

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

NO. 19

Treatment Painless. No delay from business. The most careful and rigid investigation invited. Send for pamphlet. DR. R. REID, 221 So. 15th St., Phila., Pa.

Most Men

find it easier to earn money than they do to keep it. Money spent on Life Insurance is money saved.

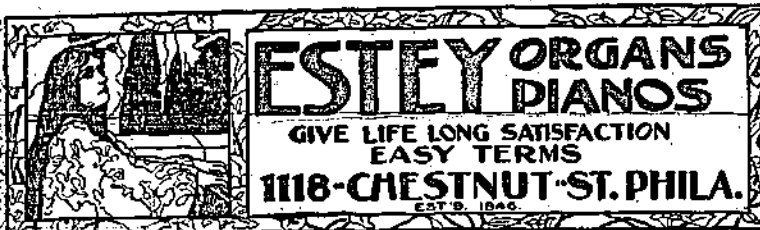
THE Prudential

Insurance Co. of America.

Home Office, Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-Pres't.
EDGAR B. WARD, 2d V.P. & Counsel.
FORREST F. DRYDEN, Sec'y.

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



Carfare to Philadelphia

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

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

Wanamaker & Brown

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia
Men, Women, Boys and Girls

This space is not For Sale

Watch for this space next week.

Electric Light, Heat & Power Co.

Wiring done for both Lights and Bells. No charge for estimates, and prices may surprise you.

A full line of Supplies always on hand.

Do not think because the work is "light" it will not be done thoroughly, and everything up to date.

S. L. PANCOAST, Jr., Manager.

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

Done neatly and promptly at the

REPUBLICAN OFFICE

The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1902.

Special Town Meeting.

The last State Legislature enacted a law intended to prevent the annual destruction of growing timber by forest fires. It has been demonstrated that a large proportion of these fires have been caused by lack of care on the part of people in charge of burning brush piles. The flames are allowed to creep along dried grass or low underbrush, until they reach more substantial fuel, and it is too late to save valuable timber from destruction.

Of course, an occasional fire is started by tramps; and once in a while sparks from a locomotive are the direct cause; but carelessness and irresponsibility are chargeable in a majority of cases.

It is provided, in effect, that each township which may elect to come under the provisions of this law, shall appoint a fire marshal, to whom all who wish to burn brush shall report, and receive a permit to do so; the marshal to direct the work and hold the licensee responsible for any damage done. A heavy penalty is provided for burning such brush without a license. The marshal is paid according to the service rendered, no work, no pay. The township may appropriate an amount for salary, and the State will contribute double the appropriation.

At the special town meeting next Thursday eve, Hammoncton voters will be asked to appropriate fifty dollars for this purpose; the State will then give us one hundred dollars, and Council will elect the marshal. Many towns and villages spend money to advertise the attractions and advantages of their locality for residence or manufactures. Town Council will recommend that the voters appropriate three hundred dollars to be expended by the Board of Trade in booming Hammoncton.

Voluntary subscriptions have paid for booklets and magazine articles within a few months past, and as a result several desirable additions have been made to our population, and correspondence is being had to-day with others, who may settle among us. Advertising pays an individual or a corporation.

Our Fire Companies cost the town very little money. Both own their buildings, subject to a mortgage, the interest of which, added to the cost of fuel, lights, clothing, etc., are a heavy tax upon the members. They work for the public good, and their expenses ought to be paid from public funds. You will be asked to vote one hundred and fifty dollars for the purpose.

There will be about twelve hundred dollars of liquor license money in the treasury. It is "blood money," sure, but it is there, and only the voters can decide what to do with it. Suppose the three items above are taken out of this; there will still be \$700 to dispose of. Place it to the credit of the Town Purpose fund, and raise that much less by taxation. People will appreciate such action when their taxes become due, next winter.

A Nearly Fatal Runaway Started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. H. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill., which defied doctors and all remedies for four years. Then Bucklin's Arterio-Vitalizer cured him. Just as good for boils, burns, bruises, cuts, corns, scalds, skin eruptions, and piles. 25 cents, at Rogers' drug store.

The Great Dismal Swamp Of Virginia is a breeding ground of malarial germs. So in low, wet, or marshy ground everywhere. These germs cause weakness, chills and fever, noxious to the human system, and may induce dangerous malarial. But Electric Bitters never fails to destroy them and cure malarial troubles. They will surely pay you to try them. "We tried many remedies for malaria and stomach and liver trouble," writes John Charleston, of Byonville, Ohio, "but never found anything as good as Electric Bitters." Try them—only 50 c. Rogers, the druggist, guarantees satisfaction.

Building up a Reputation.

This is what we are doing by selling the Line of Cutlery that we do.

Everyone wants to know where to get a good reliable article in this line. We have Pocket Knives, all sizes, 25 cents to \$1.25. Scissors, all styles, 25 cents to \$1. We carry the celebrated Meriden Table Cutlery in celluloid, bone, and rubber handles. Carving Sets, stag handles, \$2.50. Razors that are guaranteed, \$1 to \$2.50.

Have your Watch put in time-keeping order. We guarantee our work. Eyes examined and glasses fitted, day or evening.

