

South Jersey Republican

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HAMMONTON, N. J., MARCH 19, 1904.

NO. 12

TAKER

EMBALMER

THE COUNTY SEAT.

EASTER

EASTER

ELWOOD P. JONES,

Successor to

W. A. HOOD & CO.

HAMMONTON BRANCH

OF THE

son Mutual Burial Associa'n

Copyrighted Dec. 18, 1899

From the Republican of Jan. 11, 1890.

I arose at five
For a two-mile drive
To take the train for Camden:
In a round-a-bout way
It took me all day
For a hurried round trip to May's Landing.

Let us join in the war,
Take it down to the shore,
The seat of the County I mean,
Where people won't frown
At the size of the town,
As they do on the Egg Harbor stream.

For the people that meet
At the county-seat
Look like a round-a-bout way;
To get there some must
(And I wish to be just)
Consume the most of a day.

Hammonion? first class,
But let her pass,
And court where it takes you all day
To go and come
When your business is done,
I mean this town by the bay.

Do you think I am vain?
Or slightly insane?
Or else a misguided fanatic?
But it won't be long
(And it's no idle song)
When the seat it will be--Atlantic.
So long. OLD FROST.

Italian Club's Story.

The Italian Independent Club wish to give the people an idea of the way they manage on the caucus and election day. They didn't let themselves change their minds about license, either for money or other reasons. They voted for the right ticket. A good many said that the Italians put up this Club for money or for vindication. This Club will stay to show the majority of the people this year that it is under a good administration. They do not have any Bible to swear on, but they got one, and he made them look at the articles.

Some Hammonion people say that this Independent Club will break up, but we wish them to know that as soon possible we will be incorporated by the law of New Jersey.

J. L. LUCA, Secretary.

L Independent Club fa sapere a taluni al giudicari per come si sono portati nel Caucus per quanto nelle Elezioni. Non si sono fatte sedurre ne per Bevande ne per moneta ne per lusinghe. Noi abbiamo votato per la casa giusta, si vocife rava che si era formato questo Club per fare moneta o per vendetta, questo Club si e formato per fare ottenere quello che la maggiore parte della popolazione desidera cioè buoni amministratori.

Noi abbiamo bisogno di giurare sulla Bibbia che oggi abbiamo un Presidente che fa asservare lo statuto e speriamo che abbiamo il nuovo successore lo stesso. Taluni parlano che questo Club si rompe ma e tutto al contrario che quanto prima viene incorporato colla legge degli New Jersey.

Segretario, J. L. LUCA.

ELWOOD NOTES.

Miss Catharine Harkinson returned home after a few days' visit among her friends here. Mrs. John Frey has returned also. They are both missed at the "Ranch."

Mr. Harry Stewart, of Atlantic City, has moved on the Vanderlip farm.

Mr. Max Pape has rented his house to a Philadelphia man, and Mr. Pape will remove his family to Philada.

A meeting was held on Tuesday for the purpose of electing three trustees in Mullica Township. James Watson was elected for Elwood, John Schroeder for Agricultural District, and Johnathan Weeks for Weekstown.

Rev. W. S. Epperson, the Methodist minister who is to come to Elwood for the coming year, will preach here on Sunday. Rev. J. S. Eldridge has been appointed to Alico.

CARD.—We wish to thank the many friends for their sympathy and kindness in our recent bereavement.
MRS. CAROLINE DAVIDSON AND FAMILY.

Lakeview Greenhouse

Central Ave., Hammonton

Thousands of Plants from the four quarters of the earth.

Seeing will convince you that we have the largest and finest selection of plants ever seen in Hammonton.

Hundreds of Special Easter Plants in bloom.

Carnations always on hand.

Phone 1—W

WATKIS & NICHOLSON.

Buy the Best Nursery Stock.

The letter below will prove that my stock

is free from San Jose scale:

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE: This is to certify that the nursery stock grown for, purchased by, or heeled in on the packing grounds of Warren Shinn at Woodstown, N. J., has been duly inspected where grown, and found to be free from San Jose scale or other seriously injurious insect pests; that a proper certificate to that effect was received with all such stock, and that it is an apparently healthy condition.

JOHN B. SMITH, State Entomologist.

My Peach Trees are \$7 and \$10 per 100;—Kieffer Pear trees, \$15 per 100; Cherry and Plum Trees equally low. Fine Strawberry and Asparagus and Rhubarb plants. Japan Chestnut trees. Don't buy of high priced traveling tree agents. My agent, A. L. PATTEN, of Hammonton, will take your order. Please call on him.

Respectfully,

WARREN SHINN, Woodstown, N. J.

Good Health to You, Old and Young,

Can be obtained and kept by using a general system toner; and there is no better Tonic and Restorative than Morris' Tasteless Cod Liver Oil, made tasteless with extract Wild Cherry, and thus keeping the oil from nauseating the stomach.

One bottle, at 50 cents, will convince you.


W. J. LEIB, Doctor in Pharmacy.

City Dressed Meats

My own make of Sausage and Scrapple.

VEGETABLES. - CANNED GOODS

H. L. MCINTYRE.



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GIVE LIFE LONG SATISFACTION
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Oil Stoves

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No. 25 Third Street,

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LOUR

ave as good a

ED WHEAT

as good a

G WHEAT

LOUR

in the market.

ice on them

right.

& Butter

ere first-class.

on

ASON Jars

Cans, and

Vax Strings

are low.

E ELVINS.

arnshouse

rance Agent

ic,

er of Deeds,

01 Railroad Ave.

Hammonton.

erful Saving.

Methodist Church in d to use over one hun- usual kind of mixed their church.

93 gallons of the Long- Paint mixed with 24 oil. Actual cost of as than \$1.20 per gal-

ty (\$80) dollars in donation besides. HOI will be given a whenever they paint.

are well painted with M, and three gallons of there with.

re like gold. ed Paints are sold by

N MONTHS 25 Cts

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

The Need of Thrift.

WHEN "times are good," labor fully employed, production active, and the nation apparently growing rich, the necessity of thrift is overlooked, and the nation may be in reality growing poor. Even the most prudent individuals are apt to be affected by the prevailing spirit of life and extravagance. The fortunate and the sanguine buy useless and expensive things; diamonds and steam yachts, or build palaces too grand for ordinary use. As a rule the money that comes into the hands of promoters is wasted.

After a period of excitement and extravagance, when everybody seems busy, a reaction comes. Hard times or dull times set in. Everybody retrenches expenditure, some because it is the fashion. Labor, it is true, is not fully employed, but that which is employed produces useful things; food, clothing and necessary tools. Less money is sunk in steam yachts or extravagant displays. The nation lives within its income, and saves and grows rich without knowing it. Bad debts are marked off, no enterprises are carried out unless they are demonstrably certain to be remunerative. Extravagant people are too poor to waste the fruits of the labor of others. Thrifty people accumulate slowly, and after an interval of two or three years it is found that the community as a whole is rich. Then begins another era of wastefulness.

This paradox, that when the country is prosperous it is growing poor, and when times are dull it is growing rich by enforced economy, has been established by experience since 1836. The cycle of about ten years—prosperity, excitement, extravagance, deficit, hard times, retrenchment, thrift, accumulation and prosperity again—has been run through many times, and will be run through many more. Epidemics assume a "mild form" occasionally, and so do economic stages. It looks now as if we were not to suffer from a very long or severe attack of "hard times," though we have been reckless enough to bring on an aggravated case.—Hartford Times.

Sending the Poor to the Country.

SOME enthusiastic persons in Chicago have organized "The Field and Workshop Society," the object of which is to take the very poor from the tenement districts of the large cities and provide them with homes and facilities for making themselves self-supporting in the country. The society made some experiments in this direction during the last summer, and the results were sufficiently satisfactory to encourage plans for enlarged effort in the work for next year. The plan of the society is not materially different from that of the Salvation Army, which has been most successful in its plans for redeeming victims of the slums, and helping them to become honest, worthy and independent by work, and association with the army's different farm colonies. The plan is a splendid one for the alleviation of the condition of the well-nigh hopeless poor, who are compelled to spend their lives in a fight for a miserable existence in some of the crowded tenement districts in the cities. It removes their children from the temptations and vices that thrive in the crowded district, gives them something to live for, something to look forward to, and a prospect of final possession of property and personal independence as rewards for industry and proper living.—Washington Post.

Causes of Railroad Slaughter.

DR. TOLMAN, head of the New York Institute for Social Service, says that 33,800 persons have been killed on American railroads during the last five years and 253,823 injured, an average of 21 deaths and 139 injured every day. What are the causes of these disasters? Principally carelessness and inefficiency on the part of employees; greed, indifference, or taking things for granted on the part of officials. There is an "if" attached to every December disaster. If employees had not been grossly careless the accident on the Burlington and Quincy Railroad would not have occurred. If freight cars had been properly loaded the accident on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad might not have occurred. If a brakeman had not been kept on duty nearly thirty-six hours he would not have been so sleepy that he failed to flag the "Frisco" train and that accident would not have occurred. If the block system had been in use on the Pere Marquette Railroad the

accident would not have occurred. There is an "if" which would have prevented nearly every big disaster this year, for two-thirds of them were collisions, and it is the business of railroad officials to prevent collisions.

Criminal negligence is the chief cause of railroad slaughter. The railroads, like everything else, are run principally to make money. More money can be made by running them and taking chances of accidents than by providing against them. It is cheaper to work a man to the exhaustion point than to employ two men. Negligent men are cheaper than careful men. Hence many of the roads are run in criminal disregard of public safety. Dividends on stock and bonds are too often paid on the hazards to human life. What will Congress do to stop the railroad slaughter in the United States, which is greater than that in Great Britain, France and Germany combined?—Chicago Tribune.

