

South-Jersey Republican

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HAMMONTON, N. J., FEBRUARY 8, 1890.

NO 6

Carl. M. Cook, jeweler.



Clocks of many designs, Watches from \$2.50 to \$75
A few Diamond Pins, Ear-rings, and Finger-rings.
Cuff Buttons, Collar Buttons, Locketts, Chains
Chains in Silver, Gold, and Rolled Plate,
Opera Glasses, Pens, Pencils, Gold Specs,
Silver and Bronze Novelties,

In fact, articles too numerous to mention; and we mean to sell them, if good quality and low prices will influence you. Come in and look, whether you care to buy or not.

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We guarantee the quality of our goods, every time.

CARL. M. COOK, Jeweler and Optician,
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That you will find what you want to go to housekeeping with, for he keeps

COOK and PARLOR STOVES.

HARDWARE and TINWARE,

FURNITURE, CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS.

Stove-pipe in all shapes and sizes. Stove repairs got to order at short notice. Job-work of all kinds promptly attended to. Goods delivered to all parts of the town.

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Flour, Feed, Fertilizers,

Agricultural Implements, etc., etc.

N. B.—Superior Family Flour a Specialty.

Hello, there! Hello!

That man with the big peach orchard, who was looking for crops last summer, and didn't get any,—that's the man! He should use D. S. Carey's Fertilizer, then he'd have plenty of peaches every time. No grubs, no yellows, where Carey's Fertilizer is used. D. FIELD, on Oak Road, has used it, and probably will tell all he knows about it.

The Philadelphia weekly Press and the Republican, both one year for \$1.25, cash.

The NEW SINGER VIBRATOR,

MADE BY THE

Singer Manufacturing Co.,

Runs with lightning speed; has automatic tension, with threat releaser; self-threading and easy to change; uses all kinds of thread and silk; leaves short ends, and does not snarl. This is emphatically

THE VEST MAKER'S MACHINE.

For sale by

FRANK BALDWIN, Hammonton, N. J.

SCHOOL REPORT.

The following pupils have received an average of 90 in deportment, 80 or above in recitations, and have been regular in attendance, during the week ending Friday, Jan. 31st, 1890, and thereby constitute the

ROLL OF HONOR.

HIGH SCHOOL.

W. B. MATTHEWS, Principal.
Chas. Jacobs
Harry Blackwell
Harry Monfort
Chester Crowell
Lizzie Gross
Lilla Ruby
Samaria Bernshouse
Nettie Monfort

GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.

Miss Carrie E. Alden, Teacher.
Ida French
Chas. Bradbury
Charlie Jacobs
Lizzie Loyer
Minnie Loveland
Maurice Metley
Harry Treat
Edward Whitfin
Allie Whitfin
Cora Wilde
John Baker
Percy Whitfin
Harry Edsall
Mary Hall

INTERMEDIATE.

Miss Susie L. Moore, Teacher.
Edward Hoffman
Joe Herbert
Anna Holland
Lillian Albertson
Frank Tomlin
Harry Rutherford
Harry Simons
Geo. Whiffen
Florence Miller
Myrtle Smith
Harry Thomas
Raymond Wilde
Gracie Thayer
Charlie Loyer

PRIMARY.

Miss Nellie D. Fogg, Teacher.
Mittie Randall
Ora Moore
Ollie DePuy
Albin Stolseder
Charlie Lindenmeyer
Olive Holland
Jay Brown
Bertie King
Carrie Burgess
Lewie Allendar
Mary Burgess
Rosie Wood
Eugene Gardner
Lena Warner
Ernest Jackson
Mary Laver
Bessie Swack
Sam'l Albertson
Freddie Ryan
Howard Bakely
Aldus Wilbur
Cora Warner
Allie Mick
Morton Crowell

MADE SCHOOL.

Miss Sarah Crowell, Teacher.
Rose Stuchmer
Alice Harshorn
Hiram Cloud
Clara Jackson
Sarah Roberts
Lottie Cloud
Rose Mason
Alice Cloud

MAIN ROAD SCHOOL.

Miss Grace U. North, Teacher.
None.

MIDDLE ROAD SCHOOL.

Miss Clara E. Caviller, Teacher.
Kate Garton
Charlie Anderson
George Drake
Dudley Farrar
Paul Snow
Phebe Newcomb
Alfred Patton

MAGNOLIA SCHOOL.

Miss Bertha Moore, Teacher.
Henry Geppert
Chas. Littlefield
Clarence Littlefield
Edward Bernshouse
Joseph Young
Linda Bernshouse

COLUMBIA SCHOOL.

Miss Minnie Newcomb, Teacher.
Evelyn Wecout
Mary Piper
Chester Stewart
Josephine Craig
Jessie Swack
Willis Vanaman

STATISTICS.

SCHOOLS.	Total on roll	Average Attendance	Percent of Attendance	Number of Pupils	Change of Pupils
1 High School.....	50	95	15	8	
2 Grammar Dept.....	40	80	17	0	
3 Intermediate.....	32	89	94	5	
4 Primary.....	80	80	43	1	
5 Total Central.....	210	81	80	2	
6 Lake School.....	37	87	20		
7 Main Road.....	18	84	11	1	
8 Magnolia.....	36	84	14	1	
9 Columbia.....	22	78	23	30	

Nice Home for Sale.—Two town lots, good location; neat 9-room house, heated throughout by Novelty furnace, large well-lighted cellar, with coal-room. On first floor, pleasant parlor, large sunny bed-room (might be used for sitting and sewing room); very large dining-room with closet and clothes-room, pleasant kitchen and pantry with dresser and sink, coal and wood-room conveniently arranged. Second floor contains large hall and closet, four nice sleeping-rooms each with closet, attic for storage. Large side veranda, good well, barn and poultry-yard, many fruit trees, grapes vines, and berry plants, lots of roses and flowers of various kinds. Particulars at the REPUBLICAN office.

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BUILDER

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ELM N. J.

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Egg Farm

Eggs for Hatching, from selected stock carefully mated. R. C. B. Leghorns a specialty.

W. H. H. Bradbury,
Hammonton, N. J.

H. FIEDLER,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

Dealer in

Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery,
HAMMONTON, N. J.

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RESIDENT

UNDERTAKER.

W. A. HOOD, Assistant.

Ready to attend to all calls, day or night. Can furnish anything in this line there is in the market, at lowest prices. Mr. Hood's residence is on Peach St., next to C. P. Hill's. Orders left at Chas. Simons Livery will receive prompt attention.

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NOTARY PUBLIC

AND

Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, and other papers executed in a neat, careful and correct manner.

Hammonton, N. J.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

I believe PISO'S Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The Best Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

Lasts all day!

Special

Remnant

Sale!

next Friday,

Feb. 14th,

at Stockwell's.

Dry Goods,

Notions, etc

COAL YARD

Having stocked my yard for the winter with the best grades of

LEHIGH COAL

I am prepared to furnish it in large or small quantities, at shortest notice, and as low as any.

