

All advertisements must be paid for in advance. Hereafter the following rates will be charged: One square (10 lines) for one week, \$1.00; for two weeks, \$1.50; for three weeks, \$2.00; for four weeks, \$2.50; for five weeks, \$3.00; for six weeks, \$3.50; for seven weeks, \$4.00; for eight weeks, \$4.50; for nine weeks, \$5.00; for ten weeks, \$5.50; for eleven weeks, \$6.00; for twelve weeks, \$6.50; for thirteen weeks, \$7.00; for fourteen weeks, \$7.50; for fifteen weeks, \$8.00; for sixteen weeks, \$8.50; for seventeen weeks, \$9.00; for eighteen weeks, \$9.50; for nineteen weeks, \$10.00; for twenty weeks, \$10.50; for twenty-one weeks, \$11.00; for twenty-two weeks, \$11.50; for twenty-three weeks, \$12.00; for twenty-four weeks, \$12.50; for twenty-five weeks, \$13.00; for twenty-six weeks, \$13.50; for twenty-seven weeks, \$14.00; for twenty-eight weeks, \$14.50; for twenty-nine weeks, \$15.00; for thirty weeks, \$15.50; for thirty-one weeks, \$16.00; for thirty-two weeks, \$16.50; for thirty-three weeks, \$17.00; for thirty-four weeks, \$17.50; for thirty-five weeks, \$18.00; for thirty-six weeks, \$18.50; for thirty-seven weeks, \$19.00; for thirty-eight weeks, \$19.50; for thirty-nine weeks, \$20.00; for forty weeks, \$20.50; for forty-one weeks, \$21.00; for forty-two weeks, \$21.50; for forty-three weeks, \$22.00; for forty-four weeks, \$22.50; for forty-five weeks, \$23.00; for forty-six weeks, \$23.50; for forty-seven weeks, \$24.00; for forty-eight weeks, \$24.50; for forty-nine weeks, \$25.00; for fifty weeks, \$25.50; for fifty-one weeks, \$26.00; for fifty-two weeks, \$26.50; for fifty-three weeks, \$27.00; for fifty-four weeks, \$27.50; for fifty-five weeks, \$28.00; for fifty-six weeks, \$28.50; for fifty-seven weeks, \$29.00; for fifty-eight weeks, \$29.50; for fifty-nine weeks, \$30.00; for sixty weeks, \$30.50; for sixty-one weeks, \$31.00; for sixty-two weeks, \$31.50; for sixty-three weeks, \$32.00; for sixty-four weeks, \$32.50; for sixty-five weeks, \$33.00; for sixty-six weeks, \$33.50; for sixty-seven weeks, \$34.00; for sixty-eight weeks, \$34.50; for sixty-nine weeks, \$35.00; for seventy weeks, \$35.50; for seventy-one weeks, \$36.00; for seventy-two weeks, \$36.50; for seventy-three weeks, \$37.00; for seventy-four weeks, \$37.50; for seventy-five weeks, \$38.00; for seventy-six weeks, \$38.50; for seventy-seven weeks, \$39.00; for seventy-eight weeks, \$39.50; for seventy-nine weeks, \$40.00; for eighty weeks, \$40.50; for eighty-one weeks, \$41.00; for eighty-two weeks, \$41.50; for eighty-three weeks, \$42.00; for eighty-four weeks, \$42.50; for eighty-five weeks, \$43.00; for eighty-six weeks, \$43.50; for eighty-seven weeks, \$44.00; for eighty-eight weeks, \$44.50; for eighty-nine weeks, \$45.00; for ninety weeks, \$45.50; for ninety-one weeks, \$46.00; for ninety-two weeks, \$46.50; for ninety-three weeks, \$47.00; for ninety-four weeks, \$47.50; for ninety-five weeks, \$48.00; for ninety-six weeks, \$48.50; for ninety-seven weeks, \$49.00; for ninety-eight weeks, \$49.50; for ninety-nine weeks, \$50.00; for one hundred weeks, \$50.50.