ROBERT STEEL.

Jeweler and Optician.

TRIBUNE CYCLES RUN EASY!

Get your Sporting Goods

At CORDERY'S.

THE PRICES ARE RIGHT.

We have the same grade and choice

of Fresh Meats

At McINTYRE'S Meat Market.

Have you tried Tryphosa and Imperial Jelly?

Real delicacies, and a delightful dessert. A pure article, put up in different flavors, and easily prepared. 10 c. a package.

Army and Navy is a scouring compound (not a polish) and just the thing for cleaning milk cans and refrigerators.

We could tell you lots more that would be of interest, if we had the space.

Stop in, and look at our stock.

Rainier's Cash Grocery.

A Fine Herd of Steers

Has just been received at Eckhardt's farm.

You can see them, dressed, at

Eckhardt's Market.

240 Bellevue Avenue.

P. S. Nice young ohiocons, dressed, 14 c. pr pound.

The Republican.

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1902.

Mail Time.

Mails will close at the Hammoncton Post Office as follows:

LEAVE: DOWN 9:10 A.M. 5:33 P.M. UP 7:10 A.M. 12:20 P.M. 3:50 P.M. ARRIVE: 6:50 A.M. 9:22 P.M. 5:48 P.M.

Lyceum meeting next Monday evening.

Harry Thomas is station agent at South Dennis, N. J.

The Gomersall house, on Valley Avenue, is undergoing repairs.

Miss Eva M. Carlaw, of Hammoncton, and Mr. G. Eldridge Bennett, of Wilmington, Del., were married by Rev. H. F. Loomis, on Wednesday, May 7, 1902, at the residence of the bride's mother, on Horton st., Thos. Hammoncton Jones, and Wilmington gals, one of our most popular young ladies; but we all tender the happy couple our best wishes. "May you live long and prosper."

REWARD will be paid for the arrest of the gentlemen who have been cutting and carrying off wood from my property, on Central Avenue. J. S. PATTERSON.

The High School Commencement will be held in the M. E. Church next Friday evening, 18th, at eight o'clock. Admission will be given by tickets, already given out. The programme, though not yet complete, promises to be very entertaining. We may publish it next week. The graduates are Misses Bessie N. Beard, Cora Smith Burgess, Della Nicolai, Jessie I. Rogers, Marian VanSchoick, and Llewellyn R. Jones.

Union Hall was filled, Wednesday evening, with music loving people; and now they say all sorts of pleasant things about the Baptist musical given there and then. It certainly was an elegant and entertaining affair, from beginning to end, and the auditors manifested their approval by applause and encores. The committee has been requested to repeat the programme at an early date. Miss Grace Osgood earned the gratitude of the Society for her assistance in training the quartette.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING, \$1.00 per year. ELIZABETH MYRICK, 1000 Locust St., Phila.

The Lyceum will meet Monday evening next, at eight o'clock. The question for debate is, "Resolved, That the Renaissance accomplished more than the Reformation." Affirmative, Milton Waas and Lurene Campbell; negative, Leroy Jackson and Lisa Burgess. The last time the High School pupils debated, everyone was surprised at the thorough preparation of each disputant. Read up on your history, and come out prepared to assist in the debate.

BEDDING and Foliage Plants for sale, in large and small quantities. For prices and other information apply at our greenhouse, central ave., or by leaving word at Benson's store, on Bellevue ave. We will deliver on orders sent by mail, or by bringing them out to our place.

THE second annual meeting of the Hammoncton Alumni Association will be held in the assembly room of the Central School building, on Thursday evening next, 18th inst., at 8:00 o'clock. Everyone who graduated from the Hammoncton High School, or from County Course while attending school here, is invited to attend. Those who were at last year's meeting, which was a success in every particular, are looking forward to this time for renewing old associations. A meeting of this kind is beneficial to members of the Association and to the community as a whole, for it keeps old graduates in closer touch with the school.

ADVERTISEMENTS in this size type, one half cent per word for each insertion. No charges less than 10 cents.

List of unmailed letters in the Hammoncton Post Office on Wednesday, May 7, 1902:

James Towner, 2 Elm Lane, 17 Front St. 100 words

Miss W. Norton 100 words

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Put in your money, settings. There's a perfect mountain of insect life—all sorts, sizes, and colors, invading every unexpected home. Happily, there are but few specimens of the "Jersey Canary" in the ranks.

Base-ball this afternoon at 3:30, with the Overbrook Club, gates open at 2:30. General admission, 15 cents; grand stand, 20 cents for gents, ladies, 15 cents. The managers have been compelled to make a slight raise in prices, because of increased expenses.

Mr. C. A. Wood is making a fine home of his Third Street property. He has made many interior changes, including a reception hall with chestnut and oak stairway. A thirty six foot addition will provide kitchen, bath-room, and office. A. P. Simpson is doing the work. Later he will put up fences, stable, etc.

MISS A. L. HOYT will receive two more music pupils. Terms reasonable.

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ELWOOD NOTES.

Miss Eva M. Vandepier is taking a course in dress-making with Mrs. Edw. Bennett, and goes to Hammoncton daily. Wonder if she ever runs to catch the train?

