

South Jersey Rep

Hoyt & Son, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25

VOL. 42

HAMMONTON, N. J., FEBRUARY 6, 1904

HAMMONTON BRANCH

OF THE

Harrison Mutual Burial Associa'n

Copyrighted Dec. 18, 1899

Any person of good health, between the ages of one and sixty-five, may become a member of this Association, by paying an initiation fee of 25 cents for those over ten years of age, and 10 cents for those under ten years old. All over ten years of age are entitled to a \$100 funeral. Those under ten years old are entitled to a \$50 funeral. Drop us a postal card to call at your house, or stop at the office, and an agent will explain the workings of this Association.

Any infringement upon the rights of this Association will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. G. HOOD & CO., Association Undertakers.

Main Office, Moore's Building, 12th St. and Railroad Ave.
Hammonton, N. J.

Telephone (No. 3-4) and telegraph messages given prompt attention,
day and night.

Having purchased a new Black Hearse, also a White one,
we are ready at all times to attend to all calls, both in
and out of the Association.

Church Notices.

Topics in the various Churches tomorrow will be as follows:

Baptist Church. Rev. Wiltshire W. Williams, Pastor. 10.30 a.m., "A model Church." 7.15 p.m., "The greatest of trifles." (A special sermon.) Baptism after the sermon.

M. E. Church. Rev. F. L. Jewett, Pastor. 10.30 a.m., "The world's hunger for the bread of life, and its supply." 7.15 p.m., preaching by Presiding Elder Geo. L. Dobbin.

Presbyterian Church. Rev. H. Marshall Thurlow, Pastor, will preach.

Universalist Church. The Rev. J. Harner Wilson, Pastor. 11.00 a.m., "The Omnipresent God." 7.30 p.m., "Walt Whitman: the poet-preacher, of a perfect faith."

St. Mark's Church. Rev. Paul F. Hoffman, Rector. Sunday services 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School, 12. Second and fourth Sundays, Holy Communion at 7.30 a.m. Holy Day services, 7.30 a.m. and 4.00 p.m. Ladies' Aid, second Wednesday at 3.30. Rectory Fund, last Tuesday at 7.45 p.m. Altar Guild, first Monday eve. at 8.00.

S. J. R. THREE MONTHS 25 Cts

"The Holy City, in life pictures," is the title of an entertainment to be given in Union Hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 10th.

will be a novelty in Hammonton, as remember but one such exhibition ever given here. It is said to be a series of brilliant illustrations of that grand and popular sacred song, in twenty scenes. To this will be added "The Jersey Mosquito, and how it broke up a happy home," and other pictures. As the proceeds are to go toward purchasing a library for the Primary Department of the Baptist Sunday School, we hope our readers will give the ticket sellers a kind reception, then go and see the pictures if you can. Adults, 25 cents; children, 15 cents.

List of uncalled-for letters in the Hammonton Post Office on Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1904:

Miss Lizzie Miller
George W. Bretlin
Miss M. V. Bethel
John J. Kersey
M. S. Bowkey
W. Hunter

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.

M. L. JACKSON, P. M.

Two Hammonton boys were successful in their senior class mid-year examinations. George Parkhurst won an unconditioned victory at the Drexel Institute, Philadelphia. John E. Hoyt took second honors at Ursinus College, and will be salutatorian at commencement, in June.

LAKEVIEW C
Central Ave. Ham
WATKIS & NICHOLSON
Florists and Landscape Gard
assortment of Palms, Tab
and Bedding Plants
Cut Flowers, loose and in d

FLOUR

We have as good a

BLENDED WHEAT

and as good as

SPRING WHEAT

FLOUR

as there is in the market.
Our price on them
is right.

Try our

Lard & Butter

Both are first-class.

Our prices on BALL MASON Jars

Tin Cans, and
Wax Strings
are low.

GEORGE ELVINS.

H. H. Bernishouse Insurance Agent

Public,
Owner of Deeds,
101 Railroad Ave.
Hammonton.

The Town Fire Hydrants Where Located.

In order that our firemen may get the location of every fire hydrant firmly fixed in their memories, we give the list below, specifying the streets, and naming a well-known residence nearest the hydrant. Most of them are on a corner, otherwise we so state. It might be well to clip this out, and hang it up for reference when in a hurry.

TWELFTH ST. and BELLEVUE AVENUE—

Three hose-lengths from the stand-pipe

Cor. J. L. O'Donnell's res.

Cor. Hotel Columbia

Cor. R. J. Byrnes', opposite

John Moore's.

Cor. County Road, at Town

Clerk's office

Cor. Second St., Jackson's

market

Cor. Central Ave., Little's

store

Cor. Third St., at Lenz's

barber shop

At M. E. Church corner

Opposite W. J. Smith's

Cor. Packard St., opp. W. L.

Black's and A. J. Rider's

Cor. Valley Ave., opp. G.

W. Swank's

Opp. Reed's (the Roberts

brick house)

Cor. Liberty St. at D. H.

McAnney's

Rear of Reading Station, cor.

S. S. Lake's

EGG HARBOR ROAD—

Cor. Orchard St., at Berns-

house's office

Cor. Cherry, Squire Horne's

residence

Opp. Levi Joslyn's

Cor. Maple St., nearly opp.

Hotel Royal

RAILROAD AVE—

Cor. Dr. Bielting's residence

SECOND STREET—

Cor. Pleasant St., at Ander-

son's grain house

Cor. Orchard St., at C. F.

Osgood's residence

Cor. Vine St., at M. L. Jack-

son's residence

Cor. Peach St., Geo. King's

residence

Cor. Grape St., at Baptist

parsonage

Cor. Cherry St., Wayland

DePuy's residence

HORTON STREET—

Cor. Orchard St., at

Wood's

Cor. Pleasant St., of

E. Andrews'

THIRD STREET—

Cor. Pratt St., at

Little's residence

Cor. Pleasant St.,

N. Thomas'

Cor. Orchard St.,

Baker's tin-shop

Cor. Peach Street

Jacob's residence

Cor. Grape St., of

M. Crowell's

Cor. Cherry Street

O. E. Hoyt's and

CENTRAL AVENUE

Cor. Vine and

Council Room

Opp. Universal

Cor. Grape St.,

homestead

Opp. W. O. Hot

Cor. Maple St.,

Cottrell's residence

Cor. Walmer St.

Bernshouse's resi-

VINE STREET—

Cor. Central St.

MAPLE STREET—

Cor. Third St.

Crowell's

At G. N. L.

Good Health to You, Old and Young

Can be obtained and kept by using
system toner; and there is no
and Restorative than Morris'
Cod Liver Oil, made tasteless
Wild Cherry, and thus keeping the
nauseating the stomach.

