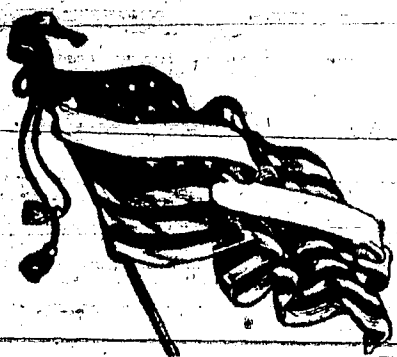


# South-Jersey

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# Republican

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## "Morley's" Letter From New York.

[FROM OUR OWN REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW YORK, March 5, 1879.

THE NEXT UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION.

The next great International Exposition comes here. Judge Hilton says so, and while everybody will not accept that as conclusive prophecy, enough other citizens say likewise to assure us of the fact. The richest and most influential men in the metropolis are on the committee, and have fixed the date at 1885.

NO SMALL CONTRAST.

Two little midgets are exhibiting themselves at Masonic Hall, who are really the tiniest people ever found by a showman. "General Mite" is fourteen years old, weighs nine pounds, and is truly "a bigger" dwarf than old Tom Thumb. His mate is a little Mexican girl of fifteen, weighing four and three-quarters pounds, so they say. Her hand is not large enough to span the managers' forefinger, and she stands in a silk hat, rests her hands on the rim, and converses pleasantly with her admirers. While this four pounder exhibits in one section of the city, a Bowery museum mourns the loss of its fat girl weighing 314 pounds. The Bowery lass would make just 108 girls like the other, and have nearly a pound to spare. Filthy lucre is the only article unequally distributed in this little world!

A NEW FIELD FOR WOMAN.

Among the wholesale houses on Church street, down in a neat little basement barber shop, two trim and tidy young women from Boston are shaving the faces of masculine New York at ten cents a head—or face. They are demure, well-bred, lady-like, neither fast nor coarse in manner, but carry a quiet, womanly dignity and grace about their work which disarm criticism, and shame frivolity into respectful silence. One of them whisked off your correspondent's grizzly beard with a lightness of touch most charming by contrast with the average masculine biped who mistakes your face for a hayfield. Her work was done delicately and well, except that being a woman, she must look around at some gentlemen talking behind the store and scratch my face with the razor—but women can't change their natures, even when they become barbers! The girls draw immensely, and the proprietor has been obliged to put on several male barbers to accommodate the rush. The experiment is a grand success, and as I looked into the brown eyes of the brave little woman giving the finishing touches to my grey moustache, I wondered how many struggling women, hungry for honorable employment, but drifting past the few overworked avenues of woman's industry towards shame, will yet thank these plucky Yankee girls for pioneering another path through the tangled wilderness that frowns before every poor girl's life. Success to the Barbere! May her name be Legion! Send your big burly fellow out to swing a scythe, and let his delicate sister wield scissors, comb and razor. Too long, far too long, a thousand avenues of honorable industry have been closed against her. Make way for woman in the new field! Run up the flag of "Woman's Right—to shave," and if any man attempts to haul it down, shoot him on the spot!

THE TENEMENT HOUSE MOLOCH.

The tenement house contains forty per cent. of New York's inhabitants—and furnishes seventy per cent. of her funerals! Nine-tenths of all the children born in these houses die before reaching the age of five years. Moloch is outdone, Herod is out Heroded in the richest city of the New World. Human hives—in all but industry and sweetness—covering a single city lot 25x100 feet hold over a hundred people; fifty to seventy children are often found in a house fifty feet front; four families occupy a single room with but a chalk mark on the bare and dirty floor to divide their spaces; ventilation and light in the halls and inner rooms are unknown. Sixteen men, women and children are found eating, cooking and sleeping in a single room. Evulsion is impossible; virtue a fable rising dimly out of the mists of the Past; religion and cleanliness are smothered in rage and despair and shame—and a population outnumbering that of Chicago, lives, moves and has its being in this fearful way! Do you wonder it takes an army of police half as large as Burgoyne's, surrounded by as many more citizen soldiery, to keep Baxter Street from cutting Fifth Avenue's throat? And don't you wonder that no awful pestilence, starting in these plague spots, has swept Five Points and Murray Hill to a common ghastly death? Thank God for a narrow island between broad, swift, salt rivers, and the ocean breezes that roar up our bay from the Narrows for immunity from that! But the Tenement House has not foregone all revenge. It can vote. It gave us Tweed, and Tweed sent coal and shoes and rum—mostly rum—back to the Tenement House in payment for its vote, stealing fifty millions in ten years to do it with. The tenement house wards did Tweed's bidding at the polls long after the whole city was in arms against him. They are mighty once a year, and any man who will send the rum, shoes and coal, can have their puerile consent to plunder the taxpayer to his heart's content.