**ELWOOD**  
**NEW JERSEY LANDS**  
**FOR SALE.**  
IN TRACTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.  
**21,000 Acres**  
Of Superior Soil  
on Camden & Atlantic Rail Road,  
IN ONE BODY.  
IN THE BEST LOCATION

**IN SOUTH JERSEY.**  
LANDS SHOWN FREE OF EXPENSE.

Apply to  
**E. WRIGHT,**  
Newport,  
Atlantic Co., N. J.  
Also many thousand acres of Cranberry  
land, Cranberry and other information cheerfully  
furnished.

**FARMS!**  
AND  
**FRUIT LANDS!**  
AT  
**LONGACOMING.**

**SITUATED**  
**15 Miles**  
**FROM PHILADELPHIA.**  
ON THE CAMDEN AND ATLANTIC R. R.  
and on the DELAWARE AND  
BAY R. R., the great thoroughfare between New York  
and Philadelphia. These lands are so cheap as to  
be within the reach of all; they are among the  
best fertile in New Jersey and most admirably  
adapted to every species of fruit culture and  
market gardening, grass, grain and stock raising.

**The Climate Is Unsurpassed.**  
Being a little removed from the city it is as  
salubrious as the central part of South Jersey.

**PURE SORT WATER**  
**STONE QUARRIES.**  
**MARLBEDS.**  
**MILLS.**  
And every facility for extensive manufacturing  
are found here.  
The best of Schools,  
The best of Stores, and  
The best of Mechanics.

Those in search of HOMES will find their ideal  
here by inquiring of  
**F. KIMBALL,**  
Longacoming,  
CAMDEN CO., N. J.

**Peruvian Guano Substitute.**

**BAUGH'S**  
**\* RAW BONE**

**SUPER-PHOSPHATE**

**OF LIME.**  


After more than twelve years of constant use,  
this highly concentrated manure has attained a  
wide and deserved reputation as a  
**SUBSTITUTE FOR**

**PERUVIAN GUANO,**

Being found active in its operations, and of  
great durability. It does not exhaust the soil,  
but on the contrary, permanently improves it.  
The increasing value actually, abundantly proves  
the high popular value of this manure, and en-  
ables the fact of its being relied upon by a  
wide area of agriculture to supply all wants in  
the direction of manure for every crop.

**BAUGH & SONS,**  
Sole Manufacturers and Proprietors,  
Office, No. 20 No. Delaware Av.,  
PHILADELPHIA.

**BAUGH BROTHERS & CO,**

General Wholesale Agents,  
No. 151 Pearl St. cor. of Cedar,  
NEW YORK.

Price \$36 per 200 lbs. Cash.

Just published, the 15th edition of our new  
pamphlet, "How to Make the Fertilizer  
American Farm and Plantation," furnished  
free upon application to us or our Agents.

**BAUGH & SONS,**  
20 South Delaware Avenue.

## HAMMONTON!

### Rare Opportunity to Secure

### A HOME

### To All Wanting Farms.

In the great Hammonton Fruit Settlement, the best inducements are offered to all wanting farms in the most delightful and healthy climate, with a good productive soil, being among the best in the garden State of New Jersey; only thirty miles from Philadelphia on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, and but few miles to the New York Railroad. These lands are sold to the actual settlers at low prices and easy terms, in five, ten, twenty acres and upwards to suit. The title perfect; warranties made, clear of all incumbrance, given when all the purchase money is paid.

### The Soil

Is a fine sandy and clay loam, suitable for all grains and grasses, and is pronounced the finest quality for gardening and fruit raising. It is a marine deposit, with a really substance mixed all through it in a very commuted form, and in the exact condition to support plants with proper farming it is very productive and profitable, easily worked, and warm and early. The lay of the land is slightly undulating, and is called level; it is free from stones or rocks. It is the best fruit soil in the Union. Peaches, Apples, Quinces, Cherries, Blackberries, Raspberries, Grapes of all kinds, and all other fruits are raised here in immense quantities, and they are sought after by the dealers and command the best prices in the market. Hammonton is already celebrated for its fine fruits and wine. From two hundred to five hundred dollars is cleared, free from expense, per acre in the fine fruit culture. Sweet Potatoes, Melons, and all the finer vegetables delight in this soil; this branch of farming pays much better than grain raising, and is much easier work.

