

**Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.**

NO. 14.

## Old Gold and Silver Bought.

**Buy one : Try one!**

Many flower seeds are so small that it will not do to cover deep enough to prevent drying out when sown where the sun and wind can reach them. The richer the soil the less liability to failure from these causes but it is often better to start in pots or boxes. For a small packet of seeds take a four inch pot and fill it with very rich mellow soil, pat it down quite firmly with the bottom of another pot, water well and sow the seed evenly over the surface and cover according to the size of the seed, just barely enough to cover for small seed and a little more for larger, using only very fine earth for covering, then pat down again and cover with a pane of glass and set in a warm place where the sun will not shine on it (light is not necessary till the plants come up). Watch it very carefully and whenever

**S. E. Brown & Co.**

**L. W. COGLEY,**  
Hammonten, N. J.



## AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.

Farmer John Sellers.

The body of John Sellers, the eccentric old bachelor who lately died on his farm near New Philadelphia, Ohio, still lies in the city vault and is closely guarded night and day. Sellers' eccentricities were known far and wide, and about one year ago he figured conspicuously in the illustrated papers. He was a very close Bible student, and when a very young man conceived the idea that no woman ever went to heaven. His reasons for remaining single were that he believed that if he married he would be cursed with the woman cut his hair, claiming it would be interfering with God's laws for him to do so. His finger-nails were long and bent over at the ends like claws, as also were his toe-nails. Everything he used or wore was home-made. His first plow is a great curiosity, and was made entirely of wood, something after the fashion of the old German beaver. All his farm implements were home-made. He would patronize no one who used a sewing-machine. At the table the knives and forks were wooden, as were also the plates, cups and saucers. Sellers had a flock of sheep that had never been shorn. The wool was sixteen inches long and dragged on the ground. The reason he gave for not shearing his sheep were that God placed the wool on their backs to stay there and keep them warm, and he would not interfere with his plans by removing it. A short time before his death the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals of New Philadelphia took the matter in hand and tried to compel him to shear his sheep, but without success. People came for miles around to see Sellers' sheep. He was known to have been good circumstances, and for years during his life deposited his money in one of the city banks. During the latter years he became suspicious of banks and withdrew all his money, which was principally in gold. He purchased a dozen old-fashioned gaiters or crocks, with lids on, and taking them home, hid his treasure away in these. His sister states that he buried his treasure always under cover of darkness, selecting different spots about his farm. The secret of the exact location of these spots he never revealed to any one. How much wealth he had accumulated will probably never be known, as he trusted no one. His sister has fallen heir to his estate, and every precaution is taken to protect the place against midnight treasure-hunters.

## BOQUEN DENTISTRY

Getting to Be a Part of the Veterinarian's Business.

"What is it?" was the question put to Dr. T. L. Armstrong, the veterinary surgeon, as he opened up a large leather case of formidable appearance, exhibiting a number of man-of-war surgical forceps and other instruments suggestive of dental surgery on a grandly expensive scale. There were excising forceps of several forms, extracting forceps, artery and bone forceps, saws, reamers, spoons and other paraphernalia that quite set the teeth of the spectators on edge. "It's a new case of dental instruments I have just received," said the doctor, "for use on horses. Veterinary dentistry is getting to be a part of the business of the educated veterinarian, and a very important one, too. Veterinary dentistry is an act of humanity. It not only relieves suffering, but produces a fine driving animal and a healthy horse, frequently prolonging life and usefulness five years or more. "There are very few horses, young or old, but have more or less sharp edges or projections upon their molars. These sharp points lacerate the mouth, and the horse tries in one way or another to relieve himself. Some jerk and toss the head, drool or slobber; others start suddenly, drive sideways, shy, or hold their heads in an unnatural manner. A defective mouth is often the cause of serious trouble rendering a horse intolerably vicious that otherwise would be a pleasant driver. "Experience as a horse dentist. "I practiced dentistry on human subjects for several years, and for that reason the field of horse dentistry was one I entered easily and naturally. Here," continued Dr. Armstrong, showing man and teeth, "are some beautiful instruments. I used both of these yesterday on a horse that had a broken skull, removing one piece of bone an inch wide and an inch and a half long, besides several smaller pieces. The horse will get well and be a good animal. There are no instruments for filling, but I have filled teeth for a race horse."

"Gold filling?" inquired a listener. "Oh, no," said the doctor; "gentle, gentle, gentle. It made him a good horse, and he was worthless with bad teeth. Horses stand all these dental operations nicely. It is no trouble for

an operator who understands his business to keep their mouths open."