Over a year ago the *The Plumber & Sanitary Engineer* began urging this subject upon public attention; and a few months ago united with several public spirited gentlemen in offering \$500 in premiums for designs of houses for workmen where light, ventilation, drainage and comfort might teach these wretched beings that there is a meaning to the sweet word "home." The world should know such men by name, and I hold them up that men may see and honor the authors of this humane enterprise. In addition to the owners of the *Sanitary Engineer* they are F. E. Thürrer, D. Wilk, James, Henry E. Pollew and Robert Gordon. Then they called the clergy together, and when the Church lifted up her mighty voice, the press and people took up the cry. Now we are having meetings, discussions, building subscriptions, and are promised laws to prevent overcrowding, to destroy these chancel houses, and build up healthful dwellings for the poor, where sheer despair need not necessarily, as now, drive men to rum, crime and communism. God speed the day!

MORLEY.

## Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 3, 1879.

Legislation at both ends of the Capitol has been so mixed and jumbled into a state of almost inextricable confusion by the hurry and rush of the last few days that only the clearest heads have been able to keep run of it. Bills involving millions of dollars have been kicked like so many foot balls from one house to the other, then back with amendments or notices of non-concurrence and request for conference committees so that very few members of Congress have any but a very indefinite knowledge of the status of any of the several important measures still pending, save those directly under the care of their own committee or committees. There are eight appropriation bills to be disposed of with a good prospect of a dead-lock on all of them and an almost absolute certainty that some of them will fail. Besides these there are a few others—less than a dozen perhaps—imperatively calling for legislation on matters of great national moment. They could all have been disposed of weeks ago had a small fraction of the time that has been allowed to run to waste or been consumed in manoeuvres for partisan or personal aggrandizement, been devoted to their consideration. The conference committee on the Post-Office bill last evening reported inability to agree on three points, viz: the classification of mail matter, the Senate provision for \$400,000 for "fast mail" service, and the Senate appropriation to two steamship lines for the transportation of mail to and from Brazil. The Senate conferees proposed several compromises which were all rejected by those of the House. The conferees on the Army bill split on the rock of the House prohibition against the presence of troops at the polls under any circumstances, and its clause in the bill for Army reorganization. There was a fair prospect that the differences on the sundry civil bill might be adjusted, at a late hour last night. The Senate amendments to the Deficiency bill, appropriating \$250,000 for expenses of marshals, election supervisors, etc., is still being contested by the conference committee having it in charge. But the great point of difference between the two Houses and upon which hinge to a greater or less extent, all these named, is the House rider on the legislative and executive bill. If that could be reconciled, it is thought members of other conference committees would find a way out of their disagreements. But upon that one point Republicans and Democrats seem equally unyielding.

As Mr. Foster said, there are four political questions underlying these differences, to wit: that relative to the use of soldiers at the polls; the deficiency resulting from the expenses of marshals and supervisors; the repeal of the statutes imposing the juror's test oath, and that creating the officials named. Relative to the latter, every intelligent citizen of the country knows that they stand in the way and are a menace to none but illegal voters or those seeking to prevent legal voters from exercising the rights which citizenship confers. Democracy has two objects to subvert in abolishing them. One is to remove every impediment to voting early and often by the roughs, the bullies from the slums, the repeaters of every character, abounding in all our large towns, and who by the law of natural affinity gravitate into the Democratic ranks. The other applies to town and country South. The presence of the officers named exercises some restraining influence on the Ku-Klux in their efforts to practically disfranchise every element of opposition, through fraud, terrorism and open violence, to the rule of Bourbon Democracy. If an extra session of Congress becomes a necessity, let it be clearly understood that the Democrats are responsible for it, because unwilling to forego the advantages enumerated above as likely to accrue to them if they can rid the polls of the small measure of supervision exercised by the Government through these officers, and because they are unwilling to wait till next winter to divide up the spoils of the Senate offices.

The President's veto of the Chinese immigration bill occasions little comment, partly because we are absorbed in the struggle at the

Capitol, but more, perhaps, because every one here has been convinced for some days that it was coming. Of course it will be savagely assailed on the Pacific coast and by Kearney's hoodlums everywhere. But the more reputable classes this side of the Rocky Mountains will generally applaud it, and even Congressmen who hoped to increase their personal popularity or voted for it by a mistaken view of party exigencies, will only be too glad that we have saved the national humiliation that threatened us.

MAXWELL.

## OUR BOOK TABLE.

The *Philadelphia Evening Ledger* which is published every evening at No. 112 South Seventh St., is an exceedingly brisk and keen little paper, filled with interesting topics of daily news items, sharp comments and the general political notes of the day. Its editorials are particularly good, being generally a sharp review of political doings with thorough and able criticisms from a well-trained pen. In principle, strongly Republican, and a fearless advocate of its party views, we would commend it to public attention. Address as above. Terms, \$3.00 per year; \$1.50 for six months. Single copy, one cent.