Who Owns the Prescription?

THE ruling of a New York magistrate that a physician's prescription belongs to the person who buys it, and not to the druggist who fills it, reopens an old and much debated question. While the magistrate settled the particular controversy between the Gotham druggist and his customer, it does not follow that all druggists accept it as a finality. This particular druggist, indeed, was threatened with imprisonment for larceny before he finally concluded to give up the prescription demanded by his customer.

The question of ownership of a prescription would seem so very simple to the mind of the layman as to require no ruling from a court of equity. A prescription is certainly the property of the person who buys it of a physician, and whether a druggist may be permitted even to retain a copy of it is obviously a question for the owner of it to decide. As a matter of safe practice the owner should always demand a copy of his prescription if he does not retain the original copy. It may turn out to be a prescription of great value, and the druggist of course has no right to it, and few druggists, indeed, claim such a right.

The same principle has been held to apply to photographic negatives. When a person pays the photographer's price for a negative it is his property. If he cares to do so he has a right to take the negative away with him and make his own prints from it. As a matter of custom and convenience, however, the photographer is permitted to store the negative where it may be easily found when new prints are desired from it. It is very clear that the photographer has no proprietary right in a negative which some other person has bought.—Chicago Record-Herald.

College Men and Business.

THE principal complaint against the schools and universities has been that they tended to augment the already over-crowded "professions," that they gave prominence in their curricula to the studies that were calculated to equip men for the so-called polite pursuits of life. As a result there came from the college doors every June a small army of doctors, lawyers, preachers and writers.

There are hopeful indications, however, of a tendency on the part of the colleges and universities to meet the demand for educated men in the various lines of commercial and industrial endeavor, which modern conditions have created. There is gradual and more adequate recognition of the fact that the so-called "professions" are already over-crowded, and that the great demand of our times is for trained commercial and scientific men, for men who can take the places of the self-educated and self-made men who built up great industrial and commercial enterprises.

Dean James H. Tufts, of the University of Chicago, in his address to a recent graduating class, declared that in most classes to-day fully three-fourths of the men graduating intend to enter commercial pursuits instead of the professions. Twenty years ago one-third of the men in the graduating classes of the colleges became teachers, one-fourth or one-fifth entered the ministry, and not more than one-fourth went into business, said Dean Tufts.

There are not enough patients for all the doctors and not enough clients for all the lawyers. It is time the universities were turning out men to take the places of the great builders, merchants and producers of our time.—Chicago Record-Herald.

NOT DESIRABLE AS CLERKS.

Left-Handed Penmen Are Not Wanted in Business Houses.

Few business men will employ a left-handed person as a clerk or bookkeeper and the prejudice against them extends to the government departments at Washington. The chiefs of those departments are entirely willing to overlook bad penmanship on the part of a really good and industrious clerk, but it is the man or woman who writes with the left hand at which the balk is made. The dead line is drawn just the moment it is ascertained that a clerk is left-handed and he is forthwith informed that if it is his desire to continue in government service it will be necessary for him to write with his right hand. This information is always a bitter pill for the left-handed penholders, but there is nothing to be done but begin to write with the right hand or "throw up the job," and few are anxious to quit government service even for this cause. No matter how perfect a hand the left-handed clerk may write, there is no alternative but to learn to write with the right hand, and sometimes it takes months to get to the point where even a legible hand is written by the clerk who is forced to "learn the business over." But during this period of making the change the chiefs are busy and patient and make

the work as light as possible on the unfortunate clerk.

One of the best men in the Department of Commerce and Labor began his career in the Bureau of Statistics. He had left a proofreader's desk in the government printing office to accept the clerkship in the bureau. He began to write with his left hand and he almost threw a fit when the chief told him to put the pen in the right hand, that left-handed penmanship didn't go. Then it was that he wished he was back in the big printery, where any kind of "handwriting" passed muster, just so the correct marking was made on the proof and was plain enough for the compositor to decipher.

Explained at Last.

"I should like to know," remarked the landlady as she rounded the check-in limb from limb, "what the meaning is of that foolish remark, 'The higher the fower'?"

"You wouldn't call it foolish," replied the who guy, using both hands on his fork to cut his pie crust, "if you were getting bald on the very top of your head."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Savings Bank Laws.

It is anticipated that several of the Southern States will soon pass savings bank laws similar to those of New York and the New England States.



America's message to a certain South American Republic: "Wall Columbia!"—Punch.

Military Education.

The reorganization of the military establishment found more than one-third of the officers of the army destitute of any martial education except the empirical sort they had picked up in the field.

Little to Prey Upon.

Cholly—Gawn't imagine what the mischief with Gusie. There seems to be something preying on his mind.

Miss Sharpe—Oh, whatever it is, let it alone. It will probably die of starvation. Philadelphia Ledger.

One Pleasure Doubled Him.

Mr. Noorich. Isn't it grand to ride in your own carriage?

Mr. Noorich. Yes, but I'd enjoy it more if I could stand on the sidewalk and see myself ride by.—Brooklyn Life.

"Your symptoms, madam, indicate jaundice." "Jaundice? But, doctor, I haven't a suitable dress for that!"—Flegende Blatter.

"What's in here?" asked the tourist. "Remains to be seen," responded the guide, as he led the way into the morgue.—Columbia Jester.

A Dollar Earned: Judge (sarcastically)—Did you ever earn a dollar in your life? Vagrant—Oh, yes, I voted for your honor once!—Fuck.

Dolly Swift—He called me his dear little lamb. Sally Gay—What then? Dolly Swift—Oh, then he gathered me into the fold.—Smart Set.

Tourist—Some peepo from the East might not like it out here. Westerner—Well, stranger, they'd find trains runnin' both ways.—Ex.

"What you reckon de happy lan 'is?" "It's way back yander, at de place you passed so long ago, en didn't know you wuz at it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Adoring Bride—Jack, darling, is this Wednesday or Thursday? Dotting Groom—I think it's Friday, dearest. Adoring Bride—Of this week?—Life.

Mama—Bobby, have you been fighting? Bobby—Only a little bit. Mama—How did that happen? Bobby—Oh, the boy I licked wasn't much of a fighter.—Chicago News.

"Grace, can you tell me what is meant by a cubic yard?" "I don't know exactly, but I guess it's a yard that the Cuban children play in."—Boston Christian Advocate.

Experience: Mrs. Frienderly—But, honestly, what was your real reason for refusing her dinner invitation? Mrs. Charprior—Experience. I used to have her cook.—Brooklyn Life.

Elsie—There's a man at the door, pa, who says he wants to "see the boss of the house." Father—Tell your mother. Mother (calling down stairs)—Tell Bridget.—Philadelphia Press.

A Critical Summary: "What do you think of that writer's work?" "Oh," answered Miss Cayenne, "he has said two or three clever things, and several thousand others."—Washington Star.

Wife—You don't mean to tell me that Professor Addie has been struck dumb? Husband—Yes, last night. And master of seven languages. Wife—Is it possible that he was struck dumb in all seven?

Jarrod—What did that diamond cost that you gave Dolly for Christmas? Harold—Well, I gave \$40 for the stone, and \$10 to the clerk to tell Dolly it cost \$200 if she brought it back to price it!

"Really," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "your little dinner last night was quite recherche." "Oh, dear," her hostess groaned, "I just knew that new cook would make a botch of it some way."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Little Amzi (who has an inquiring mind)—Uncle Timrod, what's a bonanza? Farmer Neckwhiskers (painfully experienced)—A bonanza, darn it, is a hole in the ground, owned by a liar! That's what a bonanza is!—Ex.

Brule—I saw you automobiling with Fred yesterday. You looked as though your heart was in your mouth. Ide—No wonder. The automobile was going sixty miles an hour and Fred was proposing at the same time.—Chicago News.

Unendurable: "Deah boy, is it true that you have discharged your valet?" "Ya-as, the doosid scoundrel was too fresh! When I took him out with me he managed to make people think he was the manstah and I was the man, daw Jove!"—Chicago Tribune.

Perdita—It doesn't matter if this is the third installment of the story. The synopsis is printed telling how the first chapters went; so you can start reading it from here. Penelope—Yes; but how stupid of them not to have the synopsis tell how it ends!—Judge.

"Did you have a pleasant voyage?" "No," sighed the beautiful American heiress. "It was one of the saddest experiences of my life. There were two counts and a duke aboard, but the weather was so rough that they never came out of their rooms."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reporter—How were you impressed by the European cities you visited? Distinguished Traveler—They are marvels of cleanliness, sir. To return to one of our cities after being abroad is like coming back to a hog-pen. Reporter—May I ask what hog-pen did you start from?—Chicago Tribune.

"How is it business has so much improved in the side show?" asked the man from the main tent. "I started the 'living skeleton' to smoking cigarettes," replied the bustling manager. "I don't see why that should draw people." "Yes; every mother takes her boy in and points out the horrible example."—Philadelphia Record.

Giving evidence of character for a man charged at North London, a witness declared that he was eccentric. Mr. Fortham. Can you give an instance of his eccentricity? The Witness—Well, yes, I can; during the fourteen years I have known him he has never been a minute late in getting to his work. Mr. Fortham—And you call that being eccentric? The Witness—Yes, certainly, for a workman.—Exchange.

If a man wears three collars a week some people look upon him as stuck up.

DOMESTIC LIFE IN PANAMA.

Customs of Daily Life Among the men—Tables of the Rich.

All eyes are now turned on Panama, a picture of the domestic life of Panama, given by a returned traveler, is sure to be of interest.

