded and treated by the Jews as heretics and as foreigners.

LIGHT ON PUZZLING PASSAGES.

Verse 5.—Samaritan. See above.—The parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph. The gift is mentioned in Genesis 33: 19, where the purchase is narrated. But Joseph was buried there (Josh. 24: 32), and Genesis 48: 22 may refer to this "portion."

Verse 6.—And Jacob's well was there: Still in existence, though altered by time. Tradition says Jacob dug it, though this is not stated in Genesis. "Well" here means also "fountain," or "spring," but another term occurs in verses 11, 12.—Said. Or, "was sitting." Thus by the well: "Thus," as he was; "whereby," though this is only implied. "By" is preferable to "on," though the preposition has the latter sense.

Verse 8.—To buy food: Not "meat," but "provisions," the plural form being used. Verse 9.—The Samaritan woman: Not the same as the Samaritan in verse 7; "Samaritan" is emphatic.—Being a Jew: The dress would indicate this; the fringes on Jewish garments were usually white; those of the Samaritans were blue.—Askest drink of me: The woman, being evidently of the lower class, would cherish the common race prejudice.—For Jews have no dealings with Samaritans: An explanation of the Evangelist; hence the parenthesis. The Samaritan, following the Samaritan manuscript, omits the entire clause.

Verse 10.—The gift.... and who it is: Both refer to our Lord himself.—Living water: Running water, or that coming from a spring, was called "living water," and the woman so understood the phrase (v. 11). The sense in which Jesus used it is explained in verse 14. Verse 11.—Sir: Literally, "Lord," but here only a respectful address. She refers his language to the water in the well.

Verse 12.—Our father Jacob: The Samaritans claimed him as ancestor, and had local pride in this well. Verse 13.—Every one that drinketh: "Whosoever" is the correct rendering in the next verse, but not here; the terms are aptly chosen.

Verse 14.—Drinketh of the water that I shall give him: "I" is emphatic. It is his gift, but he does not answer her question as to how he obtains it.—Shall never thirst: The effect is emphasized, for thus this woman, a draw-er of water, could best be instructed. Hence the "living water" is present blessing from Christ himself, supplying the real needs of the human spirit. Other explanations, such as baptism, the Holy Spirit, the gospel, faith, etc., are less apt, though all are related to the main idea.—Shall become: More exact than "be." A well of water springing up unto eternal life: The constant supply develops the holy spirit and finally results in eternal life. The subsequent conversation (vs. 15-20) leads Jesus to declare that he is the Messiah.—The Sunday School Times.

Discovery of the Ichthyosaurus.

Ichthyosaurus is a name much jested with, because it rivals the mastodon as a most widely known fossil, dating back to its discovery by Sir Edward R. Home, between 1814 and 1819, in the marine deposits of Lyme-Regis, England. The name, signifying "fish lizard," shows that this animal imitated a fish. Its description, as having a fish-like backbone combined with a shoulder girdle of the lizard or saurian type. This form could not have been more happily chosen, because, while retaining the skeleton of an ankylosaur and extremely ancient lizard, the Ichthyosaurus avoided a most strikingly modern external likeness to certain very familiar animals of the sea.—Century.

Tommy's Inquiry.

"I had quite an adventure the other evening," said Miss Hingston, who was beginning to carry weight for age, to a neighbor on whom she was calling. "It was almost dark, and, seeing a strange man just ahead of me, I ran till I was nearly exhausted."

"And did the man get away from you?" asked "small Tommy," who was listening.

A WINTER MORN.
A winter morn; The snow lies white—
Earth's garments, woven in the night,
Above the purple wooded hills.
The sun steals up and softly spills
A golden light down the vale.

Like phantoms of the azure height
Frail cloud-forms in their filmy flight
Seem gazing on the grace that fills
A winter morn.

Athwart the land in venture bright
The river seeks its course to write
Hushed are the brooks whose vernal
trills

Shall wake the golden daffodils
To happy fields that now invite
A winter morn.
—National Magazine.

A LETTER AND ITS RESULT.

That's the way the land lies, is
Sally asked Ivy Lyle.

The sensitive face under the big
rose-colored hat was very white. Her
lips were a little. The hands that
held the hat trembled.

"I thought you said the girl to herself,
"I hadn't begun to care—in that way
I was only becoming attracted. But
the shock—the disillusion—"

When she had started out an hour
ago for the usual brisk morning walk
along the river, she had been one of the most
light-hearted of girls. She was done
with college and the two years of
foreign travel that had succeeded school
as a sort of polishing process. She
had perfect health and misty dreams
of all the velvet future held in its
keeping. She had esthetic tastes, and
her skill in athletic sports was the ad-
miration of her less vigorous girl
friends. She had been having a beau-
tiful time down at this gay, uncon-
ventional resort on the Michigan coast.
And now—well, temporarily it seemed
that her pleasure was spoiled.