Your patronage solicited.

W. H. Bernshouse.

Office in Wm. Bernshouse's Mill. Yard opposite the Gas Mill.

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long been the standard authority in our office.

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Webster is standard authority in our office.

The New York Tribune says: It is recognized

as the most useful existing "word-book" in the English language all over the world.

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C. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Don't Put It Off. You will love me the day I die. Oh, love me then living. While yet from a full heart replying. I give you my glowing. What gain hath my lifetime of loving. If I should die to-morrow. To give me back trouble my loving. In the hour I die. All anguish, all maddest adoring. Will be vain in that day. Though you kneel to me then with imploring. What word could I say. Oh! love me, then, now, that it quicken. My heart with all its breath. Why wait till to love is to sicken. At the coldness of death?

PET FANCIES.

Hugh Burton closed the school-house door with a bang, and after locking it securely he shoved both key and hands into his pantaloons pockets, turned and walked hurriedly along the dusty country road. His fine, intelligent brows were drawn down and his whole manner expressed annoyance. "By Jove," ejaculated he, "those gray eyes flashed splendidly." The fact was Hugh had been having trouble with one of his school-girls, whom he had severely reprimanded for some misdemeanor, and she had flown at him like an enraged tigress, declaring she would scratch out his eyes if he dared to touch her. Then when he attempted to question her in regard to the matter she impudently informed him that she would not answer any of his questions. "Well, then," said he, bravely hiding his discomfort and assuming considerable dignity, "Maud Ray, you can go home at once," which she did, closing the door after her in a very expressive manner. As Hugh strode on, meditating upon what course to pursue in regard to the trouble, his speed somewhat slackened, a merry look flashed over his boyish face, and the ludicrousness of the scene bursting fully upon him, he began laughing boisterously, leaning the while against a tree for support. "It's evident," said he, after regaining his composure, "that I am not intended for the business. Now, the boys I can manage very well, but the girls, bless their wayward hearts, especially the heart of Maud Ray, I don't exactly understand them—one minute as mild as a May morning, and the next flying in a fellow's face with a kittenish desire to scratch out his eyes. I confess I do not like it, and should any thing else present itself I would bid good-bye to the district school forever." Maud Ray was the only daughter of Farmer John Ray. Her mother having died when the child could barely slip her name, she had grown up as a wild and free as the winds which rumbled and whistled in the tall locust trees that sheltered her home. She was a slight little girl, with a face which promised beauty in the future, but which, as she went stamping towards home that pleasant June day, was disfigured by angry passions. "I hate him, the horrid old thing! and I never want to see him again!" The above declaration was made in the presence of her father, and accompanied by a perfect storm of tears. "I tell you what, pa, I want to go to Aunt Jane's, I do, I do. May I go?" asked she, coaxingly. "May I?" Mr. Ray tried to reason with his little daughter, but at last yielded to her persuasions, and within a few days she was dispatched to Aunt Jane, who lived about sixty miles distant, just on the outskirts of the thriving city of L., in one of the New England States. "Good-bye, pa, darling," said Maud, putting her two arms around her father's neck and kissing him heartily each bronzed cheek. "Good-bye, be sure and come at Christmas time." Then clasping his old-hardened hand, she whispered: "I will try so hard to be good and learn my lessons."

Mr. Ray gazed fondly at her, smiled, kissed the dimpled cheeks once again, and stepped from the platform of the departing train. "Sister Jane can manage the child better than I can," said he, "she has wanted her ever since her mother died. I'm glad, after all, she has gone, though I will be lonesome enough for the boys and me."

Ten years later, and owing to one of those miraculous ways by which fortune sometimes comes to an individual, Hugh Burton sat in a luxuriously-furnished apartment in one of the most fashionable boarding-houses in New York City. He was a man of striking personal appearance, fully six feet in height, with a self-possessed air about him and determination in the well-formed, compressed lips. His face was lighted by deep, dark eyes and crowned by close-waving, dark hair. He was staring incredulously at his bosom friend, Dick Deering, who had dropped in for a quiet, confidential talk. "Engaged to be married?" said he. "Yes."

"You?" "Yes."

"Is there anything so very astonishing in that?" "I did think you had, an ordinary amount of common sense, Deering." "How then have I forfeited your good opinion?" "By engaging yourself to marry a woman."

"Who in the world would one marry if not a woman?" "Well, you see, a woman is a woman and—"

"In the name of all that's human what else could she be?" "All sorts of unpleasant things. No good will ever come of it, Dickey," continued he, exasperatingly. "After considerable observation I am prepared to say there is something wrong somewhere in this marriage business. I mean to profit by poor Jack Kerr's experience and retain my bachelor respectability, lol these many years," and he puffed a fragrant Havana, watching the blue wreaths of smoke fade and die above his head in evident satisfaction. "Bachelor nothing!" said Dick. "It's plain to be seen you are not in a marriageable mood this morning, but that doesn't prove anything. Better hold to the neutral ground, anyhow, until you know more about it. I'll wager my head that in less than a twelve month your fortress of bachelor notions will be scattered ruthlessly to the four winds. Shades of the departed Benedict died!"

"I'll tell you one thing, old fellow, 'when the robins nest again' Hugh Burton escapes from the stifling atmosphere of city life and seeks some quiet country spot where he will be at liberty to chase his pet fancies in peace. What! Go! Go! Goodbye, Dickey. No more evenings at the club old boy; only a slave to a woman's wills and wants."

"Small wonder," thought Dick, "as he made his way dinner-ward; 'small wonder that Hugh should be in such a skeptical frame of mind after having been brought up to face with the frailties of human nature in such an intricate and disgusting divorce suit. He won his case however. Unquestionably that fellow is a genius.'"

One bright spring morning a few weeks later, before the sun had fairly risen over the eastern heights, Hugh might have been seen, grip in hand and whistling softly, walking leisurely towards a quiet, pleasant farm house of the New England stamp, which was half concealed in thick and luxuriant shrubbery. Spring time had burst forth with its quota of loveliness, and the air was sweet with the perfume of cherry, plum and apple blossoms. The lowing of the cattle, the crowing of the cocks was heard, and now and then the sound of a distant breakfast-bell. As Hugh drew nearer the fragrant odor of coffee and frying ham greeted his olfactory nerves, sharpening an appetite already made keen by fatigue and travel. A Newfoundland pup frisking about the gateway made friendly advances towards the stranger, and at the door he was met by Mrs. Warren, a comely, matronly woman, who conducted him at once to a large, airy apartment, overlooking the blue hills and rolling meadow lands. After regaling himself with a bath and fresh linen he descended the broad oaken stairs, where he was joined by his jovial host and escorted to the breakfast room. Immediately upon entering he was introduced to "My niece, Miss Maud Ray."