The gentlemen of Panama, according to this observer, are, in common with other Colombians, gro in movement and charming in manner. The houses of the rich are large, often open on a central court, luxuriant with vines and flowers. Some of the courts are protected by awnings in sunny hours, and some of them have perfumed fountains which are used for baths. But, truth to tell, the Colombians do not favor much bathing. American girls were advised, the frequent use of water would ruin complexion. Her friends daubed faces and occasionally their necks with a little aquarelle, a sort of cosmetic, and dried them with tiny lace-towels. The rooms do not usually contain much furniture, but are furnished with a wealth of tropical flowers and plants. A rare piece of the orchid family bears the name of the Holy Ghost. The petals are alabaster white, and within them a miniature chapel of alabaster containing a dove with drooping wings, the stamens and pistils produce a resemblance to the dove form. Beautiful orchids abound.

Little upholstered furniture and the floors are tiled. In the parlor, is a double row of rocking chairs down the center, when a hostess receives her guests a rock continually whistles. The Colombians are a hospitable people and receive strangers. It is customary for a stranger to call on those whose acquaintance he desires, and etiquette demands recipients of the cards, call a few days.

The dining tables of the spread with fine linen and handsome cut-glass and china for invalids is sops de pan; it is broken upon a slice of toast beef broth is poured over it. A fast often consists of several for instance, fruit, poached chicken, tomatoes and rice, fried in eggs and herbs, and con-sees, cream omelet, sweet or other vegetable and coffee.

Saffron is a favorite flavor. Chicken or game plus variety of vegetables, hard-boiled and other ingredients. A common among the poor is a stew of beans. Another standby is red beans. Rice cooked in a little tasado, dried beef, for a tidbit among the lower. The flesh of the iguana, a land lizard, is regarded as a delicacy and is said to resemble chicken. It is sold to resemble chicken and takes from them strings large as plums. They hang in the sun and dry them for consumption.

The huts of the poor are with bamboo-plaited sides filled with chinks. The windows are shutters, but no glass. The places are bamboo benches thrown over them, or woven by the women. Four or five shapes and sizes do duty, spoons and knives. Cock benches are hollowed logs. But the peons get their living and enjoy life well. They music and dancing, and women as men are smokers. Cock is a favorite amusement.

The peasant women are barefooted and bareheaded, tillas for special occasions. It is a short skirt and bodice, pie, frilled, low-necked garment. Even the poorest are bedecked with jewelry. The gulf are very fine, and the of Panama make beautiful bracelets, etc., of finest gold into which pearls are woven of the upper classes take life in the open air. When a mourning the women wear main within doors for most closed blinds.

Of the Same Mind.



"Why, William, I'm sure it's mutual, ma, it's mutual."

Equal to the Emperors. The old sexton approached.

"Parson," he exclaimed, "the church is on fire." "All right, John, don't be alarmed," the good man said, "the church is on fire, but the sexton is not." "You pass down one side down the other and we'll get up the congregation."

ROCKING THE BABY.

ear her rocking the baby—
each day when the twilight comes,
I know there's a world of blessing
and love.

The "baby bye" she hums,
I see the restless fingers
saying with "mamma's rings,"
the sweet little smiling, pouting
mouth.

at to her in kissing clings,
she rocks and sings to the baby,
and dreams as she rocks and sings.

her rocking the baby,
ever and slower now,
I know she is leaving her good-
night kiss
its eyes and cheeks and brow.
her rocking, rocking, rocking,
under would she start.

she know, through the wall be-
tween us,
was rocking on my heart?
my empty arms are aching
in form they may not press,
my emptier heart is breaking
in a desolate loneliness.

to the rocking, rocking,
the room just next to mine,
heath a tear in silence
mother's broken shrine,
a woman who rocks the baby
in room just next to mine.
Philadelphia Telegraph.

SELECTING A CAREER.

and knew little about the theat-
rical section of the great city, but
early, he had been reading a
lot of it, and felt that he was
fully unversed in its geography,
its customs and its people.

since Edith Blythe had left
ville to go on the stage, Tom
was a subscriber to and a devoted
reader of all the dramatic and semi-
dramatic newspapers on which he
could lay his hands.

in a while, far down the street,
he saw some one who by the
look of her head or the manner in
which she walked, made him think for
a moment that she was Edith, but each
time he was disappointed.

last she came, caught in the
crowd, and was almost
before he could reach her
had luncheon together; not at
one of his restaurants full of peo-
ple laughing too loudly and looked
at them were all—men and
accustomed to eating and
too much, but at a quiet place
where, which Tom had discov-
ered previous visits.

at the luncheon they talked—
of Stauntonville, where nothing
had occurred.

been away for four years,"
with, with half a sigh, "but I
imagine that I should find the
things so much after all, should
not," replied Tom, with his
sigh, "nothing ever changes in
ville."

have not, at any rate,"
he changed in any particu-
lar.

anything, Tom?"
was not looking at him as she
last question, but out of the
The question was innocent
its wording, but there was a
minor endowment in her voice
which lent significance to
it.

in anything," he answered,
slyly.

the Stauntonville Clarion,
I have always been expect-
ed that you were married,
you found the right woman

now that I found the right
thing ago, Edith, and I am still
for her. I will always be
for her."

Stauntonville—and you—never
had been living in a world
at change for so long that it
rings to think of people who
change."

was the same dreamy, half
presence in her voice, as of one
standing in retrospection and
regret, if not regrettable.

ou, Edith, in your world of
change, have also remained
I. You are what you were
at Edith. And you know
the only woman I ever loved
could love. Are you still de-
termined to make a career for your-
self? I take it that you
fairly successful, but do you
think it might have been better
chosen the other life? You
are not too late. I am always
for you."

been fairly successful, and
and when I met you I was
ing from rehearsal. I have
ed to play the second role
pany of Miss—, the star,
sings to look as though suc-
not far ahead of me.

you know that when I was

engaged, Miss—asked me to lunch-
eon with her and had a long talk with
me. It seems that she took some sort
of a fancy to me and was instrumental
in obtaining the engagement for me.

"She asked me if I had fully deter-
mined to make the stage my life work,
and when I answered in the affirmative
she sighed. Then she went on to tell
me just what the life, in all its drudg-
ery, its uncertainty and its destruction
of home ties meant.

"She asked me if I had ever been
in—well, I mean I told her about you.
She asked all sorts of questions about
you, and then—then she—but you don't
know her, so why should you be inter-
ested in what she said?"

"Why should I be interested? Go
right on and tell me what she said.
What did she advise you to do?"

"She said that success, even success
like hers—and you know that she is
one of the most popular actresses in
the country—was not worth the price
one paid for it. That any woman had
better marry and settle down—in a
village like Stauntonville than ever
achieve stardom. In short, she advised
me to marry you."

Tom leaned suddenly across the ta-
ble and took Edith's hand. He utterly
forgot that they were in a public res-
taurant.

Fortunately they were cut off from
the general view by a bank of palms,
and their waiter, discretion personified,
promptly retired when he saw that his
presence was not wanted.

"And you are going to marry me,
Edith?"

"I have a very high opinion of Miss
K—, and attach much weight to her
opinion," she replied, demurely. "But
are you sure you still want me?"

"I told you that things never changed
in Stauntonville. You must go back
with me to the world where things
never change. Just send Miss K— a
little note, to the effect that you have
taken her advice; it is only a few
blocks to the little church around the
corner," and we can leave for Staun-
tonville this afternoon."—Indianapolis
Sun.

OIL KING'S CHARACTER.

Curious Anomalies of Rockefeller's
Business and Private Life.

If Mr. Rockefeller had been an ordi-
nary man—the outburst of popular
contempt and suspicion which sud-
denly poured on his head would have
thwarted and crushed him, says Ida
M. Tarbell in McClure's. But he was
no ordinary man. He had the power-
ful imagination to see what might be
done with the oil business if it could
be centered in his hands—the intelli-
gence to analyze the problem into its
elements and to find the key to control.
He had the essential element to all
great achievement, a steadfastness to
a purpose once conceived which nothing
can crush.

The oil regions might rage, call him
a conspirator and those who sold him
oil traitors; the railroads might
withdraw their contracts and the leg-
islature annul his charter; undisturbed
and unrepentant he kept at his great pur-
pose. Even if his nature had not
been such as to forbid him to aban-
don an enterprise in which he saw
promise of vast profits even if he had
not had a mind which, stopped by a
wall, burrows under or creeps around,
he would nevertheless have been
forced to desperate efforts to save his
business.

Mr. Rockefeller was "good." There
was no more faithful Baptist in Cleve-
land than he. Every enterprise in
that church he had supported lib-
erally from his youth. He gave to the
poor. He visited the sick. He wept with
their suffering. Moreover he gave un-
ostentatiously to many outside chari-
ties of whose worthiness he was satis-
fied.

He was simple and frugal in his
habits. He never went to the theater,
never drank wine. He was a devoted
husband, and he gave much time to
the training of his children, seeking
to develop in them his own habits of
economy and of charity. Yet he was
willing to strain every nerve to obtain
for himself special and illegal privi-
leges from the railroads, which were
bound to ruin every man in the oil
business not sharing them with him.
Intelligent emotion and sentiments of
charity, propriety and self-denial seem
to have taken the place in him of
notions of justice and regard for the
rights of others.

Women, Diamond Cutters.

An important part of the craft of
diamond-cutting is now done almost
exclusively by women. The first pro-
cess of diamond splitting—that is, sepa-
rating a large stone full of flaws into
several flawless stones, is done by
men. Women then handle the dia-
monds, which they "round" with
little pear-shaped tools tipped with
diamonds, removing all angles. As
some of the diamonds are so small
that several hundred of them weigh
less than a carat, the work is very
hard on the eyes. The last process by
which the stones are faceted is done
by men.

Most men would far rather lose \$10
on a horse race than a nickel through
a hole in a jacket.