And in her heart she knew that she
must have been beginning to think too
much of the man whose attentions to
her had been so marked, or else this
discovery would not so affect her. Sit-
ting to rest and watch the white-crested
waves come curling up to break on
the border of the lake like threads of
rarest lace, her attention had been
caught by a small, white, whirling ob-
ject that at first sight she had taken
for a bird. It had whirled lower and
nearer. Then it floated so close she
could put out her hand and grasp it,
and she found it was a sheet of note
paper covered with diminutive chiro-
graphy. It was written on the sta-
tionery of the fashionable hotel loom-
ing up on the dunes behind her. At
first she had been about to crumple it
up and cast it aside. But in the very
act of doing so a name—her own name
—met her eye.

Even then she hesitated. But the
three words were so significant she
must know their writer's full meaning.
The page was the continuation of a
letter. And the first three words at
the top of the page were—"love Ivy
Lyle." Impulsively, giving herself no
chance to weigh the niceties of honor
in the balance, she scanned the page.
—"love Ivy Lyle, I've fought against
it—for I can't afford to marry her, as
you know. But she has rather swept
me off my feet, old chap! At first I
was taken with her innocent beauty.
There was no one at this big hotel
to compare with her for good looks.
So I let myself drift. I thought she
was just a dear little country girl, and
that it would be easy to say a senti-
mental farewell when the summer was
over. You know what these warm-
weather flirtations amount to. So I've
been going to see her steadily and talk-
ing her everywhere. We've gone
dancing and swimming and boating
and all the rest of it. And—by Jove!
for all she's mighty quiet, I've come to
find out she's not the typical little
country girl at all. She's a well read
and traveled, though she seemed rather
aghost when she let that fact out.
And she looks at a fellow in a cool,
springing sort of way that makes him
feel pretty cheap—if his spoken
thoughts are not quite up to her white
standard. But she's not really in the
social swim. She's a native, I take it.
It's been hard to pin her down to any
confidence about herself. She lives
with a very dragon of an aunt at a
farmhouse on the edge of town. She
wears her cotton dresses and shade
hats in a way that takes the shine out
of women up at the hotel, but I've
never seen her sport any of the swell
clothes they wear to the hops here.
Oh, confound it! What's the use of
my mooning away to you at this rate?
I've got to go away and try to forget
her before it's too late.

"Damaris Chase and her father are
to be here this week, they tell me. And
she's the girl the heads of both our
houses expect me to marry! She may
have the good taste to refuse me—and
I almost hope she will. She's a great
debater, and the consolidation of the
business interests would be a capital
thing; but, oh, hang me if I thought
it would be so hard to get that little
girl's sweet face out of my heart. I
must do the sensible thing, and go in
for the twenty thousand a year. Lord!
but I'm sorry for those poor devils of
kings who have to wed for reasons of

state. I feel disgustingly like one of
them. I'm sleepy. Good night—I'll
finish this in the morning. Ten to one
I dream of Ivy Lyle."

It needed no signature. The writer
was easily recognized. She crumpled
the paper tightly in her hand and
thrust it into the blouse of her gown
as a rapid, heavy step came crunching
down the beach. That step had be-
come too pleasantly familiar. Could
he have known the sheet had been
whisked out of his room? Had he seen
it blown down to the beach?

"Good morning, Miss Lyle!" He
flung himself down beside her. His
handsome, boyish face looked strained
and set, as though insomnia had claim-
ed it. "You're out early. Will you
go rowing with me to-day up to Clear
Springs?"

"I—I can't!" she faltered.
"And won't you come up Black River
to-day?" entreatingly, almost ten-
derly. "It may be the last time!"
He was planning—planning. Oh,
that cruel, cruel letter! But—the last
time, he had said.

She flung up her head and smiled at
him. "Yes, I will go!" she said.
They were very gay that afternoon,
almost recklessly so. They had lunch-
ed at the inn near the springs, and
floated back between the wooded
banks just as the day was closing.

When they came to parting at the
clump of lilac bushes in the lane that
led to the farmhouse Jack Ardley
leaned forward and looked into her
eyes.

"Dear," he said, "I love you! I love
you, and I can't let you go out of my
life—ever! You don't know much of
me, Ivy, but—will you be my wife?"

"What," she faltered, "what about
Damaris Chase?"

He took her shaking hands and held
them fast.

"Who in the world has been telling
you of her? I've never seen her, but
our fathers have vast interests in com-
mon, and have been anxious to arrange
a match. I don't say I didn't think of
being complaisant. Darling, some time
I may get up courage to tell you how
near I came to being a paltry coward.
—how desperately I tried to make my-
self think I could do without you. But
I cannot, and that is all there is to it.
If you can endure being poor with me
for a few years, I'll work so hard at
my profession to give you everything
that I shall be sure to win."