One bottle, at 50 cents, will convince you.

W. J. LEIB, Doctor in Pharmacy

Dressed Meats

My own make of
Sausage and Scrapple
are good

exacting and scientific of pursuits, with this knowledge comes a higher respect for the vocation and a stronger desire to enter the industry. The tide is thus gradually but surely turning, and the time is near at hand when farming will be held in the same high regard here that it has long been in England. In that country when a man achieves financial success he at once seeks a country estate for a home.

Bachelors Are Spoiled.

B EYOND a doubt, society spoils many bachelors, by making too much of them. The purpose of society is to bring the men and the maids together, mate them and marry them. But society frustrates its own purpose by petting and pampering unmarried men. It puts a premium on the single state, at least for men.

Society, for its own sake, ought to make things unpleasant for bachelors. Unmarried men should be forced to feel that they have a duty yet unperformed, and that they are received only on sufferance. They should be kept in the background in all events and below the salt at table. The

The Standard of World

PRESIDENT Eliot, of Harvard, in a recent address to the students and of struggling newsboys that the children of the rich were terribly handicapped by the conditions they are. In a majority of cases have no purpose. They are in an environment which makes them incapable of doing anything at the death

WIDE NEWS

DEPOSITS IN CANADA.
Professors of the University of Toronto have explored last summer nickel deposits in the Maricopa, and reports that quantify any other nickel in the world. They are 40 miles in length by 10 miles wide, and contain 10 per cent. of metal, but the nickel content is only 10 per cent., being not as high as the New Caledonia deposits are, however, of importance for the nickel industry, among other things, because the deposits are so large.

of investigations made by Professor Karl Pearson on race, ability, probity, other psychological characteristics, inherited from parents, physical characteristics, concludes, therefore, that the trained and educated child is not a product of breeding, but that such itself fails to show that intellectual race can be produced by educational machinery. The lack of the schools in the equality of its hu-

Out of Doors When the First Warm Days of Winter Come.

Indeed, it is evident that all young folks know how to make the best of many things that older persons call disagreeable. Some one has said that "everything is fish that comes to the net of the naturalist," meaning that the naturalist takes an interest in all that he observes in nature. And everything seems to be fun that comes within the experience of the young folks, because they see only the bright side of life.

On such a warm day as this the brook looks like a battle-field where have struggled the forces of heat and cold. Blocks of ice lie broken and crushed beside the plunging, foaming water. In this ravine we find spring strangely intermingled with winter.

If we follow this little branch to its source we shall find a spring by which is the stitchwort with its frost-bitten but wide-open buds. Here is summer indeed, strangely mixed with winter!

The caper of commerce is the pickled flower bud of a shrub that grows in waste places. For southern Europe, Marseilles alone exports about \$5000 worth per year to the United States. The business of raising and preparing capers might well be taken up in California, the arid lands of the southwest and some of the southern states.

DRYING DAMP WHEAT.
It is reported that heavy rains have

A BIG LAND SALE.

A CRUSADE AGAINST HUNTING

THE COW AND THE MILK.

A Year of Progress

Abstract



Few things are more difficult than to get a sick person to take nourishing food, and no task, as a rule, is worse managed. Amateur nurses may be successful in other matters, but they generally make a failure of the food proposition.

Give little food at a time, and give it often. That which is eaten willingly and with relish is far better than double the amount-swallowed-with disgust.

Be careful never to leave food in the sickroom in the hope that the patient may eat it presently. Miss Florence Nightingale, the world's most famous nurse, says this will simply prevent him from taking food at all.

Don't rely too much on beef tea. It is a useful stimulant, but is not really nourishing, as most people suppose it to be.

Always make sure that the patient is placed in a comfortable position to eat and drink, and be careful that no crumbs are left in the bed.

In addition to freaks in the fowl line, one of the oddest is a rooster which walks upright like a human being, as you can see by the picture.

[illegible]

The characteristics of Dogberry and his fellows—types of dull and self-satisfied humanity—are not likely to perish, even in our day of progress and enlightenment. Their characteristics, as especially manifested in their office, seem to belong some centuries back, yet the last of the old men who remember the comely rural watchmen of England—the "Charleys" they were often called—are but now dying out; and many absurdities of the watch are preserved in comparatively recent tradition.

It was part of his duty to
hour and the weather. There
a sharp shower, then clear
and moonlight, with, natur
glistering reflections in the

The old watchman plodde
through street after str
aloud, to the amazement o
folk who heard:
"Past 11 o'clock, a
more moon than usual
last night."

WHEN THE VOYAGE ENDS.

Two ships, which for a time
Beside each other lay,
At anchor in a foreign clime,
Together sailed one day.

A while, across the main
The self-same course they took,
Until a mighty hurricane
The seas with fury shook.

Then, by the tempest tossed,
When it had overblown,
Each captain mourned his consort lost
In ocean depths gone down.

Both vessels onward sailed,
Toward England's southern shore,
But neither all the voyage hailed
Or saw its fellow more.

At length, in thickest night,
One entered Plymouth Sound;
And, lo, when broke the morning bright,
They side by side were found.

How many on life's seas,
In peace and amity
Sailing together in the breeze,
In storms part company!

But when the voyage ends,
And storms and gloom are past,
Long sundered yet still loving friends
Shall meet in port at last.
—London Daily News.

THE SOLDIER LOVER.

MME. MAGDALENA LAVERGNE, "Sister Magdalena," as we lovingly called her, was a beautiful woman; so far, at least, as a true-hearted, graceful manner might be so described. Yet, but for the expression of the dark, mournful eye, one could easily have passed her by; but there the story was written, of storms and calms; that strange indelible mark.

As my head—so weary from the ceaseless effort to count the never-ending music—cleared, and my drowsy eyes slowly returned, I became conscious of a tall, silent presence clad in flowing robes. I saw again the grave, sweet face that had lingered o'er me in my dreams, and the little cool hands with their white fluttering fingers that had been as quivering harpstrings to me in my weakness and delirium; their touch so soft, so tender, bearing faintly, like her sombre garments, fragrant, spicy odors, had called me back to life when hope was almost gone.

One week ago we were sitting here together watching the stars light up the splendid skies. Joyful at my restoration to health, I playfully asked whether her lover had died in the war; for that is the story we "old maids" always tell, you know.

Instantly, her tender lips quivered, as she answered: "You may be glad, my dear, that your life has been so safe, so sheltered. There are those whose lives are daily tragedies, whose hearts are fields strewn with sorrow, as battle grounds with death."

I knew the story I so longed to hear was coming, and in silence I unbound and smoothed her glossy hair. She was weary, and my touch magnetic, she said; and I had made this my daily, self-appointed task.