Be grateful for your blessings, and
your trials will look small.

OLD FAVORITES

The Chambered Nautiline.
This is the ship of pearl, which poets
feign,
Sails the unshadowed main—
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purpled
wings
In gulfs enchanted, where the Siren
sings,
And coral reefs lie bare,
Where the cold sea-maids rise to sun
their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim dreaming life was wont
to dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped his growing
shell,
Before thee lies revealed—
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt
unveiled!

Year after year beheld the silent toil
That spread his lustrous coil;
Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the
new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway
through,
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last-found home, and
knew the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message
brought by thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed
horn!
While on mine ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I
hear a voice that sings:—

Build thee more stately mansions, O my
soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the
last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more
vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's
unresting sea!

Miriam's Song.
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark
sea!
Jehovah has triumphed—His people are
free!
Sing! for the pride of the tyrant is
broken;
His chariots, his horsemen, all splen-
did and brave—
How vain was their boasting!—the Lord
hath but spoken,
And chariots and horsemen are sunk
in the wave.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark
sea!
Jehovah has triumphed—His people are
free!
Praise to the Conqueror, praise to the
Lord!
His word was our arrow, His breath
was our sword!
Who shall return to tell Egypt the story
Of those who sent forth in the hour of
her pride?

For the Lord hath looked out from His
pillar of glory,
And all her brave thousands are dash-
ed in the tide.
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark
sea!
Jehovah has triumphed—His people are
free!

—Thomas Moore.

COLLAPSIBLE HAT BOX.

What to do with his silk hat is a
problem which confronts the owner
many times in the course of a year.
When traveling
around from place
to place it is a nu-
sance, but he wants
it so often when he
has arrived at his
destination that he
often wears it or
carries it with him
in a hat box made
for the purpose. In the former in-
stance he is under necessity of having
it ironed frequently, and in the latter
he is troubled with a bulky package
which is of no use to him except when
the hat is in it.

The advantage of this box illustrated
is that when not in actual use it can
be folded flat and placed on a car seat
or on the floor without occupying much
space. When it is desired to place the
hat in the box the owner has only to
open the box as he would a collapsible
drinking cup, setting the wire struts
in position to prevent its closing again,
when the hat may be inserted and the
cover closed, as though it were a stiff
box. The sections are all united by a
flexible cloth lining, which is drawn
tightly from top to bottom when the
box is expanded and lies loosely be-
tween the sections when they are col-
lapsed.

According to the New Plan,
"The bride—We have come to be mar-
ried.
Modern minister—Ah, yes. With or
without?
The bride—What?
The Minister—Obey.—Town Topics

Frugal Aunt—Well, Tommy, haven't
you anything to my, after eating a nice
dinner like that?
Tommy—Yes, I. I didn't had half
enough.—Chicago Tribune.

GEN. CHARLES A. DICK

Succeeds the Late Marcus A. Hanna
as Senator from Ohio.

The seat in the United States Senate
which, since 1887, has been occupied
by Marcus A. Hanna is now filled by
General Charles A. Dick. General Dick
is a week younger than President
Roosevelt. He was born at Akron and
received what education he has in the
public schools, where he studied until
he was 14 years of age. He then com-
menced to work his own way in the
world, clerking in a store two years
and in a bank six years; his next pos-
ition was in a factory, where he was
employed for two years keeping books.
At 24 years of age he went into the
grain and commission business with
Lucius C. Myles; at 28 years of age he
was appointed auditor of Summit
County, serving two terms. During
these years he studied law, and was
admitted to the bar by the Ohio Su-
preme Court.

Always active in politics, he was in
1884 chosen chairman of the Repub-



GEN. CHARLES A. DICK.

lican County Committee, and, as such,
was in very close touch with the late
President McKinley when the latter
won his campaign for Congress in
Summit County. This led to McKinley
calling upon Dick to help him in his
campaign for nomination and election
for the governorship and later for the
presidency.

He has been campaign chairman for
the Ohio Republicans from 1892 to
1908. In 1896 and 1900 he was secre-
tary of the Republican National Com-
mittee, and in 1892 and 1896 he was
delegate from the Nineteenth District
to the Republican National Convention.
In 1900 he was delegate-at-large and in
charge of the western headquarters at
Chicago.

When the Spanish war began Gen-
eral Dick, then lieutenant colonel of
the Eighth Ohio National Guard In-
fantry, at once enlisted with his reg-
iment, serving in Cuba until the fever
mortality around Santiago grew so
great that General Shafter ordered Col-
onel Dick to Washington to report per-
sonally to President McKinley on the
urgent need for change. While he was
still in service the Nineteenth Congres-
sional District Republicans nominated
and elected Colonel Dick to Congress
to succeed Representative Northway,
who died.

A BOSS IN WALL STREET.

Rudolph Kepler, President of the New
York Stock Exchange.

One of the most powerful men in
Wall street, whose influence in finan-
cial circles is tremendous, is Rudolph
Kepler, president

of the New York
Stock Exchange.
Although of Ger-
man birth, he has
been a resident of
this country from
boyhood and his
business career has
been developed in
Wall street. He
was for years at
the head of a brok-
erage firm which

ranked among the most conservative
and substantial. Five years ago he be-
came president of the Stock Exchange
and he had much to do with erecting
the palatial new home of that organ-
ization. Under his administration there
has been a wonderful growth in the
business of the institution. Now securi-
ties aggregating in value \$2,000,000,
000 have been added to the stock list
and the volume of the speculative busi-
ness in the exchange has steadily in-
creased. The transactions in bonds also
have developed on a large scale and
as a natural result of this general ex-
pansion of business the value of mem-
bership in the Stock Exchange has ad-
vanced to unprecedented figures.

The Line of Least Resistance.
"I've been calling."
"Hear any news?"
"Not much. The Joneses have left
their third cook within two months."
—Puck.

Frugal Aunt—Well, Tommy, haven't
you anything to my, after eating a nice
dinner like that?
Tommy—Yes, I. I didn't had half
enough.—Chicago Tribune.

KOREA'S MONUMENTS OF EARS.

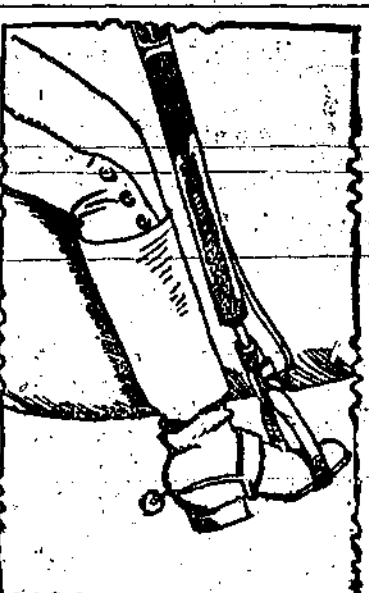


The accompanying picture represents
the tributary gate which General Kato
compelled the Koreans to erect after
he had conquered them and their Chi-
nese allies in 1892, when Japan in-
vaded Korea with over 300,000 men.
The "monuments of ears," of which
two are shown, date from the same
war. They cover the burial places in
Japan of the 10,000 ears which the
Japanese cut off the heads of Koreans
and carried back to Japan as trophies.
A portion of these gruesome trophies
was buried in each province of Japan,
with a monument over each burying
place. A number of these monuments
are still standing. Other invasions
of Korea by the Japanese took place in
the year 202, when the Empress of
Japan, clad in armor, led an army on
a tribute exacting but bloodless march
into Korea, and in 1894, when the Japa-
nese invasion of Korea brought on the
Sino-Japanese war.

A SPRING STIRRUP.

Designed to Make the Outing of the
Rider More Enjoyable.

A great many riders are unable to
accustom themselves to the jar of
horseback riding and an Iowa man,
who probably is numbered on this list,



THE SPRING STIRRUP.

has essayed to solve the difficulty for
them.

As the accompanying picture will
show, the idea consists of a spring
stirrup, the mechanism so arranged as
to be concealed and protected by an
appropriate casing. The jar to the
rider is broken by the springs, which
extend and contract as the rider's
weight is put on and taken from them
with each leap of his steed.

New Type of Engine.

From Germany comes news of a
locomotive worked by steam and yet
independent of fire of its own. The
engine has just been completed at the
Hohenzollern works at Dusseldorf and
is of a type designed for shunting in
explosive factories. Instead of carry-
ing fire in its own boiler it is filled
with steam from stationary boilers,
and when so charged is capable of sev-
eral hours' work. The first warming
up occupies half an hour, and subse-
quent recharging can be done in a
quarter of an hour. The apparatus is
so simple that an unskilled workman
is able to look after it. The absence of
fire in a place where dynamite or gun-
powder is being handled is the reason
for the invention of this type of en-
gine.

Is Generally So.

Tom—Working hard lately?
Arthur—Yes. I'm making my own
hours now, and I work longer than I
did before.—Somerville Journal.

As a Protection.

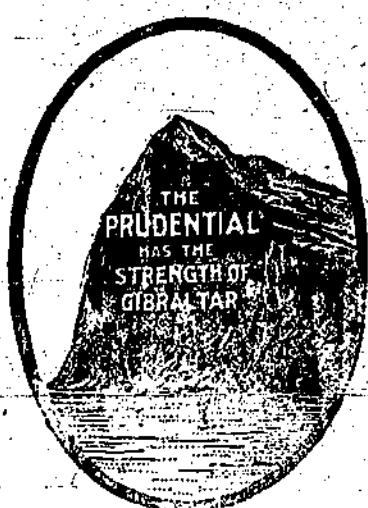
Nip—What's in a name?
Tuck—Well, many a man's money is
all in his wife's.—Philadelphia Inqui-
rer.