She had not been mistaken in letting
herself love him, then. For she did
love him—she did. And she had known
it all the while. She lifted her soft,
flushed face.

"I will be a good wife to you, dear!"
she promised. And he kissed her on
the lips.

That night when he sought her at
the dance at the inn he stood amazed.
That lovely lady in the snowy shim-
mering gown his demure little country
lassie! How superbly she carried her-
self. And those diamonds around her
white throat were worth a fortune.
She smiled up at his amazed coun-
tenance.

"Aunt Agatha and I do not wish to
be bothered with attentions," she whis-
pered, "so we've been living incognito.
I expected my father to-night and
dressed to do him, and you," sweetly,
"what honor I could. You will pardon
me, as she signed for a boy who had
brought her a telegram, and broke the
seal of the message. "Detained," she
read. "Will be with you to-morrow."

She handed Ardley the yellow slip.
It was signed "Jasper E. Chase," and
it was addressed to "Miss Damaris
Chase!"

"That," she said, "is my name."

"Ivy!" he gasped.

"Damaris Ivy Lyle Chase! You poor
boy! Come out on the balcony; they
are staring at us."

"Come—you base deceiver!"—San
Francisco Call.

Giving the Out Direct.

Maudie—Have you seen Milla since
she came back to town?
Noodles—Yess.

Maudie—How did she look?
Noodles—The other way.—Ally
Hopper.

Michelangelo's Work.

Michelangelo rolled almost entire-
ly upon form—the form of the figure
and of the draperies. He told Pope
Julian II., when the latter requested
him to paint the ceiling of the Sistine
Chapel at Rome, that he was not a
painter, but a sculptor; yet, after he
had shut himself up for four years—
from 1508 to 1512—and the scaffold
was removed, a result had been
achieved which is without parallel in
the world. Very wonderful in the
work which Michelangelo spent over
this vast area of 10,000 square feet.
The fact that there are 343 principal
figures, many of colossal size, besides
a great number of others introduced
for decorative effect, and that the cre-
ator of this vast scheme was only thirty-
three when he began his work—all
this is marvelous, prodigious, and yet
not so marvelous as the variety of
expression in the figures of which
Jerusalem is only one figure, in a small
side arch.—St. Nicholas.

A silent man often has a reputation
for knowing about ten times as much
as he does know.



Boys And Girls

That Will Interest and
Entertain Young
Readers.

Making Winter "Toys."

It is possible to purchase almost
everything for winter sports; but the
boy who is handy with tools and of
an inventive and mechanical turn will
take more pleasure in constructing his
own things than in buying those that
were made by others, and not, per-
haps, in just the manner he would
like to have them.

Very few boys would care to make
their own skates, as the modern steel
clamp skates are superior to anything
they could make, both in lightness and
strength; but the various kinds of
windboats, skatesails and so forth
which interest them cannot usually be
bought ready made. During the leisure
hours after school and on Saturdays
a great deal of enjoyment may be had
in constructing some of these winter
"toys."

Skates, sleds and iceboats are used
the world over where there is cold
weather; but in this country there are
several things, the invention of the
Yankee boy, that are distinctly Amer-
ican, but which can just as well be
used by boys in other countries.—St.
Nicholas.



One day I heard
my Mother sing
A Dog Wood
Blossom in the
Spring!
Since then I've
searched my
dog for hours—
But I can't find
a trace of
flowers!

Jack's Sled.

Into a little brown bank, all sum-
mer, Jack had dropped one shiny
penny after another until now the
bank would not hold another penny.

"What shall I buy with them?" Jack
said again and again.

He thought of snowshoes and skates,
books and kites, but his mamma said
perhaps there were pennies enough to
buy a sled.

"Bring your bank and the little
screw-driver and we will open it and
count the pennies," said mamma one
day.

Jack brought the bank, and when
his mamma turned the little screws
and the roof came off Jack poured the
shiny pennies down into her apron.
There seemed more than he could
count, so his mamma helped him

THE PANTHEON.

It has Withstood the Vicissitudes of
Over Twenty Centuries.

The Pantheon is the most interesting
of all the interesting places of Rome.
It was used for its present purpose as
a place of religious worship before the
foundations of the Coliseum were laid.
Its huge doors have opened to admit
the great ones of the earth, from Au-
gustus Caesar to Napoleon, an asser-
tion that will scarcely be disputed.

It stands in the very heart of old
Rome, and the vicissitudes which have
befallen the Eternal City during the
2,000 years of its existence have left
it practically unchanged. The gilded
bronze that lined its roof has been car-
ried off to "decorate" St. Peter's,
where, in the form of clouds and Or-
pids, cords and curtains, it fills the
beholder with displaced amazement.

Its floor of bronze and gold were re-
moved to Constantinople 1,500 years
ago, and the statues which adorned it
have long since perished. But the
mighty walls yet stand, firm as ever,
sweeping up to the majestic dome the
largest, though not the highest, in the
world.