Examinations begin next Monday, and at the end of the week school will close.

Mrs. Lattie Woodward entertained her brother Mr. Horner, from California. He is interested in the mining business, and brought some nuggets of gold with him.

A jolly fishing party went over to Pleasant Mills a few nights ago. They say they had lots of fun; but I wonder how many had fish for breakfast the next day.

Harry Langham has returned after an absence of seven months. Friends are all glad to see him again.

Lawyer Crandall's son had a narrow escape from being thrown from his carriage, last Monday. His horse was frightened by the train, causing him to run away. It was feared by those who saw it that the young man would surely be hurt; but, fortunately, no serious damage was done.

The delegates sent to the C. E. Convention, last week, gave a very interesting report at the Society meeting last Sunday evening. Miss Belle Stone took the morning session, and Miss Grace Robinson the evening, both being very good.

The Post office building is undergoing some repairs, to make it more comfortable and attractive, and in the near future it is to have a coat of paint. The hall above has been rented to the I. O. M. Lodge, of Elwood, for their weekly meetings.

Rev. M. S. Morgan has returned from Princeton, where he has been attending College commencement.

Programmes are out for the big missionary convention and mass meeting to be held under the auspices of the Camden District Missionary Society and Epworth League, in the First M. E. Church, Sixth and Stevens sts., Camden, Tuesday, May 13th. Rev. George L. Dobbin, D. D., will preside at the three sessions. Devotional service at 9:30, will be in charge of Rev. J. R. Mason. Speakers include Bishop C. D. Fosco, Rev. E. R. Brunyate, Wm. G. Meyer, F. A. T. Harris, G. T. Harris, and Dr. Humason. Miss May Bishop, the talented young soloist, will sing.

Prayer service at two o'clock, led by Rev. Wm. Stone. The speakers will be Rev. Dr. James King, Rev. Dr. G. B. Wright, S. M. Vansant, Dr. Marshall, Dr. Gamewell. Miss Lena J. Swany, soloist at the Union M. E. Church, will sing. Dr. Gilmour will conduct a song service at 7:30. Rev. C. I. Fitzgibbon will speak on "The Epworth League and Missions." Rev. Dr. Gamewell, a returned missionary from China, who had a thrilling experience during the siege of Peking, will speak.

Doctor's Bad Flight. "Two years ago, as a result of a severe cold, I lost my voice," writes Dr. M. L. Scarborough, of Hebron, Ohio. "Then began an obstinate cough. Every remedy known to me as a practicing physician for 35 years, failed, and I daily grew worse. Being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Croup, I found quick relief, and for last ten days have felt better than for two years." Positively guaranteed for throat and lung troubles by Rogers. 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottles free.

D. COLWELL & SON Fairview Greenhouses

Have a large stock of Sweet Potato, Tomato, Pepper, Egg Plant, & Cabbage Plants, which they offer for sale at reasonable prices.

Monarch Bicycles \$25, \$35, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80, \$90, \$100, \$125, \$150, \$175, \$200, \$225, \$250, \$275, \$300, \$325, \$350, \$375, \$400, \$425, \$450, \$475, \$500, \$525, \$550, \$575, \$600, \$625, \$650, \$675, \$700, \$725, \$750, \$775, \$800, \$825, \$850, \$875, \$900, \$925, \$950, \$975, \$1000.

Halvor L. Harley, Agt., 115 N. 3rd St., Hammoncton.

H. L. MONFORT COAL AND BICYCLES.

HYAQUINE, the famous cinnamon tin, \$20. Grosbeaks, \$125. 200 Orchard Street.

Opposite the Town Pump

Watch, Clock, or Jewelry

of yours fixed, by

W. C. JONES.

Sporting Goods!

Base Balls, from 5 cents to \$1.25

Bats, from 5 cents to \$1.00

Mits, from 15 cents to \$1.75

A good assortment of each on hand

Call and examine our \$15.50 Bicycle

A. L. Patten.

Straw hat weather!

We are ready for you,

with a large assortment of Gents', Youths' and Children's hats, in straw.

Prices, from 10 cts. to \$1.25.

White, Pink, and Blue Moll Hats

for the little folks,—

25, 50, and 75 cents.

Infants' White Caps, 10 to 75 cents.

W. L. BLACK.

If you are interested in

Matting's

I would like to show you something new.

H. McD. LITTLE.

At Jackson's Market.

Sweet are children in the morning, in the
 afternoon or night,
 In their dainty frocks of red and blue,
 And their hair in simple curls;
 In their play up in the playground, in the
 yard or on the lawn,
 But they're sweetest when it's bedtime,
 And they get their "nighties" on.
 Little ghosts of white-a-romping o'er the
 bed as they're tucked in to sleep,
 In the moon of a lifetime they're the rosy
 moon of June;
 Little ghosts of white-a-marching to the
 music of their
 And-the one who e'er would miss it sees
 in life its minor half.
 Little carls-a-dangling frowzy-to the
 heads a fitting wreath,
 Little gowns-a-hanging loosely, and the
 hair a-braiding fast
 Merry monarchs of the household and
 their love is as the fawn,
 And they're sweetest when it's bedtime
 and they're got their "nighties" on.
 Oh, the clear notes of their laughter, and,
 As they romp and chase each other in the
 game of hide and seek--
 Gives a hint of faint suspicion of the
 love that is to be.
 For the Master taught us, saying: "To be
 For these to come to me."
 Soon fatigue o'ercomes the players, and the
 white brigade is still,
 And the "Now I lay me" whispered with
 and still.
 Oh, the wee tots are in slumber and their
 dreams are in repose.--
 For the peace of conscience rivals
 beguiles of the rose.