"Yes," she continued, dreamily, "my lover was a soldier. We met one glorious day, under the charin of the sea and sky. We loved each other tenderly, yet we parted. That was all. It was long ago. I grew careless and indifferent and repented, alas, too late. And then I looked, unknowing, for the last time within those splendid eyes, and they will haunt me always, with their silent, deep regret. Afterward, in the desire to become useful, I became a nurse to those traveling over the same broad, weary road."

She paused a moment. Within the conservatory, a student was singing the sweet notes of Pausanias' immortal song:

"We were not born with true love to trifle,
Nor born to part because the wind blows cold;
What tho' the storms the summer garden rife,
O, margaritas—still on the bough is left a leaf of gold."

We were both weeping as the song ended; she in bitterness, I in sympathy.

"I can't tell you why I have told you this and story," she said, "but tonight my heart is aching. O, so wearily; tomorrow I will be strong again." "Perhaps he may return," I ventured, comfortably, as I looked hastily at my watch, thinking I had heard a foot-

step. She continued sadly, "I am at the same for many years; and I have endeavored to educate my life to elevate my senses, to improve my character that had caused such bitter pain. When heavenly power seemed to me, I read his name, the wounded, and the world was dark again. In those days I felt my life had lost; treasures that had scattered everywhere as he has swept these withered leaves low in the dust; yet doubt ascends, and my spirit arose in quiet satisfaction in life's path. When body and soul dwell together, improvement follows; mentally, physically,

new resolves, new purposes, new life, happiness, passionless calm, universal love. This is the ladder reaching on toward purer heights.

Arising in her earnestness, with heart once more in rebellion, she leaned against the pillar of the portico, and, upraising her beautiful arms in supplication toward the skies, she questioned in bitterness that great relentless power. But soon the sweet patient spirit returned, and, with white lips, she gently said: "There is a word of gladness beyond."

As we lingered there the cathedral bell rang out for prayer. Then a strange, and, to us, a supernatural event occurred. Leaning against the railing where the moonbeams shone with tremulous radiance through the gently swaying rose leaves, there dimly appeared a noble form. As it gazed at us in silence Magdalena stepped forward. "You have come to me from heaven," she faintly said. "I am not afraid," and crossing her hands upon her bosom, she knelt in her mourning robes low before him. Then as the glorious finale to the opera burst forth in royal, triumphant tones, "Barth shall grow as heaven," a rich voice sweeter to her than angel tones, joyfully exclaimed, "Magdalena! Magdalena!" and strong arms lifted her to her rightful home forevermore.

The moonlight died, the night grew chill. I drew the curtain, while sounds of soft, sweet laughter fell gently from her lips; the herald of love's happy hours.—Indianapolis Sun.

BIRDS OF ARGENTINA.

In Color They Are Beautiful and They Are Great Singers.

Among Argentina's greatest treasures are her birds, which abound there in great number and variety, says the Montreal Herald. One peculiarity of the birds is their gaudy plumage, brightest scarlet, orange, olive yellow, pink and green—painted perhaps by the southern sun.

In color they are beautiful and in song wonderful. Let us go to the woods bordering the river and see how many we can find. Yonder bird is called the "sun of fire" on account of its bright color. He appears to take great pride in showing himself. There is the cardinal with the scarlet crest, white breast and dove-colored back, also the yellow cardinal with yellow body and black crest. It is so named because its crest resembles the cardinal's hat. That beautiful pink line that you see in the distance is a flock of pink flamingoes. They are nearing us. Now they all alight upon the sand at the margin of the river. How pretty they are! Listen to that exquisite song. That is the "bugero," a large black bird with white beak. From the grassy marsh comes the discordant cry of the horon, and the green parrots are chattering in the trees over our heads. They think their scolding will frighten us away. See that lovely golden wren crooping up the tree, hunting spiders. He does not seem a particle afraid of us. Hear the sweet voiced robin. They are much finer singers than the robins of our country. Here we find a dove's carelessly made nest with two white eggs lying on the ground. This dove is very small, not much larger than a canary. That modest little gray bird is the bulbul or nightingale, which keeps his sweet song for the night.

There is a tree that appears to be covered with balls of cotton, but instead of cotton it is a flock of magpies sunning themselves. They drop their wings and fluff out the feathers of the back until they resemble balls of cotton. They are singular birds. One will catch a frog and run around before the others, apparently to tantalize them. When they bathe they jump into a pool of water, then out and roll in the dust, then into the water again. They impose on each other by several hens laying eggs in the same nest. The eggs are very pretty, green and white mingled.

Hear the mournful call of the rain-bird, a kind of cuckoo which calls almost incessantly the day before a storm while there is no apparent evidence of its approach, yet they are unfailing. Here comes a scissortail, another peculiar bird, one of the flycatchers.

Dangerous.

Frank—What success did you have on your hunting trip in Maine?
Arthur—Bully. I shot two golden and wounded a lumberman.—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

Unpleasant Knowledge.
Hicks—What do you think of all those correspondence schools they're advertising now? I don't believe it's possible to learn anything through correspondence.
Wicks—Well, if you're not discreet, you may learn some day that you've got yourself into a branch of promises and through correspondence.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Two of a Kind.
Gutter—I've got a great razor. It seems the more it's used the sharper it gets.
Henpeck—Well, well! Just like my wife's tongue.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Boys And Girls

President Roosevelt and the Kittens. President Roosevelt and Secretary Root were returning from a horseback ride, when something occurred to throw a new light on the character of the strenuous fence-jumper and Montaner. They suddenly heard cries of distress near by.

"What is it?" asked Secretary Root. "Kittens, I think," replied the President, turning his horse around, "and they seem to be in distress."

Then the chief magistrate began an investigation, and discovered that the melancholy chorus issued from the open catch-basin of a sewer.

The President beckoned to two urchins, who, from an awed distance, were admiringly watching the performance.

"Will one of you boys crawl into the opening while the other holds his legs?" President Roosevelt asked.

Sport like that with the greatest personage in the United States as umpire could come reasonably only once in a lifetime, and the boys fairly tumbled to the opportunity.

"That's the stuff!" exclaimed the President. "Now, what do you find there?"

"Cats in a bag," shrilled the boy with his head in the sewer. The other boy sturdily clung to his companion's legs. The kittens, unaware that their plight had stirred the sympathies of the head of a nation, and that their deliverance was at hand, wailed as if a new calamity were about to strike.

"Drag them out," came the command from the President.

In a moment the President of the United States, the Secretary of War and the two youngsters stood around the rescued litter. Three forlorn kittens struggled feebly. Then the wrath of the leader who has slaughtered wild game, and shot down armed men in battle, blazed into epithets upon the wretch who had dung the kittens to die in slow agony.