### The Market

Is unsurpassed; direct communication twice a day to Philadelphia, New York, and Atlantic City. The Railroad Company leaves cars here to be filled with fruit every day in the season; they are filled in the afternoon, and the same night or next morning by daylight are in the market, where the highest cash prices are obtained, without any other trouble to the producer than delivering the produce to the car. None of the land now offered is over one and a-half miles from the Railroad.

### The Climate

Is pure and soft, of the best quality. It abounds in streams and is found by digging from ten to thirty feet. Wells are cheaply made here, as there is no rock to go through. We have the best stores in the country, where goods are sold as cheap as they are in Philadelphia or New York. Good schools with competent teachers. Clergymen of all denominations reside here, some of them in charge of congregations, others cultivating the fruits; also a number of retired physicians. The Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, Universalist, have their services regularly. Mills convenient. Reliable practical nurserymen who furnish all kinds of trees, plants, and vines at the lowest prices.

The population of the settlement is large and rapidly increasing; it is composed of the best classes from New England, the Middle, and Western States—intelligent, industrious and moral. The buildings are neat and handsome, and some of them fine. All means for building, improving, &c., at hand; also reliable mechanics who will give satisfaction. Every convenience to be had that can be found at any other place. Persons owning property here obtain tickets of the Railroad Company to and from the city at a discount of twenty-five percent on the regular fare.

The lands here are examined by some of the best agriculturists and fruit growers in the country, who pronounce them the best in the U. S. for fruit growing. Mr. Solon Robinson, the agricultural editor of the New York Tribune; Dr. L. F. Trimble, the State Entomologist; Mr. John O. Bergen, member of the American Institute of New York; and others, reported that they never saw a finer growth of fruit, grain, and grass, than they saw here; and recommended this settlement to persons desiring to till the soil, for pleasure or profit.

These lands are being rapidly sold, and from the rapid and extensive improvement property will certainly increase in value. Inquire for R. J. Byrnes, the founder of the settlement, who will show the lands free of expense. For further information inquire or address,

**R. J. BYRNES,**  
Hammonton, N. J.

Several very desirable improved fruit farms for sale.

### Hammonton Land Office.

In consequence of the great inquiry for improved farms by persons who are in correspondence with me from all parts of the country, I have opened a Real Estate Registry. Persons desiring to sell their property can find purchasers by having description of property at the office. My facilities, and experience in this business will guarantee satisfaction.

**R. J. BYRNES,**  
Hammonton.

**A. L. BUSINESS** in Real Estate belonging to A. Stephen Colwell in the Weymouth tract, will be executed by,

**E. WRIGHT,**  
Hammonton, N. J.

**JOSEPH H. RISLEY,** **ALFRED J. CHRISTOPHER,**

**Riley & Creighton,**

**SHIP BROKERS AND GENERAL COMMISSIONERS.**

**WEST INDIA PRODUCE,**

**Charleston, S. C.**

Consignments of vessels and cargoes collected. Orders for Cotton, Rice, Naval Stores, Pitch, Pine Timber, and Lumber promptly filled. [25-34]

**JOS. E. P. ABBOTT,**

**Attorney at Law, Master & Examiner in Chancery.**

**Mrs. L. L. LINDSEY, N. J.**

Collecting and Business in Justice Court promptly attended to.

**JOHN B. HOFFMAN,**

**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,**

**SOLICITOR, MASTER AND EXAMINER IN CHANCERY.**

Cape May, C. H., New Jersey.

He always attends the Atlantic County Courts. 17-ly.

**To Whom it May Concern!**

I have resumed the practice of the Law; and will attend the Courts of Atlantic and Gloucester Counties.

**JAMES M. SCOVILL,**

Camden, Nov. 30, 1866. 17-ly.

**Charles T. Reed,**

**Attorney at Law,**

**OFFICE, N. W. COR. MARKET & 4th STS.**

**CAMDEN, N. J.**

**CONVEYANCING DONE,**

**AND**

**Acknowledgements of Deeds Taken.**

At the County Clerk's Office, by

**D. SOMERS RISLEY,**

County Clerk.