One hundred feet across, a hundred
feet high and perfectly circular, no
architect could design a building more

**LITTLE STORIES
AND INCIDENTS**

That Will Interest and
Entertain Young
Readers.

make ten little piles with ten pennies
in each pile. Then they counted one,
two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight,
nine, ten—ten piles—a whole dollar.

In the morning when Jack opened
his sleepy eyes the soft white snow-
flakes were falling. "Snow, snow!"
he called as he danced down the
stairs.

"It's a good day to spend your pen-
nies," said mamma. So after break-
fast Jack put on his overshoes and
leggings, cap and mittens and they
went down town.

"Jingle, jingle," sang the bells, as
the sleighs dashed past. Now and then
Jack made a snowball, and what fun
it was; and then they came to the
toy store. They looked at boys' sleds
and girls' sleds; red sleds and green
sleds, and then Jack spied a red sled
with dear Santa Claus and eight tiny
reindeer dashing through the air. It
was just the right size. So the man
tied a rope on to it and Jack poured
all the shiny pennies he had saved in
the little brown bank out on the coun-
ter.

When they went outside the store,
Jack wanted to take his mamma for
a ride. She said she was too large
for the small sled, but she put all her
pennies on it and Jack proudly drew
them home. When the big whistle
blew at noon, Jack waited at the cor-
ner for his papa.

"Jump on, jump on! Now you'll
have a ride; hold on tight," said papa,
and away they went around the cor-
ner and up the street.

What a jolly time they had in the
snow. Then mamma called, "Come to
dinner," and Jack carried the red sled
into the dining room. When his
mamma asked him to sleep the sled
was near his little bed, and now, do
you think it strange when I tell you
he dreamed of sleds, red and green,
with silver horses and tiny black rein-
deer, and dear old Santa Claus, too?

Little Prince Edward and His Pony.

Little Prince Edward, heir to the
throne, who owns a Shetland pony
only about three feet high, recently
made a request for a bigger pony,
which he rides astride with some diffi-
culty because his legs are so short.
One day he was riding his new pony
with his feet out of the stirrups and
his head laid upon the pony's neck,
while his groom walked by his side.
Suddenly the groom cried out:

"For shame, your highness! Here
come visitors."

Instantly the stout little legs clutch-
ed the horse on either side; the stubby
little boots went into the stirrups and
his highness sat erect, grasping the
reins with hands. Not an eyelash
moved. One of the visitors bowed.
Immediately the hat of the little
prince came off. But he held his head
erect.

Hardly had the visitors passed
when, pulling his feet out of the stir-
rups, the young prince stretched him-
self out on the broad back of the pony
again: "Tell me if you see visitors
coming," he said to the groom.

Getting Acquainted.

Marguerite in silk and fur,
Paul in wool and leather,
Eyed each other, while mamma
talked of wintry weather.

Marguerite smiled cordially;
Paul displayed a smile;
Near together stole the two—
Oh, the way was simple.

Such a picture as they made
Surely should be painted;
Paul gave Marguerite a kiss,
Then they were acquainted.

GERMANY CAN DO IT.

Germany can do it, can't it? The
answer is in a dental novelty, viz., in
paper teeth, which are constructed
from paper pulp, instead of from the
porcelain or other artificial material em-
ployed. They are said to have given
satisfaction to such as have ventured
on their use, for not only do they keep
their color well, but, not being brittle,
are much less liable to chip than the
ordinary false teeth. They are like-
wise guaranteed to be very durable.

**Belgium, where public libraries are
almost unknown, enjoys 10,000 public
houses, one for every thirty-six in-
habitants, each one of them.**

**Middle-aged men have to place who
attended public school provided accom-
pany to the hospital, whose annual in-
come does not exceed \$1000 a year.**

**The \$100,000,000 Franklin D. Roosevelt
in June 23, 1907, bequeathed to
Boston, my ancestor to \$100,000,000,
though Franklin had anticipated that
this thing it would amount to \$100,000,000.**

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RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to
Repentance.



HE walls of Jericho do not fall
before men who
blow their own
horns.
The devil's in-
gling finds echo
only in empty
heads.
If every ear
were deaf to
scandal's ever
tongue would
soon be dumb.

The windows of heaven are not
often opened on a wide-open town.
We seldom look to God for the Water
of Life until some other springs have
dried.

When a man really has free salva-
tion he is always willing to give free
service.

It is better to live one verse of the
Bible than to be able to preach about
them all.

The ability to preach sermons may
be quite different from the ability to
reach souls.

A man is not called upon to prove
his faith in Divine Providence by his
personal improvidence.

Some men are so busy solving the
labor problem that they have no time
to earn their own living.

The church that runs behind the
preacher's salary is not likely to run
ahead on spiritual power.