"Can you tell without examination whether a horse has bad teeth or not?"

"Certainly. The moment I see a horse go by I can tell whether his teeth hurt him. I see hundreds of horses on the streets here that are suffering with lacerated jaws and cut tongues. Every turn of the bit gives such an animal pain. I went to Putnam county a short time ago and found a valuable horse starving to death. The animal, upon examination, proved to have a tooth that was decayed and had split. One half buried itself in the tongue and the other half protruded its way through the jaw. I extracted it and the horse is now sound and fat. There are many similar cases. People, as a rule, are ready to call a veterinary surgeon for a sick horse, but they seldom think of the horse's teeth, which are in many cases the sole trouble of their being thin and unthrifty."

"Horses having diseased teeth are hard to keep in condition, and it is impossible to fatten them. More horses are blind from irregular, decayed and sharp edged molars than from any and all other causes. Operations made in time will save such animals. The removal of rough edges from the teeth levels the mouth and enables the horse to masticate his food properly. Many diseases can be cured and disagreeable habits overcome by horse dentistry."

## IN A STREET-CAR.

Two Pen Pictures that Everyone Will Recognize.

The bashful young man sits modestly in the corner of a car with eyes fixed on the advertisements over the windows and with hands clasped nervously along his angular knees. In comes my lady with a rush, a dip, and a flutter. A whiff of perfume, a rustle of skirts, a swirl of silk, and down she floats beside him, giving a little peculiar side-glance up to her turtleneck that throws the shimmering, agitated wave of drapery into the young man's lap. His face is a study as he views the quivering, indecent, fluttering heap of silk; he is horribly afraid that the frills of lace at the edge do not all belong to the outer skirt, and his face grows hot at the suspicion, and his hands are cold and perspiring. He wonders vaguely how he is to find his way out from under this perfumed, ever-changing arrangement of silk and springs. He is dimly conscious that he has passed his eyes, but he rides on and on until he reaches her corner and rises with a little shake of her skirts and all comprehensive twinkle that settles every flying fold in its place. There's something grand in the majestic rush and glide of an avalanche, but one doesn't enjoy being buried beneath it, and there is something incomprehensibly charming and beautiful in the sweep and swing of a woman's skirts as they skim and dip and tilt over the pavement, but it is very confusing and bewildering to the bashful young man to be suddenly overwhelmed with their perfumed profusion.

Then there is the exquisite young man who boards the car on his way to call on his latest and loveliest charmer. The day is rainy, and presently my lady enters in a gossamer, and with her a friend and Freddie, a very muddy edition of the small boy beside her. Madame sinks down breathless beside our immaculate friend, kindly enveloping him in the dripping gossamer, while Freddie on her lap, where he can comfortably swing his muddy boots against the young man's irreproachable trousers, hold her umbrella at an angle which enables it to drip slowly on his polished shoes, and then enters into a protracted controversy with her friend concerning the paying of the car fare, which ultimately results in dropping the fare on the floor. The floor is very muddy—the man's gloves are evidently new—but madame's eyes meet his gleamingly, travel slowly to the coin in question suggestively, and then fix themselves on his face expectantly. He wipes his forehead with the remaining mud from Freddie's shoes, rescues the money at the ruin of his gloves, and then flings himself off the car too thoroughly wrecked to call on Arabella until he holds counsel with his bootblack, his tailor and his furrier. Perhaps when he arrives he learns with dismay that the other fellow has been there the whole time. Arabella's bootblack is redolent with the perfume of the other man's roses, and he goes out into the cold, cruel world, cursing fate, madame, her friend, Freddie, and the umbrella.

A DORTLY LADY endeavored to skate on the ice at Central Park, but she suddenly sank, making a noise like an eagle dropping from a sky-scraper. A gentleman ran to her assistance, and he helped her to her feet. He remarked: "I presume you are skating for the first time." "No," for the last time," replied the disgraced female.

When they had called the apostles... they beat them (Act 6: 40).

And they stoned him (Act 7: 58).

And laid waste the church (Act 8: 3).

II. Deplorable Perversity: How often would I have gathered thy children, and you would not (37). They rebelled against the words of God (Isa. 10: 17-11).

They despised all my reproach (Prov. 1: 30).

They would not come (Matt. 22: 3).

Ye will not come to me, that ye may have life (John 6: 54).

III. Hopeless Desolation: Behold your house is left unto you desolate (38).

Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel (Isa. 2: 29).

He... shall suddenly be broken, and not without remedy (Prov. 25: 10).

And the door was shut (Matt. 25: 11).