Income of American Farmers.

The total income of all American
farmers last year was about \$5,600,000,
000.

Earning

is not enough: you must save as well. Money paid for Life Insurance is money saved.



The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America. Home Office, Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't. EDGAR B. WARD, 2nd V. P.
LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-Pres't. EDWARD GRAY, Sec'y.
FORREST F. DRYDEN, 2nd Vice Pres't.

GEO. S. TRUNCER, Asst. Supt., Williamstown, N. J.

Carfare to Philadelphia

We bring Philadelphia and its best Clothing Store to your very door. This is How:

You pay excursion railroad or trolley fare. Come to our store; buy your Clothes, your boy's, your girl's, your wife's. Same price to everybody. Show your railroad ticket for fare paid. We pay you exactly its cost if you buy a certain amount. How much? Can't tell—depends upon your carfare.

Wanamaker & Brown

Outfitters to Men, Women, Boys and Girls

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia

John Prash, Jr.

Furnishing Undertaker and Embalmer

Twelfth St., between railroads. Phone 5-5

Hammonton, N. J.

All arrangements for burials made and carefully executed.

J. A. HOYLE

J. L. O'DONNELL

HOYLE & O'DONNELL,

Auctioneers.

Special Attention given to House Furnishing Goods

Office, Real Estate Building

Hammonton, N. J.

A. H. Phillips Co.

Fire Insurance.

MONEY

Mortgage Loans.

Correspondence Solicited.

Bartlett Building,

Atlantic City, N. J.

JOS. H. GARTON,

JUSTICE of the PEACE,

Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds,

Hammonton, N. J.

Office at Residence, Middletown.

Herbert G. Henson

ALL THE

DAILY PAPERS

AND

PERIODICALS.

Stationery & Confectionery.

217 Bellevue Avenue,

Hammonton, N. J.

The Booklets.

Ten thousand booklets of the Town of Hammonton, beautifully illustrated, have just been issued by the Board of Trade. Every citizen is entitled to a copy, free of charge, which may be procured by calling on the Secretary, Dr. Charles Cunningham, at his residence, Second Street.

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

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

Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT

DENTIST,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

J. I. TAYLOR

Carriage

Sign,

and

House

PAINTER

Paints, Oils,

Brushes, etc.,

The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, MAR. 19, 1904

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

The Board Re-Elected.

The annual school meeting was held in the assembly room, Central building, last Tuesday afternoon. A few over a hundred were present, ladies being in the minority.

At 3.02, District Clerk Seely called the meeting to order. P. H. Jacobs was chosen chairman, W. R. Seely secretary.

Clerk read the call; also minutes of last annual meeting.

Board of Education's report, printed, was accepted without reading.

Nominations for members of the Board being called for, the following were named:

For three years, — C. F. Osgood, W. R. Seely, J. A. Waas, J. C. Bittler, C. Cunningham.

For two years, — T. H. Coggey.

The polls were open one hour, with the following result:

C. F. Osgood received 54 votes

W. R. Seely, 52 votes

Dr. J. A. Waas, 43 votes

D. Chas. Cunningham, 41 votes

Dr. J. C. Bittler, 9 votes

T. H. Coggey, 34 votes.

Ninety-four votes were cast. The following were then declared elected: Messrs. Osgood, Seely, and Waas for three years; Mr. Coggey two years.

Voted, unanimously, that the sums asked for by the Board, be raised by taxation, as follows:

Teachers	\$2500
Repairing and refurbishing	1000
Text-books and supplies	750
Janitors	600
Current expenses	600
Fuel	500
Treasurer's office	50
Flags and sign-poles	50
Library account	70
Commencement exercises	50
	\$8750

The subject of next annual meeting was brought up, and a motion to hold it in the evening defeated.

Mr. Adams, for the Board, introduced the subject of needed sanitary alterations, including flush closets, and consequent necessary cess-pools. This was discussed, and the general sentiment seemed to be in favor of the change, which the Board will probably consider.

The universal sentiment in favor of the night school, was manifested by voting down a proposed discontinuance of the same. The State pays the teachers' salaries, and the only additional expense is the janitor's pay.

There seemed to be general satisfaction with the Board's work during the past year, as but little kicking was done.

Special music and distribution of palms on Palm Sunday, March 27th, morning and evening, at St. Mark's, Services on the Paeelon.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE People's Bank of Hammonton

At the close of business on Monday, March 14th, 1904

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$200204 40
Overdrafts	14 07
Stocks, securities, etc.	80007 50
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	8750 00
Other Real Estate	2500 00
Bonds and Mortgages	8036 80
Due from other Banks and Trust Companies	11064 80
Cash and cash items	9825 20
Accrued interest receivable	1782 30
	\$310882 07

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	\$50000 00
Surplus	20000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses paid	12803 80
Due to other banks and Trust Companies	1740 12
Dividends unpaid	70 50
Individual deposits, on demand	\$130304 42
Individual deposits, on time	112427 10
Demand certificates of deposit	202 00
Certified checks outstanding	20 50
Cashier's checks outstanding	4 25
	\$253117 00
Accrued interest payable	145 00
	\$310882 07

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, County of Atlantic.

I, Wilber H. Tilton, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WILBER H. TILTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1904.

J. L. O'DONNELL, Notary Public.

The Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of six per cent, payable on and after Tuesday, April 13th, next.

WILBER H. TILTON, Cashier, March 15th, 1904.

Established 1865

This is the time of the year when you think about the

New Things

We have been preparing for this by adding to our stock many dainty things in Brooches, Lockets, Head Neck Chains, Watch Chains, Silk Fobs, Shirt Waist Sets, in fact, we are prepared to show you the latest.

We are a distinguished Watch House, having complete line with WALTHAM and ELGIN movements. Better get our prices.

Testing Eyes and Fine Watch Repairing our specialty. Hand engraving without charge.

Full line of Cameras and Photographic Supplies.

Eastman's Agency.

Robt. Steel, Watchmaker and Or

At Eckhardt's Market

will be found a full line of

Beef, Pork, Veal, and

of the best quality. Our Hams, Bacon, and Smoked Sausages are surpassed by none.

PRICES RI

Butter and Eggs.

I handle only the best Elgin C

a butter that has few equals.

The Eggs are strictly fresh county eggs,—not crated.

HENRY Z

Bicycles

Sold, Hired, Re

Cordery of C

ATLANTIC COUNTY ELECT

Rates for Electric Lighting in effect until further

METER RATES will be as follows: 15 cents per 100 5 per cent discount on all bills of \$5 or over. 10 pr ct disc if 15 or more. 20 pr ct disc if \$20 or more additional discount for cash.

FLAT RATES will be as follows: 75 cents per month per

vided it is not burned, on an average, later than 10

All night lights, \$1.25 per month per 10 o.p. h.

A minimum rate of 50 cents per month will be charged co

To secure the cash discount, bills must be paid when pres

Collection day in Hammonton, third legal business day

O. E. PUGH, Treasurer.

T. T. MAT

Philadelphia Weekly Pre

and the

South Jersey Re

(two papers each week), for \$1.50 a year

to any address in this county, or

Send subscriptions to this office.

ATURDAY, MAR. 10, 1904

Mail Time.

will close at the Hammon-
ton Post Office as follows:

—LEAVE—

OWN 7:10 A.M.
UP 12:30 P.M. (thru
4:38

—ARRIVE—

A.M. 7:15 A.M.
P.M. 4:43 P.M.

E. Brown made us a little
Thursday.

Mrs. C. W. Austin spent last
in Atlantic City

Minstrels to-night. Get your
fly, at Henson's.

LE. A life membership ticket to
Harvard for Library. Inquire of F.
Hammon.

Volunteer Fire Company meet
evening, at 7:30.

Get your town bills into the
hands by Thursday next.

A. Crawford is selling tea
for Sir Thomas Lipton.

N wanted, by the Pleasant Mills
Company, Pleasant Mills, N.J.

Ada Gay was welcomed by
her friends, early this week.

Minstrels this evening,
Hall. Local talent exclu-

Montgomery Biggs dropped
Hammon friends, on Saturday

Four room house on Hammon-
ton, in a pine grove. Address P.O.

C. Jones is nicely located in
Hammon, with room for work and

goods.

A miss-stroke a few days ago,
Hammon nearly severed one of his

an ax.

at week will occur the great
move among Methodist minis-

Jersey.

LEARNING TIME will soon be
Marshall has a tonic for feeble

and by leaving order at the Candy
e doctor will call on you. Also,

is not complete without a

and Mrs. W. T. Gilbert have
boy.—A. J. Gordon Gilbert,

ne arriving on Friday, Mar.

W. G. Horton was in town
called from Albany because

ous illness of his sister, Mrs.

entertainment is being pre-
given in the Elm Chapel

in April. Details will be

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St. Mark's have built a choir
room, a temporary structure, to be used
pending the erection of the proposed
parish building.

"Queen Esther" was enjoyed by
quite a good sized house, last Saturday
evening, much credit being due the
young ladies for the management of it.

LOT FOR SALE. A business lot on Twelfth
Street between railroads—100 feet front,
16 feet deep—one of the best locations in the
market. F. A. J. H. M. A. N.

The Oakdale Cemetery Associa-
tion will hold its adjourned meeting on
Thursday evening next, at 8 o'clock, in
the Independent Fire Company's Hall.

J. S. Crowley, of the Blue Anchor
Hotel, had to postpone his vendue, and
now has bills up for to-day, at ten
o'clock. Sale will continue until the
24th.

FOR SALE CHEAP. One two-horse wagon,
one one-horse wagon, two plows, one
harrow, chains, etc. W. H. FRENCH,
Cor. Egg Harbor and Cherry St., Hammon.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the
M. E. Church will have a cake sale this
afternoon, at Simon's Candy Kitchen.
Cakes, pies, and doughnuts will be on
hand.