"For a moment he stood perplexed. 'The name—the eyes—can it be, I wonder.' While he was struggling with doubt Mr. Ray, who had dropped down the day before to visit the folks," came in. Hugh recognized him at once and then followed a lively talk on yesterdays. Maud's surprise was no less than Hugh's when she learned that Mr. Burton, their summer boarder, was the once hated schoolmaster. While he was deeply engaged in conversation with her father she ventured to steal a look at his handsome face. Their eyes met. As vividly as though it were but yesterday, although it was an event of many years ago, came to the memory of each scene which took place in the cross roads schoolhouse when she was a little lass of but twelve years and he an unsophisticated lad of twenty. Hugh's eyes danced with merriment, while Maud, blushing, laughed prettily. Hugh afterwards learned from "Aunt Jane" that Mr. Ray had married again soon after Maud's departure from home and the child had remained with her attending school in L.—until she was prepared to enter a ladies' seminary, from which she had just been graduated with honors. "A delightful summer had passed swiftly by. Hugh and Maud had become firm friends, and more. The flowers had bloomed and died, the golden harvest had been garnered, but the flower of love had bloomed in the hearts of these two, and the harvest was forthcoming. One beautiful day in October, when the sunlight fell a slant on the autumn landscape, Hugh sought Maud in the summer-house, on the beautiful grounds of Mr. Warren. How lovely she was, her slight, graceful figure unfettered in a light-fitting gown of soft, brown wool, a cluster of scarlet geraniums at her slender throat. Flecks of sunshine rested on the bright, brown hair and the rosy lips were slightly parted, disclosing their pearly neighbors. "Maud," said he, talking her soft, white hands in his—there was a momentary gleam of amusement in his handsome, dark eyes, though his voice trembled with suppressed earnestness—"Maud, ten years ago in a little brown school-house which nestled cozily among the hills you said, and you really meant it, you would set me out in my eyes if I dared to touch you. Would you do it now, darling?"

A beautiful blush overspread Maud's sweet face and she averted her eyes from his eager gaze. "Look at me, dearest," he continued, placing a strong white hand beneath her dimpled chin and lifting her face to his. "You also declared you would not answer my questions. Would you answer one now? Maud, darling, will you be my wife?" Unable longer to restrain his love he clasped her in his widely-beating heart, while his swift kisses fell upon the lovely upturned face. One look from Maud's sweet, gray eyes, a low, whispered "Yes" and his heart filled with a joy unutterable. The following week Dick Deering received a letter from Hugh announcing his engagement.

"You know," wrote he, determining to keep up a bold front, "I have always held to the view, that a man hopeless of a wife would be of all men the most miserable."

CARE OF LAMPS. One of the Most Important Domestic Duties Nowadays. A handsome lamp is certainly a great ornament to a room. Lamps are now so universally used that the care of them has become one of the daily and most important of domestic duties, not only of the country, but of the luxurious city home. A few remarks on their care may not be out of place, says the *Parlor and Kitchen*, considering that a clear, bright light adds so much to the comfort and enjoyment of the evening occupations, that one is well repaid for the daily disagreeable task of keeping lamps in perfect order. To begin with, it is wrong to put off cleaning the lamps until the latter part of the day, or until wanted for actual use, as the vapor of the oil about a freshly-filled lamp is liable to explosion. A lamp should be filled at least two-thirds its depth, and one which has but a spoonful or two of oil in it should never be lighted, as the empty oil space is filled with explosive vapor. The disagreeable flickering of a student lamp is often caused by small particles of the wick dropping into the inside tube of the cylinder surrounding the wick, which prevents the oil flowing freely from the barrel. Remove the oil barrel before you insert a new wick, and empty the lamp entirely of oil, pour into the opening, down the wick cylinder and wherever found will touch inside, boiling water to which has been added a spoonful of spirits of ammonia.

In lighting a lamp be careful not to touch the wick with a match, as by so doing you are liable to roughen or spread it. The proper way is to hold the match over the wick very close to it and wait until the flame reaches it. When the lamp is lit the wick should be turned down and then slowly raised. When nearly burned away a wick may be lengthened by a fold of Canton flannel pinned to the end of the wick, which, reaching to the bottom of the lamp, will feed the wick as the oil burns out. Don't cut your wick, but, turning it just above the tube, take a match and shave off the charred end, thus insuring an even flame. Wicks should be dipped in vinegar and dried thoroughly at the fire before being put into lamps to prevent their smoking. A chimney frequently breaks from having been too tightly screwed on, the glass expanding from the heat of the flame. The chimney may be quickly and easily cleared by breathing upon and into it, and wiping and polishing it with newspaper. Lamps filled to overflowing are very uncleanly, soiling everything coming in contact with them. The wick should be turned down below the top of the burner as soon as the lamp is extinguished, and if this be done and the lamps are carefully wiped every morning, there should be no oil on the outside by evening. Many people after filling and trimming a lamp leave the wick turned up ready to light. This should never be done. If you are annoyed by not being able to keep your lamp chimney clear try using warm water and soda, or rub the smoky appearance with dry salt. Lamp chimneys, and all glass that is to be locked through, in fact, should have a little water put on them, once they are clear, as is possible. Dry rubbing the chimneys with salt or cooking soda and a bit of newspaper should remove all discolorings. The use of soap suds should be avoided. Lamps should be emptied occasionally and washed out with soap suds containing soda or ammonia. This will remove any greasy or fatty matter from the bottom, but care must be taken to dry it thoroughly before refilling, or it will splutter when lighted. Lamps are jerked about, left to themselves and not unfrequently replenished while in actual use. To put in fresh oil while a lamp is burning is no reason for oil mischief. There is no reason to doubt that, if the kerosene lamp were fully understood such practices would be discontinued and few accidents would be the result.

The Musical Tree. It has a peculiar shaped leaf, and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these gives out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these trees; and when the trade winds blow across the island a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle is heard from it, which in the still hours of the night, has a very weird and unpleasant effect. A species of acacia, which grows very abundantly in the Sudan, is also called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of insects, distorted in shape and swollen into a globular bladder, from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument equal in sound to a sweet toned flute.

The Wrong Book. Mme. de Talleyrand had the name of being as stupid as she was handsome, and her husband took a manly pleasure in leading her on to the commission of the most amazing blunders for the amusement of their guests. One day, for instance, when Denon, one of the savants whom Bonaparte had taken in his train on the expedition to Egypt, was to dine with them, Talleyrand told his wife that he was a traveller of note whose last book he would give her to read. At dinner, Denon was at first delighted by the accuracy and discrimination of the compliments, which Mme. de Talleyrand paid him; but she soon gave such feelings pause by saying: "And that good fellow, Friday—what a comfort he must have been to you!" Talleyrand had given her "Robinson Crusoe" to read.