He found no place of repentance (Heb. 12: 17).

1. "All these things shall come upon this generation." (1) Accumulated penalty; (2) Aggravated condemnation; (3) Final judgment.

2. "How often would I have gathered thy children together, and ye would not." (1) The Lord's availing efforts; (2) The people's perverse refusals; (3) The Lord's patience; (4) The Lord's disappointment.

3. "Your house is left unto you desolate." (1) His hopes departed; (2) His glories gone; (3) His hopes dimmed; (4) His glories given.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

HYPOCRISY.

Uncovered before God (Isa. 29: 15, 16; Matt. 22: 17, 18).

Paraded before men (Mk. 6: 2, 5, 16; 23: 5).

Zealous to make converts (Matt. 23: 15).

Scruples in small matters (Matt. 23: 24).

Careful of appearances (Matt. 23: 25-26).

Boasts of superior virtue (Matt. 23: 27-28).

To be shunned (Luke 12: 1; 1 Pet. 2: 1).

Punished (Matt. 23: 35; Heb. 10: 31; 1 John 3: 12; Absalom, 2 Sam. 15: 7-10; Judas, Matt. 26: 49; Ananias and Sapphira, Acts 5: 1-8; Simon, Acts 8: 13, 18, 19).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The present lesson forms the conclusion of the public discourses in the temple. Matthew is fullest in his reports; the intervening discourses are given by him in chronological order. After the parable of the wedding feast (Matt. 22: 1-14) by two classes, opposed to each other politically—the Pharisees and the Herodians. Their effort to entrap him signally failed, the answer of our Lord still testifies his practical wisdom.

The Sadducees next came (Matt. 22: 23-33) with a hypothetical question respecting the resurrection, and were met in their turn by a lawyer, an expert in the Jewish law, representing the Pharisees, evidently a man of moral earnestness, but the final question, "tempting him" (Matt. 22: 34-40), and received by our Lord with a question, the questioner confessed (Matt. 22: 32-33). Our Lord now puts a counter-question (Matt. 22: 41-46) respecting the person of the Messiah—a question which the Pharisees would recognize as of importance, but which they could not answer.

This ended the conflicts. But the discourse recorded in the following chapter, to which Mark and Luke make brief reference, evidently followed immediately. Some portions of it have been already given in the history by Luke. Matthew's report begins with a description of the series and Pharisees (Matt. 23: 57), followed by a series of rebuffs and rebuffs (vs. 8-12). Seven (or eight) woes are pronounced against the scribes and Pharisees for their hypocrisy (vs. 13-36). (Verses 37-40) are devoted to the Pharisees' teaching, and are placed in the margin of the Revised Version.) The lesson begins with three denunciations; or the seventh, reckoning verse 1.

The place, as before, was in one of the porches of the temple; the time, Tuesday, the twelfth of Nisan (April 4, A. D. 30).

Mr. Stowe and Her Car.

When I was eight years of age I had a favorite cat of whom I was very fond. Puss was attacked with fits and in her paroxysms flew round the top of the wall, jumped on to our heads and scratched and tumbled up our hair in a frightful way. My father shot her, and when she was cold and dead my former fondness returned. I wrapped her nicely in cloth and got my brother to dig a grave and set up a flat stone for a monument. Then I went to my father and said, "I want to write me an 'epitaph' to put on the stone. She wrote:

"Here lies poor Kit, who had a fit, and died a martyr. Killed with a gun, her race was run."

I posted this upon the stone and was comforted.

A FEARFUL VENGEANCE.—Tommy Ma is getting crosser and crosser every day. She spanked me twice yesterday.

Sissy—So she did me, and hard, too. "I'll let you know we can get even with her."

"How?"

"Let's promise each other never to marry, and then she'll never be a grandmother. Won't that be fun?"

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, APRIL 4, 1893.

Christ's Last Warning.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 23: 27-35. Memory verses, 28-32).

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Jesus the King in Zion.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: But ye behold him who hath been made a little lower than the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor.—Heb. 2: 9.

LESSON TOPIC: A Message Condemning Hypocrisy.

(1) Hypocrisy Concealing Corruption, (2) Hypocrisy Denying Guilt, (3) Hypocrisy Entailing Penalty, (4) Hypocrisy Entailing Punishment.

GOLDEN TEXT: Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.—Ps. 51: 10.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 23: 27-29. Hypocrisy condemned.

T.—Matt. 23: 13-26. Hypocrisy condemned.

W.—Matt. 6: 1-18. Hypocrisy condemned.

T.—Luke 11: 37-54. Hypocrisy condemned.