## Physiognomy.

Popularly, this means the art of reading character by the means of its signs in the face, although it has a more extended meaning in its original sense. There are many people who believe heartily in Physiognomy, who do not understand and therefore do not appreciate in full the claims of Phenology. In fact, there are few who do not claim to receive some strong and very correct impressions from the general appearance of persons they meet. To all such, the large and complete work called "New Physiognomy," by Samuel R. Wells, will be especially interesting. This work contains nearly 800 pages, with more than a thousand portraits, including the widest possible range, from the best and most gifted of persons to the most debased and lowest grades of humanity. The whole ground of character reading is covered fully, including the general principles of Physiognomy, together with pictures and illustrations of the general forms of faces. For instance, we have discussions on the chin, and what it indicates; of the nose, with upwards of seventy illustrations of this one feature: all about the eyes, their language, color, and character; the cheeks and complexion; the forehead; the hair; the jaws and teeth; neck and ears; the hands and feet; and a most interesting chapter is that devoted to the "Signs of Character" in the actions, walk, and voice. The physiognomy of the insane, and the exercises in expression, are both interesting and important. The physiognomy of different classes is illustrated by groups of portraits of divines, pugilists, warriors, surgeons, inventors, statesmen, actors, poets, etc. A chapter of special interest to many is that of love-signs in the lips, chin, and eyes. If the suggestions given here were heeded, many disappointments in life might be avoided. Comparative Physiognomy is also well illustrated. The book concludes with an extended chapter on "Character-Reading," containing portraits of many men of the day, with brief sketches of character, as indicated in their physiognomies, together with a few words biographical concerning each.

This work must be of interest to the general reader, and it is well worth the price asked for it, \$5, and it is sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price by the publishers; and it is also offered as a special premium in connection with their well known and popular magazine, the *PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL*. If you do not send the amount (\$5) as above, we would say, send 10 cents in postage stamps for Specimen Number of the *PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL* and full particulars as to Premium offers. Address S. R. WELLS & Co., Publishers, 737 Broadway, New York.

Oh, yes! We rever Mr. Davis—that is ex-President Davis—and all that. But then doesn't it seem a little premature, so to speak, to insist that we shall vote him a pension just because he doesn't keep on running the insurrection business in a permanent way at the old stand, after the old stand has been pretty essentially demolished?—*N. Y. Tribune*.

Maine seems to have got bravely over the Greenback craze. It is not often that the Republicans succeed in carrying all the cities in the State, but this they did on Monday, and in most cases by increased majorities. The Greenbackers seem to have swallowed the Democrats and are now disappearing themselves.—*N. American*.

The Treasury of the United States will be as safe with its combination in the hands of the Democratic party as the Manhattan Bank was with its confidential janitor. A party which will do nothing during a whole session of Congress in order to take \$125,000,000 from the Treasury with such a rush that no one can ask disagreeable questions, is capable of anything.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

The relative death rate in the several counties of this state last year was: Atlantic, 1 in 65; Bergen, 1 in 95; Burlington, 1 in 64; Camden, 1 in 46; Cape May, 1 in 66; Cumberland, 1 in 77; Essex, 1 in 45; Gloucester, 1 in 85; Hudson, 1 in 63; Hunterdon, 1 in 115; Mercer, 1 in 78; Middlesex, 1 in 67; Monmouth, 1 in 104; Morris, 1 in 84; Ocean, 1 in 46; Passaic, 1 in 44; Salem, 1 in 85; Somerset, 1 in 83; Sussex, 1 in 86; Union, 1 in 42; Warren, 1 in 101. There was 1 death in 59.26 in the State.

## TEMPERANCE.

### Read and Reflect.

The farmers will consult their interests by advocating temperance in its most radical sense, and in every way opportunity may present. Perhaps it is a secondary consideration, but the reduction in taxes alone will fully repay for all outlay, and the benefit it would afford to the rum-afflicted cannot be imagined. Prohibition will relieve the hard times and cause people to be prosperous. More labor would be afforded, and more laborers would add to the wealth of the country. If working people could keep constantly in mind the fact that they are keeping and feeding saloon-keepers and their kind, and do not receive a particle in return, evidently they would not be as indifferent as some are in this regard. We trust every thinking man and every influential man will give this matter serious thought. Intemperance has wrought nothing but wretchedness, and misery, and want. Temperance can do no worse. Then let's try the other side a while and learn to our own satisfaction the benefits of a sober nation. Let's try prohibition.

