

South-Jersey

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.



Republican

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

Vol. XX, No. 15.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, April 15, 1882.

Five Cents per Copy.

D. C. HERBERT,

Dealer in all kinds of

**Boots Shoes
and Gaiters.**

**HAMMONTON,
N. J.**

A specially made in keeping a
GOOD ARTICLE
for the
LOWEST CASH PRICE.

**CUSTOM WORK and RE-
PAIRING** in all its
branches, neatly
EXECUTED.

\$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage
in the most pleasant and profitable business
known. Everything new. Capital not re-
quired. We will furnish you everything,
\$10 a day and upwards easily made without
staying away from home over night. No risk
whatsoever. Many new workers wanted at
once. My wife is making fortunes at the business.
Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and
girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work
hard can make more money every day than can be made
in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who en-
gage at once will find a short road to fortune. Ad-
dress, H. HALLITT & Co., Portland Maine.

GO TO
PACKER'S
AT THE
Old Stand,
The Hammonton Bakery.

Where the usual variety of choice bread,
rolls, cakes, pies, and crackers, so well
attested to, in quantity and quality,
by a critical and discriminating
New England public. Also for
this special occasion may be
found a full, complete and
varied assortment of choice
confections. Comprising
mixtures, caramels,
chocolate creams,
bon bons, lozenges, etc. Also a great
variety of penny goods for the little
folks.

Also apples, oranges,
figs golden and common,
dates, raisins, nuts, lem-
ons, coconuts, etc., etc.

Thanking the public for the liberal
share of patronage so generously be-
stowed, we hope, by strict attention to
business and fair dealing to merit a
future continuance of the same.

W. D. PACKER.

THE LADIES' STORE OF

HAMMONTON.

TOMLIN & SMITH'S,

Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White
Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and
MILLINERY GOODS.
Ladies' Furnishing Goods a Specialty.
Demorest's Spring Fashions have been
received.

Jos. H. Shinn,
INSURANCE AGENT
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
References: Policy holders
in the Atlantic City

In Memoriam
GARFIELD
By invitation under the auspices of the
National Union of the Sons of the
Rev. Mr. Garfield, a large number of
leading citizens of Atlantic City, and
many of the prominent business men
of the city, have been invited to attend
the funeral of the late President Garfield.
The funeral will be held on Saturday
morning, April 15, at 10 o'clock, at the
funeral home of Mr. J. H. Shinn, 113
Atlantic City. The interment will be
made in the National Cemetery, Wash-
ington, D. C. The funeral will be
conducted by the Rev. Mr. Garfield.
The National Union of the Sons of the
Rev. Mr. Garfield, is a national or-
ganization of the friends of the late
President Garfield, and is composed of
men of all parties and professions, who
are united in their love for the late
President and his family. The National
Union of the Sons of the Rev. Mr. Garfield,
is a national organization of the friends
of the late President Garfield, and is
composed of men of all parties and pro-
fessions, who are united in their love
for the late President and his family.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo.
P. Russell & Co's Newspaper
Advertising Bureau, 109 Broadway, New York.
Contracts will be made for it in NEW YORK.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 10, 1882.

At the Capitol men talk freely about
the new Cabinet appointments. They
are pretty well received on the whole.
Mr. Bayne, of Penna., said he was
much pleased with the nomination of
Chandler; that he was a representa-
tive of the Independent Republican ele-
ment of the country, and not a Stal-
wart. Of Mr. Teller, he did not feel as
well qualified to speak; he had heard
that Mr. Teller was disposed to advo-
cate the idea that a dead Indian made
a better citizen than a live one, and
if this was the case Mr. Bayne thought
we might, perhaps, have a new and
aggressive Indian policy. Some particu-
lar policy, Mr. Bayne said, seemed to
be a necessity to our great public men
nowadays.

The Electoral Count bill has passed the
Senate. It should meet with no serious
delay in the House, as it is of vast im-
portance to prevent the possibility of
another electoral commission. Our in-
stitutions stood the strain of one, an-
other might be the feather which
breaks the camel's back.

Mr. Cameron, of Wisconsin, presented
and read a memorial from the Good
Templars of Wisconsin, protesting
against Mr. Logan's bill apportioning
to the States the revenue from the
liquor traffic as an educational fund.
The memorialists assert that, in their
opinion, the measure "will fasten upon
the country a devastating and devilish
traffic which has not the shadow of an
excuse for its existence except as found-
ed in avarice, unholy appetite and the
determination of the devil to make
criminals and paupers of the race and
to increase the population of hell."

An appropriation of \$50,000 for the
immediate relief of starving Indians
was also passed.

Experience has been defined as the
art of wading into a pond and getting
drowned in order to find how deep it
may be. Our Government has followed
this policy for years in regard to its
merchant marine, and the consequence
is, that in such a severe letting alone
of our struggling steamship lines that
we have no steamships to care for, they
having betaken themselves to alien
friends who were anxious to give them
shillings in order to get pounds in re-
turn. As an instance may be cited the
traffic from Chili, Peru, Bolivia and
Ecuador, which in 1880 sent to Euro-
pean ports 1,063,399 tons, and to the
United States only 58,567 tons of ex-
ports, nearly every pound of which was
carried by the Pacific Steam Navigation
Company, a line controlled by William
Widger, an American, who, after
being refused a few thousands of dollars
by Congress, went elsewhere for help,
and having found it, so directs the trade
that those who lent the helping hand
are now realizing millions for the as-
sistance so judiciously extended. If some
of the blatherskites so freely bestowed on
the internal economy of his country—
railway rates being the prime object—
could be forced into the direction of the
real needs of the country at large, our
solons would possibly turn their atten-
tion seawards and apply a remedy to
the nothingness of our representation on
the ocean highways.

There are five Chinese bills before
Congress, two in the Senate, which have
been referred to the Committee on For-
eign Relations and three in the House,
which went to the Committee on Edu-
cation and Labor. Senator Farley's
and Representative Berry's bills are
identical, and fix the period of suspen-
sion of immigration at sixteen years.
Those of Senator Miller and Representa-
tive Page are similar, and make the
limit ten years, while Representative
Willis, in another bill, puts the time at
fifteen years. As Senator Miller's bill
was introduced one day before the
others, it will be first considered in
committee—it was in part the other day
—and will very likely be earliest reported.
It is by no means certain, however,
to become a law. During a chat with
a prominent western Senator at the
Capitol, said Senator being one who

firmly advocated the passage of the
vetoed bill; in answer to a query as to
what they intended to do about it; he
said, I don't know what will be done,
but I'll tell you what I should like to
see done, and that is, a bill passed pro-
hibiting the landing or embarking of any
Chinamen or women in this United
States for ever except at the port of
Boston, Mass. By these means only
can the "hub," and those who are con-
trolled within the line of its influence,
be paid back for an interference to which
I solely attribute the veto. That would
be pretty hard on the "hub," wouldn't
it?

The Controller of the Currency has
decided to issue five dollar national
bank notes upon a new plate, the prin-
cipal feature of which will be an engrav-
ed head of the late President Garfield,
with the new charter numbers in vari-
ous portions of the notes, and particu-
larly in the border, so that the identity
of the notes may be easily ascertained
from any fragment.

Secretary Teller called upon Secre-
tary Kirkwood the other day, and en-
gaged in a long conversation regarding
the business of the Department. Secre-
tary Kirkwood will leave Washington
for his home in Iowa immediately after
the induction of the new Secretary into
office, and it is his intention to make a
tour through the southwest during the
coming summer for the benefit of his
health.

Now that Secretary Hunt is going to
Russia, he can continue the search after
the missing members of the Jeannette
crew in person.

Easter eggs, new bonnets, and the
circus, demonstrate that spring is upon
us—otherwise the fact would not be
apparent.

JOHN.

Mr. King's Reply to Mr. Pass- more.

To the Editor of the South Jersey Republican.