F.—Acts 7: 54-60. Persecuting the church.

S.—Luke 13: 23-35. Desolation impending.

S.—Rom. 2: 1-12. Treasuring up wrath.

Soon she showed signs of distress, seeking help from the shore.

One man alone answered the appeal—Evan Routh.

Scolding forward, facing round to the others, he cried:

"Lads, who's ready of you to go with me to try to save yonder ship?"

"What?" he cried, "is there not a man among you? Am I to go by myself?"

"No; not I can be of any use."

I uttered a cry, for the speaker was Mark.

"Thank you, sir," replied Evan Routh. "You've got the courage, but not the skill. You're not used to the sea, so would be in the way. But you've shamed these fellows into pluck."

Three or four had stepped forward, and soon they began to run the ship.

The ship had been hurled upon the reefs with an awful crash. There was a momentary mountain of foam. When it cleared away the ship had gone—not a vestige remained in view.

What of the boat?

We looked back to the spot where it had been.

"It was not there!"

We waited for it to start up from the dark trough of some billow.

It never came!

"The captain," ejaculated the crowd, "is lost!"

I looked toward Willie; her son, face was still turned to the sea, but she had dropped on her knees.

"And another was rescued. Then farther down the beach some fishers drew out one and uttered no cry."

Mark could not stay me; I felt excited, mad! I hastened to the spot. On Heaven's behalf—handsome, calm, as in sleep—the man who had so long and inches raised his life for others—Evan Routh—died.

The men in their hearts' deep sympathy could utter no sound. But somehow the truth was divined, and others who were near him raised their hands in pining despair.

Willie remained still kneeling, motionless.

And another was rescued. Then farther down the beach some fishers drew out one and uttered no cry.

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As the cold, chilling blasts of winter will soon be upon us, we desire to inform you that we have in stock

## Underwear FOR Men, Women, and Boys.

Also, Heavy Coats,  
Heavy Boots, Gum Coats,  
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Fall and Winter Hats, Caps,  
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On and after Jan. 1, 1888, I will sell  
Oachorse wagons, with the body  
and Columbia springs complete,  
1 1/2 inch tire, 14" axle, for CASH, \$80 00  
Oachorse wagon, complete, 1 1/2 tire  
1 1/2 axle, for CASH, \$82 50  
The same, with 2 inch tire, 14" axle,  
for CASH, \$85 00  
Oachorse Light Express, 50 00  
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Side-spring Buggies with fine finish 70 00  
Two-horse Farm Wagons, \$90 to 70 00  
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These wagons are all made of the best  
White Oak and Hickory, and are thor-  
oughly seasoned, and ironed in a work-  
manlike manner. Please call, and be  
convinced. Factory at the C. & A.  
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ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

## HO! FOR THE "Old Reliable"

"Please don't forget that a general  
assortment of

Bread, Cakes, Pies,

Fruits,  
AND  
Confectionery

May still be found in great variety  
and abundant in quantity at  
**Packer's Bakery.**

## Farm for Sale.

One of the largest and best farms in  
this locality, two and a-half miles from  
Hammononton station, - 95 acres of land,  
50 acres in fruit, pears, apples, straw-  
berries, raspberries, blackberries, and  
grapes. All in good state of cultivation,  
having had about one hundred dollars' worth  
of stable manure and commercial  
fertilizers annually. Can show bills of  
sale of produce of this farm amounting  
to \$4000 to \$5000 per year. Has two  
dwelling-houses - one 11 rooms, the other  
four rooms, - barn 24x36 feet, and other  
out-buildings.  
For particulars, inquire at the South  
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**J. S. THAYER,**  
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Plans, Specifications, and Estimates  
furnished. Jobbing promptly  
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## Lumber for Sale.

## Heaters

Furnished and Repaired.

Shop on Vine Street, near Union Hall.  
Charges Reasonable.  
P. O. Box 53.

## Buy Your Trees at the

## Old Reliable

## Bellevue Nursery.

We have on hand, which must be sold,  
3000 Peach Trees,  
1000 Pear Trees,  
1000 Apple Trees,  
With an assortment of Cherry, Plum  
and Nut Trees. Also,  
Small Fruit, Greenhouse,  
And Bedding Plants,  
Tuberose, Flower Pots,  
Rustic Stands,  
Sweet Potato and other  
Vegetable Plants  
In their season.

## Dahlias.

Our Dahlias were pronounced by visitors  
from New York, and the large cities of  
our own State, the finest they ever saw.