The commotion brought out a wondering butler from a neighboring residence.

"Will you care for these little kittens?" asked the President. "Will you give them milk and a place to live?"

Had the man been asked to accept a cabinet portfolio he could not have responded with more heartfelt eagerness.

The President thanked him, told the astonished urchins they were little men, and, joining Secretary Root, continued on his way to the White House.—Saturday Evening Post.

Magic with String.
Some remarkable effects are obtainable from the use of a piece of strong string about two yards long. At one end of the string make a loop big enough to go easily over a person's head, and at the other a tiny loop only big enough to hold an ordinary pencil. Ask some one to cover his ears with his flat hands. Now pass the large loop of string over his head, and draw it tight across the backs of his hands. Keep the string taut, and gently turn the pencil in the small loop round and round. The person with the loop about his head will hear a noise like the firing of a battery of guns. Then gently flick the string with one hand, when he will hear the boom of a heavy gun.

Still holding the pencil in one hand, fold a piece of paper over the string

Little Incident of Interest to Young

with the other and pass it ward and forward along. The listener hears a magnification of the washing of on the seashore. Now take anything hard, and with it so tightened string spasmodically effect produced is that of heavy der.



Mother says I'm getting fat. My frocks are snug where they were loose. So I've borrowed Tommy's running things. For I feel I really must reduce!

The Road to Dreamland. Lay your things aside, my Little Boy Blue. Low sinks the sun in the West. You've danced, and played the whole day through. Come, now it's time to rest.

Your little feet must be tired, I know. For, oh! they've been busy to-day. And now to the "Land of Nod" we will go. The Sand-man will show us the way.

And I'll hold you close in my arms, Boy Blue. Fill the golden-fringed curtains full. To cover those eyes so bright and true. That answer the Dream Wizard's call.

Ab, I wonder, I wonder, my Little Boy Blue. As after each day comes the morrow, What does the future hold for you, Will it be of joy or sorrow?

Soon the time will come for me, for you, When the baby ties will sever. How I wish I could keep my Little Boy Blue Forever and forever. —Four-Track News.

He Felt Safe. Five-year-old Melvin had often been punished for making noises that disturbed the slumbers of his infant sister. After one such occasion the house was shaken by a clap of thunder. "There!" he exclaimed, exultingly. "I s'pose that'll wake the baby, but mamma can't whip the thunder!"

THE HUMAN STRIDE.

Denote the Character of the Business Man in Most Respects.

There is probably no larger field than that of the business world in which to study the different strides of men. There are all sorts of characters in business in a large city, and there is every opportunity to study the various strides of the business man as he daily walks the streets. There is no outside influence brought to bear upon the man whose steps take him over the even streets of a well-paved city. There is no occasion for a man to acquire any particular step that is forced upon the sailor or farmer or the convict, who acquires the step peculiar to them wholly through habit. Once these influences are removed the specific stride that they acquire in the daily routine of their lives, whether they be upon the farm or in the prison, they lack, or rather, they adopt the walk which they are directed by their individual characters. It is a sad fact that there are certain parts of human frame, certain features, the which the character of a man may be detected.

There is the walk of the man, that shy, self-conscious man that is seen so frequently, who walks in this manner because of his unstable character. There is the character, who, who, will walk under almost any condition is the walk

are not It is a danger. Stolen they soon.

GERM THA

Discovery of Causes. A dispatch from day said that about to start for the further the of the parasite try sleeping sickness, last fifteen years has of many thousands of.

This disease was in the Congo. In the ear- tent is quiet, with a pression and an almost impulse to sleep.

As the disease advances paresis of gait and speech, the tongue, lips and hand dullness of expression de- third stage, these sym- more pronounced, and a state of complete death relieves.

The disease is in the Congo, but it and its ravages reached Uganda. Victoria Nyanza tended farther e- ing off hundreds of.

On Nov. 12 last who was examining cerebro-spinal fluid from a well-marked sickness, was surpris- living trypanosoma. tations many trypanosoma.

He suggested as a way sis on which to base fur- tion that sleeping sickness the species of trypanosoma had discovered in the c- kind of the patients. Late the physicians in Uganda to establish the correctness of it. It now appears certain case of sleeping sickness panosomes in the cerebro-spinal fluid.

How is the parasite introduced into the human system? The Ugandans believe they have a problem.

They were impressed by the fact that the disease occurs only along the banks of the Victoria Nyanza.

TWO PICTURES.

I.
An old farmhouse with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes his one thought all day:
"Oh! if I could only fly away
From this dull spot the word to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be."

II.
Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who, 'mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh! could I only tread once more
The field path to the farmhouse door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be."

—Universalist Leader.

A CHANGE OF HEART

MOLLY GREY was 22, and as a stenographer in a New York law office the sum of \$18 a week was allotted to her as her share of the world's wealth.

It may have been the vicinity of Wall street, or it may have been passing the sub-treasury daily (where all that glitters is sure to be gold), but Molly had the feeling of wealth.

How could it be otherwise when day after day she copied documents that disclosed easily of hundreds of thousands and millions, and deftly ticked certified checks for \$50,000 or \$100,000 into the envelopes of letters that began "Inclosed please find" with solemn nonchalance?

Apparently her point of view became one with that of the great corporations of whose workings she had daily glimpses, and the time when \$5,000 would have seemed to her a lordly fortune was blotted out.

What is added that in her native love of ideas and her habit of studying had earned a reputation of being "stuck up," anxious to add that she

in a dream world, realizing it her- self might some

one might some day be not for the man—the man who every girl whom every girl dreams raptur-

on she looked right at the ordinary young man who threw in her path, all so sweetly that more than a few youths had turned their attention down from

perplexed, and that was the bookkeeper in his unfeeling thoughtfulness. His unfeeling thoughtfulness had won her, though he was keenly suspect that the liking was with patronage.

He tried, from time to time to show her the trend of his feelings. But she treated him always with frank good will that would not receive his attentions. A gracious goddess might have adored of a mortal—

whit more conscious—than friend-

the dogged—was not all, he knew at a

Many of them were spinsters, and as she watched their meek ways day by day, she grew more and more

molting into fear. Across the confidence the shadow fell.

by any chance, the result of Italy to

The revised Consti- tutionmen's Loan and Bu- siness was submitted to the Monday evening, and is now in the hands, for examination, of the

Feinberg, who is, a few weeks ago, for "No" thought suit again, and truly

The case was tr- y, last M

the Hines result of Italy to

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

was not alone timidity, but a certain unaccountable discontent with herself. She felt small and mean, indignantly as she defended herself to her conscience.