How Order Came from Chaos and Man from a High-Class Monkey. The Chinese theory of evolution is set forth in the *Popular Science Monthly*, as follows: In it dwelt the dual powers, latent, eternal and eternal; but the one was yin, warm, radiant and active; the other feminine, cold, sombre and quiescent. These dual powers are symbolized by two similar, conjoined figures, whose outlines may be made by drawing upon the diameter of a circle two oppositely directed semi-circles, whose centres are those of the two radii. The reciprocal action of the dual powers, continuing through ages, produced all that is. Puan Ko, sometimes represented as a giant holding up the sun and moon and shaping the mountains, is only the personification of the forces that wrought in chaos. A zenth, a nwlir, and all the points of the compass were gradually evolved. There came to be a distinction between the bright heaven, with the seven moving luminaries, and the dark earth, with its seas. The male principle predominated above, as Father Heaven and Mother Earth, each having an all-pervading spirit, but with unlike influence. The body comes from and depends upon the earth; the soul comes from and returns to the heavens. The rocks are the bones of the divine body, the soil is the flesh, the metals are the nerves and veins; the tide, wind, rain, clouds, frost, and dew are all caused by its respirations, pulsations, and exhalations. Originally the mountains rose to the firmament, and the sea covered the mountains to their tops. At that time there was, in the divine body, no life besides the divine life. Then the waters subsided; small herbs grew, and in the lapse of cycles developed into shrubs and trees. As the body of man, unwashed for years, breeds vermin, so the mountains unaved by the sea, bred worms and insects, greater creatures developing out of lesser. Beetles in the course of ages became tortoises, earth-worms became serpents, high-flying insects became birds, some of the turtle-doves became pheasants, egrets became cranes, and wild cats became tigers. The praying mantis was by degrees transformed into an ape, and some of the apes became hairless. A hairless ape made a fire by striking crystal upon a rock, and with the spark struck out, igniting the dry grass. With the fire they cooked food, and by eating warm victuals they grew large, strong, and knowing, and were changed into men.

Down With the Crow. The American Agricultural Department has been making careful inquiry as to the food of crows, and the result, as set forth in a report by Mr. Walter B. Barrows, is likely to surprise those who have always contended that these birds do very much more good than harm. It is not disputed that they destroy injurious insects, that they are enemies of mice and other rodents, and that they are occasionally valuable as scavengers; but these services are slight in comparison with the mischief for which they are responsible. The injury done by them to Indian corn, wheat, rye, oats and other cereals is enormous. According to one observer, the crow eats corn "from 10 minutes after planting until the blades are three inches high," and more than a score of other observers testify that he not only pulls up the young plants, but digs up the newly sown seed. His depredations extend to potatoes, sweet potatoes, beans, peanuts, cherries, strawberries and blackberries, and he widely distributes certain poisonous plants, the seeds of which are improved rather than impaired by passage through his digestive organs. As if all this were not enough, it is shown that the crow eats beneficial insects, and that he makes himself a most formidable nuisance by destroying the eggs and young both of domesticated fowls and wild birds.

Sheep-Racks. This is the time to provide sheep-racks, which will prevent the waste of much fodder during winter. Where sheep are kept in the barn, a convenient arrangement for feeding them from the rack can be made by having a series of posts, one for the pen and the floor, and the boards for the wall on the outside of the posts (or next to the floor) down to within sixteen inches of the bottom. Then put a board a foot wide on the inside of the posts at the bottom for the sheep to stand on. Hay and chaff can be fed very conveniently from the rack, and the rack can be removed with a rake.

Cause of Shying in Horses. According to an experienced veterinary surgeon, the habit of shying in horses is nearly always caused by near-sightedness. He claims to have tested scores of shying horses for near-sightedness, and in nearly all cases found what he expected. And now when he is asked to give points on buying horses, here is one of the most important requisites: "Never buy a horse which is near sighted."

As to Stock-Raising.—There is both pleasure and profit in stock raising for those who have a taste for the business, sufficient means to begin it properly, and can find the right location. Orange Judd, who is familiar with the ins and outs of the business, says that the best place for stock raising is in the West, particularly in the States of Kansas, Nebraska, and Oklahoma. The reason is that there is plenty of uncultivated land in one's vicinity for free pasturage. If one has only \$1,000 or less, he will necessarily choose sheep-raising. He can hardly raise cattle raising with less than \$5,000 for purely business purposes, including corn, etc., and for current expenses, as the returns will not begin to come in until the third year. This is beginning on a somewhat small scale—though in the case of Mr. Vaughn, in the Sun River Valley, he began with horses with a capital of only \$2,200, which has since grown to \$50,000. As a man may begin with a few cattle, and by taking more time may increase a small herd to a very large one. Mr. Judd's suggestions are worthy of note, especially by those who contemplate trying stock-raising in any of the Western States or Territories.

FEED MEAT FOR STABLE, ETC.—In directing attention to meat mutton for feeding horses and cattle, a New England farmer says it is a comparatively new article here, but in London 30,000 tons are used annually. He has used it nearly a year under horses and cows, paying at the rate of \$20 per ton, at which price it is much cheaper than straw. The labor of handling is much less than any other bedding he knows of. He mails down a piece of just at the end of his stable and fills it with moss four inches deep. In a few days the mops are broken up and the end is the best condition of soil and spring. The bed lasts four or five months with a few shovelfuls of fresh moss every few days to replenish the waste. He rakes off the droppings carefully, and lightens up the pen with a fork every day. The horses never get soiled on this bed, their coats have a glossy appearance, and they keep very little cleaner. The legs keep in the order, and the hoofs never get cracked and dry. With cows it is just the same. He adds that in poultry houses a good scattering of moss on the floor will absorb everything, keep the house dry, sweet and clean, and absorb the odor. In the case of the pig, it is used often, and leave a manure heap nearly three times as much as straw manure. The market gardeners in the vicinity of London pay about double for moss manure that they do for ordinary.

WATER FOR SHEEP IN WINTER.—A good many farmers think that sheep do not require water in winter, and especially in the case of the ewe, on the ground. This is a very serious mistake, and a good supply of water for their flocks in cold weather, causes much cruelty and leads to the practice of false economy. If sheep will live by eating snow, it is no evidence that it is best for them, any more than for any other farm stock. If a farmer can afford to provide water in a warm place sheep will drink it twice a day, and sometimes oftener. They do not drink much at a time, but a little water is a necessity for their thrift during cold weather.

If you cannot procure meat for your fowls, buy them some cottonseed meal. If fed daily, one pint to a mess of soft food will be sufficient. Milk is also an excellent substitute for meat, and, in fact, is considered preferable by some poultry keepers. No matter how well balanced their ration may be, change it often. A variety of food gives zest to the appetite and stimulates digestion.

SOILING CROPS (like fodder corn) are often necessary even in connection with pasturage. Droughts are too common to furnish good pasturage all the season; and perhaps if we had a stiff drought every summer it might do something to make us water our pastures on good tillable lands, and thus be a blessing in disguise. The soiling system is the coming method for civilized countries.