Since the law-givers of our country will make laws that create drunkards they should be compelled by public opinion to make laws for the protection of these drunkards. It is an acknowledged principle that a creator is bound to care for that which he creates. The law creates the drunkard, and the law, therefore, must care for the drunkard. As it is now the law creates him and then forsakes him. The law invites him to his ruin and then punishes him for having accepted the invitation. There are thousands of men, women, and boys committed to prison every year for no other crime than that of drunkenness, and the power that commits them to prison is the same power that has granted (for a good price) the privilege to the tavern-keeper to make them drunk. It is a most marvelous state of affairs truly.

Mr. Gardner introduced a bill in the Senate on Monday authorizing St. Paul's Church, at Port Republic, to sell property.

## Advantages of South Jersey.

The officers of the Camden & Atlantic Railroad Company are zealously working to place before the people of Philadelphia and vicinity the advantages of this section of South Jersey, for farming and for health. A series of able articles are being published in the city papers, showing that in winter, and even this winter, which will go upon record as one of the most severe, great numbers have sought the aid of the climate in our section and Atlantic City, and have not been disappointed. Great numbers have come down to breathe the invigorating air, and with proper care have found great benefit.

All along the line of this road there is an abundance of good land, which must and will, sooner or later, come under the care of the tiller of the soil. And there are a great many things that can be successfully and profitably grown. Those wanting good homes, near the two best markets in the world, will find here cheap lands with many resources, and advantages not to be found in any Western State. The officers of the C. & A. R. R. Company have been, for several years, unremitting in their efforts to make known our advantages, and have done much to build up the country through which their road runs, and their efforts will continue.

Mr. Heep said to a drunken fellow: "If I were in your place I would go out to the woods and hang myself." The answer was: "If you in my place you couldn't get there."—*Punch*.

He placed his arm around her neck, Then swore an awful swear, He found a point he did not expect, For he knew not of that Pin-a-fore.

—*Court Journal*.

"Can you ride backward without any inconvenience?" a traveling man asked his companion as he turned the seat. "I ought to," his colleague muttered gloomily, "I've traveled that way all my life."—*Lurkington Hawkeye*.

"Where is that jack-plane, Lutresia?" asked Jobbins, as he rushed in the kitchen with a shaving clinging to every square inch of exterior territory. "Well, I guess you'll find Jack playin' around the chicken coop," was the reply.—*Yonkers Gazette*.

## NEWS-ITEMS.

The credentials of Wade Hampton as U. S. Senator were presented last week.

The excess of our exports over imports for the twelve months ending January 31st, 1878, was \$146,781,274, against an excess of \$197,689,063 for the twelve months ending January 31st, 1878.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, reported in the House on Saturday, appropriates \$25,000 for protecting the site of the light-house at Atlantic City, N. J.

The Connecticut House of Representatives on Thursday, the 27th ult., with only one dissenting vote, passed a Constitutional amendment providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature.

Employees of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have been notified that drunkenness and frequenting of liquor saloons will be considered sufficient cause for immediate discharge.

President Hayes has signed the Port of Entry bill, which places Jersey City under the jurisdiction of the New York Collector, and gives them a Deputy Collector.

The revival in the locomotive building trade in Paterson is very marked, and twenty eight new engines have been shipped from the two shops in that city since January 1.

The Democrats are condemning Gov. McClellan for failing to veto the Redistricting Act claiming that it is his duty as a Democratic Executive to veto any measures passed by the present Republican Legislature that is of a purely partisan character.

Governor McClellan has signed the bill repealing the act of the previous Legislature re-appportioning the several Assembly Districts of the State, and re-establishing them as they existed previous to January 1, 1878.

Adjutant General Stryker has issued the following General Orders, No. 1: The Major General commanding the National Guard will immediately detail a competent officer to instruct the military forces of this State in rifle practice at the various armories.

The Morris Jerseyman in speaking of the proposition of Democrats to do the State work for less than the present pay, magnanimously offers to do a good deal better in the way of saving money. "We will agree to take the office of Chancellor for one-quarter the amount paid the present officer, and half what the bill now before the Senate proposes to make his salary."

The census statistics show that the mortality list is less in Hunterdon than in any other county in New Jersey, and as a proof of this, the portion of the county along the Delaware Valley can turn out the most people over eighty and ninety and even 100 years of age. The reason for this fact is the natural drainage which frees it from a poisonous atmosphere. It has been proved to be the healthiest region in all the State, and the people are there yet as living witnesses.

A disgraceful fight took place a few days ago at a college in Monmouth, Ill. The Freshmen were burling the Commencement exercises of the Class of '79, when they were interrupted by the Seniors attempting to seize the Diplomas. They were resisted by the Freshmen, and after a short tussle were quieted by the Faculty. Late in the evening the Seniors obtained possession of one of the society halls and refused admittance to all. The doors were broken down and a general conflict ensued between the Freshmen and the Seniors, in which the Seniors were badly worsted. Some very severe bruises were received, but none fatal as far as heard from.—*Sentinel of Freedom*.