But she need have no fear. There was nothing in the business-like smile and "good morning" with which he greeted her to indicate that anything unusual had passed between them.

Her first feeling was one of relief at the perversity of woman, before the day was over she was resenting the stolid indifference of his manner. For the first time in months he omitted the little deferential attentions to which she had become accustomed without knowing it.

Her first feeling was one of relief at the perversity of woman, before the day was over she was resenting the stolid indifference of his manner. For the first time in months he omitted the little deferential attentions to which she had become accustomed without knowing it.

Then she fell to wondering how a man could fail to respond to the beckoning ambition, and gradually her mind turned to other things—the delights of the new woman's hotel, for which she was about to forsake the shabby hall room that she had occupied for a year, and where she fancied imagined pleasures of living would begin to materialize.

A fortnight later, though she did not confess it even to herself, she was restless and disappointed. This staid, quiet place, with its endless processions of women, so many of whom looked as if life had beaten them to the wall, was not what she had dreamed of.

Some were tall and thin and sub-



"I HAVE COME TO ASK YOU ONCE MORE,"

ded, others short and stout and re- signed. Few appeared to be enjoying the game.

Many of them were spinsters, and as she watched their meek ways day by day, she grew more and more

molting into fear. Across the confidence the shadow fell.

by any chance, the result of Italy to

The revised Consti- tutionmen's Loan and Bu- siness was submitted to the Monday evening, and is now in the hands, for examination, of the

Feinberg, who is, a few weeks ago, for "No" thought suit again, and truly

The case was tr- y, last M

the Hines result of Italy to

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

and thoughtful as ever in his treat- ment of her in their daily intercourse in the office, something was gone from his manner—something she had scarce- ly known was there, until she missed it.

Inadvertently she had begun to watch him closely. There were deter- mined lines about his chin that ap- peared to her—that meant something. She was studying him one day, with her head slightly on one side and more warmth and interest in her eyes than she was aware of, when he turned sud- denly and caught her glance.

A flash of surprise crossed his face, and hope rushed over him like a warm wave. Proudly, but keenly, his eyes questioned hers, until, with a little nervous movement, she turned away. But he was satisfied.

That evening, as she was moving restlessly about her room, trying to get interested in something, but not succeeding, his name was announced. In one of the small parlors of the hotel she found him waiting, and his very greeting bespoke a new mastery on his part.

On a chair in the opposite corner a colorless spinster reclined, hungrily reading a love tale. She sat there like a stern object lesson, but Molly no longer needed to be taught.

"I have come to ask you once more," her lover said, in smothered tones, with one eye on the object lesson; "I love you and I want you. My love for you would be no more worthy if I had a million," he went on, almost roughly. "It's the last time."

Shamed tears rose to her eyes and her hand stole into his.

"Love is the greatest thing," she whispered brokenly.—*Utica Globe.*

EARLY DAYS IN NEW YORK.

Famous Negro Plot in 1741 Caused Great Excitement.

The old manuscripts in the possession of the New York Historical society

there early in the seventeenth century, by the Privileged Trading company of Amsterdam. In a record of a lease in 1638, in the office of the secretary of the colony, of a certain tract of land near Fort Amsterdam negroes are mentioned, the agreement being made in the names of "The Privileged Trading company" and the "honorable, wise and prudent Sir William Kieft, di- rector-general of New Netherlands."

This tract of land was used for the cultivation of tobacco, as was a part of Pawley Hook, the whole of which was sold by William Kieft to Abram Isaac Planck for £75, and a plantation to Thomas Hall, "with the negroes thereon."

The blacks lived a peaceable life with the Dutch and English until 1712, when an insurrection occurred among them, and they set fire to the city, killing several of the inhabitants. Nine- teen of the negroes were executed, says the New York Tribune.

The celebrated negro plot of 1741 oc- curred when there was about 12,000 inhabitants in the city, one-sixth of whom were negro slaves. Of this plot a book, published in 1810, says:

"After the lapse of nearly a century we look back with astonishment on the panic occasioned by the negro plot. To judge from tradition and the Journal of the proceedings against the conspir- ators no doubt can be had of the actual existence of the plot. The very mode adopted to discover abettors by mutual criminations and confessions tended in the progress of the trials to inculcate every negro slave in the city. As it was impossible to prove all equally guilty, the ringleaders only were executed, and those who pleaded guilty and threw themselves on the mercy of the court were transported."

Suspicion of a plot among the ne- groes was first occasioned by frequent alarms of fires and robberies. The most famous robbery occurred at the house of a Mr. Hogg, in Broad street, where linen and silver coins, chiefly Spanish, to the value of £60, were taken. On Wednesday, March 18, 1740, a fire broke out in "his majesty's house" at Fort George. The citizens as- sembled promptly and assisted in sav- ing the records and papers in the office of the secretary of state. The govern- or's house and the venerable Dutch church, erected in 1610, were destroyed. Other fires occurring afterward, a panic followed among the colonists. Many negroes were arrested and from the evidence obtained it appeared that the city was destined to be burned com- pletely and the inhabitants massacred.

Many of those arrested were con- victed of seventy-eight confessed, and were hanged at the stake at the foot of town, near the site of the present City Hall.

The revised Consti- tutionmen's Loan and Bu- siness was submitted to the Monday evening, and is now in the hands, for examination, of the

Feinberg, who is, a few weeks ago, for "No" thought suit again, and truly

The case was tr- y, last M

the Hines result of Italy to

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

CHINESE ACCOUNTANTS.

Their Accuracy and Some Stories About Them.

A number of army officers who have been in the Philippines were discuss- ing the Chinaman as a feature of those islands as well as other parts of the Orient, and they remarked specially upon the fact that in all banking houses the accountants and handlers of money were Chinamen, says the Wash- ington Post. This obtains from Vi- divostok to Singapore. It was also re- marked that they could pick out coun- terfeits with unfailing certainty.

"Throw 100 Mexicans on a bank counter," remarked Colonel Barry, "and the Chinaman will go over them rapidly and pick out the bad money as quick as he puts his hands on it."

"What struck me as peculiarly in- teresting regarding money in the Ori- ent," said General Corbin, "was the fact that our gold certificates passed everywhere and in every country. The little money changing shops would take a \$50 certificate and count out 100 Mexicaps without a word, and we never got a counterfeit while there. Now, with our gold eagles it was dif- ferent. They would test it and scru- tinize it and jangle it as if they were afraid."

"No doubt," said General Chaffee, "there are any quantity of Chinamen who can drill a gold piece, and they do it. It is quite a profitable business for them. Of course, you were not likely to get counterfeit silver from a Chinaman. They are too shrewd to be caught with it."