THIS day was one of October's rarest. The car windows were all open, and the swift motion created a pleasant draft, that carried no suggestion of cold. It came with it that No. 381 of the main line and the conductor was No. 381.

He was a pleasant appearing conductor, was No. 381, young and well built, with bright gray eyes, and his cap tilted at a jaunty angle, in the latest fashion. He was an alert conductor, too, and keenly alive to the responsibilities of his place. He helped old ladies and children aboard, he made the train stop for a moment for a sharp supervision over all the details.

There was a tall man with gray hair and a white mustache on the back platform, a very well-dressed man, who seemed deeply interested in the trip. He had been on the car some time, was insatiable collecting fares, and, as this collecting process took some time, the gray-haired man had a chance to make a study of the roadbed as the car rumbled along. He looked up at the back platform rail when No. 381 tapped him lightly on the shoulder.

"Fare, please!"

The gray-haired man slipped his fingers into his change pocket and drew out a half dollar. As he pushed it toward No. 381 he slightly turned his head.

"George!" He couldn't repress a little start of surprise.

"Hello, father," said No. 381, as he thrust the coin into the proper pocket. "Ticket?"

"Here," replied the gray-haired man with some sharpness. He stooped hard on No. 381 as he counted out the change and thrust it into his hand.

"Transfer?"

"No," snapped the older man.

"How are you, father?"

"Fine. How is it with you?"

"Fine," laughed No. 381. "Then I looked a little wistfully at the gray-haired man. 'I wouldn't mind shaking hands with y^{ou}, father. It's four years, you know, since I had the chance."

The old man slowly put out his hand, and No. 381 gave it a warm pressure.

"Getting down to the busks, George?"

"Thanks, father? Oh, I remember now. You allude to the school kindergarten for this Sunday afternoon?"

"Yes," the old man winked on busks and tendered advice. Yes, yes. But there have been no busks on my mean, father, and the old sent car hog is the nearest approach to the porkers. No, I got three good meals a day and carfare at \$12 every Saturday night."

He laughed as he said it, his eye on the interior of the car.

"But can't you get something better than that?"

"Haven't tried. You see, this was the last I could do after being thrown out of my first job by the breaking of the bicycle factory, and I promised the trolley superintendent that I would stay in the employ of the road at least a year if they'd take me on, and just six months of it have passed. (Change him to the Ellingwood belt line.)"

The old man followed No. 381 with his keen gray eyes, that were very

much like the conductor's, though deeper and not so high. He came into them.

"You are married, George?"

"I wrote you that I was, father."

"There was a little silence.

"And I have a little boy, father, he is now about a year old, I see him. Why can't you? We live at No. 87 Cornwall street, close to the end of this line. You'd be very welcome, father." The face of the old man hardened, and he shook his head.

"I have very little time," he said. "I am here on important business."

"You'll be home by five," he said quietly. "You'll be welcome any time." Then he added: "I take the down car here. Good-by." He leaped off, caught the rail of the approaching car, waved his hand and was gone.

The old man as he turned back, somehow he seemed to have lost all interest in the condition of the roadbed.

When the end of the line was reached, he stepped from the car and looked about him for the wasteless oval on the starter's little station.

"Will you kindly direct me to No. 87 Cornwall street?" he said.

Ten minutes later the gray-haired man knocked at the door of the little cottage.

"Come in," the old man liked to hear a young woman respond. It was not a favorable hour for calling, but the young woman bore a trim appearance, her hair was nicely arranged, and there was an air of refinement in her garments.

"This is the home of No. 381, I believe," he said as he raised his hat—"I mean of George Glasgow."

"Yes, sir, but he is not at home. He will not be at home until six."

"I have come some distance to see him," the gray-haired man said.

"She looked at him with a new interest. He was an old man, and she fancied he looked tired.

"Will you come 'in and rest?" she asked in her gentle voice. "Perhaps you will be home by five."

"Thank you," he said, and followed her into the pleasant little parlor. Little green eyes traveled about the room and returned to the woman. "I beg your pardon," she said, "would you mind telling me a little of your work?" She looked at him wonderingly and then seated herself.

"You can't really be happy here," he said abruptly.

She started at the suddenness of the remark.

"I do not know what you mean," she said.

"I mean that this little house, this lonesome neighborhood, the lack of acquaintances, the fact that your husband is but a poorly paid employee, the desire for those things that just a little money—would secure, make you discontented at times."

Her color rose. She held her dimpled chin.

"Do I look discontented?" she asked.