NOVEL USE FOR PAPER.

Recently Employed for Making China
Houses, Pavements and Yachts.

In the rebuilding of the King of
Korea's palace, which was recently de-
stroyed by fire, paper mache will be
solely employed. To obtain a sufficient
quantity for the purpose there has
been engaged a staff of 1,000 Koreans
possessed of strong teeth for chew-
ing up paper.

At Savinoroko, in Russia, is a paper
house, says the London Tit-Bits. It
has been entirely built of blocks
of paper mache, even the foundations
and roof being made from that mate-
rial. So, too, are the chimneys, al-
though the paper used in their con-
struction was first tinged with a fire-
proof material. The house, which is of
considerable extent, still, in the opinion
of its architect, outlasts such as are
built of stone and brick, and will cost
over \$3,000.

In certain towns of Russia, too, the
experiment is now being made of
utilizing paper for paving the roads
and streets. In this case also blocks
compressed to great solidity are em-
ployed, and are said to stand excel-
lently the wear and tear of traffic.

The cost, however, is at present too
great to permit anything like their
universal adoption. For courtyard
of mansions and similar purposes where
expense need not be of much consid-
eration, paper pavement, it is averred,
will soon come into vogue.

Out of the sheets of an Australian
daily paper an ingenious Viennese en-
gineer has lately constructed for his
own use a small yacht, fifteen feet
long, decked all over and provided
with a counterboard. In the making of
the hull, deck, masts, sails and rigging
several thousand copies of the journal
were used—each blank requiring no
fewer than 2,500 leaves—and enormous
pressure had to be employed before
the necessary solidity could be ob-
tained. The inventor has already made
several excursions on the Woehrth Sea,
and even in equally weather his boat is
said to have behaved admirably.

The late Henry Krupp completed a
few months before his death, a num-
ber of paper-made pieces. These unique
guns, which were made to the order
of the German government, are in-
tended for the exclusive use of the
infantry. Their caliber is very small,
being, indeed, less than two inches,
and so light are they that a single sol-
dier can, unaided, shoulder one with
ease. Despite their small weight, how-
ever, the resistance is greater than that
of a steel field piece of the same cal-
iber.

GERMANY CAN DO IT.

Germany can do it, can't it? The
answer is in a dental novelty, viz., in
paper teeth, which are constructed
from paper pulp, instead of from the
porcelain or other artificial material em-
ployed. They are said to have given
satisfaction to such as have ventured
on their use, for not only do they keep
their color well, but, not being brittle,
are much less liable to chip than the
ordinary false teeth. They are like-
wise guaranteed to be very durable.

**Belgium, where public libraries are
almost unknown, enjoys 10,000 public
houses, one for every thirty-six in-
habitants, each one of them.**

**Middle-aged men have to place who
attended public school provided accom-
pany to the hospital, whose annual in-
come does not exceed \$1000 a year.**

**The \$100,000,000 Franklin D. Roosevelt
in June 23, 1907, bequeathed to
Boston, my ancestor to \$100,000,000,
though Franklin had anticipated that
this thing it would amount to \$100,000,000.**

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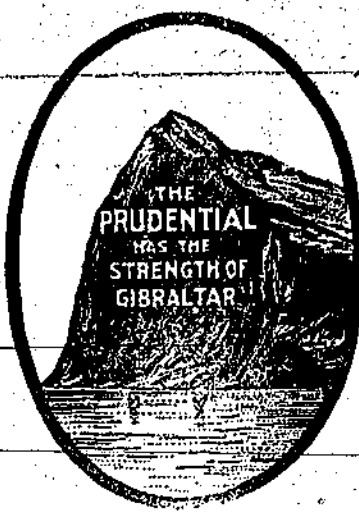
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and the



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The Prudential
Insurance Company of America
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Newark, N. J.
N. Pres. EDGAR B. WARD, 2nd V. P.
D. Vice-Pres. EDWARD GRAY, Sec'y.
GREST F. DRYDEN, 3rd Vice Pres't.
GEO. S. T. R. Asst. Sec't.
W. SCHUMER, Dist. Manager, Ordinary, Dept.
21 New Bldg., Atlantic City, N. J.

Don't Let This Opportunity Slip

Five Hundred Men's Overcoats at rapid-clearance prices.

Some of them are the very finest Overcoats that can be made—the kind merchant tailors ask \$60 and \$70 for—and every one of the five hundred thoroughly and stylishly tailored.

- \$35.00 Overcoats for \$25
- \$32.50 Overcoats for \$22.50
- \$25.00 Overcoats for \$16.50
- \$20.00 Overcoats for \$13.50
- \$16.50 Overcoats for \$12
- \$15.00 Overcoats for \$10

CARFARE TO PHILADELPHIA

If you purchase a certain amount here, and show your return ticket, we pay your carfare both ways.