DEAR SIR:—I see that Mr. Passmore
has taken my name "in vain;" but
whether it merits notice on my part is a
very doubtful question; and the only
consideration that induces me to notice
it, is a possible duty I may owe to the
community, to try and make plain their
rights that Mr. Passmore has sought to
obscure.

In referring to what I said at town
meeting, he says: "I have no fault to
find with what he did say, but only
with what he did not say." I fear his
fault-finding malady has become chronic,
and he will refuse to be happy over any-
thing I may be able to say or leave un-
said. He admits that "if a man has
plotted a tract, laid out streets, mapped
the same, and sold lots therefrom, he
has no power to withdraw such streets,
and the town can claim them when desir-
able." The tautological language above
quoted he attributes to me, as having
been used on that occasion, and which
he says is true. While I will not father
the language, I will the idea conveyed
by the passage above quoted. Then we
agree as to the law, and the right of the
people to take the streets so plotted
whenever they please. What is the diffi-
culty, then, with Mr. Passmore? He
says: "but I did deny that the town
could assess my land as town lots while
I owned the streets." But he does not
own the streets after he has dedicated
them to the public. They can accept
the dedication whenever they please, no
statute of limitation runs against the
public—a dedication never outlaws—and
he cannot acquire the title again except
through the action of the public, any
more than he could from an individual
to whom he had conveyed it by deed,
without action of the individual or
operation of law. He says: "but I did
mean to withdraw my offer, and not
allow the town to take them now, and
then be able to say that they could le-
gally assess my land as town lots, be-
cause the town owned the streets. That
is what Mr. King tried to make it
appear that the town could do; but
that is not true." Now every one at
that meeting who had "ears to hear"
will bear me witness, that I said not one
word about taxing his land as town lots,

or otherwise; but confined my remarks
to the question of his power to withdraw
the streets on his plot from them, as he
proposed to do, since he had dedicated
them to the public by plotting and sell-
ing lots on them. So his little "tempest
in a tea-pot" about what he says I tried
to make the town believe in regard to
taxing him is without the least shadow
of foundation in truth, and the spectre
that so agitated him must have taken
form and shape in his imagination. He
says in substance; first—he cannot
withdraw his streets from the public;
second—he did mean to withdraw his
offer and not allow the town to take
them now; i. e. he can't, but he will.

Now, as he has dragged me into the
question, I will say a few words on the
subject of taxation, and his logic thereon.
He seems to think that if the people
accept the streets then he can be taxed
for town lots, and not before. As though
the acceptance or non-acceptance of the
streets had any thing to do with the
question of how the land should be tax-
ed. Are town lots formed by the ac-
ceptance by the public of streets, or by
the plotting and laying out of the lots
and streets by the owner? The public
do not assume to lay out lots but the
owner of the land; and if he so lays out
his land and sells lots, and thus makes
the public interested in the division he
has voluntarily made, why should not
the public take him at his own word
and act, and recognize his divisions upon
the assessment book, as well as any-
where else? The purchaser of a lot is
taxed for it as a lot; why not the man
who owned it before, if separated by
marks and stakes and surveyed as a
separate lot on the plot? Why should a
man who owns a large part of a town
plot be treated differently, and more
favorably, than the man who owns but
one lot of that plot? Where does his
equity lie so much about come in,
even if it was true that the assessors as-
sessed his land as town lots, if they are
such?

But what difference does it make it
make whether he is taxed for lots on
one tract, provided the valuation is the
same? Here seems to be the rub. He
seems to think that although his land
lies at the depots, and in demand for
building and town purposes, yet if he
can only keep the streets from being ac-
cepted by the town he can hold it as
one tract and thereby be assessed only
as much as common brush or farm
lands lying remotely from the center of
business. Every one but Mr. Passmore
can see this is unreasonable and unjust.
It is the true worth of the land, not
whether it is in town lots or otherwise,
that should control in the assessment;
and that is what the assessors claim to
have done in the past, and I hope they
will continue to do in the future, with-
out fear, malice, favor, or affection.

Mr. Passmore's threatening the town
with a suit in Equity if they dare to ac-
cept the streets he has dedicated for
that purpose, and assess his lots ac-
cording to his own plot, would be
amusing, from its ridiculousness, if it
was not in his case so pitiable.

A. J. KING.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin of Somerville,
Mass., says: "In the fall of 1876 I was
taken with bleeding of the lungs followed
by a severe cough. I lost my appetite
and flesh, and was confined to my bed.
In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital.
The doctors said I had a hole in my
lung as big as a half dollar. At one
time a report went around that I was
dead. I gave up hope, but a friend
told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S
BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a
bottle, when to my surprise, I com-
menced to feel better, and to day I feel
better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one af-
flicted with Diseased Lungs will take
DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM,
and be convinced that CONSUMPTION
CAN BE CURED. I can positively
say it has done more good than
all the other medicines I have taken
since my sickness.

Not a drink, not sold in bar-rooms,
but a reliable non-alcoholic tonic medi-
cine, useful at all times, and in all sea-
sons, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK,
late President of the National Phar-
macological Association of the United
States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a
heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine
tonic; the character of the manu-
facturers is a voucher for its purity
and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH B. REYNOLDS,
President Baltimore Pharmaceutical
College, says:

"I endorse it as a fine medicine,
reliable as a strengthening tonic,
free from alcoholic poisons."

DR. J. FARIS MOORE, PH.
D., Professor of Pharmacy, Balti-
more Pharmaceutical College, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe
and reliable medicine, positively
free from alcoholic poisons, and can
be recommended as a tonic for
among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON,
Secretary Baltimore College of Phar-
macy, says:

"I endorse it as an excellent
medicine, a good digestive agent,
and a non-intoxicant in the fullest
sense."

DR. RICHARD SAMPSON,
one of Baltimore's oldest and most
reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its
standard virtues, and the well-
known character of the house which
makes it a sufficient guarantee
of its being all that is claimed, for
they are men who could not be in-
duced to offer anything else but a
reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

Boonsboro, Md., Oct. 22, 1880.
Gentlemen: Brown's Iron Bitters
cured me of a bad attack of
Indigestion and fullness in the stom-
ach. Having tested it, I take pleas-
ure in recommending it to my cus-
tomers, and am glad to say it gives
entire satisfaction to all.
Geo. W. HOFFMAN, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for BROWN'S
IRON BITTERS, and take no other.
One trial will convince you that it
is just what you need.

1828—RELIABLE—1882

BUIST'S SEEDS
ARE THE
BEST SEEDS

Are entirely the product of our own farms, and
are unsurpassed by any in the world for purity
and reliability. Buist's Garden Almanac,
containing 122 pages useful information, with price
listed on receipt of 25 cents.
Wholesale Price List for Merchants on application.
**ROBERT BUIST, Jr., Seed Grower,
PHILADELPHIA.**

Leave orders for printing

of all kinds at the SOUTH

JERSEY REPUBLICAN Office,

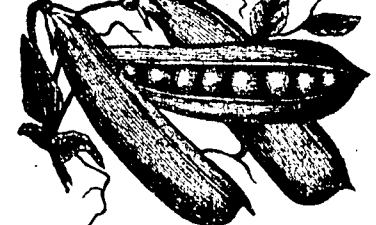
BUIST'S PREMIER PEAS

EXTRA EARLY PEAS

HAVE MADE

A CROP IN 40 DAYS!

For Earliness, Productiveness,
and FINE FLAVOR they have **NO EQUAL!**



They are now preferred above all others by the
extensive pea-growers of New Jersey, Virginia,
North Carolina, Florida, and Tennessee—In-
variably taking First Premiums whenever
put in competition. They are dwarf in growth,
exceedingly productive, entirely distinct in
character and quality from the garden peas
known as "THE BEST EVER PLANTED."

If you want the Most Extra Early Peas, plant

BUIST'S PREMIER

buy it only in a sealed bag bearing our
name and a golden seal, or direct from

ROBERT BUIST, Jr.,
SEE, CROWER,
Box 622 - 982 - 984 Market St., Phila.