The great increase in the profits of the Pennsylvania Railroad is mostly due to the enormous grain freights. The gain of this road for the past two months over the corresponding time for 1878 in grain delivered in New York was 1,677,726 bushels, while the New York Central lost 2,395,472 bushels and the Erie 283,202. The flour also showed an increase of almost one hundred per cent. For those two months the New York Central has come down from more than half the total grain transportation to two-fifths since last year, and the Pennsylvania proportion increased from one-seventh to nearly one-third.

An illiterate farmer wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, wrote as follows to the secretary of the society: "Eater me also for a jackass." And he took the prize.

"Will you love me when I'm mole'd," she asked. He didn't understand what she meant but he was honest when he answered, "Course I will; I've got two on each leg, and one on the back of my neck—they don't hurt nothing."—*Fulton Times*.

"Are you engaged?" said a gentleman to a young lady from Marysville, at a ball the other evening. "I was, but if that Pete Johnson think's I'm going to sit here and see him squawk that streaked-face Wilkins girl's hand all the evening, he'll be mistakes, solitary or no solitary!" The gentleman explained, and went out to get air.—*San Francisco Newsletter*.











# TIMELY TOPICS

There was such a hydrophobia excitement in Chicago recently, that the city was for a time almost paralyzed. In one township nearly two hundred were slain.

The latest dodge of the Western sharpshooters is to sell farmers a new kind of oats at \$10 a bushel, and contracting to take all the farmer raises next year at \$7.50 a bushel. They got a farmer's note, sell it, and skip out.

Two miners, of Humboldt Wells, Nev., being drunk and jovial, went to the cabin of a wood-chopper to have some fun with him. He was a silly fellow, and the common butt of the neighborhood, but on this occasion he refused to be fooled with. The drunkards resented his lack of complacency, and tried to scare him with their revolvers. Then he cut them down with an axe, killing both.

The forthcoming annual meeting of the English Royal Agricultural Society, to be held in London in July next, will take the form of an international agricultural exhibition. The prize list, so far as it has been made up at present, is on an exceedingly liberal scale. The Western dairymen have announced that they would take part in the exhibition, and other American agricultural interests will probably be represented.

On the numerous bookstands which line the narrow, crowded thoroughfares of Canton, China, the most conspicuous, and almost the only, book is a work wrapped in a bright yellow paper cover and entitled "The Yellow Tongue of the Red-Haired Barbarians." It was printed in the beginning of this century, and every sporting boy or future cook makes it a rule to invest his half dozen "cash" in the purchase of the work, in order to learn the red-haired tongue, or the English language on a "pidgeon" scale.

Mrs. McClellan and Mrs. Brock, inmates of the Home for the Aged in New York city, died within a few hours of each other. The former was 102 years old, the latter 102. A few weeks previous to their deaths they had both died, one at 107 and the other at 102 years of age. These cases of longevity are significant as indicating that the people of today have a good chance of becoming centenarians as those of former times, when the world was supposed to go along easily and not get at "high-pressure" speed prevailing nowadays.

Evenings at Home. It is a bad sign when a husband does not spend his evenings at home. Some men's business duties will not permit them to do so, and they are excusable, but are nevertheless most unfortunately placed in life for enjoying the sweetest and best part of domestic life. It is even a worse sign when the wife and mother prefer to spend her evenings elsewhere than in the home circle of which she should be the center. It is a bad sign when the husband is a young child, fitted up with simple gymnastic apparatus, kept clear of furniture, so that all sorts of funny games and indoor sports may be indulged in, and open to the boisterous little folks whenever they want a "game." But it is not much to give up an early evening hour in the sitting room for some one of the more pleasant ways in which people can entertain each other when they are about it. Don't save all of your "good times," any more than your good manners, for company. There are two months more of "evenings at home," but there is time to be had, or the old game grown stale, devise new methods of amusement. What would you do if a dozen friends were coming in for an evening? You do as much for the children? Don't be afraid of fun, good people, even if it be a little noisy, and prize it enough to plan for it—Golden Rule.

Josh Billings' Philosophy. Simple pity, and much better to a person than to insult, but to pity him with a dollar bill is business.

There is nothing so simple as gratitude, and yet it is the highest possible price we can pay for anything.

The necessary of life are cheap and simple, and yet we endeavor to make the art of living a continual slavery.

If expect to get at the true value of things we have got to bite them down, and skin them well, too, when they are biting.

The grate art of contentment consists not only in being satisfied with what we have got, but with what we don't get, nor can't get.

Potteries will win every time. I have seen it win even on a mule, when it is quarried or a club decides, want nowhere.