Wanamaker & Brown

OAK HALL.

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

Established 1873
224 Federal Street, Camden, N. J.
Statement July 1, 1904.
Assets \$6,338,450.35 Capital, \$100,000.00. Surplus, \$400,000.00
Not including Trust Funds, which are kept entirely separate. Undivided Profits 181,719.25
Deposits 5,643,310.88

Pays Interest

3 per cent on deposits, 14 days' notice to withdraw.
2 per cent subject to check without notice, on average balances of \$500 and over.

Banking by mail

can be done safely and satisfactorily. Correspondence invited.
Safe-deposit Boxes in fire- and burglar-proof vaults for valuables and important papers, \$2.00 and upwards. Rent, etc., Wills kept without charge.

ALEXANDER C. WOOD, President.
BENJAMIN C. REMY, Vice-President and Trust Officer.
JOSEPH LEPPINCOTT, Treasurer. FREDERICK V. VOORHIES, Solicitor.
GEORGE J. REMY, Assistant Solicitor.

DIRECTORS: WILLIAM S. SCULL, ALEXANDER C. WOOD, JOSEPH H. GASKILL, EDWARD W. READ, JR., BENJAMIN C. REMY, WILLIAM JOYCE NEWELL, WILLIAM S. REMY, WILLIAM J. BRADLEY.

The Republican.

[Entered as second-class matter.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 4, 1905

Town Caucus.

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of Hammonton that the Town Caucus will be held in

BELLEVUE HALL,

Hammonton, on

Tuesday, Feb. 14, 1905

At 8:00 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating the following officers:

Three Councilmen, One Assessor,
Three Commissioners of Appeal,
One Overseer of Highways,
Three Constables,
One Justice of the Peace,
One Pound Keeper.

Witness my hand, this second day of February, A. D. 1905.

J. L. O'DONNELL,

Town Clerk.

Nearly a Wreck.

If the bill abolishing Spring elections passes, as we presume it will, what will remain of Hammonton's Charter?

Nearly every distinguishing characteristics of that ancient document has been repealed by subsequent acts of the State Legislature; and now our long cherished annual Town Meeting, that fertile field of forensic effort, that scene of so many verbal battles among local giants, is to be abolished. Only the name and a few minor details remain.

Well, for this we have no tears to shed. We have long advocated the adoption of a later law, under the provisions of which the powers and duties of the corporation and its officials will be better understood.

FIRE!

The fire bell rang at 1.15 Wednesday morning—the scene of danger being the new electric light plant.

It seems that the company on Tuesday completed a "muffler" for the exhaust pipe of their gas engine, but made the mistake of using wood in its construction. The exhaust vapor was hot enough to set this lumber afire, and an hour after they had shut down, flames were seen issuing from the structure; hence the alarm.

The firemen were soon there, and in a few minutes had a fine stream of water on, which quickly discouraged the fire, with but slight damage.

The affair [box] is about four feet by six, four feet above ground, and apparently the same below the surface. As it was built against the main building, and evidently open into it, there might have been a much more serious fire, had not help arrived promptly.

It is said that fire broke out again about nine o'clock, the same day; also, that the concussion shattered several of their window panes.

List of uncalled-for letters in the Hammonton Post Office on Wednesday, Feb. 1, 1905:

Ran-ellin Walle Nordstrom Fruitford Laboratory Sanatorium Mrs M. A. Eddy Agt Wells Fargo Ex Co Thos H. Noltey Antonio Scavriglio Samuel Sherman

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.
M. L. JACKSON, P. M.

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 such decree 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.

108 Market St., Camden, New Jersey.

Established 1898

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 COMPANY

Advertisement.

The Republican.