**THOS. AUSTIN,**

Many years engaged as a practical Surveyor, has Settled at Hammonton!

Where he intends carrying on his business.

Orders left for him at No. 35, P. O. Railway Depot, or in care of R. J. Byrnes, Esq., will meet with prompt attention and dispatch. [24-25]

**W. WRIGHT, M. D.**

**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**

Is now located at John Frazer's, about two miles below Absecon, where he is prepared to attend to all calls.

Charges \$1.00 a visit for all visits within a mile. All over a mile extra. All office prescriptions must be paid for on delivery.

**DR. A. FAIRCHILD,**

**SURGEON DENTIST.**

Office on the corner of Third St. and Central Avenue.

Teeth examined and advice given free of charge.

Teeth extracted without pain by use of Laughlin Gas.

Hammonton, Oct. 24, 1866. 44-1-ly

**H. F. CREW,**

**SURGEON DENTIST.**

Office—227 MARKET STREET,

(With Dr. H. F. Hunt).

Office his professional services to the citizens of Atlantic County.

**TEETH SET ON VULCANITE, GOLD, SILVER OR PLATINA, and satisfaction warranted.**

**TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN**

By the use of Nitrous Oxide or Laughlin Gas. Chloroform and Ether administered when desired.

Sept. 26, 1866. 11-

**Deafness, Blindness and Catarrh**

TREATED with the utmost success by Dr. J. ISAACSON, Oculist and Aurist (formerly of London, Holland) No. 610 Pine St., Philadelphia. Testimonials from the most reliable sources in the City and Country can be seen at his office. The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients as he has no secret in his practice.

Dr. ISAACSON'S EXAMINATION WITHOUT PAIN. No charge made for examination. 44-1-ly.

**Atlantic Circuit.**

**ROBERT B. LEEDS,**

**Attorney at Law,**

Office in the City of New York.

Notice is hereby given that at the suit of Robert B. Leeds against Samuel H. Fulton, an absent debtor has been issued out of the Circuit Court in the County of New York for the sum of One Hundred and Eighty Dollars; said attachment was turned on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1866.

**D. S. RISLEY, Clerk.**

**JAMES M. SCOVILL, Attorney.** 10-29

**STATE OF NEW JERSEY**

**TREASURY OFFICE,**

**Bank Department.**

NOTICE is hereby given that all the circulating notes of the Bank of Hammonton, Hammonton, N. J., must be presented at this Office for redemption within six months from the date hereof, after which time the securities deposited here, for the redemption of said notes, will be surrendered to the accumulation of funds.

**HOWARD IVINS,**

State Treasurer. 12-33

**DENTISTRY.**

**In All Its Branches.**

Any style of Plate for Artificial Teeth in use. MINERAL, GOLD, SILVER, VULCANITE, &c., made when desired, and at

**REASONABLE RATES.**

**THE PINE**

**MINERAL PLATE**

style for sets of Teeth—a specialty at this office presents many advantages—it is one which lighter than Gold or Silver, and much stronger; it will stand better in service, never get out of repair and can be afforded at a moderate price. The importance of its use, and has the highest credit for the accumulation of funds. For further information

**Send For A Circular.**

**FILLING AND EXTRACTING**

by the best means. Chloroform, Ether, Laughlin Gas, when desired. At

**DR. M. KIM'S OFFICE,**

(Formerly with Dr. Lusk of Arch Street).

25 N. NINTH ST. PHILA.

### Too Much of a Good Thing.

There is one thing in which I think novellists make a great mistake. If they particularly desire to enlist the sympathies of their readers for their hero, or heroine, they represent him, or her, as alone in the world, destitute of relatives or friends, with no uncle nor aunt, or even a country cousin to fall back upon.

Now, to my mind, such a situation is the acme of this.

Everybody who reads this will call me a brute; but I wish, before he judges me, he would wait till he is the youngest of sixteen children; born of a mother who was afflicted with twelve brothers and sisters, and son of a father who has ten sisters living.