The repeaters that a man give for an acquaintance is worth just about as much to him, and no more, as the one he gets for a deformity.

There is a mighty sign or odd to be knowning everybody and having everybody know you, but there is a sign or odd to know nobody and having nobody know you.

My dear fellow, you can't get anything out of this world unless you ask for it, and you can't get it unless you ask for it, unless you insist upon it. Yours truly,

# THE NEWSPAPER

Mr. B. had a happy thought; quick as it was transmitted to Mr. B. "John," said he, "I remember some time ago you promised to tell me how newspapers are made."

"Yes, yes," said some other times. "No, now, please, John."

Again he tried to content her with a promise, but it was of no avail; she wanted to know, then, just "how papers are made."

He hesitated. The longer he hesitated the more impatient she grew, and he felt it. Seeing that a postponement was of no avail, he hesitated no longer, laid aside his paper and reluctantly began to unravel for his wife's edification the "inner life of a newspaper."

"In the first place," said he, "the copy is sent to the composing room."

"Where does the copy come from?" she queried.

From the editors and reporters, of course.

"Oh, I see," said she. "Then it is given to the type setter."

"What do they do; sit on it?" "No, no, no, they are the compositors who set it up."

"Oh, they compose the copy, and then set it up. But how does it sit?"

He drew another long sigh and calmly replied: "The editors compose the copy, then send it to the composition room, and the type-setters put it in type."

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# THE REMOVED BARBER

A Tale of Love and Atonement with Several Other Episodes.

The wild ungodlike passion a barber has for trimming your hair, I was in Boston, thinking about a letter I was expected to deliver in the evening, and so badly scared that I couldn't remember the subject nor what it was about. I went into a Tremont street "Institute of Facial Manipulation and Tonsorial Decoration," and inquired of the professor who occupied the chair of medicinal shaving and manicure shampoo. One of the members of the faculty, who was a barber, and a good one, too, pointed me to a chair, and I climbed in. When the performance was about concluded, the barber said to me: "Have your hair trimmed, sir."

I believe you.

"Needs it very badly, sir," I said. "I never argued with a barber, I look; 'All right, trim it a little, but don't make it any shorter.'"

Immediately he trimmed all the curl out of it, and my hair naturally, you know, has a very graceful curl. I never discovered this myself until a few months ago, and then I was very much surprised. I discovered it by looking at my lithograph.

Well, anyhow, he trimmed it. Two days afterward I was at Bath, Maine. Again I was shaved, and again the barber employed me to let him trim my hair. When I answered him that it had been trimmed only two days before, he spitefully asked where it was done. I told him, and he gave expression to a burst of sarcastic laughter.

"Well, well, well," he said at last, "so you let them trim your hair in Boston. Well, well, well, you look like a man who has been around the world enough to know better than that."

Then he affected to examine a lock or two particularly, and sighed heavily.

"Dear, dear," he said, "I don't know, really, as I could do anything with that hair or not; it's too bad." Well his manner frightened me, and I told him to go on and trim it, but please not to make it any shorter.

"No," he said, "oh, no, it wasn't necessary to cut any shorter. I was really too short now, but it did need trimming."

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# H. M. S. Pinafuel

It has been a long time since I have seen a barber, and I am very much surprised to find that I have not been shaved for some time.

There is no doubt that the barber is a very important person in the life of a man, and I am very much surprised to find that I have not been shaved for some time.

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# THE REMOVED BARBER

A Tale of Love and Atonement with Several Other Episodes.

The wild ungodlike passion a barber has for trimming your hair, I was in Boston, thinking about a letter I was expected to deliver in the evening, and so badly scared that I couldn't remember the subject nor what it was about. I went into a Tremont street "Institute of Facial Manipulation and Tonsorial Decoration," and inquired of the professor who occupied the chair of medicinal shaving and manicure shampoo. One of the members of the faculty, who was a barber, and a good one, too, pointed me to a chair, and I climbed in. When the performance was about concluded, the barber said to me: "Have your hair trimmed, sir."

I believe you.

"Needs it very badly, sir," I said. "I never argued with a barber, I look; 'All right, trim it a little, but don't make it any shorter.'"

Immediately he trimmed all the curl out of it, and my hair naturally, you know, has a very graceful curl. I never discovered this myself until a few months ago, and then I was very much surprised. I discovered it by looking at my lithograph.

Well, anyhow, he trimmed it. Two days afterward I was at Bath, Maine. Again I was shaved, and again the barber employed me to let him trim my hair. When I answered him that it had been trimmed only two days before, he spitefully asked where it was done. I told him, and he gave expression to a burst of sarcastic laughter.

"Well, well, well," he said at last, "so you let them trim your hair in Boston. Well, well, well, you look like a man who has been around the world enough to know better than that."