Mrs. Russell Moore is entertain-
ing her brother, W. B. Holmes, from
Gladwin City, Mich., the latter not
having seen Mrs. Moore for seventeen
years.

STRAWBERRY Plants for sale. Fairfield,
larger and earlier than Mike's Early
\$5.00 per 1000. Lady Garrison, a bright red
berry, very productive, \$2.00 per 1000.
JOE FABRIZIO, Second Road & 6th St.

We notice that one man found
use for those gutter bricks. He dropped
enough of them into the mud to form
stepping-stones to the tail-end of his
wagon.

The sound of saws and hammers,
at the residence of A. L. Jackson, is an
indication of internal improvements, and
the frame of a new summer kitchen is
visible in the rear.

PLANTS. Early Harvest and Wilson
Blackberry plants, and Gandy Belle
strawberry plants, for sale. Inquire of
J. E. HOLMAN,
Middle Road, Hammon.

The Rev. Hilbert H. P. Roebig,
Rector of the Church of the Transfigu-
ration, Philadelphia, will preach at St.
Mark's Church, Wednesday night. All
are cordially invited.

Dr. Sears' lecture on "More taffy
and less epitaphy" drew a good crowd,
Wednesday evening, who are full of
words of praise for the lecture, and the
manner in which it was delivered.

CHURCHES LAID. The churches of
Hammon are replenished, and chairs
stained and varnished. Baby coaches ex-
amined. Will call by dropping in postal.
THEO. WATT.

The new Town Council will hold
its first meeting on Monday evening,
28th inst., as provided by the Charter.
They will then select their chairman,
and fix the time for monthly meetings.

There will be a union young
people's meeting to-morrow afternoon,
at four o'clock, in the Presbyterian
Sunday School room. Speakers have
been chosen from the several societies.
Topic: "What is a Christian?"

ANNOUNCEMENT. After the 15th inst., I
will have on hand a selected line of the
latest styles of Trimmed and Untrimmed
Hats. Hats made and trimmed to order.
Miss KATIE U. DAVIS,
308 East Second St.

The young people's societies of
the Presbyterian, Baptist and M. E.
Churches will have a union social next
Friday evening, 25th inst., in the Pres-
byterian rooms. Committees are out
hunting up a program, also grub.

All members of Shauwunkus
Tribe, No. 87, Imp. O. R. M., are re-
quested to be at the next Council.
There will be an adoption, and new
amendments to by-laws to be adopted.
O. W. AUSTIN, C. of R.

As there has been a misunder-
standing in regard to the proceeds of
the juvenile minstrels, I wish to state
that the proceeds are for the Young
People's Union of Universalist Church.
J. GILLINGHAM.

Leroy Jackson and Paul Seely
gave a phonographic concert at Wey-
mouth, on Thursday evening. A bus-
load of their young friends drove down
and gave them a surprise, whether
welcome or not we'll allow you each to
guess.

Dr. F. C. Bart, assisted by Drs.
G. M. Crowell and Chas. Cunningham,
performed a successful operation on
Mrs. E. J. Tromper, Monday night,
for strangulated hernia. At present
writting she is doing as well as could be
expected.

Mrs. Rebecca Houpt, an early
resident of Hammon, and mother of
Monera John and Daniel Houpt, died
on Monday last at the home of her
daughter, in Vineland, at an advanced
age. The Houpts built the house now
owned by H. M. Phillips, corner Main
and Middle Roads, and resided there
many years.

Drivers of vehicles who have
business at any of the stores on Bel-
levue Avenue are impatient at the long
continued obstruction in the form of
brick piles on both sides of the street.
They are in the way, and should be
removed.

A member of a Philadelphia
business house said to us, this week:
"I was watching the pulse of the town
on the license question, and had the
majority decided 'against license,' I
would have moved to Hammon; now
I will not."

AGENT. One of the largest Tea and Coffee
houses in the United States wants a
good live man who will act as their agent in
Hammon and surrounding country. For
particulars address, by letter only, J. J.
Office of the "Republican."

Mrs. G. R. Underhill, wife of the
Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church,
Camden, so well known in Hammon;
died on Monday, March 14th, after an
illness lasting a year or more. She was
a sister of the late Mrs. B. J. Byrnes,
and very highly esteemed during her
residence here.

A home wedding took place on
Wednesday evening, March 16th, at
the residence of Mr. Louis Speyer, Sr.,
his daughter, Miss Lena, and Mr. Geo.
Heinecke being united in matrimony by
Rev. W. W. Williams. The young
people have many friends here, and all
wish them joy.

Mr. Delker states that we were
mistaken in saying he seconded Mr.
Jacob's motion to abolish the office of
Town Solicitor. It was easy to make
such a mistake in the rush, and we
cheerfully set the matter right. It was
Mr. Pfeil instead, they say.

The ladies of the Universalist
Church will give the last bean supper
of the season on the 24th. Adults, 25
cents; children, 15. There will be an
entertainment, readings and songs,
and Mr. Whitmore will be there with
his graphophone and lots of new records.
Admission without supper, 5 cts.

PETIT JURYMEN.

The following is a list of jurors drawn
for the April term of court, which opens
on the 12th. Only four Hammonians
are included.

Atlantic City—Timothy W. Brown, William H.
Biddle, Walter E. Caviller, Gilbert E. Keator, J. H.
Brode, William W. Bowler, Andrew J. Craven, Frank
Dougherty, Joshua Earl, Albert Shrover, Richard Bow,
J. Harry Baitinger, John A. Ditch, Wm. Osmeyer.

Piscataway—Daniel Edwards,
William W. Bowler, Edward Fish, Charles Burkhardt,
Ferdinand Adams.

Egg Harbor City—Theodore Manning, Frederick
Bergman, William Wall.

Egg Harbor Township—John Hodges, Jesse Thom-
as Jr., Joseph B. Barlow, R. H. Sholes, Davis Plotzer.

Absecon—George B. Lutz.

Galloway Township—Isaac Smallwood, Rihy
Speelman, Abraham Anderson Jr., Oscar Bowen, Ed
Eikel, Thomas York, Henry Bates.

Hammon—Ralph Coast, Joseph S. Butler, Leon
Spice Jr., William E. Peterson.

Hamilton Township—William McClure, Davis
Shoarer, Rudolph Groles, William Ramsey, Alexander
Gibson.

Deena Vista Township—Benjamin Tremblay,
Alfred Penock, Andrew Kovergus.

Somers Point—Edward T. Goff,
Weymouth Township—William Weimer, John
Hawkins.

Venmor—Frank M. Martin.

Longport—W. W. Lambers.

Linwood—Lewis Steelman.

Died.

DAVIDSON. In Hammon, N. J., on
Wednesday, March 9th, 1904, David
Dannison Davidson, aged 82 years.

Oak Grove Cemetery Association

The adjourned annual meeting of the
Oak Grove Cemetery Association will be
held in Independent Fire Company Hall,
Main Road, on

Thursday Eve, March 24, '04

at 8.00 o'clock. The purpose of this
meeting is to complete the business be-
fore the regular annual meeting held on
Feb. 24th, 1904, elect Trustees, and to
transact all other business incident to
the regular annual meeting. A full
attendance of all lot holders is desired.
HENRY M. PHILLIPS,
Secretary pro tem.

COAL

Get my prices for your next winter's
supply. It will pay us both.

H. L. MONFORT

WATCHES

CLOCKS

JEWELRY

Musical Goods

Cut Glass

Spectacles and Eye Glasses

Fine Repairing

Of all kinds.

W. C. JONES,

The Watchmaker.

All Live Fish Swim Up Stream.

Which way are you going ?

Why, up to Patten's, to buy me

a Gun and Ammunition

A. L. PATTEN

For a full line of

ATTRACTIVE
EASTER
NOVELTIES

Cards, Booklets, Candies,
Baskets, etc., etc.

CALL AT

W. L. BLACK'S

GAS STOVES

At Little's Store.

call at the store and see these up-to-date stove in
actual operation. Gas is to be the popular and
most convenient fuel for cooking.

Ranges, with two ovens,

and several other varieties.

Prices to correspond with style.

H. McD. LITTLE

Cor. Bellevue and Central Aves., Hammon.

Cranberries,

6 Cents per quart.

Dates,

6 Cents per pound.

M. L. JACKSON & SON

LIFE'S SUNNY SIDE.

There's a song for the man who is lucky and bold,
For the man who has fate on his side;
There are cheers for the folk that are jingling the gold
And are drifting along with the tide.
But the man who is striving to get to the land
And facing the hungry wave's crest,
We quite overlook, for we don't understand
The fellow that's doing his best.

But he has his rewards when the story is done,
Though we smile as he plods on his way,
For his own self-esteem is the prize he has won,
As obscurely he's stood in the fray.
And he knows the affection of home and of friends
And the pleasures of honest-earned rest;
There are peace and good will, as the twilight descends
For the fellow that's doing his best.

—Washington Star.

AWAITING HIS TIME.

O H, no, Dr. Hudson, I beg you not to say it. You must not!" Miss Cartwright, in her superintendent's white uniform, stood facing the doctor in the great bare office of the Emergency Hospital. Her hand trembled as she rested it on the desk at her side, but the man saw no signs of agitation. He was conscious only that this slender woman was looking unflinchingly into his eyes and that by the tone of her voice she was filling him with the numbness of despair. Was it sheer force of will, or was it utter lack of emotion that kept the face which confronted him so calm?

Dr. Hudson knew that his own face kept its professional mask, though he breathed like a man who had been running. A white-capped nurse glanced in at the door and slipped away before he spoke again.