Marlborough's Meanness.

There is probably scarcely a single anecdote or noble family—the terms are not quite synonymous—which does not possess a munificent member, the contents of which have never been edited or calendared, and it fairly makes the mouth of the historical student water to think what treasures of history and of antiquarian gossip lie thus buried. Now and again a noble lord graciously puts his name to a small compilation, or perhaps some laborious antiquarian to rummage amongst his family archives, and the little that is given to the world in this way creates an irresistible longing for more. One such volume was prepared some sixty years ago for the gratification of the then Earl of Bridgewater. Only a small number of copies were printed; the book itself was never published, and in its present form naturally belongs to the category of *libri rarissimi*. If any member of the house of Egerton could be induced to reprint it, and to add to it from the stores of family paper prepared at Worsley, he would do a service to literature and to the public generally, the value of which it would not be easy to overestimate. In the meantime it may be worth while to pick from this book of "Family Anecdotes" a few of the most striking.

The Egerton family, as everyone who is well up in his Burke or Dobson ought to know, has intermarried about half the peerage, and has alliances with every one of those great governing families whose predominance has given such strength to the Nation in time of political storm and stress. Among these families, that of Churchill is not the least distinguished.

The family traditions preserved by the Earl of Bridgewater chiefly relate to the aversion of the great Duke of Marlborough.

When in the early years of the eighteenth century, the Earl of Peterborough was in command of the English forces in Spain and Portugal, he found great difficulty in obtaining the necessary supplies. In order to rectify matters he returned home; but on application at headquarters he found all his demands held over for further consideration, whilst the Duke of Marlborough obtained all he wanted without the smallest difficulty. "Much disgruntled withal," says Lord Bridgewater, "he threw himself into a sedan chair, and drew the curtains at the sides as well as at the front, that he might not be known or seen. The populace took up an idea that the person in the chair was the Duke of Marlborough; they gathered round it, 'God bless the Duke of Marlborough! God bless the Duke of Marlborough!' 'Gentlemen,' said Lord Peterborough, pushing down one of the windows, 'I am not the Duke of Marlborough.' 'O yes,' said a spokesman of the multitude, 'you are the Duke of Marlborough; we know you well enough.' 'Gentlemen,' said Lord Peterborough, 'I am not the Duke of Marlborough, I tell you, and I will give you two convincing proofs that I am not. One is that I have but a single guinea.' And he turned his pockets inside out; 'the other is that I give to you,' and he threw it among them.

On the eve of a great pitched battle, which was to be fought under the joint command of the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene of Savoy, the latter waited upon the Duke after dinner to settle the plan of action for the following day. 'The Duke had taken up his headquarters at a small house, which had a little garden before it, and a coach-road. Prince Eugene was received in great state. In driving out of the coach-road it struck Prince Eugene that there was one manoeuvre which he had not noticed to the Duke. 'Drive me back again!' He skipped nimbly into the house; and in the drawing-room where he had been received he found the Duke of Marlborough perched upon a chair, with his handkerchief under his shoes, and whiffing out the candles of the middle piece of lustre.

A quaint historical procession is to take place at Berne in May, representing the development of the city. Beginning with the Lacustrine age, the procession will be composed of fourteen groups, foremost being the founder of the city, Berthold von Zahringen (1191); the laying of the cornerstone of the Minster in 1421; the Reformation and the Peasants' War, in 1525, and Berne in the present time—a tableau of national customs and costumes. Berne in the future—the year 2,000—will close the catalogue.

Shortened Life in the Human Race.

The maturity of man, calculated by the completed condition of the skeleton is twenty-one years. Twenty-one years multiplied by five—105 years—is there the natural duration of the life of man on this estimate, and, with a certain natural limited range, may be accepted as the true and full duration. But when the actual value of life is taken it is found to present, in this country, an average of forty-two years, so that there are grand agencies at work which are reducing the national life to a very low value. If the inquirer enter further into the matter he will observe that the grand agencies ending to this reduced value of life must be in some way removable, because they are not always in action to reduce every form of life to the same level of duration. He will discover that the domestic animals which surround us, if we do not kill them outright by hard labor, privation or exposure to the vicissitudes of seasons, are so much longer lived than we are, that they exist, practically, to their full term, with as much exactitude as we exist to the first of our second stage of existence. Or, to put the matter in another light, he will discover that if our lower domestic animals were to die in the same ratio that we die, their duration of life, as it is now known, would be reduced nearly to half what it is. The dog would have an average term of eight years, and other animals a similar reduced term of life. Such observations as these will lead the sentimentalist to find a uniform object in his labor. He will ask what is the reason why man, who holds all the knowledge and skill above the brute creation, should have so little control over his own destiny that he cannot control it in respect to health and life as well as the inferior creature which, compared with himself, has neither reason nor skill. He will wonder in vain so long as he looks simply at the general fact. He will not wonder at all when he proceeds to an analysis of all the details upon which that general fact depends.

In the first place, he will learn from an analysis of the data he may collect that man is the subject of many more diseases than the inferior animals are; that he suffers from certain diseases of the mind incidental to his possession of a mental organization superior to theirs, and from which diseases they are exempt; that he suffers from some diseases springing from human vices, from which the lower animals are also exempt; that he suffers from some contagious diseases, from which they are exempt; that he suffers from some diseases connected with industrial pursuits, from which they are exempt; that he suffers from indulgence in certain luxuries of a deadly kind from which they are exempt; that he suffers from various accidents from which they are exempt; that he suffers from hereditary taints of disease from which they are exempt.

The Latest Modes.

The London Gyrate hat is a great success.

Pyramids of narrow flounces are stylish for grenadiers.

Rich embroidery on silk or satin ruffles, close Venetian patterns, wrought upon those of net, bordered with showy Spanish lace frills, are used upon the new parasols.

Pretty and new bangle bracelets are in the shape of vines with leaves of green enamel and scarlet berries made of enamel gems. These twist around the arm after the style of the ugly serpent bangles.

Gold and silver appear as parts of decorative effects in both dress and millinery. Real gold thread is most lavishly introduced into colored embroideries designed for elegant costumes and evening wraps.

The wealthiest and most fashionable women in this city are seen in fine cloth walking costumes, simply stitched and exquisitely fitted. Wool suits on the promenade are much more attractive than wrinkled, half-worn toils of silk or satin.

At a fashionable church wedding recently the bridesmaids were dressed in short dark-green velvet dresses with large Gain shirred hats of the same trimmed with green and gold ostrich plumes. They wore long tan-colored monstrosities of shoes, and beneath crimson roses fastened under the chin and carried in the hands.

Deep collars and shoulder capes are becoming more and more fashionable.

A Few Modern Jokes.

How Luther Died.

At a young ladies' seminary recently, during an examination in history, one of the pupils was interrogated thus: "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?" "No," was the reply he was excommunicated by a bull.

Do you know the latest craze, Mary Ann, Mary Ann?

It is to spend your days 'N'ath a big snuffbox's rays, Or to sit up with a ally.

Noch Etwas!

O brethren there one clerk of a grocery store, Or a seller of goods that are classified dry, Or a man in the hardware retailing galley, Whose talk of remarking, whenever you say, "ANYTHING ELSE?"

If there be such a one, let him come and be crowned, And be put in between two snuffbox wings, And when this has been done let the trumpet sound, While an army of gladiolus customers sing, "ANYTHING ELSE?"

An April Girl.

MARY MAPES DODGE, IN ST. NICHOLAS.

The girl that is born on an April day Has a right to be merry, high-spirited, gay; And that is the reason I love her so, And that I like her to be a sunny ray.

If you had been born on an April day? Do it, too, Wouldn't you?

The girl that is born on an April day Has a right to be merry, high-spirited, gay; And that is the reason I love her so, And that I like her to be a sunny ray.

If you had been born on an April day? Do it, too, Wouldn't you?

The girl that is born on an April day Has a right to be merry, high-spirited, gay; And that is the reason I love her so, And that I like her to be a sunny ray.