The talk about Chinese accountants reminded General Chaffee of a story about General Sherman. When the great soldier was a lieutenant he was stationed on the Pacific coast, and was told about the wonderful system the Chinese had of keeping accounts with little balls strung on wires. A large bill of goods arrived, which Sherman had to check off, and one man sug- gested that his Chinese accountant should keep tally at the same time. This was agreed to, and a clerk read the bill, calling off the articles and amounts. Sherman wrote down the figures and the Chinaman worked the balls. When the last article was called the Chinaman announced the total, while the army officer had to make his footings.

"THE NEW STAR."

Some Unexpected and Very Startling Changes Detected.

A little over a year ago the most re- markable "new or temporary star" of modern times appeared in the constel- lation Perseus. The star was not in any catalogue, and two days before dis- covery it was not bright enough to be shown on a photographic plate of the region containing stars which have but one-hundredth of the light given out by the faintest star visible to the naked eye.

On Feb. 23, two days after the discovery, it reached its greatest brightness, when it was as bright as Capella, the third star in order of brightness in the whole heavens. It waned slowly and with several well- marked fluctuations in its light, and in two months was on the limit of visibil- ity with the naked eye. It is still easily visible in telescopes of small size. Dur- ing its decrease in brightness it changed color from white to dull red, and is now somewhat greenish in tint. The spec- trum was at first continuous, such as is given by the light from a glowing solid or liquid body or from a gas under pressure; then bright bands were formed, which later assumed the form and position of the bands in the spectra of nebulae. All these changes were ex- pected, as they followed closely the history of similar stars in recent years.

But within a few months most un- expected and startling changes have oc- curred, which have made the star once more the chief object of interest in the sky. The nebula which surrounds the star, or into which the star has been changed, has been successfully photo- graphed at several observatories which are equipped with telescopes of great power, and it contains several centers of condensation whose positions are shifting so rapidly that their motion can be detected in photographs taken but several days apart. Careful at- tempts to determine the parallax of the star shows that it is inappreciable; the star, therefore, is at a very great dis- tance from the earth. There seems to be no doubt that the actual motion in the nebula is greater than anything heretofore detected. The velocity must be as great as that which light travels and the nature of such a motion is as mysterious as that of light itself.

Already the theories which attempt to account for the birth and life history of the various bodies in the universe are being remodeled to include these newly discovered facts, and the new theories will probably suffer later re- jection when more facts are found which conflict with them. The mys- teries of the universe become more in- fathomable the deeper we are permit- ted to explore them, and as knowledge increases the extent of that which still remains to be explained increases also.

—Professor Whistow Upton, in Provi- dence Journal.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

GOOD Short Stories

Disraeli once said of Sir William Harcourt, in his affected cynical way: "He has the three essential qualifica- tions of success in politics—a fine per- son, a loud voice, and no principles." To this, when it was repeated to him, Harcourt rejoined: "Leaving out the first two qualifications, it might al- most be applied to 'Dizzy' himself."

R. B. O'Brien says that one day when the late Lord Chief Justice of En- gland, Sir Charles Russell, sat after luncheon with him, he looked dream- ily out of the window, and said: "I wonder if this is the beginning of the end?" Mr. O'Brien was surprised, and did not feel sure that he quite caught his meaning. "What end?" he asked. Russell turned full round on the chair, and, looking steadfastly at him, re- plied: "The end of the British Em- pire."

President Roosevelt is beginning to chafe under the burdens put upon him by the persistence of office-seekers. A friend said to him recently: "You don't get much time for hunting now?" "No," said the President; "the fact is, I am a sort of gamekeeper now, watch- ing the government preserves while hordes of poachers are trying to break in and bag the offices. Or maybe I am only a 'butter,' he added, a trifle wearily; "every day Senators and Con- gressmen send men to me whom they can't land in office, and whom they know I can't appoint, and I am ex- pected to save the politicians the trou- ble of turning them down."

When a young man, Senator Bacon, of Georgia, wore long, flowing side- whiskers. He discarded them some fifteen years ago, owing to a strange accident. It was at the time that the roller skating craze was sweeping the country. One night (relates a Wash- ington correspondent), he was out on the floor of the rink making fancy figures, when two amateurs, hand in hand, bore down on him. He tried to get out of the way, but couldn't. The two skaters bumped into the embryo Senator. One caught hold of his whiskers on one side, and the other took a good grip on the other side. Yelling with pain, Bacon tried to shake them off, but they clung to him until all three went to the floor together. Bacon got up, took off his skates, went home, and shaved. Since that time he hasn't worn either a skate or a whisker.

In discussing the oleomargarine bill in the Senate, Senator Bailey, of Tex- as, compared the coloring of oleomar- garine with the innocent arts by which a maiden makes herself attractive to the opposite sex. This shocked the newly married Senator Chauncey M. Depew, who vehemently replied: "Sir, I cannot understand the Senator's at- titude toward the American girl. If he had been soured by misfortune, if he had been embittered by disappoint- ment in love, I could have understood it. But no one can see his young and joyous visage, no one can pause to view his photographs in the shops on Pennsylvania avenue, no one can come in that contact with him which is al- ways a pleasure, without knowing that his happiness and joyousness are all because the American girl has loved and has married him, and he never ought to have gone back on her to-day by saying that she is a fraudulent spec- imen of living oleomargarine."

The Proper Procedure.

"Did it ever occur to you that news is like an egg?"

"Full of meat, you mean?"

"No. If it's had it should be broken gently."—Philadelphia Press.

In Church.

Dolly—How much impressed Ethel seemed by the services.

Polly—Yes, she did look solemn; but maybe she was only mad at her dressmaker.—Puck.

Her Suggestion.

She—John, can't you see that you're making such awful faces?

He—No.

She—Then why don't you enough farther to hide you

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

County Jail for Russia. The Russian government has ex- amined over \$100,000 in Manchuria.

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED
"VITAL UNION WITH CHRIST."

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The Rev. C. D. Case, Ph. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church, Montclair, N. J., recently preached the following brilliant sermon, which he entitled "Vital Union With Christ." The text was chosen from Galatians ii:20: "I am crucified with Christ and I no longer live, but Christ liveth in me, and the life which I now live I live by faith in the Son of God who loved me and gave Himself to die for me." Dr. Case said:

The grand and infinitely simple way of looking at the Christian life had been lost. He was the true Christian who believed what the church told him and accepted what the church believed. But now, after these centuries Christendom has recovered this idea and made it the very center and core of the Christian life. Mr. Henry Richards, on the Congo, reads to the natives the words of Christ, giving to him his own life and of him they taketh away thy goods ask them not again," and then proceeds to practice them, with the result that the natives first beg and then return and then ask for more of his life. Mr. Richards, while in his London jail, wonders what he shall write to the girl whom he has succeeded in placing in a Christian home, and at last, by a flash of insight, writes her, "Be a Christ." Charles M. Sheldon preaches the word of every life, to act like Christ would act if He were here in our place.