"It is quite useless to ask me to be silent now. When a man has lived to be 40 he doesn't give up easily the first woman he has ever loved. It is three years since I first saw you, coming down the corridor toward me, your hair like an aureole around your head, three years that I have loved you and have been silent."

Miss Cartwright's lips opened. "But I have not—"

"No, you have not. I have had no reason to think you could care for me."



"MARVIN, LOOK AT ME."

You have always been thoroughly professional," and he smiled. "It is just that. The strain of this life is killing you. I know so well what it is. I wanted to take you out of it."

He turned away from her to the window, where a dreary March rain beat against the glass. A little brown bird, with drenched wings, fluttered up on the ledge, and finding no shelter from the storm, flew off against the wind.

Dr. Hudson went on bitterly: "It is a fitting name they have given you—'Moonlight, Lady Moonlight.' It is what you are; cold and pale and beautiful—to drive men mad!"

The woman drew in her breath sharply. "I have told you that this hurts me, hurts me deeply. You have been my good friend, but now—you are cruel!"

"Forgive me! I do not mean to be!" He crossed to her quickly, putting his firm, warm hand over her cold one that rested on the desk, and looked straight into her eyes. "Will you tell me that you do not love me?"

The red left her lips, but she faced him dauntlessly. "I have told you that I cannot marry you."

"That is not my answer. If the time ever comes when you can love me, when you do love me, will you come to me and tell me?"

She spoke hurriedly for the first time. "You have no right—how should I know that you—"

"You will know, and you will tell me. Promise!"

They looked at each other a long moment, his strength against her, then her eyes fell.

"Yes!" she said it breathlessly; "yes, I will!"

He turned and left her without looking back.

Two months later the hospital attendants brought a stretcher through the great doors and down the hall. Upon it lay the huddled and apparently lifeless form of a man, with

bandaged head. Miss Cartwright, crossing the corridor, caught sight of the patient's deathlike face, and her own grew whiter still.

"No, not the public ward; bring him in here!" and she threw open the door of a private room.

The men looked their amazement at her strange tone and the unusual command.

"Miss Morse"—to a nurse who had entered—"send Dr. Hudson to me at once. He is making the rounds. You need not come back."

The men followed the nurse from the room and closed the door. When Dr. Hudson opened it a few moments later Miss Cartwright turned toward him a face whose wild appeal startled him into an exclamation.

"Helen!"

Her fingers were on the man's pulse. "He's alive! he is! But it can't be long. I know it can't. We must rouse him. He must be conscious. Quick! Every moment means so much. You don't know."

Dr. Hudson was working and she was helping him, steadily and capably, even when she was speaking in that

At last the man's heavy eyelids fluttered feebly, settled again, then quivered once more, and lifted reluctantly, while the bloodshot eyes rested on Miss Cartwright's face, bent close to his.

"Marvin!" she cried, for the eyes were closing again. "Marvin, look at me. It's Helen. You remember. Think! Helen! Helen!" She repeated the name with a ringing cadence, as if it were a talisman to call him back from the dead. And the dull eyes lost their sightless look; intelligence struggled into them; the dry lips moved; the words were almost inaudible.

"Yes—yes, it is. Where did you come from? I thought I'd finished it this time. I meant to. I wanted to see you, though. That's why I came back. I couldn't find you. I didn't mean you should see me."

Miss Cartwright's eyes were burning.

"Marvin, listen. You must tell me the truth, all the truth, quickly, about the bank—the money. Father killed himself—shot himself. Did you know it? Suspicion fell on him and you were gone. You never knew—he never said a word. They found him dead. What should I believe? What could I think? My father and my lover! All these years—10 years, Marvin—never to know—and I loved you then."

The color had been creeping into the man's face. He tried to rise on his elbow, but fell back.

"Before God, Helen, I never knew! I've been where no news ever came. I took the money. I never meant to. And then I had to go. I never thought any one else—your father—would bear the blame. I loved you all the time. I wasn't so bad. God knows, I've been bad enough since. But I had to come back. I wanted to see you once—just once—and then end it."

The words were coming in gasps, the eyes closed, then opened again with an expression of piteous entreaty.

"Helen, you look like an avenging angel. I can't ask you to forgive me, but I did love you. I've loved you—all the while."

Over Helen Cartwright's face flashed a marvelous, tender pity, and the swift tears dropped upon the forehead, across which the grayness of death was stealing. The man's eyes opened and looked into her's, then closed again; a short panting breath; a shudder—and quiet.

Miss Cartwright sank face down upon the edge of the bed. She was so still that Dr. Hudson, standing by the window, thought she had fainted, but he did not move. The warm May sunshine flooded the room, falling upon the pure glory of her hair and upon the man's ghastly, world-worn face. Sparrows on the edge of the roof twittered contentedly. The shrill peal of a child's laughter floated up from the street.

Suddenly, she rose, and, going swiftly to Dr. Hudson, put both her hands in his, looking at him with kindling eyes.

He bent his head questioningly, and belligerently.

"Moonlight, my Lady Moonlight, is it now?" "Yes," she scarcely breathed it, but he heard, "It is now."—*Utica Globe.*

DARING RESCUE OF A BIRD.

Vessel Rigger Risks His Life to Save a Sparrow from Death.

A few days ago, while the wintry wind was blowing its chilling blasts through Washington square, a crowd of nearly 200 men, women and children stood opposite the old Law building, Sixth and Locust streets, and watched the antics of a sparrow as it fluttered in the meshes of a string fully a hundred feet in midair. For fully ten minutes the bird endeavored to disentangle itself without avail. An iron weight was secured and tied to a strong cord with the view of throwing it over the string that was stretched between two trees and held the sparrow, but no one in the crowd could hurl the missile high enough to break it.

Finally patrolman 812 appeared upon the scene, thinking a small-sized riot was prevailing. No sooner was he informed of the bird's predicament than a middle-aged man approached him and asked permission to climb a tree nearest the bird so that it might be released. "Go ahead if you want to," remarked the policeman, not thinking for a moment that the stranger could scale the tree, which was over two feet in diameter. Without any hesitation whatever the stranger divested himself of his coat and in sailor-like fashion was soon among the branches of the tall buttonwood. As he ascended among the branches, now and then pausing for a brief rest, he held the crowd below spellbound. Even the officer who granted him permission to go to the rescue of the sparrow was worried, and he expected to see him fall headlong to the ground below.

The stranger, however, soon perched himself upon a slender branch in the topmost part of the tree and deftly reached the string that was entwined about the feet of the bird. Gently he drew it toward him, and once he secured it he placed it in his cap and slowly made his way to terra firma. When he reached the ground with the little captive he was the most unconcerned of any in the large crowd who had watched his perilous feat. He was showered with nickels and dimes until he realized a sum that would have rewarded him for a day's work.

When asked for his name, he modestly replied: "I am William Dayton and I live at the Berkeley lodging house on Callowhill street. I am an engineer and rigger when employed, and know how to climb that tree and rescue the sparrow when I started to do so." It was a daring performance and the rigger should have been more amply rewarded.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

GOD'S changes come not by chance. Piety is not a pain in the stomach. There is wealth in weeping if God sends it. The spiritual is not the unnatural to the Christian. Procrastination of the right is persistence in the wrong.

Thank God the cut of one's fashion will cut no figure at the Gate.

It is no use asking a man to play a piccolo solo on a locomotive whistle.

The practice of honesty is more convincing than the profession of holiness.

There is nothing illuminating in the mind that makes light of holy things.

The wise man picks up his sorrows and uses them to feed his sympathies.

It is a good deal easier to be patient with an elephant than with a mosquito.

It is no use talking of your love to Christ while you reject the law of Christ.

Blaming your faults on your nature will not change the nature of your faults.

It is difficult to draw the line between the leisure classes and the lazy classes.

You may grow to be a man in Christ, but you must not grow out of child-likeness.

There is a wide difference between doubt of men's theories and distrust of the truth.

When a man is touchy as to his reputation he is apt to be tough as to his conscience.

We must lose some creature comforts or we shall forget the comforts of the Creator.

Some men are so busy earning bread for their children that they forget that a child does not live by bread alone.

A politician seldom drops politics until the public drop him.



Little Stories of Incidents that Vain Young Readers

Dolly Varden's First Party.

Her mother called her "Dolly," her grandpa called her "Dolly Varden," and she was a little girl 4 years old. One day her father brought her a letter from the postoffice. It was small and pink, and looked good enough to eat. Dolly Varden could not read, so her father read it for her. It said: "Miss Jenny Barry requests—the pleasure of Miss Dolly Varden's company next Wednesday afternoon from 5 till 6 o'clock."

Jenny Barry was another little girl, a very dear friend of Dolly Varden's, who lived just a little way round the corner.

When Dolly Varden heard what was in the letter she was so pleased that she danced round the house all day, singing:

"I'm going to a party—a really, truly party—to Jenny Barry's party—yes, I am!"

Wednesday came at last, and as soon as dinner was over Dolly Varden begged to be dressed at once, for fear she would be late at the party.

So mamma brushed the nice long curls over her fingers, put on the little red shoes and a white dress with a little red sash, and said:

"You may go now, if you do not like to wait."

But Dolly Varden went into the parlor and sat down in a big arm chair near the window. She did not want to be the first one there, and so she waited, thinking some other little girls would come along soon, and she could go with them.

But no little girls came that way, and so she watched and waited and grew very tired, for you see she had to sit very still so as not to muss the white dress.

After a long time mamma came into the parlor. "Why, 'Doll,' she said, 'what are you waiting for? You must hurry, now; it is half past 5.'

"There haven't any little girls gone yet, mamma, and I don't want to get there the first one."