That is my situation—the situation of James Franklin Brown, of Brownville.

I cannot remember the time when my relatives were not a source of trouble to me. All through my childhood I was pestered with aunts. They wanted to kiss me; and though I never objected to being kissed by the ladies in general, yet I do object to this monopoly of aunts. And, besides, all of my aunts but one took snuff; and she smoked.

As I grew older, my uncles became my trial. They wanted me to do chores. They were all settled down near my father's residence—most of them farmers; and if the sheep got in the field, or the horses jumped out of the pasture, or the cat ate up the chickens, Jim was called upon to attend to the matter. It's the greatest wonder in the world that I did not run my feet off before I reached the age of young manhood.

When I reached the period of being tortured with the tie of my cravat, and agonized about the glossiness of my dickies, then my cousins came down upon me with their wants. If they wanted to go to a concert, or singing school, or lecture, or dance, why there was cousin Jim. Of course, cousin Jim would be delighted to go.

And cousin Jim would go; and they would stir with some other fellows, who were not cousins, all the evening; and like enough get to sleep going home, and leave cousin Jim the privilege of whistling to the moon for amusement.

When I was about twenty, my father removed to Boston. Twelve of my brothers and sisters were married; two were at school, and only Ellen and myself were left at home.

I was delighted with the change. We should be relieved of our relatives. Most of them were thoughtful of their money, and would not be likely to spend fifteen or twenty dollars in visiting us.

I began to make myself into a gentleman. I patronized the barber and his unguent—cultivated a "shoutabout," which was my least ideal of perfection. I wore bright colored neck-ties, and sported a gold watch and invested three dollars in a ruffian, and six dollars in a beaver, which always gave me the head ache, and made me look precisely like an inverted candle-mould. But no matter for that, so long as I was fashionable.

I made the acquaintance of several charming young ladies, among whom was Miss Flora Van Voorhies, the belle of the street on which we lived. Flora was a beauty and one of the most fastidious creatures in the world. Nothing was quite good and elegant enough for her. She would not have breathed the common air if she could have conveniently dispensed with it; and if the soles of her dainty boots touched the soil of mother earth, it affected Flora's nerves so badly, that she had a headache for hours afterward.

I was raised to the seventh heaven and lemon-color kids by her preference; and every night I devoutly prayed that none of my relatives would appear and nip the whole thing in the bud.

Five months rolled away, and I began to feel at ease. None of them had troubled us, and we had not heard from them in any way. I indulged the hope that they had forgotten us. So, I think, had my mother, who had become quite genteel, and had formed some very genteel acquaintances.

One morning, while Mrs. St. Michel, and Mrs. Leroy, two of our most distinguished acquaintances, were in the parlor with my mother, one of the railway hacks stopped at our front door. An indefinable dread seized me. I felt myself growing cold as a peeled frog. From the hack there issued three handboxes, two trunks, a butter box, a handled basket, a bundle in brown paper, an umbrella, and lastly a green pocket-book, beneath which I distinguished the little waxed face of my father's oldest sister—Aunt Sally Nutter. The very black sheep of the whole flock of relatives!

"Bring 'em all right into the entry," she called, in a stentorian voice, to the coachman; "I'm to hum here. This is brother Jason's house. I'd Jason got up in the world since he used to peddle lobster! It was a lucky thing for him when he went to making pills, and got doctor blushed on before his name! I expect Martha's so big you can't teach her with a ten foot pole. But, law! she wouldn't put on no extras with me! I know 'em all, root and branch! egg and bird!" and she burst into the room carrying her baskets and hand-boxes.

The blinds were drawn, and Aunt Sally's foot struck against an ottoman, which brought her down, basket, bundle, and all to the floor. The cover of the basket flew off, and our rolled several dozen of eggs—most of which were smashed by the fall, but some were in a good state of preservation.

"Consnarn it!" cried Aunt Sally, struggling from the ruin, "there goes seven dozen of eggs! And I bring 'em here to

git thirty cents a dozen; they hain't but fifteen at Brownville! What on airth do you have your house so dark for? Any body sick, or dazed, or twice to be? It smells mondy here! Do open a window, so I can see an inch afore my nose!"