## Chrysanthemums.

Of this popular and beautiful Autumn  
flower, we have fifty of the choicest  
varieties, both old and new.

We do not pretend to infalli-  
bility, but we have had twenty-  
five years experience in grow-  
ing fruit trees and flowers in  
this soil and climate, and our  
customers get the benefit of  
what it has cost us a large  
amount of time and money to  
learn.

## WM. F. BASSETT.



**A. C. YATES & Co.,**

Best Made Clothing  
In Philadelphia,  
For Men and Children.

Sixth and Chestnut Streets,  
(Ledger Building.)

## The Republican.

[Entered as second-class matter.]

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1888.

Some of the country roads in Sussex  
county are said to be still impassable.  
Hon. Benjamin Harris Brewster, ex-  
Attorney General of the United States,  
died on Wednesday, aged 72 years.

Senators Hale, Manderson and Blod-  
get began their investigation of the irreg-  
ularities in the Philadelphia Post-  
office Tuesday.

The ninety-four Democratic members  
of the House who voted against the bill  
to pension Mrs. General Logan will  
probably explain that they did so as a  
rebuttal to Senator Ingalls. The expla-  
nation would be regarded as silly, but  
not more so than their action.

In the U. S. Senate the pending  
amendments upon the bill authorizing  
the purchase of Government bonds were  
withdrawn and a substitute was passed  
declaring that the provision of the  
Sundry Civil bill of 1881, conferring  
authority upon the Secretary of the  
Treasury to purchase bonds with the  
surplus, was an act of permanent legal  
effect.

Thousands of friends all over the land  
have read with deep regret of the de-  
struction by fire of Hon. William Walter  
Phelps' beautiful home at Teaneck,  
N. J. It was a dear delightful place -  
a fine old low-storyed Dutch mansion  
whose pleasant associations had saved  
it from giving place to a more stately  
edifice and around which had been  
built extensions and corridors and gal-  
leries that made it altogether the most  
unique, spacious and winsome residence  
that could be found within a hundred  
miles of New York. It was always  
open and ever hospitable. Its un-  
numbered rooms were filled with the finest  
works of art which taste could gather.  
The fitting center of a great estate  
which was cultivated with the best in-  
telligence, it had the air of supreme  
comfort and refined elegance. A more  
imposing structure may rise upon its  
site, but the many gems collected with  
so much care and judgment can not be  
replaced.

MR. EDITOR: - In a recent number  
of the Philadelphia Press was a report  
of a "terrible fatality in the Sheltering  
Arms" - a home for infants, in Phila-  
delphia, - "from whooping cough."  
This is an institution similar to the one  
founded by Miss Dr. S. S. Nivison, at  
her Sanitary Home, at Summit Grove  
Place, about a mile above Hammononton  
station; and like her's, the Sheltering  
Arms was conducted under the aus-  
pices of the Episcopalians; and like it,  
received children from any and all  
sources. In February, the whooping  
cough broke out among the little ones  
at the "Sheltering Arms." Out of  
thirty-two babies in the institution, only  
four were reported spared from the epi-  
demic, and in one of these the cough  
was discovered. The Press had not a  
word of adverse criticism on the lady  
physician in charge or on the two phy-  
sicians summoned to her assistance.  
The case is so perfectly like that of Dr.  
Nivison (only in the latter case the  
epidemic was measles, which was con-  
tracted by one of the little ones before  
admission, but did not manifest itself  
for a day or two after) that we are im-  
pelled in justice to speak of it. The  
fatality in the two cases was about the  
same.

In the case of Dr. Nivison, the Press  
with other papers, could not find lan-  
guage strong enough to condemn her  
(one of the noblest of women, a humani-  
tarian and philanthropist) and after-  
wards the Press refused to make amend-  
ments for the evil it had done, on the plea  
that "we don't publish puffs for private  
enterprises." In the case of the "Shel-  
tering Arms," those in charge are ex-  
onerated from all blame by the Press  
and every excuse is made for them; but  
in the other case, no excuse could be  
found. The fact is, though, that in the  
latter case, the reporter either did not  
want to get at the facts, or did not try,  
but took the say so of those who did not  
know or did not want to know the facts.  
And that is called newspaper enter-  
prise!

In comparison, the whooping cough is  
a simple thing, easily relieved or cured.  
Measles, in the form manifested at the  
Summit Grove Home, would be largely  
fatal under the most favorable condi-  
tions. Prejudice characterized the re-  
ports in both cases - for and against.  
Yours for the right and  
EQUAL JUSTICE.