The Bible represents this union in different ways. Now it is that of the foundation and the superstructure signifying support; now the body and head, meaning direction; now of the husband and wife, representing union; now of the vine and branch, signifying the communication of life; and finally, most tenderly and mysteriously, of the relation between the Father and Son. In whatever way it is spoken of it is evidently an essential phase of the Christian life.

Without thinking for the present of the varying condition of this life, "crucifixion with Christ," or the motive of *sanctifying*, "Christ loved us and died for us," for the means of such living, "faith in the Father and Son," let us think more at length of the single sublime thought, our union with Christ and its bearings upon the different phases of the Christian life. This we must for the present emphasize if we are to have a pure evangelical Christianity which shall upraise the world.

and definitely, which was to teach the return of

Abstract

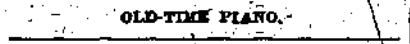
11

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and their corresponding dates. The names are: John Doe, Jane Smith, and Bob Johnson. The dates are: 1/1/2020, 2/1/2020, and 3/1/2020.

FEBRUARY 7, 1904.
A SABBATH IN CAPERNAUM.

**Here Is Probably the First Upright
Piano Made—Over 200 Years Old.**

The bill of sale shows that it was purchased of Lord & Comston for \$100. The piano was taken out of the Governor Hancock mansion, and was originally owned by Governor John Han-



100

The cinematograph is being put to novel use by Paris surgeons in teaching students how to perform various surgical operations.

Its hand and its wonderful intelligence give the monkey advantage over all other lower animals. It cannot well endure cold and temperate climates, and this fact, it is suggested, has pre-

is passed between terminals of wood and cotton wool saturated with distilled water, and a gap of four inches is bridged by a torrent of bright

In his scientific pearl farming, Professor D. Bois has transplanted a colony of pearl oysters from the coast of Tunis to a point near Toulon. Of these oysters, one in 1,200 yielded a

menter has tried to transmit the disease to other oysters, and has succeeded in producing one or more pearls from every ten oysters.

an astrological character, represented the twenty-eight mansions of constellations of the moon, and although the signs were nearly defaced, the serpent

The farmers
or the adop
particularly

father gets new
experiment stations
his neighbors who
suffering from that

Curious Effect of Tor
two remarkable examples
of the sudden expansion

utward, and the roof was lifted
he air and suspended there for se
seconds. A stand-pipe 40 feet in d
ter and 50 feet high, placed 50

Prof. Hans Mollath reported to the committee on the sciences the discovery of a new type of bomb.

100

**THE
SOUTH
JERSEY
REPUBLICAN**

is the only newspaper
printed in Hammononton.
\$1.25 a year, post-paid
\$1.00 in the county.

HOYT & SON,

Publishers,
206-8 Bellevue Ave., Hammononton

EVERY CITIZEN

of Hammononton should be
a member of the

Board of Trade.

Organized for the purpose of
advancing the interests of
Hammononton 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.

W. J. Masch, Jr.,

Embalmer

in railroads.
Phone 3-5

J. J.

Funerals made

executed.

Greenhouse

and Chew Road.

up at shortest notice.

signs a specialty. Baskets

signs for balls, parties,

weddings, etc.

Lyford Beverage

Notary: Public

for New Jersey,

tenders his services.

Pension vouchers executed.

Hammononton, N. J.

at our

Water Shoes

**Durability
in a Piano.**

Most people expect a Piano
to last a life-time, — and it
should. It will if the one
you buy is a

**LESTER
PIANO.**

It lasts because every detail is
made to last. Remember, this
means, too, that the splendid
mellow Lester tone will last as
long as the mechanism. It stays
in tune longer than any other piano.

Lasts a Lifetime

Send for our new illustrated Catalogue,
and special easy payment plans.

F. A. NORTH & Co.

1308 Chestnut Street
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

**BAKED BEANS
and
BROWN BREAD**

To-night,

at

SMALL'S

Ger. Second and Bellevue,
Hammononton.

C. A. CAMPBELL

H. SOUL

C. A. Campbell & Co.,

Real Estate & Insurance.

Money to loan on mortgage. Particulars
houses to rent, or properties for sale or ex-
change, will do well to call, or write us.
Office, 1800 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

ALL MINISTERS should re-
member we give a liberal quantity of the
Longman & Martineau Pure Paints toward
the painting of churches, parsonages, or
institutions supported by voluntary con-
tributions.

Note. We have done so for 27 years.
tens of millions of gallons; paint-
ed by two million houses under a
to repaint if not satisfactory.
years for periods up to 18
(minutes). Actual
Samples
Mr. Little.

**DON'T FORGET THE
N. Y. Bargain Store**

For Ladies' and Gents'
Furnishing Goods.
You will get your money's worth.

NO, we have not reduced the price
of the REPUBLICAN. Our offer
is: to subscribers in this County, \$1.00
per year; to those outside, \$1.25. We
give satisfaction, but not chronos.

**UMBRELLAS
REPAIRED**

and Recovered,—
From 40 cents up.
Geo. W. Dodd.

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

W. Second St., Hammononton.
Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.
1:00 to 5:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

The
Tribune Farmer
Can't be beat

So say our readers.

Are you one of them?

**DREER'S
Garden Book
for 1904**

of every lover of
the farmer in
and six
Hun-
stable,
tion and
no, gar-
receipt
copy
Dreer's
expenses

ELWOOD NOTES.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Fos-
ter has been cheered by the arrival of a
little daughter.

Miss Mary Krouthouse, of Egg Har-
bor City, is the guest of Miss Josephine
Sawyer.

Many people are now longing for the
"Good old summer time." Not neces-
sary to ask why.

Rev. Jos. S. Eldridge, pastor of the
M. E. Church, has been ill for the past
few days.

Rev. M. S. Morgan has returned
from a short visit to Summit, where his
son is sick with a gripe. Friends of
the young man are glad to learn that he
is better.

James Sawyer is working in Egg
Harbor City, with his brother-in-law,
Harry Rupp.

Mr. Howard Bozarth and his son
George are still busy working on their
new sawmill in Egg Harbor. George
finds it pretty cold, going back and
forth every day.

Harry Langham is quite busy these
days, hauling logs and wood. He says
his horse is a worker.

Mr. John Langham is having a barn
built on the property occupied by Isaac
Johnson.