SATURDAY, FEB. 4, 1905

Post meeting to-night.
Lecture to-night; don't forget.
Mr. G. Hogg took in the sights, on Thursday.
One-twelfth of 1905 has passed into history.
HOUSE for Rent. Inquire at 218 Washington Street.
Valentine's Day is approaching, Feb. 14th.
Pension day—and most of the old soldiers are happy.
The Board of Education will meet next Friday evening.
Joe Hoyt is home from the University in a few days.
Thos. R. Twomey is at home sick—a heavy cold and grip.
A fresh supply of Lowrey's chocolates and bon-bons at **DANDY KITCHEN**.
There will be two legal holidays in February—22nd and 23rd.
More snow, Wednesday night—soft as silk and cold as charity.
Odd Fellows' Lodge room has been very neatly papered, walls and ceiling.
According to the Atlantic City Review, Wm. H. Burgess is running for Sheriff.
NEW HARNESS MAKER. I have opened a shop on County Road, opposite Emma St. R. Hand made harness. Repairs done promptly. **M. C. CAPPUCCIO**.
There will be a Cake Sale at Hanson's store next Saturday, Feb. 11, 1905.
Miss May Jones is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. W. O. Hoyt.
Miss Mary White, of Washington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. J. Byrnes.
Lots of grippe patients in this vicinity, this week.—Dr. Burt among the number.
SPECIAL NOTICE: Owing to Union Hall being previously engaged, the Misses Hingworth will give their next two dancing classes in Firemen's Hall, on Wednesdays, Feb. 8th and 15th.
Workmen's Loan Association meeting next Monday evening in Firemen's Hall.
Miss Emma Preasey spent Sunday among Hammonston friends—a welcome visitor.
The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church will give a supper, Feb. 22nd, in Firemen's Hall.
Bear in mind the "Remembrance Sale," to be given in Bellevue Hall, Feb. 25th, afternoon and evening.
SOME of the fresh-made candies this week at Candy Kitchen: cream chocolate, Old fashioned cream mint, cream nut, wafers, cream raspberry wafers, chocolate chips, chocolate peanuts, licor, lemon and orange hand drops, walnut bars, vanilla chocolate and Italian caramels, taffies, etc.
Watch for the opening of a new Ealey organ in the Presbyterian Church, with recital and concert. City talent.
Frank Irwin had a boil on his right hand, took cold, and is having a serious time with it—though recovering.
Born, on Thursday, Jan. 28th, 1905, at Folsom, to Mr. and Mrs. John Bernhardt, (nee Lizzie Bernshouse), a daughter.
Messrs Whitmore & Treat have vacated the Fairchild store, and moved their wall-paper business to Mr. W's residence.
DRESSMAKING.—Mrs. W. G. Watkins, Valley Avenue near Bellevue. Latest designs in perfect-fitting stylish costumes. References.
Nominations for town officers must be in the Clerk's hands not later than February 22nd.—thirteen days before.
Thursday tried hard to stir up another blizzard, and did succeed in scattering snow in many places where it wasn't wanted.
If you have a reserved seat for the lecture course, you can occupy it to-night, provided you get there before eight o'clock.
The "Scientific American" is the best mechanical paper for the boys. We are authorized to take subscriptions. Call and see a copy.
IF YOU INTEND to plant raspberries in the spring, it will pay you to investigate the "New Italy" offered by Wm. F. Bassett. Call for descriptive circular.
The Baptist young people and their friends report having had a right good time at their public social on last Wednesday evening.
Thursday was Candlemas Day. Yes, the ground hog saw his shadow. Hapish your coal bin for another six weeks of cold weather.
Insure with the A. H. Phillips Co., Bartlett Building, Atlantic City.

Call and get a sample copy of the Tribune Farmer.

That arrangement for the sale of Hotel Columbia has been declared off. As we stated last week, a deposit had been paid to bind the bargain.

Another fine model yacht has lately been completed by Mr. McAnney. Though but miniature in size, it would bring a good price if offered for sale.

Regular monthly business meeting of W. C. T. U., will be held Tuesday, Feb. 7th, at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Chas. A. Smith. Cor. Sec'y.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Black started on Saturday last for a trip to Bermuda. They will escape much of the weather which few of us are enjoying.

Collector Davis gives notice that all taxes not paid by next Monday will be returned to the County Clerk, and be recorded as first lien against the property.

Everybody was surprised to see mercury standing at zero on Sunday morning. There was no wind, and one did not realize that it was cold until he looked.

One of the popular bread, cake, and cruller sales will be held in the Fairchild building this afternoon and evening, under auspices of the Baptist Ladies' Aid Society.

Lecture to-night, an extra added to the regular course, by Mr. Don P. Halsey, of Virginia. Those who know, commend him—25 cents; holders of season tickets, 10 cts.

The Baptist C. E. Society will have a social in Firemen's Hall on Monday evening, 13th, with programme appropriate for Lincoln's birthday and St. Valentine. All invited.

ALMANAC. The Rev. Ed. R. Hicks' Almanac for 1905 is now ready, being the finest edition ever issued. This splendid and costly book of 250 pages is a complete study of astronomy and weather for 1905. It is too well known to need comment. See it, and you will be decided. The price, postpaid to any address, is 50 cts. per copy. The Rev. Ed. R. Hicks' scientific, religious and family journal, "Word and Works," now abreast with the best magazines, is 75 cents a year. Both together, at our year, no better investment possible for any person or family. Try it and see. Send to "Word and Works" Pub. Co., 2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

The Misses Hingworth tender thanks to their true and loyal friends for their attendance and support at their class last Tuesday. It was one of the most enjoyable of the many classes given by them.

There is a novel feature in the lecture announced for this evening, in Union Hall. The committee have not selected a subject, but will permit Mr. Halsey to give us what he considers his best lecture.

In a letter received last Saturday from Hallowell, Maine, Charles Hedrick says: "We have weather from 18 to 32 below zero here, but do not mind it much. I sent through 3300 pairs of shoes yesterday."