If you had been born on an April day? Do it, too, Wouldn't you?

The girl that is born on an April day Has a right to be merry, high-spirited, gay; And that is the reason I love her so, And that I like her to be a sunny ray.

If you had been born on an April day? Do it, too, Wouldn't you?

The girl that is born on an April day Has a right to be merry, high-spirited, gay; And that is the reason I love her so, And that I like her to be a sunny ray.

Is He a Lafayette?

Remarkable Story of a Man Confined in Bellevue Hospital—Fostered by the Marquis de Lafayette, the Soldier of Freedom and Slavery in New York.

A remarkable story was told last evening by an old man claiming to be a nephew of Lafayette, which, if true, would seem to open to those revering the name of the French Marquis an opportunity for rescuing from poverty and want a direct descendant of the illustrious Frenchman, Francois Charles Lafayette, as he gives his name, confined in the cells of Bellevue Hospital, where he was seen by the Rev. Father Brown, of St. Stephen's Church, whose interest was aroused by his name and his story, and who reported the case to the *Herald*. Lafayette is a venerable looking man, with long, white beard. He gives no outward indication of having been addicted to drink or other evil habits, and has the speech and manner of an intelligent, superior workman. He speaks French with a decided German accent, but explains this by having received his education from his father's school in Germany. He also speaks German, but with such a strong dialect as to be hardly intelligible. He says that although he is a son of Alexandre Joseph Lafayette, a brother of General Lafayette, he has been passing under the name of Louis Elizabeth Bilen (his mother having been a Countess von Bilen), rather than expose Lafayette's name to shame. He was born in 1811, in New Orleans, while his father, he says, was in command of one of the ships of the French fleet. After the war, during which his father was killed, he was taken back to Paris, where he and his mother lived at General Lafayette's house, and where General Lafayette often took him on his knees. He called the General "uncle." These scenes, he said, he remembered vividly, although he was then only four or five and a half years old. He has no recollections of General Lafayette after that time. His mother having died, he and his father were placed in charge of a lady in Germany, the latter, he says, robbed him of all his money, so that he was apprenticed at the age of twelve to a sculptor in ivory, mercurian, etc., in Paris, whither he was sent at that age. At fifteen he entered the French army, Fifth regiment of foot, as a volunteer soldier, remained in it till 1830, and then came to this country, where he has since worked at his occupation in New Orleans, St. Louis and other cities, and been a trader and an Indian trader on the Plains. He has been in New York for the last fifteen months, living mostly in cheap lodgings houses and finding no work to do, so that he suffered greatly and was compelled to sleep in hallways. For a week he hardly touched food and was in such a starving condition that he asked a policeman to arrest him, which was done. Being committed to the Fifty-seventh street police station as a vagrant, he became very ill and was sent to Bellevue Hospital, and feelingly complained that while only sent to the hospital on account of illness, he had been committed to the drunkards' cells. His wife died five years ago, his two sons have gone to Chili, since which time he has heard nothing from them, and his two daughters are married, one to a drunkard and the other to a gambler, so that he can hope for no aid from them. When asked if he had anything to show proving his relationship to Lafayette, he replied, "Nothing at all." He was also asked how it was that the Lafayette family did not take an interest in his education and prevent his entering the army as a soldier, but explained that his removal to Germany at such an early age had severed his relations with the other Lafayettes. If a little subscription was gotten up for him, he declared, it would enable him to obtain again a foothold for supporting himself, be it in ever so humble a fashion.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Malarial Germs.

M. A. Laveran has found, in the blood of patients suffering from malarial poisoning, parasitic organisms, very definite in form and most remarkable in character; motionless, cylindrical curved bodies, transparent and of delicate outlines, curved at the extremities; transparent spherical forms provided with fine filaments in rapid movement, which he believes to be animalcules; and spherical or irregular bodies, which appeared to be the "cadaveric" stage of these, all marked with pigment-granules. He has also detected peculiar conditions in the blood itself. During the year that has passed since he first discovered these elements, M. Laveran has examined the blood in 192 patients affected with various symptoms of malarial disease, and has found the organisms in 180 of them, and he has convinced himself by numerous repeated observations that they are repeated in the blood of persons suffering from diseases that are not of malarial origin. In general, the parasitic bodies were found in the blood only at certain times, a little before and at the moment of the accession of the fever; and they rapidly disappeared under the influence of a quinine treatment. The addition of a minute quantity of a dilute solution of sulphate of quinine to a drop of blood sufficed to destroy the organisms. M. Laveran believes that the absence of the organisms in most of the cases (only twelve in the whole lot) in which he failed to find them was due to the patients having undergone a course of treatment with quinine.

Children and their Influence.

Nearer to glory they stand than we, In this world and next! It was a gentle and not unlovely fancy that made the Portuguese artist, Sigler, in one of his sweet pictures, form of millions of infant faces the floor of heaven; dividing it thus from the fiery vault beneath, with its group of the damned and lost. For how many women has this image been realized! How many have been saved from despair or sin by the voice and smile of these unconscious little ones! The woman who is a mother dwells on the image and sees the presence of guardian angels, still bear on for her children's sake. She will toll for them—the die for them—live for them—which is sometimes harder still. The neglected, miserable, maltreated wife, has still one bright spot in her home; in that darkness a watch-light burns: she has her children's love—she will strive for her children. The woman tempted by passion has still one safeguard stronger than all with which you would surround her: she will not leave her children. The angry and outraged woman sees in those tiny features a pleading more eloquent than words; her wrath against her husband melts in the sunshine of their eyes. Idiots are they who, in family quarrels, seek to punish the mother by railing her from her offspring; for in that blasphemy against nature they do violence to God's own decrees, and lift away from her heart the consecrated instruments of His power.

Settling a Point.

He Missed That.

Just before the Michigan Third Infantry entered upon the red hot fight at Fair Oaks, a private in one of the companies stepped forward to his captain and said:

"Captain, are we going to die in?"

"I expect wear."

"And some of us will get killed."

"Then I'd like to speak to the chaplain a minute."

"What for?"

"I don't feel prepared to die, captain."

"But you can't leave your company." You must take your chances whether you are prepared or not. That's what you enlisted for.

"Yes, I suppose so," drawled the man who answered his neck to look for red-hot iron in the woods, "and I was just fool enough to discover that Uncle Sam didn't care a copper where I went to after I'd been shot out of my service! You bet he doesn't get any more recruits from our town till that point is settled!"

Children and their Influence.

Nearer to glory they stand than we, In this world and next! It was a gentle and not unlovely fancy that made the Portuguese artist, Sigler, in one of his sweet pictures, form of millions of infant faces the floor of heaven; dividing it thus from the fiery vault beneath, with its group of the damned and lost. For how many women has this image been realized! How many have been saved from despair or sin by the voice and smile of these unconscious little ones! The woman who is a mother dwells on the image and sees the presence of guardian angels, still bear on for her children's sake. She will toll for them—the die for them—live for them—which is sometimes harder still. The neglected, miserable, maltreated wife, has still one bright spot in her home; in that darkness a watch-light burns: she has her children's love—she will strive for her children. The woman tempted by passion has still one safeguard stronger than all with which you would surround her: she will not leave her children. The angry and outraged woman sees in those tiny features a pleading more eloquent than words; her wrath against her husband melts in the sunshine of their eyes. Idiots are they who, in family quarrels, seek to punish the mother by railing her from her offspring; for in that blasphemy against nature they do violence to God's own decrees, and lift away from her heart the consecrated instruments of His power.

Settling a Point.

He Missed That.

Just before the Michigan Third Infantry entered upon the red hot fight at Fair Oaks, a private in one of the companies stepped forward to his captain and said:

"Captain, are we going to die in?"

"I expect wear."

"And some of us will get killed."

"Then I'd like to speak to the chaplain a minute."

"What for?"

"I don't feel prepared to die, captain."

"But you can't leave your company." You must take your chances whether you are prepared or not. That's what you enlisted for.