"Could I be discontented with so much to be thankful for? We have our health, we have a cozy home; we have our little Stephen."

"Then," cried the old man. "You have what?"

"Our boy, our baby boy. His name is Stephen."

"His name is Stephen," the old man repeated, and was silent for a moment. Then he gently added, "May I see him?"

"He is asleep," replied the young mother. Then she looked at the gray-haired man a little severely. "I trust," she said, "that your business with me is finished, the fact that you are discontented. I think you will fail. We are both agreed that George isn't appreciated at his true worth—at least I have tried to make him think so, and he is doing the best he can. What could I expect? He has no help, he is not alone without the slightest knowledge of what earning a living meant, and then he met me. Perhaps we were wrong, but we were young, and George was the only boy of the company at that time. It was something of a struggle, but we met it with courage, and we never despaired."

She threw a defiant little look at him as she uttered the last words.

"And his desire to hurt your pride," she said.

"I did, I beg your pardon. Lonely old men grow peculiar, you know. But, here, I fancy I can explain a little of the business that brought me to your door. I am the only man in the company controlling interest in the company that employs your husband. I have been looking over the property, and in doing so ran across him. I liked his appearance, but at the same time I am not sure that I could have called him the man for the place." He paused and cleared his throat, the young woman steadily regarding him. "He told me that he had promised to remain in the employ of the company a year. I suppose he will keep his word?"

"He always keeps his word."

"Does he look for promotion?"

"Yes. He hopes to be made a starter at the bars when the year is out."

"Then, sir, I have made you my mind that I will be the one for the conductor, I mean to offer him something a little better. If he shouldn't care for the stationery, how would him as assistant superintendent suit him?"

"There is no question about it," he said.

"Perhaps he would like the superintendency," the old man added.

"He would," murmured the young woman.

"Very well," said the gray-haired man.

"Between you and me we will consider him successfully promoted."

"I am not sure," said the old man, "but I think he is a little forward." "The fact is," he slowly said, "I am going to make him secretary of the newly organized company at whatever he will consider a very acceptable salary." He paused and looked sharply at the young woman who had turned her eyes from him and was staring intently at the pretty carpet. "Are you laughing over there?" he asked.

"No," she quickly answered. "I'm crying."

Then she arose and crossed over to the old man and took his hand and bent down and lightly kissed his cheek.

"This is a very, very good day for you," said Stephen Glazier, "she's really said."

"Tooth! tooth!" he cried. "And you know me all the time, and yet had never seen me?"

"I knew your voice the instant you spoke to me," said the young woman. "It is just like the voice of George."

The old man looked anxiously towards the inner door.

"Isn't that boy Stephen awake yet?" he asked.

"I am not feeling George's smiling wife yet," said George at the door, and put her arm about his neck as she stepped lightly in the hallway.

"Why, what is it, Millie?"

"We have a visitor, dear."

"Is it father?"

She slipped away from him and opened the parlor door, and George looked in.

The old man was sitting in the corner chair in the dimly lighted room, and he was looking at the young head bowed against his breast, at the little boy.

As the keen gray eyes rested on George's smiling face the old man held up his hand.

"Hush," she whispered. "Stephen's asleep!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HONORING THE PRINCE.

Henry's Engine Didn't "Tank Up" in Michiganville, Said to Relate.

The little hamlet of Michiganville was greatly excited. Prince Henry, the Kaiser's son, was coming to town, and to visit the city village, and everybody was in a quiver. Michiganville was a water station, and it might take all of ten minutes for the locomotive to tank up, and during that time the prince would be waiting.

"They're bound to stop for water," said John Millington, the station master.

"Well, there's one thing certain that they're bound to," said Jim Pettus, a gray-haired lounge.

Michiganville is a dry town.

"I'll bet Jim thinks it's a pity that locomotives don't tank up at brewer's," said Cy Braggins, as he sipped a frother from a plasticating case.

"Well, o' course we got to do something," said the Seividge, who was widely recognized as a hustling citizen.

"We want to show our friendly feeling towards the German."

"We've got to do something. We've got to get up a program."

"What kind o' program?" asked Abe Barnum.

"Well, the girls at the academy can come out in white dresses," said Kate.

"I'll bet the white dresses," said Pete Hammond.

"They can come out anyway on wave flags," said Joe. "An' we'll get out Joe Morgan's avill an' fire it just as the train enters in. O' course the band'll have to go first and practice an' play somethin' German."

"The band?" asked Pete. "Why, they ha'n't played together since last July. An' I don't b'lieve they know nothin' but German."

"Let 'em practice," said Joe solemnly.

And so upon the eventful day the station at Michiganville was a lively sight. Pretty youths, they did! Haughtiness, there, the academy girls were drawn up in line, each with a flag, the leading citizens in their best clothes filled the background, and at one corner stood the band, none more strong.

At the other corner, at a distant distance, a preliminary cheer, and then a wail of woe, and the train paralyzed the listening ears. It was the Michigan current band playing the "Weicht nicht ab," with variations.

On came the roaring train. On, on, and then, with a wail woe, it was gone.

"That durned band skewed the locomotive!"

"That's all right," said Hammond.


And then, again the Cleveland Plain Dealer, everybody went home.