Mrs. J. H. Bozarth has been spending
a few days with her daughter, in Thor-
ofore, N. J.

A severe cold has prevented Gottlieb
Mick from making his daily trips to the

station.

Mrs. Josephine Sawyer is suffering
from the effects of a hemorrhage from
the lung.

Mrs. L. L. Holden and her daughter
were in Hammononton one day this week,
for a couple of hours.

Oil Stoves

Repaired

by

WILLIAM BAKER.

No. 25 Third Street,
Hammononton.

John Walther

The BLACKSMITH

AND

WHEELWRIGHT

Has removed to the shop lately occupied
by Al. Heinicke, on the County
Road, and is ready to do

Any Work in His Line.

Get the

S. J. R.

**PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
(WEST JERSEY & SEASHORE R. R.)**

Schedule in effect October 6, 1903. Subject to change.

DOWN TRAINS.

UP TRAINS.

STATION	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.
Philadelphia	7:31	8:31	8:31	1:40	2:40	3:40	4:40	5:40	6:40	7:40	8:40	9:40
Camden	7:38	8:38	8:38	1:47	2:47	3:47	4:47	5:47	6:47	7:47	8:47	9:47
Collingswood	7:45	8:45	8:45	1:54	2:54	3:54	4:54	5:54	6:54	7:54	8:54	9:54
Baldwin	7:52	8:52	8:52	2:01	3:01	4:01	5:01	6:01	7:01	8:01	9:01	10:01
Elwood	7:59	8:59	8:59	2:08	3:08	4:08	5:08	6:08	7:08	8:08	9:08	10:08
Bartholomew	8:06	9:06	9:06	2:15	3:15	4:15	5:15	6:15	7:15	8:15	9:15	10:15
Atco	8:13	9:13	9:13	2:22	3:22	4:22	5:22	6:22	7:22	8:22	9:22	10:22
Waterford	8:20	9:20	9:20	2:29	3:29	4:29	5:29	6:29	7:29	8:29	9:29	10:29
Aceto	8:27	9:27	9:27	2:36	3:36	4:36	5:36	6:36	7:36	8:36	9:36	10:36
Windsor Jc. (Ive)	8:34	9:34	9:34	2:43	3:43	4:43	5:43	6:43	7:43	8:43	9:43	10:43
Hammononton	8:41	9:41	9:41	2:50	3:50	4:50	5:50	6:50	7:50	8:50	9:50	10:50
Elwood	8:48	9:48	9:48	2:57	3:57	4:57	5:57	6:57	7:57	8:57	9:57	11:00
Atlantic City	8:55	9:55	9:55	3:04	4:04	5:04	6:04	7:04	8:04	9:04	10:04	11:07

* Stops only on notice to conductor or agent, or on signal.
Afternoon express down, leaves Philadelphia at 2:00, Hammononton 2:41, Egg Harbor 2:44, Atlantic City 3:15.
Evening express up, leaves Atlantic City at 6:50, Absecon 6:53, Hammononton 6:59, Philadelphia at 8:45.
Night express up, leaves Atlantic City at 8:00, Egg Harbor 8:19, Hammononton 8:29, Philadelphia 9:15.
Sunday night express up, leaves Atlantic City at 8:00, Egg Harbor 8:19, Hammononton 8:31, Philadelphia 9:15.
W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass'g Traffic Manager.
Geo. W. ELOY, Gen'l Pass'g Agt.

Atlantic City R. R.

Tuesday, Oct. 6, 1903.

Subject to change.

STATION	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.
Philadelphia	6:25	8:25	8:40	11:40	6:25	8:25	8:40	11:40	6:25	8:25	8:40	11:40
Camden	6:32	8:32	8:47	11:47	6:32	8:32	8:47	11:47	6:32	8:32	8:47	11:47
Collingswood	6:39	8:39	8:54	11:54	6:39	8:39	8:54	11:54	6:39	8:39	8:54	11:54
Baldwin	6:46	8:46	9:01	12:01	6:46	8:46	9:01	12:01	6:46	8:46	9:01	12:01
Elwood	6:53	8:53	9:08	12:08	6:53	8:53	9:08	12:08	6:53	8:53	9:08	12:08
Bartholomew	7:00	9:00	9:15	12:15	7:00	9:00	9:15	12:15	7:00	9:00	9:15	12:15
Atco	7:07	9:07	9:22	12:22	7:07	9:07	9:22	12:22	7:07	9:07	9:22	12:22
Windsor Jc. (Ive)	7:14	9:14	9:29	12:29	7:14	9:14	9:29	12:29	7:14	9:14	9:29	12:29
Hammononton	7:21	9:21	9:36	12:36	7:21	9:21	9:36	12:36	7:21	9:21	9:36	12:36
Elwood	7:28	9:28	9:43	12:43	7:28	9:28	9:43	12:43	7:28	9:28	9:43	12:43
Atlantic City	7:35	9:35	9:50	12:50	7:35	9:35	9:50	12:50	7:35	9:35	9:50	12:50

Express down leaves Philadelphia, 10:45 a.m., Hammononton 11:27, Egg Harbor 11:30, Atlantic City 12:00.
Express leaves Philadelphia at 2:00 p.m., reaching Hammononton 2:42, and Atlantic City 3:15.
Up accommodation leaves Hammononton at 5:25 a.m., reaching Philadelphia at 6:55.
Evening express down leaves Philadelphia at 6:00, Hammononton 6:55, and Atlantic City 6:55.
Evening express up leaves Atlantic City at 6:50, Hammononton 6:57, Windsor Jc. 6:59, Philadelphia 6:59.
Express down leaves Philadelphia, at 7:15 p.m., Hammononton 7:54, and Atlantic City 8:25.
Morning Hammononton accom. down leaves Philadelphia, at 8:30, arriving here 7:47.
Morning accom. up leaves Hammononton 8:40, reaching Philadelphia 10:40.
Weekday night accom. down leaves Philadelphia, at 8, reaching Hammononton at 9:11.
Sunday night express up leaves Atlantic City 7:30, Egg Harbor 7:55, Hammononton 8:11, Philadelphia 9:00.
Sunday evening express down leaves Philadelphia 7:15, Hammononton 7:54, Atlantic City 8:25.
Sunday morning express up leaves Atlantic City at 10:15, Hammononton 10:49, Philadelphia 11:35.
A. T. DIOE, Gen. Supt. EDSON J. WEEKS, Gen. Passenger Agent

**It will only
Cost One Cent**

to buy a postal card and send to The New York
Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free
specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a Nation-
al Illustrated Agricultural Magazine for Farmers
and their families, and contains
matter instructive and
member of the fam-

The price is
you can secure
the South
Both papers

Send y