Pretty soon mamma came in again, and said, "Come, Doll, if you are going at all you must start now. It is 5 o'clock."

But Doll said, "Oh, I'm afraid if I go now I'll be the last one there, and I'd hate to be."

So Dolly Varden still sat in the big arm chair and watched; and no little girls went by, because they had all gone round another corner long before, and she grew very unhappy indeed.

She wanted to go to the party, but she was afraid to, and the more she thought of it the worse she felt. And there was the party just round the corner!

Pretty soon the big tears began to roll down over the pink cheeks, and after a little the nice long curls were all in a

little heap on the arm of chair.

Then, all of a sudden, the door opened, and a little girl came looked round and saw Dolly Varden dressed up, crying in the big arm chair. The little girl ran over to her, her arms about her, and said: "Dolly Varden! Why couldn't you come to my party?"

Then Dolly Varden sobbed and said, "I—I could. But I didn't want to be the first one there, and I was afraid I'd be the last one—and so I didn't come. Oh-h-h-h!"

Then Jenny took her arm from round Dolly Varden, then, and stood up straight. "Well, you are a baby, and I'll take you to another party I live!" and she went home. She kept her word, for she had another party. But Dolly was invited to many other parties always went early, for she knew that it was better to be the first than the last one, and better last one than not to go at all.

The Jetties. Six little friends were of all the strength they had to your roof the other day. They were shedding bitter drops to the earth, patches where they fell stone sidewalk. Even the friends, who would soon be they all wished that help from the north and destruction of the sun!

For these dying things dears, melting in the beautiful light. Stopping to Conquer Over the stile. How can she cry Cakes in her apron. And she so small!

Up on the stile. Fearing to fall. Down comes the cake. The cake and the

Under the stile. That is the way! Stopping to conquer. She wins the day!

Why They Want a Do you wish to know friends ask you for a curl. Will tosses you up to the all the grown-up people and ask you questions? want to know, dears, less and you will hear that they love you so and care your good opinion. It is to know how much you will wish to be loving ways, will you not?

TO AVOID TYPHOID.

Lemon Juice Said to Prevent Infection Entering the Blood.

It has become a settled fact that typhoid is a water-borne disease. Many people have neither the facilities nor the inclination to purify their drinking water—hence trouble. In England a school of tropical medicine has been experimenting a long time to discover a means of protecting the health of troops on the march against the impurities of the stagnant water of the tropics. They have at last produced a tablet of citric acid which best answers the purpose.

Lemon juice is one form of citric acid, and if not too greatly diluted will so injure typhoid bacteria as to make them practically harmless.

The typhoid germ has filaments at either end something like the fins of a fish, by which it propels itself. The effect of lemon juice or any other citric acid is to shrivel up these filaments, which prevents the germ from penetrating the tissues or entering the blood.

While Dr. Jaques, a well-known Chicago physician, advocates the liberal use of lemon juice as a preventive of typhoid for those who lack facilities for boiling impure water, he further says that neither citric acid nor lemon juice has any curative properties after typhoid fever has developed.

"Typhoid fever," he says, "is caused by the germs penetrating the tissue and entering the blood. They do not remain in the intestines, as was formerly supposed. Once the tissues have been penetrated and the blood becomes infected the germs are beyond the reach of citric acid. They are affected by it only when they are fully exposed. Even then they will not be destroyed, but simply deprived of their power to penetrate the tissue and infect the blood."

The discovery of the European bacteriologists in this respect is not altogether new, according to the same authority, as many attempts were made

during the Civil War. Northern troops in the lemon juice freely in the as a preventive of typhoid of the oldest practitioners scribbled lemon juice for same purpose.

"A word to the wise."

Wireless Table-Top The father of a large family had brought a gift to everything that was but, before serving the family, he glanced at it made a slight and almost signal to him, in accordance with a prearranged code, and practice as herein set forth.

"Caroline," he said to daughter, "shall I help more of the chicken—"

"Just a little please, please."

"Some of the mashed w.?"

"If you please."

"With gravy—n. m. k."

"No thanks. No gravy. Johnny, will you help stowed tomatoes—n. m."

"No, thanks."

"Some of the mashed w.?"

"If you please."

"Though the host had others hurriedly and in they had not escaped the the guest."

"Pardon me, Mr. Trop. But you have excited May I ask what 'n. y. v. mean?"

"Hub!" spoke up, John everybody know that mean 'all you want' and the kitchen."

Make a Clean Job. Bridget—Is there any do it? ye, ma'am, before Mistress—Break up the dinner pot, Bridget. I fresh.—*Harper's Magazine.*

UMBRELLAS REPAIRED and Recovered.—

From 40 cents up.
Geo. W. Dodd.

BAKED BEANS and BROWN BREAD

To-night,

at

SMALL'S

Cor. Second and Bellevue,
Hammononton.

John Walther The BLACKSMITH

AND

WHEELWRIGHT

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

Any Work in His Line.

DON'T FORGET THE
N. Y. Bargain Store
For Ladies' and Gents'
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weddings, etc.

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

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Attorney & Counselor
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Jackson Building,
14 and 16 S. Tennessee Ave.

Atlantic City.
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In Hammononton on Saturdays
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Pinks and Select Shirley Poppies.

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and

Boots -

JOHN MURDOCH

Bellevue Ave., Hammononton.



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enthusiastic friend of
the instrument rests
upon the high stan-
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that enters into its
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Its dividends continue for years and years, because
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with that care and skill that insures long life for all
its qualities.

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IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

Between
Hazel Feinberg,
Petitioner,
and
Anna Feinberg,
Defendant.
On Petition for Divorce
The petitioner having filed his petition in
the above stated cause and process of citation
having been issued and returned according to
law; and it appearing by affidavit that the de-
fendant, Anna Feinberg, resides out of the
State of New Jersey, and that process could
not be served upon her; it is on this twenty-
seventh day of February, one thousand, nine
hundred and four, on motion of A. J. King, of
counsel with the petitioner, ordered, that the
said absent defendant do appear and answer
the petitioner's petition on or before the twen-
ty-ninth day of April next, or that, in de-
fault thereof such decree be made against her
as the Chancellor shall think equitable and
just.

And it is further ordered that the notice of
this order, prescribed by law and the rules of
this court, shall, within twenty days hereafter
be served personally on the said absent defend-
ant, by a delivery of a copy thereof to her, or
be published within the said twenty days in
the "South Jersey Republican" a public news-
paper, printed at Hammononton in this State,
and continued therein for four weeks success-
ively, at least once in every week, and in case
of such publication, that a copy thereof be
also mailed within the same time to the said
absent defendant, directed to her postoffice
address, if the same can be ascertained in the
manner prescribed by law and the rules of this
court.

W. J. MAGIE, Chancellor.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

NOTICE.

To ANNA FEINBERG:
By virtue of an order of the Court of Chan-
cery of New Jersey, made on the day of the
date hereof, wherein Hazel Feinberg is peti-
tioner and you are defendant, you are required
to appear and answer the petitioner's petition
on or before the twenty-ninth day of April
next, or in default such decree will be taken
against you as the Chancellor shall think
equitable and just. The said petition is filed
against you for a divorce from the bond of
matrimony. Dated February 27, 1904.

A. J. KING, Solicitor,
Hammononton, N. J.

LAKEVIEW Greenhouse

Central Ave., Hammononton
WATKIS & NICHOLSON, Props.
Florists and Landscape Gardeners. Fine
assortment of Palms, Table Ferns,
and Bedding Plants.
Cut Flowers, loose and in designs.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (WEST JERSEY & SEASHORE R.)

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

DOWN TRAINS.				UP TRAINS.			
Sum.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.
4:30	8:10	10:00	8:10	5:10	7:10	7:00	8:00
4:37	8:17	10:07	8:17	5:17	7:17	7:07	8:07
4:44	8:24	10:14	8:24	5:24	7:24	7:14	8:14
4:51	8:31	10:21	8:31	5:31	7:31	7:21	8:21
4:58	8:38	10:28	8:38	5:38	7:38	7:28	8:28
5:05	8:45	10:35	8:45	5:45	7:45	7:35	8:35
5:12	8:52	10:42	8:52	5:52	7:52	7:42	8:42
5:19	8:59	10:49	8:59	5:59	7:59	7:49	8:49
5:26	9:06	10:56	9:06	6:06	8:06	7:56	8:56
5:33	9:13	11:03	9:13	6:13	8:13	8:03	9:03
5:40	9:20	11:10	9:20	6:20	8:20	8:10	9:10
5:47	9:27	11:17	9:27	6:27	8:27	8:17	9:17
5:54	9:34	11:24	9:34	6:34	8:34	8:24	9:24
6:01	9:41	11:31	9:41	6:41	8:41	8:31	9:31
6:08	9:48	11:38	9:48	6:48	8:48	8:38	9:38
6:15	9:55	11:45	9:55	6:55	8:55	8:45	9:45
6:22	10:02	11:52	10:02	7:02	9:02	8:52	9:52
6:29	10:09	11:59	10:09	7:09	9:09	8:59	9:59
6:36	10:16	12:06	10:16	7:16	9:16	9:06	10:06
6:43	10:23	12:13	10:23	7:23	9:23	9:13	10:13
6:50	10:30	12:20	10:30	7:30	9:30	9:20	10:20
6:57	10:37	12:27	10:37	7:37	9:37	9:27	10:27
7:04	10:44	12:34	10:44	7:44	9:44	9:34	10:34

* Stops only on notice to conductor or agent, or on signal.
Afternoon express down, leaves Philada., at 2:00, Hammononton 2:41, Egg Harbor 2:54, At-
lantic City 3:07, leaving Atlantic City at 3:20, Hammononton 3:59, Philada. at
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