Author's Mother a Foolish.

Mrs. Ed. Manigault, mother of the President, she, they did! Haughtiness, there in Nice in a tall house with clocked strings. She seldom seen strangers, yet any admirer of her son in always admired of a warm welcome.

A man is who only when the man's good use of his knowledge.

Children's corner

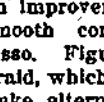



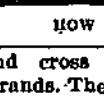


Throwing the Lariat.

A good cowboy, lariat costs from \$1 to \$25, and is therefore rather too expensive for the average boy, but even if it were within his reach it would be of little use to him, for the regulation lasso is from forty to fifty feet long, and far too heavy for a beginner to handle. There is perhaps no possession of the cowboys more subject to variation than his lasso: what is exactly suited to one means altogether unsuited for another, and without his own particular style of rope a man loses half his efficiency. I shall, therefore, in this article, suggest several styles of rope and, and, of course, select the one which seems best adapted to him.

Ordinary clothesline does not make a good lasso. It is rough and raw, and frays too easily. If, however, clothesline is experimented with, use the lightest smooth cord will make a very fair lasso (see figure 1), or better still, apply the rope back as shown in figure 3.

3. Linen tape may be braided into a splendid rope, and even cotton tape is an improvement on clothesline. Good smooth cord will make a very fair lasso. Figure 5 shows a five-strand braid, which is very strong and pliable. Take alternately each outside strand

HOW TO MAKE A LARIAT.

and cross it over the two following strands. The fourth and crossing strands in figure 6, to my mind, gives a better shaped rope than the one just described. The diagram itself is the best description I can give of four-strand cordage. Arrange them as shown, taking strand (A) through the loop (B), and then pull them tight. About twenty five feet is the best length for a beginner. To make the loop in a braided rope, fasten the end back by means of the knot shown in figure 7. After the knot the winding is completed put the end (B) through the loop (C) and pull the end (A) until the loop and end have completely disappeared beneath the coils. Then cut off the end (A) and the knot is complete. In order to have the rope run smoothly over the loops with canvas or some other strong cloth as shown by figure 8.

Real rawhide ropes are buried underground for some two weeks and afterwards well greased with mutton tallow to make them pliable. Two weeks underground will not improve a linen or hemp rope, but the greasing I would strongly advise; once it has been greased by it you have your lariat when not using it, for grease has a very penetrating quality.

The art of throwing a lariat cannot be reduced to rule. No two men do it alike. If you had a cowboy to teach you he will say that every man must learn to do it for himself, by practice. He will be quite willing to show you how he throws the rope, but his style will be quite different from the very best you have ever seen; and, in certain, to be entirely different from the method you finally adopt. The illustrations show the characteristic position assumed at the moment of delivery, but it can only suggest; practice is the only master who can teach lasso throwing.—Chicago Herald.

Parasite's House on Paper.

One of the most absorbing amusements possible to find for children is the making of scrap books. The remainder of days may be made interesting by it. You may select of strong wrapping paper, cut in the size desired for the book and folded into two leaves with a collection of old magazines and papers full of pictures and cut recently made represents a full house, each page being a room. Advantages: furnished the pictures, each article illustrated being carefully cut out and pasted in the book in order to save the paper to which it belonged.

The kitchen has a range, table, chairs, broom, cooking utensils, towel and tramping board. In the drawing room are armchairs, a perfect lava of a fireplace, and vases on the mantel.

Windows, doors and fireplaces for all the rooms were found in the advertising pages of magazines, and all great by the charm of the surroundings.

New York Tribune.

They Watch the Milkman.

The Germans are careful about the purity of the milk which they drink and have a novel device for ascertaining themselves that the milkman will not water the milk. In Berlin every milk wagon is divided into compartments, which are connected with rows of faucets on the outside. At the creamery the milk is sterilized in bottles or through special apparatus, and then sorted into grades—cream, milk, skim milk, cream, milk for babies, and so forth—and the compartments are filled. Then the wagon is locked and the milkman drives over his route and delivers from the faucets and under the watchful eyes of the Berlin matrons.

Mrs. Red Squirelet.
Mrs. Red Squirelet ran in the top of tree.
"Be believe in the habit of saving," said
"If it were not for that, in the cold winter weather
I should starve, and my young ones,
and my child, altogether."
But I'm teaching my children to run an lay-up
Every acre as soon as it drops from its
And to get out the corn from the shocks
In the field—
There's a nice hollow tree where I keep
A special store of food for the year.
We have laid up some wheat and some barley and rye,
And some very nice pumpkin seeds
For birds and squirrels to eat by.
Best of all we have gathered in all the
We could
Of butter and butternuts grows in
The woods!
For cold days' and hard times' winter
Early will bring.
And a habit of saving 's an excellent thing."
But my children—(you know how your squirrels like to play),
"We have plenty, great plenty, already"
I say—
"We are tired of bringing in food for our store;
Let us have a frolic and gather no more!"
But I tell them it's pleasant when winter
Is rough,
If we turn to us and go to give—we're
Enough;
And they'll find ere the butternuts bloom
In the spring
That a habit of saving 's an excellent thing."
Squire Folsie.