**THOS. HARTSHORN.**  
Hammononton, N. J.

**Paper Hanger, House Painter.**

Orders left with S. E. Brown & Co., or  
in Post-office box 200 will receive  
prompt attention

## For Sale.

Five acres, good location  
for poultry yard, nice building site.  
Cheap for cash. A. L. GIDDINGS,  
Third St., above Fairview Ave.,  
Hammononton, N. J.

For Sale. - Sixty-six acres of good  
land, from corner of First Road and  
Thirteenth Street, Hammononton. Ten  
acres set to fruit. Price reasonable, and  
terms very easy. Particulars given at  
the Hammononton Office.

For Sale. - Four building lots for sale,  
corner of Third and Pleasant Streets, one  
of the best locations in Hammononton.

For Sale. - Store building, on the  
T. B. Tilton place, Bellevue Avenue,  
Hammononton, N. J. Apply to  
Wm. Rutherford.

Edged Tools of all descriptions -  
from a moving machine knife to a pair  
of scissors - sharpened, at the mill foot  
of Hammononton Lake.  
GEO. W. ELYNS.

## Consumption Can be Cured!

By the use of

## Crescent Cough Cordial.

If taken in time. Or, perhaps, it would  
be better to say there would be no such  
thing as Consumption, in most cases, if  
care were taken to relieve the first  
symptoms of lung troubles; and for the  
purpose nothing can beat

Crescent Cough Cordial.

**A. W. COCHRAN, Druggist,**  
Hammononton, N. J.

## G. VALENTINE IS THE ONLY RESIDENT UNDERTAKER.



**W. A. HOOD, Assistant.**

Ready to attend to all calls, day or night.  
Can furnish anything in this line there is  
in the market, at lowest prices. Mr.  
Hood's residence is on Peach St., next to  
C. P. Hill's.

Orders left at Chas. Simons Livery will  
receive prompt attention.

## Petite Photo. Parlor.

**Arnout House, - First Floor Front.**

## PORTRAITS.

Having been very successful in the  
practice of the art-science (photography),  
I have opened at the above place to con-  
tinue my business and to introduce the  
latest improvements in the art.  
Cold, leaky sky lights, hand-rests, and  
sitting for even so short a time as one  
second, is not necessary.

The time-honored proverb, "now look  
a little pleasanter," is heard no more.  
The photograph is taken in the twentieth  
part of a second, while the operator is  
talking to the sitter, therefore the expres-  
sion is natural.

**PRICES.**  
Cabinets, ordinary finish, \$2.50 per doz.  
Cabinets, enameled (never before intro-  
duced in this town), \$3.00 per doz.  
Portraits, only 75 cents per doz.

Pictures made either in the day time or  
evening, by this new method.

## CHESTNUTS.

Yes, out of our views I still make, as  
before, but with this difference, - they are  
finer than ever! I have purchased very  
expensive lenses for this purpose, and as  
"seeing is believing," call and see the  
work. Prices as follows: 4x2 1/2, 50 cts.  
for first view, and 25 cts. for each one  
thereafter. 8x10, \$1 for first view, and  
50 cents each thereafter.

Call and see my Window Transparenc-  
ies, Opal Lamp Shades, etc.  
Copying done in the finest manner.  
Sample photographs sent on receipt of  
two-cent stamp.

With my best compliments of the season  
and thanks for patronage in the past.  
I remain, asking a continuance of the  
same in the future,  
Very Respectfully,  
A. PEBBLES SMITH.

Regular correspondent of Photographic  
Times and St. Louis Photographer.

**THOS. HARTSHORN.**  
Hammononton, N. J.

**Paper Hanger, House Painter.**

Orders left with S. E. Brown & Co., or  
in Post-office box 200 will receive  
prompt attention

## The People's Bank Of Hammononton, N. J.

Capital, \$50,000.

R. J. BYRNES, President.

M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't

W. R. TILTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

R. J. Byrnes,

M. L. Jackson,

George Elvins,

Elam Stockwell,

Daniel Colwell,

George Cochran,

D. L. Potter,

G. F. Saxton,

Edw. Whiffles,

J. C. Browning,

Z. U. Matthews,

P. S. Tilton.

## MONEY TO LOAN.

**Wm. Bernshouse,**

**CONTRACTOR & BUILDER**

[Of 32 years' Experience.]

## Steam Saw and Planing Mill

## Lumber Yard.

Doors, Sash, Moldings,

and Scroll-work;

Window-Glass.

Odd sizes cut to order.

Lime, Cement, and

Calced Plaster.

Manufacturer of

## FRUIT PACKAGES

## Berry Chests

Cranberry and Peach

## CRATES.

Odd Sizes of Fruit Crates  
made to order.