Then he affected to examine a lock or two particularly, and sighed heavily.

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"Trim this hair a little, sir," he said. "Straighten it about the edges."

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"Yes," he said, "he didn't know but what it was pretty short, but you didn't need to cut it any shorter to trim it. It was in very bad, ragged shape at the ends."

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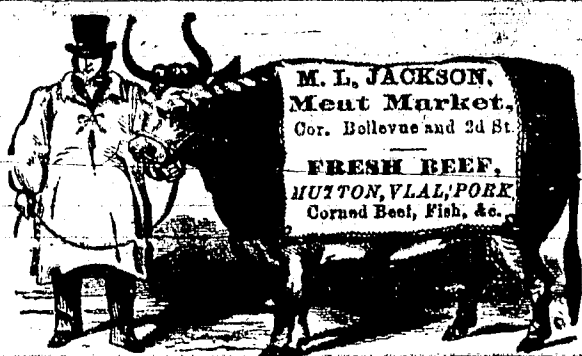
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**CIDER AND PURE CIDER VINEGAR**  
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**Vegetables in Season.**  
Our wagon runs through the town Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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MAIL DEPARTMENT for  
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specifying  
WHAT IS DESIRED  
to JOHN WANAMAKER  
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and by return mail SAMPLES AND  
PRICES WILL BE SENT OF ANYTHING  
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**BOOK AGENCY.**  
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Individuals supplied by local agents.  
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embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

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Mr. Williams has moved to the Butterfield house, opposite Dr. Potter, where he will plate cutlery at the reduced price of seventy-five cts. per dozen, if brought to the house.

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Entirely New.  
No chimney to break, shows double the light of that of any other lamp.

**Crown Head-Light Oil,**  
**Pure and Water White**  
20 cents per gallon or a discount by the barrel.

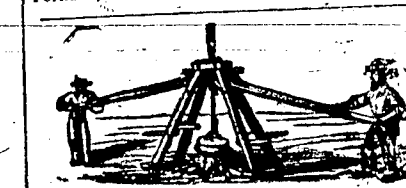
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Manufacturer of EUREKA RED OIL.

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You can have fresh fruit and vegetables the whole year by using the  
**GRANGER FAMILY FRUIT**  
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**Vegetable Evaporator.**  
It can be used on a kitchen stove, no extra expense for fuel.  
*Dries fruit and vegetables beautifully in two hours.*  
Retail Price \$3.50 to \$10.  
Liberal discount to the trade. Agents wanted in every town. Send for circular free.  
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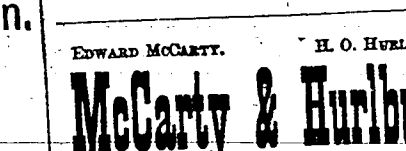
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Having reserved the right to manufacture and sell this *Favorite Machine* in the counties of Camden, Burlington, Ocean, Atlantic and Cape May, I hereby give notice that I am prepared to fill orders at following rates:  
NO. 1 MACHINE, \$65.00.  
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These Machines are warranted to be the BEST in the market.  
For particulars send for circular.  
G. W. PRESSEY,  
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Successors to BUTLER, McCARTY & CO.  
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**JEWELRY,**  
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No Price List sent to the Trade.

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**The SAFETY**  
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**OIL**  
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DOES NOT HEAT THE HOUSE.  
Perfect for all kinds of Cooking and Heating Irons.  
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Send for circulars.



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1123 Chestnut Street, Phila.  
Use DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP—Cures and prevents Chapping of the hands and face, and beautifies the complexion!  
Use ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC. Sold by Druggists. Price 50 cts.

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**DR WEBSTER, Dentist.**  
Inserts Beautiful Life-like Artificial Teeth that defy detection in talking or eating for \$3, \$8, \$10 and \$15. Impression in the morning, teeth in the afternoon.  
Persons having teeth they cannot eat with, can have them made to fit. Repairing, re-modeling and filling. Extracting 25 Cents, with One \$50 Cents. All work guaranteed as represented. No charge for extracting when teeth are ordered.  
The Bearer of this Ad. will be allowed a reduction of Five per cent. from bill.  
Dr. WEBSTER, Dentist, 209 No. 8th St., Phila.  
REMEMBER THE EXACT NUMBER.

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WITH HEAD, REMOVED in two hours guaranteed. Medicine sent—taken at home. Causes no pain or inconvenience. Send price and references of persons cured. GUSTAV KLAUS, 50 N. 3rd St. Phila.

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This strong and conservative Company insures FARM BUILDINGS, LIVE STOCK and other property against loss or damage  
**By Fire and Lightning**  
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Promptly Adjusted and Paid.  
N. STRATTON, President.  
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January 15th, 1878.