Lightning and Feathers.

There is a woman in the Adirondacks who no longer believes that a feather bed is a protection against lightning strikes. Time was when she used to frighten her neighbors by saying "a pillow on my head now," says the New York Tribune, she simply sits and moans until the lightning stops.

A New-York woman—who spent a night at a special North Woods house or of a party who took refuge in her humble home. They rushed in to her blinding storm without waiting to knock. She was rocking back and forth in a chair and moaning "My head! My head now." She had her apron over her head and a tight grip on the arms of the chair. After a particularly brilliant dash one of the strangers uttered a shriek, and covered her face with her hands.

The mountain woman had all sympathy. "Do you want a feather pillow?" she asked.

"No lightning is awful," replied the other, "but I'm hardly frightened."

"The fact is," said the woman, "it's just as well," said the woman of the house, again covering her head with the apron. "I used to have faith in them things, but something happened once upon a time, and since then the earth."

"And what was that?" asked one of the company.

"Two of my ducks got hit by a streak of lightning" and striped as clean as eggs. "I was sitting there, too, and saw a sign of hair for eight or ten fifteen years."

Handed Over the Office.

Nut many people stop to think that one in every 100 American voters is a first class postmaster. Yet such is the case, and, in was suggested by the National Association of Postmasters, there are some odd specimens of humanity among the lot. ("Up in Vermont, said he, "I knew of an old fellow who kept a store across the road from the post office building place in the early morning at the cross roads and they fought each other pretty hard. The postoffice was changed when Mr. Cleveland was elected and went from his old place to another place. He was a plain talker across the way. One morning, early in November the snow came over the mountains that Mr. Harrison had been elected. Without a moment's warning the mailman straddled up, rode across the road and burst into the post office by the Democrat. "I got the post office back!" he exclaimed. "Harrison!" had been elected! Harrison's been elected!" And the next day there were two stamps and the stamps and other supplies without a word. The new postmaster was appointed officially some months later, but the actual transfer occurred the day after the election and I don't believe any one ever noticed it."

Stories of Spanish War.

Katana claims for her son five out of thirty-three special medals awarded by the government for special acts of heroism and bravery during the Span-

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to the fac-
put in opo-
River by a
plan that
taged. "I
two feet le-
with "it's g-
for the man-
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Louisiana, pi-
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of tax collec-

A Choice.

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"For 25
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every spring
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John P. Ho-

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active. You
steady, co-
what Aye-
will do for

SURE
AND
SAFE

Ask your doctor
Brazzaville. He
old family medi-
we will be satisfied
J. C.

His L

A group of m-
smoking room
upon the win-
of the men-lin-
though some of
conversation wa-
ing. "Well," be-
fellow, "I've be-
self, and had a
"Ever get very
some one asked,
two of their c-
"Certainly. And
look eight men
wounded, I expec-
er, with a suspi-
didn't get hurt,
scratch, that's al-
I took a lot of
followed that up
and a big gun."
agreeable man of
seen some of the
anything you ca-
frankly you are
cessor of Harri-
ever met?" "Oh,
the story-teller in-
natured smile—
grapher!"

Ask Your Dealer

A powder. It roasts
Dutton, Pawson, So-
venting Post and
Post-Kass makes no sil-
all ingredients and
not so subjected to
Adams Allen R., Chi-

Some men are lo-
they keep and all
shako.

Dying is as simple
two Puritan Parke-
struggle.

The facilities of the
disease care yet the

Mrs. Winthrop Alton
nothing, often the
few days pain, sore-
The amount of the
is one-thirdrth of

FIFTY percent mortality
yes after first day's
New Orleans, & Erie
Mr. H. H. Kears, Ind.

Usually when a pa-
ward load the brake

Man's Cure for Gon-
meditation for sought
Hansen, Chas. F. G.
leaves now possesi-
tary ballooning.

An Interpretation

The Southerner I
now you mean is
The Canadian V
about it?

The Southerner O
I don't care for it
Puck.

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

A vertical black and white image showing a textured, possibly metallic or stone, surface. A prominent vertical crease or seam runs down the center, dividing the image into two halves. The texture is rough and uneven, with various small pits, bumps, and variations in tone. The lighting is somewhat uneven, with the left side appearing slightly brighter than the right. The overall appearance is that of a close-up of a weathered or industrial surface.

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The Press

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A Valuable Medicine for Coughs and Colds in Children.

"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watchmaker of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine, and I have repeatedly used it and has always been beneficial. It is especially effective for children, and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine, and they are all as well pleased as myself over the results." For sale by J. B. Rogers.

Men's Boys' Women's Misses' Youths' Children's

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L. W. COOLEY, Hammonton, N. J.

Base-Ball News.