## CEDAR SHINGLES

A Specialty, - odd sizes cut to order.

Oak and Pine Wood for Sale,

Cut and Split to Order.

A large quantity of Pine and Cedar

Cuttings, for Summer and kindling,

\$2.50 per cord. CEDAR PICKETS

five and a-half feet long, for chicken

yard fence.

## Jones & Lawson

CONTRACTORS AND

## BUILDERS

Hammononton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Esti-  
mates furnished

JOBGING promptly attended to.

## COAL.

Best Lehigh Coal for sale from

yard, at lowest prices, in

any quantity.

Orders for coal may be left at John

A. Saxton's store. Coal should be

ordered one day before it is needed.

GEO. F. SAXTON.

## J. MURDOCH.

MANUFACTURER OF

## SHOES.

Ladies' Men's and Children's

Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.

Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds

always on hand.

First floor - Small's Block,

Hammononton, N. J.

## The Republican.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1888.

## LOCAL MISCELLANY.

April showers.

Grass is growing green.

To-night, at Union Hall.

Pure dried and ground fish scrap,

at Fruit Growers' Union.

Wanted, - a second-hand cooking

stove. Inquire at this office.

Mr. George Taylor, of Walker

Road, has six hives of bees for sale.

For Sale. - A pure-bred Alderney Cow

- fresh. JOHN F. SAXTON.

Another car of those good eating

potatoes just arrived at Fruit Growers'

Union.

Miss S. S. Nivison, M. D., has

returned from California, improved in

health.

A large assortment of New York

State potatoes, for seed, at Fruit Grow-

ers' Union.

Rev. T. P. Price, of Cedarville,

N. J., will occupy the Baptist pulpit

to-morrow.

Honey bees made music, this

week, among the branches of the bloo-

oming maples.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Browning are

delighted with their little daughter, born

a few weeks ago.

Read what S. E. Brown & Co.

have to say about their confidence in

the Town Council.

The Presbytery of West Jersey

will meet in Atlantic City, on Tuesday,

April 17th, at 7:30 P. M.

Commencing to-morrow, the Sun-

day evening Church services will begin

at half-past seven o'clock.

Mr. N. C. Holdridge, a student

in Hamilton College, is spending Easter

vacation at home, at Elm.

If you want to see how the old

veterans can drill, go and see "The

Confederate Spy," to-night.

Visit the new barber-shop, oppo-

site the post-office. A neat room, very

nice, fitted up, good workmen.

Maple trees of the early variety

are adorned with Easter trimmings - a

beautiful mass of velvet tassels.

No Grand Army Post meeting

this evening, - too many members en-

gaged in the capture of that "Confeder-

ate Spy."

The light of a forest fire could be

seen, east of town, this week, but we

imagine that Thursday's showers cooled

it off effectually.

Miss Anna Ramsey, of Bristol,

Penna., and Miss Fanny Ramsey, of

Atlantic City, spent last Sunday with

Hammononton friends.

Rev. E. M. Ogden finds it neces-

sary to rest for a week or two, not being

in robust health, and has gone to his

father's, in Bridgeport.

George A. Rogers, of Elm, asks

our readers to give Wilkinson's Fer-  
tilizer another trial, after several years

of growing potatoes.

Mrs. Eliza McCoy, mother of

Mrs. Daniel Wescoat, died suddenly on

Monday last, April 2nd, at her home in

Beverly, N. J., aged 78 years.

Miss Henrietta Stockwell, lately

of Nunda, N. Y., will hereafter reside

in Hammononton, with her brothers,

Meers, Elam and Moses Stockwell.



"Whose trust shall be a spider's web." Job  
A: 34.

**INDIFFERENT BANK DIRECTOR'S**  
and boards having in charge great financial institutions. It ought to be possible for a president or cashier or prominent officer of a banking institution to swindle it year after year without being detected. It is possible that if these frauds are carried on for two or three years without detection, either the directors are partners in the fraud, or they are guilty of a culpable neglect of duty, for which God will hold them as responsible as He holds the acknowledged swindlers. It is not unusual for prominent business men to allow their names to be published as directors in a financial institution, so that unsuspecting depositors may be induced to deposit their money in or buy the scrip thereof, when they, the published directors, are doing nothing for the satisfaction of the depositors. This is a case of deception most reprehensible.