"Yes, I suppose so," drawled the man who answered his neck to look for red-hot iron in the woods, "and I was just fool enough to discover that Uncle Sam didn't care a copper where I went to after I'd been shot out of my service! You bet he doesn't get any more recruits from our town till that point is settled!"

Sweet little Parisian hats in Gypsy shape, for girls from five to twelve years of age, are made of shirred silk, white or tinted, and trimmed with white lace and tiny wreaths of pink roses and buds. Upon the low crown is set a large bow of broad white satin ribbon.

Major W. C. Howell, of the United States Engineers, for eleven years past in charge of government harbor improvements at New Orleans and in Texas, died at New Orleans of consumption. His remains will be taken to Goschen, Ind., for interment.

TUBAN OLIVES.

(POUCHADES IN RHYMES.)

The color of the olives who shall say? In winter on the yellow earth they're blue, A wind can change the green to a hoar gray, But they are olives still in every hue; But they are olives still in every hue, As love is always love in tears or jest.

We walked alone 'till a terrace olive-land, And talked together till we lost the way, We met a peasant, bent with age and hair, Bringing the grapes skinned in a vase of clay; Bringing the grapes skinned in a vase of clay, We did not drink, and left him, Love of mine, Bringing the grapes already bruised enough; He had his meagre wine, and we our love.

We climbed one morning to the sunny height, Where chestnuts grow no more and olives grow; Far off the rolling mountains under white, The yellow river and the gorge below, 'Turn round,' you said, O flower of Paradise, I did not turn, I looked upon your eyes, 'Turn round,' you said, 'turn round, look at the view!' I did not turn, my Love, I looked at you.

How hot it was! Across the white-hot wall, Pale olives stretch toward the blazing street; You broke a branch, you never spoke at all, But gave me to me with me in the heat; You gave me me without a light or word, And yet, my love, I think you knew I heard, You gave me me without a word or sign, Of the olives that I called you mine.

At Lucca, for the autumn festival, The streets are full of olives; but you and I, Forgetting them, seeing over church and wall, Gullies' tears were in the black blue sky, A storm of delicate rain against the blue, And on the top of the olive grove, Crouching the lower, far from the hills, alone, As on our risen love our lives are grown.

Who would have thought we should stand again together, Here, with the convent a crown of towers above us; Here, mid the eucalyptus and the willow, weather, Here, where the olives bend down and seem to love us; Here, where the fruit-laden olives half remember, All that began in their shadow last November, Here where we knew we must part, must part and sever; Here where we knew we shall love for aye and ever.

Reach up and pluck a branch, and give it me, That I may hang it in my Northern room, That I may find it there, and wait and see, Not you, not you—dead leaves and wintry gloom.

O careless olive, wherefore dost thou take Your leaves to bloom a heart that can but love? Why should I take you hence, that can but show How much is left behind? I do not know, I do not know, I do not know.

Canberry at Fault.

Our old friend, Special Officer Andrew Canberry, is never ashamed to acknowledge the possibility of other men having brains as well as he, and in proof of it furnishes the following scrap from his experience. The old gentleman is given to drawing a long bow, occasionally, and we will not vouch for all the facts, but give the story nevertheless:

A sick ward of the Charity Hospital is scarcely the place where one would first seek a notorious character, and the man in question was certainly a person to excite the just indignation of a doctor. I had been out to hear the dying declaration of a drunkard, fatally wounded in a drunken row the night before, and found the subject of my narrative stretched on one of the beds apparently much prostrated by an attack of intermittent fever. He was a tall, thin man, of perhaps thirty-seven, with light sandy hair, a thin, yellow mustache, and regular features. His eyes were pale blue, his eyebrows so positive shade. But what struck me was the utter lack of color in his eyelashes. All three peculiarities would probably have escaped unnoticed, but for a consultation I overheard concerning his case among some students in the dispensary.

He appeared to have contracted an unaccountable habit of talking in his sleep. So continued were his midnight monologues that others sick in the ward complained of the noise. He talked about going to New York as a clerk. There was more than one piece of rascality touched on that opened my eyes and not a few instances of brutality that made me shudder. At last as I knew it would out come all about the diamond.

He and Collier, just as I supposed, saw the owner of the gem go into the jewelry establishment to have it weighed. Heard the clerk say just what it was worth. Followed the two back to the broker's office. When the diamond was lying in an open case on the counter, the two thieves stopped up, Collier drew out some city money

and confessed to have been astonished at the clearness of a mind buried, apparently in profound sleep.

On one occasion he gave an accurate account of Warrington Navy Yard at Pensacola; and so minutely did he detail every feature of that place, that were I on the witness stand I would have sworn positively he was as wide awake as myself. The doctor, however, had just turned to go when he spoke out again, quite distinctly: "I know that Andy Cranberry. Tumbled to him right away. Fly, old cop, but not fly enough for Bob Harrington."

This time the nurse insisted on waking him, but I prevented him. Asleep or awake I knew there was a "Bob Harrington," and that he was the sharpest thief in the county.

It is scarcely necessary to say that from that time I kept my eyes on him. He finally recovered and was discharged.

Passing down the street one morning, I saw Harrington and a thief named Collier suddenly dart out of a broker's office and walk rapidly away. I signalled to a special standing on the corner to keep a lookout and went in to inquire what was up.

A gentleman was leaning over the counter, with a pile of five-dollar bills before him, talking quietly to the proprietor, and when I asked if anything unusual had occurred, both looked up in surprise.

Not wishing to intrude on a private conversation, I went off, feeling no little confused at my awkward position. I had just reached the office before the broker, in a most excited state of mind, rushed in with the intelligence that a valuable diamond ring had been stolen off the counter about the time I called.

The owner (the gentleman I saw standing there) had deposited the jewel as a collateral security on a loan. He had received his money, and was getting change for a fifty dollar bill at the time the larceny was committed. Of course I knew Harrington and Collier were the thieves, but where to find them at that time was a question. The special I left at the corner followed the men and saw them start for the back part of the town. I jumped into a cab and drove around for awhile, but nowhere in my search, did I hear of either.

"Was eight or nine o'clock when I returned and, walking up to the street, to my astonishment, who should I see standing immediately in front of me but Harrington himself. He approached me familiarly, spoke about the hardness of the times, the ordinary topics of the day, and kept so persistently near me that I began to be bored. I caught the eye of an officer, and nodding to him to look after him, escaped. There was not much done by him for the next three or four hours that was known of but to the surprise of everybody he went to a lodging house, secured a bed, and went to sleep. Having got my man safely housed, I set to work to recover the little gem. His extraordinary powers as an impromptu talker at once suggested a possible confession. I determined to occupy the same room with him. Being a temperate man, I scarcely hoped to impose on him by feigning drunkenness, but trusting to his ignorance of my character, I tried it. There happened to be two beds in the apartment, and about an hour afterward I was carried up on the shoulders of two stout waiters, singing lustily a melody of "Champagne Charley" and "We won't go home till morning."

They seated me down with a thump, tucked me in, boots and all, and in five minutes I was asleep, apparently in a beastly state of intoxication. I suppose no great time would elapse before my room mate would commence his sleep talk, and sure enough he did. He started about his mother and an old house somewhere in Pennsylvania, and then he touched on a girl he went to school with, and the ward complained of the noise. He talked about going to New York as a clerk. There was more than one piece of rascality touched on that opened my eyes and not a few instances of brutality that made me shudder. At last as I knew it would out come all about the diamond.

He and Collier, just as I supposed, saw the owner of the gem go into the jewelry establishment to have it weighed. Heard the clerk say just what it was worth. Followed the two back to the broker's office. When the diamond was lying in an open case on the counter, the two thieves stopped up, Collier drew out some city money

Valuable Labor Statistics.

PITTSBURGH.

WORKMEN AND WAGES.