TIMBER FOR RAILROAD TIES.—This country is said to be using 422,400,000 ties on its railroads. These ties, it is calculated, have to be replaced every five years, or at the rate of 84,480,000 annually. Such being the supply, it is a very serious matter to suggest whether it will not be a very farmer who can do so to cultivate suitable timber for ties on those rough places or corners of his premises which are not tillable, and make railroad ties one of the annual products of his farm. With the increase of railroads and the decrease of timber, the time may come when railroad ties will be worth their weight in silver unless provision shall soon be made to supply the demand. Perhaps some new material may be found that will answer as a substitute for wood; but at present wooden railroad ties are the only material, and the probability that the demand for them will increase rather than diminish in the future. Hence the suggestion that farmers grow ties whenever they can do so cheaply seems wise and timely. Some of the railroad companies have already engaged in growing timber for ties. The Southern Pacific has a very extensive railway-tie nursery in Kansas.

HOG RAISING VS. WHEAT.—A Minnesota farmer declares that he can make more money raising hogs than wheat. He says that he has raised thirty-three hogs per acre. An acre of clover will support eight hogs, each of which will gain 100 lbs. in a season, making an income of \$24 an acre. He says he spends for feed, seedling and threshing, and the present year he has raised his hog crop comes out far ahead of his neighbor's wheat or barley, even in a favorable season for grain. When we consider (comments a Western contemporary on the above) that for several years hogs have brought from five to ten cents a pound, and that grain has proved a failure, it is easy to see why farmers have prospered and others have failed behind.

Keep the best lambs and yearlings on the farm to increase the flock.

PROPAGATION BY SPORES.—The plant-body of fungi consists of numerous small, round, brownish, thread-like, which spread over or through the substance on which the growth is made. These threads are known as the mycelium of the fungus. No flowers are produced by fungi, but they are propagated by spores, which are produced on reproductive organs called sporangia. Spores are light and can be carried a long way by wind or insect. To prevent the spread of fungi, therefore, the work must never be delayed, but commence with the opening of the season. The use of compounds destructive to fungi on the soil, and on the plants, is of great importance. If any sign of attack can be noticed, especially if the vegetables were attacked the year previous. It seems possible, however, that plants may be fortified against attack by previous growth, induced by the use of fertilizers, which should be applied in the autumn. Substances which render them less susceptible to the influences of the fungi, or, rather, render the plant less congenial as a soil for the growth of the spores.

When the ground is plowed in the fall, or early in the spring, the frost goes down and reaches the insects that have sought refuge therein. The clouds and lamps are broken by the action of frost, and the soil put in condition for being easily plowed in the spring. Hard, lumpy manure is also pulverized by frost, due to expansion and contraction during alternate thawing and freezing, which renders the manure fine when it is spread over the surface at this season.

Humorous. "His Intentions Were Not Bad." "Sir," she said, leaning across the car, with cheeks aflame and an angry sparkle in her eyes, "you are imperious!" "Ma'am?" "You are no gentleman, sir." "I don't understand, ma'am." "Yes, you do. I've ridden nine blocks, and every time I look your way, you smirk and smile. If you better believe that I'm not a lady, she added, taking in the rest of the car.

"Madame," he said sadly, "I wish to heaven I could help smiling at you. I have St. Vitus's Dance. If it annoys you," he added apologetically, "I'll smile out of the window."

Little Johnny McSwilligen surreptitiously sampled his mamma's brandied peaches yesterday, and soon after had occasion to use the telephone. A little later Mr. McSwilligen called his wife to the phone to inform her that he would be late getting home. "Yes, I know why," she replied. "Ah, how do you know?" "Why, you're drinking again, and intend to make a night of it."

"Indeed I am not," protested McSwilligen. "I have not touched a drop for a week."

"O, you can't impose on me that way," insisted his wife. "I can smell your breath."

And she hung up the receiver with a rattling that almost dislocated the instrument.

First Man.—"Why did you ask Smith to come to the office?" "You had had plenty of money this morning." "Second Man.—'I have plenty now, but I knew Smith was going to ask me for a dollar.'"

New Waitress.—"Really, madam, this is too much. I cannot stand the everlasting fault-finding of the coachman. He says I have a 'worse' temper than his own."

Sideboards.—Lady (in furniture store)—"I don't like these sideboards. They are too heavy." Clerk (abashed)—"Oh, I'm—er—I shaved them off day before yesterday, ma'am."

In the Briny Future.—"Well, boys, it's my treat. What'll you have?" "I'll take a pair of shoes."

"Well, I guess you can put me up a half dozen collars and a shirt."

The Reason Why.—Tailor—"You promised me faithfully yesterday morning that you would call and in and settle for that suit last night, if it rained pitchforks." "Customer.—"Yes, I know; but it didn't rain pitchforks."

Feminine Logic.—Miss Struckoyle—Gracious, there comes that horrid Miss Fletcher. Her father runs a dress-making establishment. "Why, he is President of the Dime Savings Bank!"

Miss Struckoyle.—Same thing! I shan't associate with her.

MONSIEUR wanted the picture hung to the right; madame wanted it on the left. But monsieur insisted that the servant should hang the picture according to his orders. Consequently Joseph hung a nail in the wall on the right, but the picture went astray and struck another in on the left.

"What is that second nail for?" his master inquired in astonishment. "It's to save me the trouble of felling the ladder to-morrow when monsieur will have come round to the views of madame."

She—Richard, this would be a good time to get papa's consent. He—Why, is he in particularly good humor?

She—On the contrary he is very angry over my dressmaker's bills, and would gladly be rid of me.

"A Wise Precaution.—Mr. Williams—'Vha' yo' do?' dat for, Mr. Johnson—put a mosquito net up dis time in de year?"

Mr. Johnson.—"Waal, yo' see, de doctor told me de air war full of dese vry grip morn bees, so I's takin' pre-cutions 'agin gittin' 'em into de house."

Northern Gentleman.—Have you any children?

Southern Negress.—Indeed I has, boss, ten ob 'em—five boys and seven gals.

The new telescopes, made by Brasart Bros of Rome and adopted at the Italian meteorological stations, are described in the *Rivista Scientifico-Industriale*. They are of a very simple construction, consisting merely of an iron rod, about five inches long, leaning slightly against an adjustable screw support near its middle, and with its lower pointed end in a cup. When a shock or tremor occurs, the rod falls away from its support and is caught by a spring which rings, making electric contact and ringing a bell. In the instrument the ring is connected with a hinged lever arrangement, which stops the mechanism of a timepiece, showing when the shock occurred.

Dr. Beau, a French physician, has observed that the finger-nails grow at the rate of about one-tenth of an inch a week, while the toe-nails increase only one-fourth as fast. He finds that the growth of the thumb-nail equals its own length every twenty weeks, but the nail of the great toe is replaced completely only once in ninety-six weeks.

LETTUCE.—Wash each leaf separately, breaking them from the head, crisp in ice water and serve the leaves whole, garnished with hard-boiled eggs cut in slices.

CHICKEN OR TURKEY FRIED IN A BATTER. Make a frying batter using a pint of milk, put the meat from a cold fowl in good-sized pieces; dip them in the batter and fry to a good brown, seasoning with pepper and salt while in the pan.