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J. Alfred Bodine, Williamstown; C. E. P. Mayhew, May's Landing; A. Stephany, Egg Harbor City; Capt. Daniel Walters Absecon; Thos. E. Morris, Somers' Point; Hon. D. S. Blackman, Port Republic; Allen T. Leeds, Tuckerton; Dr. Lewis Reed, Atlantic City; Alfred W. Clement, Haddonfield; H. M. Jewett, Winslow.

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The guarantee fund of premium notes being now Three Millions of Dollars.

If an assessment had to be made of five per cent. only, twice within the ten years for which the policy is issued, it would yet be cheaper to the members than any other insurance offered. And that large amount of money is saved to the members and kept at home. No assessment having ever been made, being now more than thirty years, that saving would amount to more than

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Where the property is not set on fire, being less than one cent per year to each member, are paid without extra charge, and extended so as to cover all policies that are issued and outstanding.

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All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all persons violating our trademarks are punishable by fine and imprisonment. BY ACT OF CONGRESS, AUG. 14, 1870.

The genuine **LORELLARD TIN TAG TOBACCO** can be distinguished by a Tin Tag on each lump with the word **LORELLARD** stamped thereon.

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Taxes paid Government in 1877—about \$3,400,000, and during past 12 years, over \$20,000,000.

These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturers prices.

Sold at the Centennial Store.

**Railroads.**  
**Camden & Atlantic R. R.**  
**Spring Arrangement, 1878.**

**DOWN TRAINS**

LEAVE.	Arrive	At	Ham
At	At	At	At
At	At	At	At
Vine St. Wharf.....	8 00	8 15	8 30
Cooper's Point.....	8 20	8 35	8 50
Haddonfield.....	8 30	8 45	9 00
Ashland.....	8 40	8 55	9 10
Kirkwood.....	8 50	9 05	9 20
Berlin.....	9 00	9 15	9 30
Atco.....	9 10	9 25	9 40
Wagon.....	9 20	9 35	9 50
Atco.....	9 30	9 45	10 00
Winslow.....	9 40	9 55	10 10
Vineland Junction.....	9 50	10 05	10 20
Hammoncton.....	10 00	10 15	10 30
DaCosta.....	10 10	10 25	10 40
Elwood.....	10 20	10 35	10 50
Egg Harbor.....	10 30	10 45	11 00
Pomona.....	10 40	10 55	11 10
Absecon.....	10 50	11 05	11 20
Atlantic arrive.....	11 20	11 35	11 50

**UP TRAINS.**

LEAVE.	Arrive	At	Ham
At	At	At	At
At	At	At	At
Atlantic.....	8 00	8 15	8 30
Absecon.....	8 10	8 25	8 40
Pomona.....	8 20	8 35	8 50
Egg Harbor.....	8 30	8 45	9 00
Elwood.....	8 40	8 55	9 10
DaCosta.....	8 50	9 05	9 20
Hammoncton.....	9 00	9 15	9 30
Vineland Junction.....	9 10	9 25	9 40
Winslow.....	9 20	9 35	9 50
Waterford.....	9 30	9 45	10 00
Atco.....	9 40	9 55	10 10
Berlin.....	9 50	10 05	10 20
Whitby Horse.....	10 00	10 15	10 30
Ashland.....	10 10	10 25	10 40
Haddonfield.....	10 20	10 35	10 50
Cooper's Point.....	10 30	10 45	11 00
Vine St.....	10 40	10 55	11 10

**Haddonfield Accommodation.**—Leave: Vine St. Wharf 7 00 a. m., 9 15 and 2 00 p. m., 5 00. Haddonfield 7 55 a. m., 11 05, and 8 05 p. m., 6 05, 10 50.

**At Accommodation leaves** May's Landing at 7 10, A. M., and arrives at 6 15, P. M. The Mail Train leaves at 3 45, P. M., and arrives at 10 17, A. M.

These trains connect at Atco, with the Williamstown train—Down Mail train at 9 30, A. M. At Accommodation 5 30, P. M. Up mail at 4 10, P. M. At Accommodation, 8 00, A. M.

**N. J. Southern R. R.**

Trains connecting with the Camden & Atlantic R. R. will run as follows, commencing MAY 13th, 1878, and continuing until further notice.

pe	8.01	5.03	CIDER LAKE.....	9.57
ish	7.49	4.48	LANDISVILLE.....	10.14
red.	7.43	4.38	WHEAT ROAD.....	*
ss	7.40	4.32	MAIN AVENUE.....	*
ore	7.35	4.25	VINELAND.....	10.30
t to	7.19	3.50	ROSENHAYN.....	10.55
	7.05	3.25	BRIDGETON.....	11.19
	6.45	2.45	GREENWICH.....	11.55
	6.35	2.30	LAYSIDE.....	12.65