Railroad and Miners' Convention—Strike of

The Railroad Coal Miners' Convention has concluded its work. During the session a resolution was passed to the effect that as rents and supplies of all kinds had advanced in price, the miners considered a reduction of wages unfair.

The President was instructed to send to the several pits of the Pittsburgh district several resolutions for action thereon. These resolutions were, that in consideration of there being no reduction from four cents per bushel for mining, the miners agree not to strike for more than four cents nor for a change in the present system of screening or weighing coal, nor for a change in the present method of paying wages, until the average for mining in the Kanawha, Hocking, Tuscarawas and Mahoning Valleys is more than ninety cents per ton, as at present computed in these districts; that this must be ratified by two-thirds of the pits; that the votes on this shall be counted on April 15th, and if declared carried by the President the resolutions shall be submitted to the employers. A convention of Ohio miners is to be called to meet at Columbus, to elect State officers and demand pay on the Pittsburgh plan. An Executive Committee is to be appointed to uphold the four-cent rate. The advisability of a central protective fund was suggested, each miner to contribute twenty-five cents a month to it. A greeting was telegraphed to the striking Maryland miners.

BALTIMORE, Md.—A conference of miners and officials of coal companies was held in this city, but no result was reached other than that no result miners will be employed on the Cumberland mines for a period of six days. Before that time it is expected an agreement between the miners and coal companies will be made.

PATerson, N. J.—The moulders in the Grant Locomotive Works struck for an increase of twenty per cent. in wages, and a general strike to morrow of all the moulders is anticipated, as the Moulders Union some weeks ago agreed to demand the increase on April 1st.

WASHINGTON.—The President has referred the petition of the employees of the Government Navy Yards for a strict enforcement of the Eight-hour law to Attorney General Brewster for his opinion as to his powers and duties in the premises.

Wages in Dakota and Montana.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, writing from Fort Keogh, Montana, says:

Both skilled and unskilled labor are needed in this new country, and the mechanic or artisan, or any man in fact, who cannot find employment in the East, will here learn the truth of that favorite aphorism, "Time is money." The average wages for farm help and labor in Dakota for 1881 is as follows:

Without board, per month.....\$20.00
With board, per month.....25.00
Transient in harvest, without board, per day.....2.50
Transient in harvest, with board, per day.....3.00
Transient not in harvest, without board, per day.....1.40
Transient not in harvest, with board, per day.....1.75
Carpentering, without board, per day.....2.75
Blacksmithing, without board, per day.....3.00
Wheelwrighting, without board, per day.....2.50
Machine making, without board, per day.....3.50
Shoemaking, without board, per day.....2.00
The prices paid in Montana were as follows:

Without board, per month.....\$46.00
With board, per month.....30.50
Transient in harvest, without board, per day.....2.00
Transient in harvest, with board, per day.....2.25
Transient not in harvest, without board, per day.....1.35
Transient not in harvest, with board, per day.....1.50
Carpentering, without board, per day.....3.00
Blacksmithing, without board, per day.....3.50
Wheelwrighting, without board, per day.....4.10
Machine making, without board, per day.....4.10
Shoemaking, without board, per day.....3.50
The above is the average wages for 1881. In the new towns of Bismarck, Miles City and many others the laboring man has plenty to do at all seasons of the year. There are no poor men in this country excepting recent arrivals who have not yet had time to make a start.

The State of Massachusetts maintains a bureau for the collection of labor statistics. Much valuable information is gathered by the bureau, but not a little

that is calculated to mislead finds its way into the bulky volumes which it sends forth from time to time. In matters of simple statistics there is nothing to criticize in the reports, save that sometimes too much is left to estimate, in the same way that a fancy farmer often measures the product of a phenomenal plant, or vine, or hill of potatoes, and figures the yield of an acre from that basis. The latest volume issued by the bureau deals with the three cotton manufacturing centres of the State, Fall River, Lowell and Lawrence. The following table shows the nativity of operatives:

Fall River. Lowell. Lawrence.
Native.....8,377 4,280 3,415
Foreign.....9,334 5,175 4,574
Total.....17,711 9,455 7,989

The influx of French Canadians is particularly complained of in Fall River. In the three cities there are 3884 operatives who can neither read nor write. Of the 2494 of these to be found in Fall River two-thirds were born in Canada and Ireland. Drunkenness is everywhere prevalent. The savings banks statements show as follows:

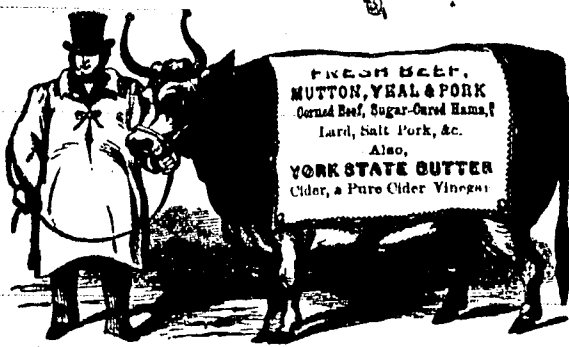
Fall River. Lowell. Lawrence.
Open accounts.....18,691 24,029 13,728
Deposits.....\$7,812,639 \$11,643,240 \$4,009,572

Concerning the condition of the people the report gives much praise to Lowell and Lawrence, and speaks in slighting terms of Fall River. It says: "In many quarters visited by the agents in Fall River they found much misery, rarely meeting with happy, contented people. In Lowell and Lawrence it appears that even the poorer class of help secure many of the comforts of life. The reason for this evidently lies in the fact that in Lowell and Lawrence there is more of the individual in labor and less of the family. In Fall River entire families work in the mill, and an obligation in the lease of the mill tenements requires the lessee to furnish a certain number of people to the corporation as employees. In many cases of this kind the father and mother of the family drink heavily, unmindful of the good influence they ought to exert on their children. The average wage in Fall River is \$9 a week." The value of the plant in the three cities is thus given:

Fall River. Lowell. Lawrence.
Machinery.....\$

M. L. JACKSON

IS SELLING



CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
ALSO, VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

Our Wagon Runs through Town every Wednesday and Saturday

Special Announcement! Samuel Lees,

Nos. 3, 5, 7, 9, North Second St., ab Market, Philadelphia,
OFFERS GREAT INDUCEMENTS IN

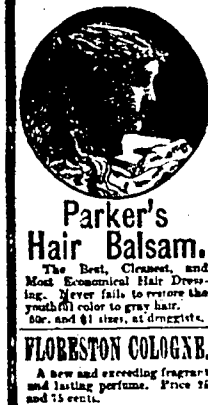
Black Silks, Cashmeres, Dress Goods, Table Linens,
Muslins, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear,
NOTIONS, Etc.

STOREKEEPERS Supplied at LOWEST Jobbing Rates

Samuel Lees,
Nos. 3, 5, 7, 9, North Second Street, and
N. E. Cor. Eighth and Spring Garden Streets,
26.81-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates
without Intoxicating.



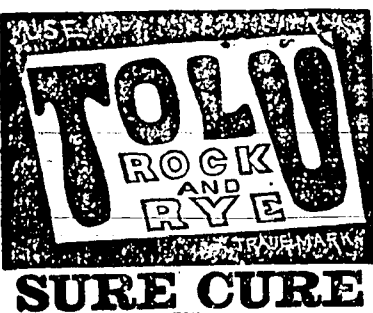
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother
run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain
or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are
troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves
you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney
and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
in time.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take
GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose.
It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or
druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York

50c. and \$1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.



SURE CURE
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bron-
chitis, Asthma, Consumption,
And All Diseases of THROAT AND LUNGS.

Put up in Quart-Size Bottles for Family Use.
Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystallized
Rock Candy, Old Rye, and other tonics. The Formula
known to our best physicians is plainly commented
upon, and the analysis of our most prominent
chemist, Prof. G. A. MARINER, in Chicago, is on the
label of every bottle. It is well known to the medical
profession that TOLU ROCK AND RYE will afford the
best relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis,
Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, also Consumption, in the
early and advanced stages.