My mother red and decomposed, threw open a blind. Aunt Sally rushed up to her.

"Why, Martha, how tickled I am to see you! You look as natral as life, only, seems to me you begin to show your age! Wall, tain't to be wondered at! A woman that's brought up so many children as you have, when she gets to be fifty year old, will natrally begin to look old! And here's Jim, I declare! why how you've grown! But I must say you haint growd handsome! The Brown family aint apt to. He's a going to be the express image of his granther. Bewly—hain't he, Martha? Jest the same drop to his under jaw! but who's there are people here? Some of yer city friends, I reckon!"

Mrs. Leroy lifted her eye-glass, and surveyed aunt Sally with ill-concealed contempt.

"Hol hol! I reckon your nigh-sighted, marm; thought so the mink I seed your eyes. Eyes that is kinder faded out, and reddish, like your'n, is apt to be weak. Ever tried red rose leaves steeped in milk?"

Mrs. Leroy arose, and drew her skirts around her. Her face was as red as her eyes. She spoke very pointedly.

"I think I will be going, Mrs. Brown; you have other company vastly more amusing."

My poor mother stammered out something and followed the ladies into the hall. Aunt Sally brought up the rear, crying out, "You'd better do sunthin' for your eyes rite off! They look dreadfully! I can see it clean here!"

My mother drew my aunt back, "I will show you up stairs, now, if you please," said she.

"Oh, not thank ye. I don't keer about seeing your house just yet. There'll be time enough for that; for, if I like Boston, I calculate to stay four or five weeks! I'm tired now, them pesky keers has enamest took me all to pieces. And then your roads here is so rocky, I got all jounced up! If I lived here, I'd have the rocks picked out of the roads, if I had 'o do it myself."

I seized my hat and left the house. I was too much excited to remain in aunt Sally's society any longer at present. Anything was better than staying at home with her.

I rushed down the first street that offered; but my course was soon stopped by a crowd, among which the star of a policeman shone conspicuous.

"I say I didn't do it!" cried a somewhat familiar voice, pitched on an extremely high key. "I tell you I didn't tech it; and if you don't let me alone, I'll knock you down by hooky! Hallo! there's my cousin Jim! He knows me, and he'll tell you that I'm just as honest a teller as the day is long!"

I shuddered. Here was another of my relatives; and at a little distance I recognized the glossy tile of Dick Van Voorhies—Flora's brother.

"I say, Jim," cried my cousin, Tom Brown, flourishing his arms at me, "come here this minute, and tell this man that I hain't a pickpocket! I say, Jim!"

"I do not know you!" I stammered; and taking a step backward, I stumbled over the stand of an candy and apple woman, upsetting the whole concern, and myself besides.

The old woman was angry, as she had a right to be; and she called me some hard names in a very strong brogue, and hit me two severe blows with a long handled two quart noggin!

I scrambled to my feet and fled, hearing as I went, the flattering remark from a bystander, "He looks more like a pickpocket than tother one! Shouldn't wonder if he was one. He's got a real hand-dog expression!"

I plunged into the first cross street that offered, and came upon George Seward, a young sprig of the aristocracy, with whom I had an acquaintance. He gave me a cigar, and we walked up the street together, smoking, and making remarks on the ladies we met.

A coal-cart came rattling along, and a lusty voice sung out, "Hallo! if there hain't cousin Jim Brown! Jim, I say, look up here and see Sam Smith, won't you? Shake hands with a teller, do!" and he extended toward me a paw which, for size, would have fitted a Hercules, and, for color, an Rhipidan.

I made a dodge into the back yard of a house, the inmates of which set a dog on me; and, inspired by the stimulus of his bark, I managed to escape into another yard, by climbing over the fence, and leaving my hat and coat-tails behind me as a souvenir!

In my mad flight through yard No. 2, I nearly overturned a young woman who was hanging clothes on a line. I opened my mouth to apologize, but she silenced me by the use of an exclamation of delight.

"Why, Jim Brown, I declare! don't you know me? No, your cousin Nelly?" I broke