THE CARE OF LAMPS.—A handsome lamp is certainly a great adornment to a room. Lamps are now so universally used that the care of them has become one of the daily and most important of domestic duties, not only of the country, but of the luxurious city home. A few remarks on their care may not be out of place, says the *Parlor and Kitchen*, considering that a clear, bright light adds so much to the comfort and enjoyment of the evening occupations, that one is well repaid for the daily disagreeable task of keeping lamps in perfect order. To begin with, it is wrong to put off cleaning the lamps until the latter part of the day, or until wanted for actual use, as the vapor of the oil about a freshly-filled lamp is liable to explosion. A lamp should be filled at least two-thirds its depth, and one which has but a spoonful or two of oil in it should never be lighted, as the empty oil space is filled with explosive vapor. The disagreeable flickering of a student lamp is often caused by small particles of the wick dropping into the inside tube of the cylinder surrounding the wick, which prevents the oil flowing freely from the barrel. Remove the oil barrel before you insert a new wick, and empty the lamp entirely of oil, pour into the opening, down the wick cylinder and wherever found will touch inside, boiling water to which has been added a spoonful of spirits of ammonia. In lighting a lamp be careful not to touch the wick with a match, as by so doing you are liable to roughen or spread it. The proper way is to hold the match over the wick very close to it and wait until the flame reaches it. When the lamp is lit the wick should be turned down and then slowly raised. When nearly burned away a wick may be lengthened by a fold of Canton flannel pinned to the end of the wick, which, reaching to the bottom of the lamp, will feed the wick as the oil burns out. Don't cut your wick, but, turning it just above the tube, take a match and shave off the charred end, thus insuring an even flame. Wicks should be dipped in vinegar and dried thoroughly at the fire before being put into lamps to prevent their smoking. A chimney frequently breaks from having been too tightly screwed on, the glass expanding from the heat of the flame. The chimney may be quickly and easily cleared by breathing upon and into it, and wiping and polishing it with newspaper. Lamps filled to overflowing are very uncleanly, soiling everything coming in contact with them. The wick should be turned down below the top of the burner as soon as the lamp is extinguished, and if this be done and the lamps are carefully wiped every morning, there should be no oil on the outside by evening. Many people after filling and trimming a lamp leave the wick turned up ready to light. This should never be done. If you are annoyed by not being able to keep your lamp chimney clear try using warm water and soda, or rub the smoky appearance with dry salt. Lamp chimneys, and all glass that is to be locked through, in fact, should have a little water put on them, once they are clear, as is possible. Dry rubbing the chimneys with salt or cooking soda and a bit of newspaper should remove all discolorings. The use of soap suds should be avoided. Lamps should be emptied occasionally and washed out with soap suds containing soda or ammonia. This will remove any greasy or fatty matter from the bottom, but care must be taken to dry it thoroughly before refilling, or it will splutter when lighted. Lamps are jerked about, left to themselves, and not infrequently replenished while in actual use. To put in fresh oil while a lamp is burning is no reason for oil mischief. There is no reason to doubt that, if the kerosene lamp were fully understood such practices would be discontinued and few accidents would be the result.

APPLE PUDDING.—Four pounds of good-flavored apples, one quarter pound of good butter, one cupful of cream, four eggs, sugar to taste, rind of one lemon, some grated nutmeg. Boil the apples to a pulp, and, while hot, stir in the butter and set aside. When cold, add the eggs (well beaten), lemon rind (grated), the grated nutmeg and sugar to taste, and stir all thoroughly together. Have a deep pie-dish lined with good pastry, put in the mixture and bake half an hour in a good oven. Serve with cream sauce or custard.

RAISIN PIE.—One lemon, juice and rind, one cupful of raisins, one cupful of water, one cupful of rolled crackers, one cupful of raisins and roll till soft; grate the lemon rind, mix well together, and bake with crust.

CHICKEN OR TURKEY FRIED IN A BATTER. Make a frying batter using a pint of milk, put the meat from a cold fowl in good-sized pieces; dip them in the batter and fry to a good brown, seasoning with pepper and salt while in the pan.

The Republican.
[Published in accordance with the laws of the State of New Jersey.]
HAMMONTON ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1890.

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I have acquired perfect confidence in my own power to heal all diseases as readily as by present treatment. Terms on application. Address
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We have just received our Spring stock of goods.
Can furnish very nice
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At Bottom Prices. Manufacture our own Flooring. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Our specialty, this Spring, will be full frame orders.
Your patronage solicited.
HARNESSES.
A full assortment of hand and machine made,—for work or driving.

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Counselor-at-Law,
Third Estate and Law Building,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

It is said that nearly all the postal clerks and carriers who become thieves begin by stealing letters addressed to lottery agents, which they know are almost sure to contain money.

It is rumored in Washington that Gen. Schofield, U. S. A., is to marry Mrs. Kilpatrick, widow of the late Col. Kilpatrick, U. S. A.

The Verdict Unanimous.
W. B. Salt, druggist, Bippus, Ind., writes: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of six years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, writes: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in 20 years' experience is Electric Bitters. Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver, kidneys or blood. Only a half-dollar a bottle at Cochran's drug store."

Building lots for sale.—Some of the best located in town, for the least amount of money. WM. COLWELL.
Sale or Rent.—A convenient six-room house, on Pleasant St. Inquire of Geo. A. ELYING, Hammonton, P. O., or address—J. E. WOOD, 527 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

The Pearl.—There is some talk about the Pearl strawberry plant not being prolific. With me, it has proved to be very much so. From 500 plants put in last Spring, they have covered the ground with 5000 plants. I sell them on their merits, not by attempted lowering of other people's stock.

DAVID PHELPS.
N. B. I have also the "Star" on sale.

FOR SALE.—A good chance. A nice new house and a good twenty-acre fruit farm can be bought for cash or on easy terms to suit. Call on or address CHARLES MONEY, Box 221, Hammonton.

If this should meet the eye of any one who would like to buy a fine business property, let him write to the Editor of the REPUBLICAN for particulars.

For Sale.—A city six-room farm, 14 miles from Elmwood station. About thirty acres have been cleared and farmed. Inquire of WM. BERNHOUSE, Hammonton, N. J.

For Sale.—A very nice six-room Cottage, located on a large corner lot, 105 feet on each street, three squares from railroad station and Post Office. Price, \$1800,—\$500 cash, balance eight or ten years on mortgage. A fine opportunity for party with small means who desires a central location. Call on or address A. J. SMITH or the Editor of the REPUBLICAN, Hammonton, N. J.

That handsome residence on the Lake, known as the Frank Records property, is for sale at a very low price, and on the easiest terms one can ask. For particulars, inquire at the HAMMONTON OFFICE.

This is a Good Chance; don't miss it. You need no capital and no experience to represent a reliable firm that warrants its stock first-class. Work 62 weeks in the year and good pay weekly. Write at once for terms and secure your territory. Address REUBEN LEITCH-FORD & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by A. W. Cochran.