Used as a BEVERAGE and APPETIZER, it makes a
delicious tonic for family use. Is pleasant to take; if
diluted with water, it gives tone, activity and strength
to the whole human frame.

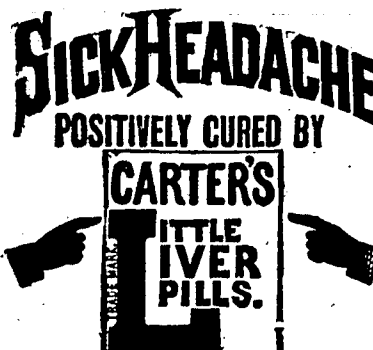
CAUTION. DON'T BE DECEIVED
who try to palm off upon you Rock and Rye in
place of our TOLU ROCK AND RYE, which is
the only medicinal article made of genuine har-
vested and matured grain, and stamped with a
GOVERNMENT STAMP on each bottle.

LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors,
111 Madison Street, Chicago.

Ask your Druggist for it!
Ask your Grocer for it!
Ask your Wine Merchant for it!
Children, ask your Mother for it!
Sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS and
WINE MERCHANTS everywhere.

AND BY

LAWRENCE & MARTIN,
No. 6 Barclay St. New York.



SICK HEADACHE
POSITIVELY CURED BY
CARTER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

We Mean Cured, Not Merely Relieved

And Can Prove What We Utter.

There are no failures and no disap-
pointments. If you are troubled with
SICK HEADACHE you can be cured and
positively cured, as hundreds have been
cured. We shall be pleased to mail a
copy of testimonials to any interested.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

are curative forms of Bilelessness, prevent Consti-
pation and Dyspepsia, promote Digestion, relieve
acidity from too hearty eating, correct Disorders
of the Stomach, Stimulate the Liver, and Regulate
the Bowels. They do all this by taking just one
pill at a dose. They are purely vegetable, do
not grip or purge, and are as nearly perfect as it
is possible for a pill to be. Price 25 cents, 5 for \$1.

Sold by druggists everywhere or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table of May 7, 1901.

	M'd	Acc	Acc	Sand'y
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Philadelphia.....	4:45	8:00	4:00	8:00
Camden.....	4:45	8:20	4:20	8:20
Oakland.....	4:57	8:27	4:27	8:29
Williamstown Junction.....	5:58	9:06	5:06	9:06
Cedar Brook.....	6:12	9:12	5:18	9:14
Winslow.....	6:31	9:30	5:35	9:24
Hammononton.....	7:35	9:28	5:32	9:31
De Costa.....	7:20	9:33	5:38	9:37
Elwood.....	8:03	9:41	5:45	9:45
Egg Harbor.....	8:20	9:51	5:55	9:54
Pleasantville.....	9:02	10:05	6:02	10:21
Atlantic City, Ar.....	9:25	10:30	6:25	10:25

	Acc.	M'd	Acc	Sand'y
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Atlantic City.....	7:15	10:45	6:35	10:35
Pleasantville.....	7:30	11:10	6:50	10:50
Egg Harbor.....	7:53	11:47	7:13	11:18
Elwood.....	8:02	12:16	7:23	11:43
Hammononton.....	8:10	12:26	7:30	11:50
Winslow.....	8:24	12:58	7:44	12:04
Cedar Brook.....	8:35	1:16	7:55	12:15
Williamstown Junction.....	8:41	1:26	8:01	12:21
De Costa.....	8:52	1:26	8:09	12:32
Camden.....	9:12	2:40	8:44	12:44
Philadelphia.....	9:30		9:05	1:05

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS \$15 TO \$40 PER WEEK.

We have stores in 15 leading cities.

from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly.

Our Factories and Principal Offices are at
Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and
terms to agents.

M. N. LOVELL 913 Spring Garden St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Camden & Atlantic Railroad

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At Ac.	Mail	Su. Ac.	Ha. Ac.
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Philadelphia.....	9:50	5:50	9:50	7:35
Camden.....	9:13	5:40	9:40	7:28
Penna. R. R. Junction.....	9:08	5:35	9:35	7:23
Haddonfield.....	8:58	5:23	9:21	7:07
Berlin.....	8:55	5:01	8:56	6:39
Atco.....	8:52	4:55	8:49	6:32
Wetford.....	8:19	4:47	8:41	6:24
Winslow.....	8:08	4:35	8:31	6:13
Hammononton.....	8:00	4:28	8:25	6:05
De Costa.....	7:15	4:2	8:20	5:55
Elwood.....	7:46	4:15	8:13	5:46
Egg Harbor City.....	7:36	4:06	8:05	5:36
Absecon.....	7:15	3:45	7:45	5:15
Atlantic City.....	7:00	3:30	7:30	5:00

DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At Ac.	Mail	Su. Ac.	Ha. Ac.
	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Philadelphia.....	4:30	8:00	4:30	6:00
Camden.....	4:40	8:10	4:40	6:10
Penna. R. R. Junction.....	4:45	8:15	4:45	6:15
Haddonfield.....	4:56	8:26	4:56	6:26
Berlin.....	5:20	8:48	5:20	7:02
Atco.....	5:27	8:54	5:33	7:09
Wetford.....	5:35	9:01	5:42	7:19
Winslow.....	5:48	9:15	5:58	7:29
Hammononton.....	5:57	9:22	6:08	7:35
De Costa.....	6:02	9:27	6:15	7:40
Elwood.....	6:10	9:35	6:24	7:48
Egg Harbor City.....	6:18	9:45	6:32	7:58
Absecon.....	6:38	10:07	6:53	8:18
Atlantic City.....	6:52	10:20	7:00	8:30

RIGGS & BROTHER
AMERICAN
WATCHES
221 WALNUT ST. DOCK ST.
PHILADELPHIA.
WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED.

ESTABLISHED 1864
HOWARD A. SNOW,
Washington, D. C.

ACQUISITION OF

AMERICAN and FOREIGN PATENTS,

Successors to GILMORE, SMITH &
Co., and CHIPMAN, HOSMER & Co.

Patents procured upon the same plan which was
originated and successfully practiced by the above-
named firms. Pamphlet of sixty pages sent upon re-
ceipt of stamp.

GOLD

Great chance to make money. Those
who always take advantage of the
good chances for making money
that are offered, generally become
wealthy, while those who do not
improve such chances remain in
poverty. We want many more
women, boys and girls to work for us right in their
own localities. An one can do the work properly
from the first start. The business will pay more than
ten times ordinary wages. Expenses out of the pocket
free. No one who engages fails to make money rap-
idly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or
only your spare moments. Full information and all
that is needed sent free. Address Tava & Co., Port-
land, Maine.



ONLY \$20

for this style of PHILADELPHIA
SINGER. Equal to any Singer in
the market. Remember, see
and it to be examined before
you pay for it. This is the same
style other companies retail for
\$50. All machines warranted for
5 years. Send for Illustrated Cir-
cular and Testimonials. Address
CHARLES A. WOOD & CO.,
17 N. Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Watches. Stem-winders \$1.50. White metal Hunting Case
\$2.50. Imitation gold \$4. Solid gold \$12. Cheapest and best
for your own use or profitable purpose. Valuable ad-
vertisement. THOMPSON & CO., 126 Nassau St., New York.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1882.

First Class Family Magazine

FOR ONLY

\$3.00 per annum.

LIPPINCOTT'S Magazine.

An illustrated Monthly of Popular Literature.

At the beginning of the present year Lippincott's Mag-
azine entered on a new series, at a reduced price, with
the distinctive purpose of presenting such a variety of
reading matter—for the most part light and entertain-
ing, yet of real literary merit—as should commend it
to the general mass of cultivated persons, and ensure
it a welcome in many American homes. Devoting a
large proportion of its space to fiction, in which short
stories are made a notable feature, and to sketches
illustrative of social life and manners, it has included
in its list of subjects curricula of science, especially
natural history, popularly treated, travel and adventure
at home and abroad, field sports and angling, and, oc-
casionally, political, historical and educational topics
of fresh and lively discussion. The serial
stories published during the year have been marked by
a piquant originality, and have met with a warm re-
ception; while the general attractiveness of the mag-
azine has gained for it a cordial approval and a greatly
increased circulation.