Batting averages of the Hammonton Base-ball Club for 1901:

Times at Bat	Runs	Hits	Aver
J. Jefferson	121	55	.454
P. Jefferson	115	21	.182
Angelow	100	28	.280
Anderson	20	8	.400
Conley	109	18	.165
Reiley	101	18	.178
Herbert	110	15	.136
Tell	21	6	.285
Heiser	100	15	.150
Thomas	21	5	.238
Cordery	112	15	.133
Scull	35	7	.200

Fielding averages—1901:

No. Put Out	Errors	Total	AV
Angelow	26	107	.290
Heiser	27	51	.666
Conley	25	37	.410
Reiley	23	65	.353
Herbert	27	212	.117
P. Jefferson	28	12	.692
Anderson	6	9	.833
J. Jefferson	27	75	.306
Cordery	27	25	.519
Thomas	6	5	.857
Tell	7	8	.875
Scull	11	5	.687

Summary for the 1901 season, of Hits for Extra Bases, Bases on Balls, Stolen Bases, etc.:

Home Runs	Extra Bases	Bases on Balls	Stolen Bases
J. Jefferson	4	17	1
P. Jefferson	0	1	0
Angelow	1	1	0
Anderson	0	1	0
Conley	0	1	0
Reiley	0	1	0
Herbert	0	1	0
Heiser	0	1	0
Thomas	0	1	0
Tell	0	1	0
Scull	0	1	0

Schedule of games for the season of 1902, is as follows:

May 10...Overbrook
17...Egg Harbor, at Egg Harbor
21...Aetna—professionals
30...Pleasantville, 2 games at P
31...West Philadelphia
June 7...Clearfield A. A.
14...Egg Harbor
21...Pleasantville
25...Castle Whelmen
July 1...Cleveland-Whelmen, 2 games
6...Pleasantville, at Pleasantville
12...Mays Landing
18...Open
19...Egg Harbor, at E. H.
26...All Athletics
Aug. 2...Egg Harbor
9...Morton, of Morton, Pa.
10...Mays Landing
21...Pean Treaty
30...Open
Sept. 1...Labor Day...Pleasantville, 2

Good for Rheumatism.

Last Fall I was taken with a very severe attack of muscular rheumatism which caused me great pain and annoyance. After trying several prescriptions and rheumatic cures, I decided to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I had seen advertised in the South Jerseyman. After two applications of this remedy I was much better, and after using one bottle was completely cured.—SALVIE HARRIS, Salem, N. J. For sale by J. B. Rogers.

The Commencement

of a person's career in the business world is usually considered carefully, as his future success depends on it.

Those who have been using the REPUBLICAN's columns for many years give their home paper credit due it for their prosperity.

Administrator's Sale.

In the matter of the sale of the lands of William D. Artiz, deceased, for the payment of his debts. In Atlantic County Orphan's Court, By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the Atlantic County, entered in the above stated matter, dated the eleventh day of March, at seven hundred and two, I shall sell at public vendue, at the office of Town Clerk, in the Town of Hammonton, in said county, on the thirtieth day of July, at seven hundred and two, at four thirty (4.30) o'clock in the afternoon, all the following described land and premises, with the appurtenances, viz: Lot No. 3 K, Block No. 189, in the Town of Hammonton, in said County of Atlantic, being the whole of the lands, tenements, and hereditaments of the said William D. Artiz, deceased. ELI H. CHANDLER, Administrator of Wm. D. Artiz, deceased. Dated the 3rd day of May, 1902.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

These time-tables are correct.

WEST JERSEY & SEASHORE R. R.

(Schedule in effect Oct. 7, 1901 Subject to change.)

DOWN TRAINS.						UP TRAINS.							
Acc.	Ex.	Acc.	Ex.	Acc.	Acc.	STATION	Acc.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.
6 10		4 20	2 00	10 45	8 40	Philadelphia	7 31	8 33	8 55	1 30	1 45	1 45	6 25
6 08		4 27	2 07	10 52	8 47	Camden	7 23	8 26	8 48	1 39	1 57	1 57	6 15
6 20		4 37		11 03	8 17	Collingswood	7 18	8 17	8 47	1 30	1 53	1 53	6 02
6 28		4 43		11 10	8 25	Haddonfield	7 09	8 11		1 23	1 46	1 46	5 55
6 38		4 52		11 20	8 35	Kirkwood	6 47	8 00	8 12	1 24	1 46	1 46	5 43
6 53		5 05		11 32	8 48	Berlin	6 43	7 48		1 09	1 44	1 44	5 27
6 53		5 05		11 32	8 48	Alex.	6 43	7 48		1 09	1 44	1 44	5 27
7 09		5 17		11 47	0 01	Worford	6 18	7 36		1 25	1 48	1 48	5 11
7 15	5 51			11 51	0 05	Wilmington	6 12	7 33		1 21	1 41	1 41	5 01
7 21		5 29		11 56	0 10	Wilmington Jr. (Vr.)	6 08	7 27		1 21	1 41	1 41	4 52
7 30		5 48	2 45	12 05	0 17	Hammonton	6 00	7 20	8 11	1 20	1 40	1 41	4 55
		6 10			0 24	Elwood		7 10		1 33	1 57	1 57	4 44
		6 10			0 26	East Harbor		7 03		1 33	1 57	1 57	4 44
		6 30			0 50	Absecon		7 46		1 35	1 57	1 57	4 46
		4 42	3 20		1 08	Atlantic City		8 35		1 35	1 58	1 58	4 40