Many people with a surplus of money not needed for immediate use, although they are not in need of money themselves, are without friends competent to advise them, and they are guided solely by the character of the men whose names are on the certificates of the institution. When the crash came, and with the overthrow of the banks went the small earnings and limited fortunes of the depositors, how many of the lately-agoed, the directors stood with a diabolic stare, and to the inquiry of the frightened depositors and stockholders who had been deceived, they made no answer. One of an indignant public had nothing to say except: "We thought it was nothing. We did not know there was anything wrong. We were deceived."

**ARMY DUTY TO KNOW.**  
They stood in a position which deluded the people with the idea that they were carefully observant. Calling themselves directors, they did not direct. They had opposed the auditing of accounts and the publishing of the true condition so do? They had no business to

**WHEAT GAMBLERS**  
get hold of the wheat, and the corn gamblers get hold of the corn. This full tide of God's mercy towards this land is put back by those great dykes of speculation. The farmer who produces enough food and clothing to feed and apparel this whole nation like princes, the scabrous of dishonest men who speculate in wheat and corn, and at all hazards, keeps everything shaking with uncertainty and everybody asking, "What next?" Every week brings new revelations. How many more bank presidents and bank cashiers have been speculating with other people's money, and how many more bank directors have been speculating, leading the peridy go on, the greed, and the pain. God only knows!

My opinion is that we have got near the end of the present era. It was picked out from the great public of speculators. The men who thought that the Judgment Day was at least a few years off. It was in 1868, 1871, 1877, 1886, and this nation was taught that men must keep their hands out of other people's pockets. Great armies of men borrowed money, and have been obligated, when they have nothing, lost all they had. I believe we are started on a higher career than this. For this land has ever seen, if, and if, and if, and if, and if.

If the first men, and especially Christian men, will learn never to speculate upon

**UNKNOWN CAPITAL.**  
If you have a mind to take your own money, and turn it into a business, try them over every common of the United States, you do society no wrong, except when you tumble your helpless children into the mire, and then you are to take care of. But you have no right to take the money of others and turn it into ticks. There is one word that has been used in the Bible, and that is, "The State and State prison and perdition than any

them over every commons of the United States, you do society no wrong, except when you tumble your helpless children into the poorhouse for the public to take care of. But you have no right to take the money of others and turn it into kites. There is one word that has deluded more people into bankruptcy and State prison and perdition than any

controlling, all-conquering. You get along with something less than it, and you may deceive yourself with it, but you cannot deceive God, and you will not deceive the world. The keen business man will put on spectacles, and he will look clear enough to the back of your head, and whether your religion is a set of

remarkable places, whose names are  
Polar expedition: "Cape Farewell" and  
"Thank God Harbor." At this last  
the *Polaris* wintered in 1871, and the  
*Tigress* in 1873. Some ships have  
passed the Cape, yet never reached the  
Harbor. But from what I know of  
many of you, I have concluded that  
though your voyage of life may be tortu-

devoted feeling of personal loyalty to the crown, which has sometimes been felt for personal reasons. I can only say that if all royal princesses were like this exalted lady, the influence of her gallant husband, republican as he was, would soon be extinct tradition.

—The four girders of the Eiffel tower are in place, and the work is well advanced.

Had  
flatt  
migh  
law  
Ind  
his  
whil  
lost  
less

I heard more frankness and less  
ery from your sex years ago, I  
not now what I am, an out-  
from justly, hiding here in the  
man Territor," and the man rested  
head against the palm of his hand,  
le his thoughts were of his past, its  
opportunities, its course of reck-  
dissolution.

Joe Frenchy was leaning against his  
cabin, pipe in mouth, and hands thrust  
casualty into the pockets of his coarse  
overalls. He was a man of forty,  
tall and somewhat given to the bony  
order of humanity. His face, however,

reckon I'd be doin' ill ter up an' leav  
him alone by hisself. It'd hurt motha's  
power-like, in her angl' home so fu  
from the Roarin' Fork, ter see me  
away from pap, jest 'cause he struc  
me down.<sup>12</sup>

Then she managed, with the aid of  
bench, to get upon her feet. She stag  
gered to the door, where she got a pa

"Any man who lays a hand on a girl, does it at his peril," and the words of Scott Redleaf rang out on the night air, like a trumpet blast. Every man instinctively fell back as he recognized their superior officer.

"The girl is perfectly innocent; know nothing of the Cole's gang, if

signs had lost all beauty. The  
had no great result, for when  
Victoria ordered lace for her  
from Honiton, it was with  
workers were found. Ultimately  
dress worth £1000 was manu-  
in the small fishing village of B

attempt.  
Queen.  
wedding  
difficulty  
y a laco-  
nufactured  
1987.