The conductors of the magazine hope not only to
maintain its reputation, but to enhance and extend it
by constant improvement in the same direction. Their
arrangements for the coming year embrace a larger
number than ever before of contributions of a popular
character.

A serial story entitled "STEPHEN PICKER" which
shows peculiar and striking phases of American
life are vividly and dramatically treated, will begin in
the January number and run through six months.

The Editorial department will maintain their pre-
sented standard of acknowledged excellence, and the il-
lustrations will be of a higher character than any that
have hitherto appeared in the magazine.

For sale by all Book and Newsdealers.

Terms.—Yearly subscription, \$3; single number, 25
cents. Liberal Club Rates.

Specimen number mailed, postpaid, on receipt
of twenty cents. (Postage stamps afford a convenient
form of remittance.)

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., Publishers,
715-716 Market St., Philadelphia.

HELP

Help yourself by making money when
golden chance is offered, thereby
always keeping poverty from your
door. Those who always take ad-
vantage of the good chances for
making money that are offered, gen-
erally become wealthy, while those
who do not improve such chances remain in poverty.
We want many more men, women, boys and girls to work
for us right in their own localities. An one can do the work properly
from the first start. The business will pay more than
ten times ordinary wages. Expenses out of the pocket
free. No one who engages fails to make money rap-
idly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or
only your spare moments. Full information and all
that is needed sent free. Address Tava & Co., Port-
land, Maine.

1882.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

An Illustrated Weekly.

Suited to Boys of from six

to sixteen years of age.

Vol. III commenced Nov. 1, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe.

The Young People has been from the first successful
beyond anticipation.—N. Y. Evening Post.

It has a distinct purpose to which it steadily adheres,
—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for
the young with a paper more attractive, as well as
more wholesome.—Boston Journal.

For neatness, elegance of en-aving, and contents
generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the
kind yet brought to our notice. Pittsburgh Gazette.

Its weekly visits are eagerly looked for, not only by
the children, but also by parents who are anxious to
provide pure literature for their girls and boys.—Chris-
tian Advocate, Buffalo, N. Y.

A weekly paper for children which parents need not
fear to let their children read at the family fireside.—
Harford Daily Times.

Just the paper to take the eye and secure the atten-
tion of the boys and girls.—Pittsburgh Union.

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, per
year, postage paid, \$1.50

Single numbers, four cents each.

The Bound Volume for 1881 is ready—price \$3 post-
age prepaid. Cover for Young People for 1881, 35 cts.,
postage 13 cents additional.

Subscriptions should be made by Post-office money
order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Advertisements are not to copy this advertisement with-
out the express order of Harper & Bros.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

TURKISH, RUSSIAN

—AND OTHER—

BATHS,

No 25 S. Tenth St.,

Philadelphia.

WM. A. ELVINS, Prop'r.

WM. MOORE, Jr.

Attorney-at-Law

AND

Solicitor in Chancery.

WATSON'S LANDING, N. J.

The CENTURY Magazine,

Scribner's Monthly

For the Coming Year,

With the November number began the new series
under the title of "The Century Magazine," which
will be, in fact, a new, enlarged, and improved
"Scribner." The page is somewhat longer and wider,
admitting pictures of a larger size, and increasing the
reading matter about

Fourteen Additional Pages.

The following is a summary of the leading features
of the year.

A new novel by Mrs. Burnett
(Author of "That Girl of Lowrie's," etc.) entitled
"Through One Administration," a story of Wash-
ington life.

Studies of the Louisiana Creoles,
By Geo. W. Cable, author of "The Grandissime,"
etc. A series of illustrated papers on the traditions
and romance of Creole life in Louisiana.

A Novel by W. D. Howells,
Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," etc., dealing
with characteristic features of American life.

A "History of Ancient Sculpture," by Mrs. Leay
M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engrav-
ings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture.
There will also be papers on "Living English
Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculptors of
America," fully illustrated.

A "History of Modern Sculpture," by Mrs. Leay
M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engrav-
ings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture.
There will also be papers on "Living English
Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculptors of
America," fully illustrated.

The Opera in New York.
By Richard Grant White. A popular and valuable
series, to be illustrated with wonderful comple-
teness and beauty.

Architecture and Decoration in America.
Will be treated in a way to interest both house-
holder and housewife; with many practical as
well as beautiful illustrations from recent designs.

Representative Men and Women of the
Nineteenth Century.
Biographical sketches, accompanied by portraits of
George Eliot, Robert Browning, Rev. Frederick
W. Robertson (by the late Dean Stanley), Matthew
Arnold, Christina Rossetti, and Cardinal Newman,
and of the younger American authors, William D.
Howells, Henry James, Jr., and Geo. W. Cable.

Scenes of Thackeray's, Hawthorne's and
George Eliot's Novels.
According to the illustrations on the scenes of
Dickens's novels.

The Reform of the Civil Service.
Arrangements have been made for a series of able
papers on this pressing political question.

Poetry and Poets in America.
There will be studies of Longfellow, Whittier,
Emerson, Lowell, and others, by E. C. Stebbins.

Stories, Sketches, and Essays
May be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, W.
D. Howells, "Mark Twain," Edward Eggleston,
Henry James, Jr., John Muir, Miss Gordon Cum-
mings, "H. H.," George W. Cable, Joel Chandler
Harris, A. C. Howland, F. D. Millet, Noah Brooks,
Frank B. Stockton, Constantine F. Woolson, H. H.
Boyesen, Albert Stickney, Washington Gladden,
John Burroughs, Parkes Godwin, Tommaso Salvini,
Henry Kiss, Ernest Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, N. B.
Whitburne, and many others.

One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Tile
Club," and an original Life of Beethoven, the engrav-
er, by Austin D. Leach, are among other features to
be later announced.

The Editorial Departments
Throughout will be unusually complete, and "The
World's Work" will be considerably enlarged.

The price of The Century Magazine will remain
at \$4 per year—35 cents a number. The portrait
(size 21x27) of the late Dr. Holland issued just before
his death, photographed from a life-sized drawing by
Wright Eaton, will possess a new interest to the readers
of this magazine. It is offered at \$3 retail, or together
with "The Century Magazine" for \$5.50. Subscriptions
are taken by the publishers, and by book-sellers and
newsdealers everywhere.

THE CENTURY COMPANY,
Union Square, New York City.

MILLVILLE

MUTUAL

Marine & Fire Ins. Co.

This Company have disposed entirely of all
its STOCK PLAN BUSINESS, and having
been RE-ORGANIZED, has decided to
in the future do a

Strictly Mutual Home Business.

Having succeeded in paying ALL ITS LI-
ABILITIES, and securing an

Actual Net Available Surplus
of Over \$30,000,

the Directors feel that they can offer to all who
desire insurance not only a LOW-RATE and
UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY, but much
greater probability of immunity from assess-
ment for years to come, than other Companies,
since this surplus is large enough to pay all
probable losses on the policies now in force,
until their expiration, without any dependence
on receipts from new business—a condition of
things that can be shown by but very few com-
panies in the State. The present Directors
pledge to the Policy Holder an

ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT
and a

Careful Supervision of the business
and will continue to do so in the
past, to act in the future.

PROMPT PAYMENT
of
HONEST LOSSES

without seeking to evade them on technical
grounds.

Hereafter, no notes will be subject to assess-
ment, until they are a year old.

We would be pleased to receive from our

Marine Department,
our LOW-RATE and FAVORABLE FORM
OF POLICIES.

Any favor to be cheerfully given by the
officers of the Company or its Agents,

F. L. MULFORD, Pres.

R. J. HOWELL, Sec'y.

The SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN contains more reading matter than any other paper in the County.