"Mr. Bob, or a Comedy of Errors," is the title of a two-act comedy to be presented by local talent, in Bellevue Hall, on next week Thursday and Saturday evenings. 25 cents; reserved seats, 35; kids, 15.

Last week Don P. Halsey lectured in Camden and captured his audience. The Post Telegram says that "his address for depth of thought, expression and language has never been excelled in this city."

The ladies of the Universalist Church will give one of their famous bean suppers on Thursday evening, Feb. 9th, from six to eight o'clock. Supper and entertainment—adults, 25 cents; children under 12 years, 15 cts.

A couple of supposed "Yegg men" landed in Mt. Holly jail, Monday last, after trying to break into Winslow and Afton stations. Agent Fitner, of Winslow, deserves much credit for the capture, as do the section men out near Afton.

Through the courtesy of Congressman Gardner, we have received a supply of government seeds, for distribution. It is desired that they be used and the result reported to the Department. Come early, before the supply is exhausted.

Snow began falling during Sunday night, and continued until nearly noon on Monday, giving us four or five inches of white blanket. The temperature was moderately cool, and those who had the conveniences enjoyed sleighing for several days.

Fire Chief Walther and Foreman Tons made an examination of buildings in the business district, recently, with a view of learning how to reach the various roofs in case of fire. An excellent idea. If you have a trap door entrance to the roof, call their attention to it.

Pleasant words. A subscriber in Philadelphia writes: "Our family are always glad to get your paper every Saturday evening. Wishing you a successful year." Another, in Maine, says, "I receive my paper regularly, and enjoy it very much." These are this week's samples of many.

This weather is hard on water pipes. Those in the house occupied by D. H. McAnney "went on a boat," the other day, flooding a portion of the second floor, soaked through the ceiling and caused a strip of plaster three feet by eight to fall on a lamp and dishes, ruining them. No wonder the family were displeased.

J. Murray Bassett has bought the E. S. Packard place, corner of Bellevue Avenue and Packard Street. It seems strange to think of Mr. and Mrs. P. changing to any other home after about fifty years' residence there. Mr. Bassett will take possession early in the spring, and enlarge his growing poultry business.

Relatives of the family assisted last week have been unjustly criticised for allowing them to be reduced to such a destitute condition. They claim to have repeatedly assisted them, and are still willing to do so. The father has plenty of work to do; it is said, but has to wait a month for his money. If he managed properly, there should be no food famine.

RASPBERRY PLANTS for Sale. Miller Road, near Folsom, Del. Call on or address **ANTONIO CAGGIANO**, (store) Elm, New Jersey.

The new auction building erected in the rear of the real estate building, is a more commodious structure than it appears to be on the outside, measuring 30 x 60 feet. There will be two rooms in the front corner, one occupied by L. Frank Horns as a private office, and the other by Matteo Cappuccio as a harness shop. In the rear of these is a large room, 30 x 40 feet, to be used as an auction room. The lessee proposes to rent it for indoor parties, societies, etc. Swings can be hung, and a general good time indulged in without fear of shaking down the plastering.

The Club Gathering.

The New England Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Osgood, Feb. 2nd. Owing to the extreme depression of mercury, many members were absent, only twenty-five answered roll call.

But in the cheerful rooms there was no indication of the severe weather conditions outside. Quereest of strange devices, New England's social flame Burns brighter when fed on ice.

The recitations by Misses Cooper and Chaffant were rendered in a highly pleasing manner. The meeting closed by the members singing America.

As the members get fitted into their respective positions, the programme will be carried out with spirit and a credit to the society.

The Club will hold its next meeting on Feb. 16th, at Mr. and Mrs. Chaffant's. Those of New England blood or sympathies, are cordially invited to attend.

WHAT YOU CANNOT AFFORD. You cannot afford to do without Dr. Bosche'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 best thing on earth for the throat and lungs. It will promptly check colds and is an infallible remedy for croup. German Syrup will keep the children healthy. Trial bottle, 25c. Big bottle, 75c. For sale at Levi's Drug Store.

We have mated up fourteen pens of broilers, some 350 birds, and are now booking orders for this Spring's eggs for hatching, to be shipped from our six best pens,—such as we select for perfecting our own stock. Inquiries cheerfully answered.

W. C. JONES

Watches, Clocks, Silver, Jewelry, Opt Glass, Musical Goods.

Eye Glasses and Spectacles fitted and repaired. Born and raised here.

Coal Hard, snappy Lehigh Chestnut, \$6.25 a ton Other grades as low as \$5.25 Pea Coal, three kinds, \$4.25 **H. L. MONFORT** Second St., 1 square west of 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., Hammonston.

You can get

Head Lettuce

at

Jackson's Market

20 words (or less) **10c**
in the Republic

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.

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Repairing Done
Picture Framing
Carpet Laying
Sewing Machines, Etc.
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