Or the Science of the Wisdom of God.—Understand the Trinity in man: Body, Soul and Spirit, 44 to increase our bodily health, our soul's strength and purity, and the realization of the spirit.

Mrs. J. D. Fairchild,
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Any one wishing to experiment with Paint is asked to do so at my expense. Paint one-half or any surface with Hammonton Paint, and the other half with any known Paint. If the Hammonton does not cover as much surface, and wear as long, under the same conditions, I will pay for all the paint used.

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Furnished and Replaced.
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Being exceedingly fond of Sage Cheese, I ordered several from Boston, and they have just arrived.

Full Cream Vermont
SAGE CHEESE.
I have a few to spare, and can sell them at the following prices per pound:
Whole Cheese, 15 cents.
10 lbs., 16 cents.
5 lbs., 17 cents.
1 lb., 18 cents.

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Paid in, \$30,000.
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Discount days—Tuesday and Friday of each week.

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For every gallon is
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Ladies' Men's and Children's
Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.
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First floor—Small's Block,
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Four medals received, each the highest.
An Engraving 20 x 24 without Advertising.
WITH EACH TWO-BOTTLE SET.
BEAN & VAIL BROTHERS, Philadelphia,
Mfrs of Pepp & Day Pastilles.

The Republican.
SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1890.
LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Our Terms.—Our subscription price within the county is One Dollar per year if paid in advance. If not paid within the first two months, \$1.25 per year, invariably. To subscribers outside of this county always \$1.25 in advance—as we are compelled to wrap papers and prepay postage.

Col. Copeland next Friday.
February 8th, '90,—working with open windows.

Mr. Black offers some bargains in his adv., this week.
February 2nd, '90, is not an improvement on January.

Dance in Union Hall this evening, commencing at 8 o'clock.
Read Stockwell's advertisement, on first page, last column.

Something new at E. Stockwell's store, next Friday. Call there, and investigate.
We advertise the sale of "timber" in Mallica Township, for unpaid tax of 1889.

A Mr. Row, from New York, has bought Rev. Mr. Hill's place, on Central Avenue.
Mr. George Cochran, of Winslow, is building an addition to his already large cattle stable.

Special remnant sale next Friday (all day), at Stockwell's store,—dry goods, notions, etc.
Mr. C. K. Colwell, of Weymouth, lost a very fine stallion on Sunday from disease of the lungs.

Lay Judge Joseph Scull, of English Creek, we are pleased to learn is in a fair way to recover.
Tickets for Col. Copeland's lecture are for sale at Cook's jewelry store. Reserved seat, 50 cents.

The Weymouth paper mills will resume operations in a few days, giving employment to many people.
Mrs. S. P. Pay, mother of Mrs. E. J. Woolley, died Jan. 23rd, at her home in Washington, Iowa, aged 83 years.

Mrs. Long, mother of Mrs. Dr. Wenz, died on Monday last, at her home in Philadelphia. Funeral services on Thursday.
The Boston Quintette Club, of which Mr. John F. Rhodes is a member, are billed for Hammonton next Wednesday evening.

Mr. Bernshouse is building a large office for Mr. Lucas, the paint man, near the corner of Fourth and Race Streets, Philadelphia.
Congressman Buchanan has introduced a bill into Congress appropriating one hundred thousand dollars to erect a government building in Atlantic City.

Mr. Wm. Sturtevant will begin, next Monday, the erection of a wheelwright shop for Mr. H. L. Irons, near the latter gentleman's residence, on Pratt Street.
The officers of Atlantic Division, Sons of Temperance, request every member to attend the meeting next Monday evening. The Grand Worthy Parliament of the State will be present.

St. Mark's Church, Saxageusia Sunday, Feb. 10th. Holy Communion, 7:30 A. M. Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon, 10:30. Evening Prayer, 4:30 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30.
Look out for the train. Change in time on the Camden & Atlantic R. R. will take effect to-day. The cards were not received at the station in time to correct our figures this week.

Five new locomotives are being built for the Atlantic City Railroad Company (Reading system) which are intended to make the run from Camden to Atlantic City in sixty minutes.
The Winslow Minstrel Troupe will give an entertainment in the Winslow Town Hall to-night. The company have been rehearsing for several weeks past, and a good show is expected.

Another good natured cold wave reached Hammonton Wednesday night, but kindly left the mercury above the freezing point. On Thursday night the reserve forces were brought up, and humanity shivered; yet our thermometer indicated thirty-two degrees on Friday morning.
Insure with A. H. Phillips, 1328 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

Insurance, viz: fire, tornado, life and accident; also, real estate. Wm. RUTHERFORD, Hammonton.

A gentleman from Vineland gave a lecture on temperance, on Tuesday evening, in the Presbyterian Church. It was an entertaining address. More of this educational work should be done by societies and churches.

On the C. & A. R. R., up-trains now leave Hammonton at 7:34 and 9:18 A. M., and 4:13 P. M. Down-trains at 8:45 and 9:59 A. M., 5:45 and 6:58 P. M. The Hammonton Accommodation train time has not been changed. We will have the entire table corrected in our next issue.

The Guide and Friend for January is on our table. We find in it many interesting articles concerning poultry and pets, their treatment and care. Send twenty-five cents to M. K. Boyer, Hammonton, N. J., and receive the paper a year.

Senator Gardner was confined to his home at Egg Harbor City, suffering with a gripe, and it was feared that he would be unable to attend the session of the Legislature this week, but he went to Trenton on Monday morning, sick as he was.
Some of our most extensive berry growers say that there will be comparatively few blackberries this year,—the new canes being nearly all dead, killed by occasional cold snaps following the unprecedentedly warm weather of the past two months.

Wednesday, Feb. 6th, was Mrs. D. R. Wallison's 70th birthday. That evening, a score or more of neighbors and friends surprised her by calling to tender congratulations. They did not come empty-handed, either, for each one left some token of good-will. The evening was spent very agreeably, and it really seemed as though Mrs. W. had dropped half a century from her age, and was the youngest and jolliest of the company. All were assured of a welcome on the day when she should fill up her four-score years.

COPELAND.
At Union Hall, Hammonton,
Friday Eve, Feb. 14th.

SUBJECT:
"Handsome People."
Reserved Seat Ticket, 50 cents,
for sale at Cook's store.

COPELAND.
List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post Office at Hammonton, N. J. Saturday, Feb. 8th, 1890:
Mr. P. H. Anderson.
Mrs. M. D. Niles.
Mr. & Mrs. Sheppard.
Miss Amanda Todd.
Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.

Cyrus F. Osgood, P. M.
The inconsiderate use of locomotive whistles by some engineers is an almost unbearable nuisance. For example, about twelve o'clock Sunday night an engine ran through town with its whistle-valve wide open, shrieking like mad, waking everything for a mile around, and kept it up until down toward DaCosta. We can imagine no sufficient excuse for such action. In contrast, we noticed the mail train, just before six o'clock on Thursday morning. There was scarcely a sound as it started from our station, and only three gentle toots of the whistle when it approached crossings.

As the time for our annual Town Meeting approaches, it is well for citizens to consider whom they will support for the various offices to be filled. In the Council, Messrs. Bernshouse, Beveridge, and Newcomb retire. Who are to fill their places? There will be two Justices of the Peace to elect,—Spire Abington's five years expire, and Mr. Jordan has moved out of the county, with three years of his time unexpired. The other two officers are to be elected, as usual,—Clerk, Collector, Assessor, Overseer of the Highways, etc. The Council has received no petitions for opening new streets, and we have heard of no business of unusual importance to come before the meeting.

Insurance, viz: fire, tornado, life and accident; also, real estate. Wm. RUTHERFORD, Hammonton.

"Handsome People," on Friday evening next, Feb. 14th.
There is more demand for persons to take positions on brother farms than can be supplied. Persons who are experienced, and who can manage a large establishment, can get good positions and big pay by calling on F. H. Jacobs. Only experienced parties wanted.

The Boston Stars were greeted by a very large and enthusiastic audience last Saturday evening; and the company fulfilled every promise made for them, and sustained their high reputation. Applause and encores were liberally bestowed, and responded to heartily.

Col. L. F. Copeland, the most popular lecturer who has ever visited Hammonton, will deliver his celebrated lecture, "Handsome People," Friday evening, Feb. 14th, in Union Hall. This lecture is considered, by many, his best. We believe that all who have heard Col. Copeland will agree with us that they are all "best."

Geo. A. Gordon, of Somerville, Mass., is preparing for publication a book containing the genealogy and family history of all the Coburns in the United States. He has already obtained the record of more than seven hundred families. Banks for statistical information have been received by the two branches of the Coburn family now living in Hammonton.

The Young People's Social Union of the Baptist Church have arranged for a concert on Saturday evening, March 1st, to be given by the Glee Club from the South Jersey Institute, Bridgeton. This Club has a high reputation, and will give a good entertainment. Details later.

Three new B's for the Democracy,—Read Rules Right.
Bird.

BUTTERTON. At his home on Walker Road, near Hammonton, on Saturday, Feb. 1st, 1890, John Butterton, aged 60 years.
Mr. Butterton was a native of England, brought his family from Philadelphia a year or two later. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition, diligent in business, esteemed highly. His illness lasted for three months, from a combination of disorders. Funeral services on Tuesday, in St. Mark's Church.

Public Sale of Timber.
Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of a warrant issued by James B. Wright, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for the County of Atlantic, to make the taxes assessed in the year 1889 to the Township of Shiloh, in said County, on unimproved and unencumbered lands, and on lands tenanted by persons not the actual proprietors, who are unable to pay the taxes of the said properties respectively, the subscriber will, on MONDAY, the 10th day of March next,

at the hour of 5 o'clock P. M., at LANSHAM'S HALL, ELWOOD, N. J., in said Township, sell the timber, wood, herbage, and other vendible property found on the premises of the undermentioned persons so taxed as afore-said, to make the taxes and costs assessed to their respective names:
Name, Acres, Tax, Charge.
BERRY, R. H. 38 44 30
COWLEY, Chas. & Sarah H. 30 63 150
CURRIE, Chas. 18 48 150
CUTLER, E. G. 18 48 150
CUTLER, S. B. 22 70 150
HARRISON, H. 28 78 150
HOWARD, Mrs. A. 4 40 150
MINER, Jonathan, Est. 54 30 150
WILSON, Mrs. A. 1 10 150
of February, A. D. 1889.
CLARENCE B. WHITNEY, Collector.

The Davidge Fertilizer Co.
WHY ARE OUR Fertilizers the Best?
They are all that is claimed for them. They never deceive the farmer. They supply the land with all useful properties, adding to its permanent value. They are complete manures. They restore exhausted soils. They make no weeds. They are great crop producers. They are made from purest fertilizing materials. They contain pure acid, potash, and animal matter. They are, in short, RELIABLE.

E. J. WOOLLEY, Agent,
Hammonton, N. J.

Blacksmith.—I have my shop fitted up, near my residence, on Third Street, and am ready to do any work in the blacksmith line.
JOHN WALTHERS.
Several Incubators for sale. Inquire of
SAMUEL PORCH.

FOR SALE.
The place on Pine Road, Hammonton, N. J., formerly occupied by the late S. D. Holman. Price low, terms easy. Inquire on the place, of
Mrs. C. C. STUART.

Just Received at A. H. Simons & Co's
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Confectionery, Nuts, Oranges,
BANANAS, WHITE GRAPES,
Dates, Figs, Lemons, Cocoanuts,
Etc., for the Holiday trade.

FRESH DAILY
The Best
Bread, Rolls, Buns,
Cakes, Pies, Etc.,
A Few More Fruit Cakes Left.
Call and see us.
A. H. Simons & Co.

Dried and Evaporated Fruits.
We desire to call the attention of our patrons to our now very complete stock of these goods, which are in season, as
California Evaporated Peaches. Delaware Evaporated Peaches.
Sun Dried Apples. Evaporated Apples.
California Plums. French Prunes—4 sizes.
Turkey Prunes—a bargain. New Bright Prunes, etc., etc.

Also, a large assortment of Canned Fruit and Vegetables:
Canned Tomatoes. Boston Baked Beans.
Canned Corn. Canned Lima Beans.
Canned String Beans. Canned Corn.
Canned Peas (French & American). Canned Apples.
Canned Pine Apples. Canned Apricots and Peaches.

Have added to our stock of fancy groceries,—Latour's Olive Oil for the table; Cairn's Orange Marmalade.
Try Zomonia, the best soap powder on the market.

Andrews & Roberts,
Grocers and Provision Dealers,
Black's General Store, Hammonton.

We are now offering a very fine grade of new crop New Orleans Molasses.
A good Flour, 70 cents for 25 lbs. This flour gives good satisfaction, and is preferred by some of our customers to the higher price grades. The price of our higher brands of flour has been reduced. We can sell you the best flour very low, either by the barrel or 25 lbs.

A good Horse Brush at the remarkably low figure of 25 cents. 25 cents will buy four pounds of a good grade of Rice, or four pounds of Turkish Prunes.
A neat Windsor Tie, just the thing for school children, only 5 cents. A good imported all silk Windsor, 25 cents.

Boys' and Young Men's Felt Hats, 25 cents.
We have just added to our grocery stock, Crosse & Blackwell's Pure Orange Marmalade, Red Currant Jam, & Strawberry Jam. These goods need no word of praise,—the makers' names are sufficient guarantee of their worth.

Black's General Store.
Reduced Rates for all kinds of Magazines and papers, at the REPUBLICAN Office. Call and see.

M. L. Jackson Sells
FRESH BEEF.
HUTTON, VAIL & PARK,
Lard, Salt Pork, &c.
Also,
BUTTER, Vinegar,
Canned Goods.

All Vegetables in their Season.
Ris Wagons run through the Town and Vicinity

