

# South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Son, Publishers.

Terms—\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 38.

HAMMONTON, N. J., MAY 12, 1900.

NO. 19

## Seeds Fertilizers Implements

We have on hand a full  
line of Field and garden  
Seeds.

Also, Fertilizers  
for all crops.

We are headquarters for  
Plows, Cultivators,  
Harrows, and all kinds  
of Farming Implements.

Onion Sets, 11 cts. a quart.

**GEO. ELVINS**

**W. H. Bernshouse**  
**Real Estate and**  
**Insurance Agent**  
Notary Public,  
Commissioner of Deeds,  
Office, 101 Railroad Ave.  
Hammonton.

The **REPUBLICAN** office is  
the only printing house  
in Hammonton.

We will try to fill every order  
satisfactorily.

**Valentino & Hood**  
**UNDERTAKERS**  
AND  
**Funeral Directors.**

All business in their line  
promptly and carefully  
attended to.

**Embalming a Specialty**  
Office and Residence,  
208 Peach Street,  
Hammonton.

### W. C. T. U.

The ladies have taken this space for one  
year, and are responsible for all that it  
may contain.

#### From Miss Willard's Writings.

I do not recall the time when my in-  
most spirit did not perceive the injustice  
done to women; did not revolt against  
the purely artificial limitations which  
hedged her from free and full partici-  
pation in every avocation and profession  
to which her gifts incline her, and when  
I did not appreciate to some extent the  
State's irreparable loss in losing from  
halls of legislation and courts of justice  
the woman's judgment and mother's  
heart. All the work that we do is  
based on a prohibitory law for one,  
enacted by himself, and the prohibition  
of the legalized sale of all intoxicating  
liquors as beverages enacted by the  
town, county, or nation. Whatever  
tends to this result, viz: restricted  
hours of sale, Sunday closing, prohibi-  
tion of the sale to minors and drunk-  
ards, we, as white ribbon women, will  
strongly favor, and do our utmost to  
enact into law and to enforce in fact.—  
*Union Signal.*

#### Young People's Societies.

This space is devoted to the interests of  
the Young People's Societies of the various  
Churches. Special items of interest, and  
announcements are solicited.

**Y. P. S. O. E.,—Presbyterian Church:**  
Meets Tuesday evening, at 7:45.  
Missionary topic, led by Committee.

**Y. P. S. O. E.,—Baptist Church:**  
Meets Sunday evening, at 8:30.  
Topic, "Vision and service." Ex.  
24: 15-18; 32: 19-20. Matt.  
17: 1-8; 14-20. Leader, Miss  
Grace Bernshouse.

**Jr. C. E., Sunday afternoon at 3:30:**  
Topic, "How does it injure us to  
harm dumb beasts?" Matt. 12:  
11; 10: 29. Leader, Hannah  
Taylor.

**Epworth League,—M. E. Church:**  
Meets Sunday evening, at 8:30.  
Topic, "Vision and service." Ex.  
24: 15-18; 32: 19-20. Matt.  
17: 1-8; 14-20.  
Business meeting Monday even'g.

**Y. P. C. U.,—Universalist Church:**  
Meets Sunday evening, at 7:00.  
Topic, "Our own Church." (Local  
history.)

A cordial invitation is extended to all  
to attend these meetings.

#### C. E. Convention.

The Ninth Annual Atlantic County  
C. E. Union Convention was held on  
Tuesday, in the First Baptist Church,  
Atlantic City. Hammonton was rep-  
resented by three delegates. Morning,  
afternoon, and evening sessions were  
held, the latter two being very largely  
attended. Not going into details, the  
morning session was very interesting,  
especially as to the workings of the local  
societies, in prayer and business meet-  
ings and methods for more successful  
work. In the afternoon and evening,  
most of the time was devoted to  
reforms, Junior hour, business, and  
miscellaneous. The Convention was an  
inspiration to all, and although the  
past year's work had been hindered by  
several changes in officers, their record  
was one to be proud of, and the prevail-  
ing spirit was to push on to greater  
victories.

At the noon recess, and at evening,  
tables were spread for all who would  
remain, and Atlantic City's hospitality  
was appreciated by the many visitors.

The following officers were elected for  
the ensuing year:

*President*, Rev. S. W. Stockel, of  
Pleasantville.

*Vice-Pres.*, Mr. A. MacWille, At-  
lantic City.

*Cor. Sec'y*, Miss M. G. Blochhoff, of  
Elwood.

*Rec. Sec'y*, Miss B. M. Moore, of At-  
lantic City.

*Treasurer*, Mrs. L. Canto.

Broad shoulders should never be bur-  
densome.

### When Molly Graduates.

Hitch up the ox-team, Johnny, an' drive 'em  
to the gate.

For me an' yer mother's goin' to see Moll  
graduate;

An' Joanie's a-bakin' biscuits, an' Sally's  
a-stirin' ham,

An' I'm just so proud of Molly that I don't  
know where I am.

Yer mother raised the chickens that bought  
her books; and sweet

To me was the daily labor in the summer's  
burnin' heat.

When I thought of her bright eyes beamin',  
an' said to myself, "I'll state"

That ain't no gal in the country so fitten to  
graduate!

So I plowed in the summer sunshine, an'  
worked in the winter's cold,

An' I've bought her the finest dresses that  
ever the store-men sold;

An' I'll see her there, with her bright sweet  
eyes, like stars in the twilight late,

An' maybe there'll be some tears in mine  
when I see her graduate.

I never was much on larin'—for my means  
was mighty small;

But I reckon when Molly comes back home  
she'll know enough for us all.

An' that ain't a gal in Jersey though you  
hunt for 'em soon an' late,

That 'll look as sweet as Molly when she  
comes to graduate.

—Selected.

Brazil intends hereafter to purchase  
in the United States all the coal needed  
for her warships and railroads. This  
will be some return for the concession  
we have so long granted Brazil—levy-  
ing no duty on the coffee we import  
from that country.

Europe affords the best market for  
American farm products and manufac-  
tures, buying from us almost to the  
extent of a billion dollars a year. Why  
not keep on terms of friendship with our  
best customers?

Imports of manufactures of iron and  
steel have decreased by 63 per cent dur-  
ing the last thirty years, while our ex-  
ports of American manufactures of iron  
and steel have increased by 752 per ct.  
Doesn't look as though protection had  
injured the export trade.

With 100 per cent of increase in the  
population of the United States during  
the last thirty years, there has been an  
increase of only 60 per cent in our total  
imports of foreign goods. This shows  
how the American workman, under  
protection, is acquiring the American  
market.

It was in 1805 that Senator Hoar de-  
livered a speech at Plymouth, Mass.,  
in which he said, speaking of the tree  
planted by the first American settlers:  
"Its boughs hang over the Pacific; and  
in time—in good time—it will send its  
roots beneath the waves and receive  
under its canopy the islands of the  
sea." Why isn't this the good time,  
Senator?

While we are exporting half a million  
dollars' worth of provisions every day of  
the month, the foreign markets must be  
some benefit to farmers.

Isn't it a great deal that we should  
have freed the Porto Ricans from a  
condition as bad as slavery, assuring  
them that they may be admitted to  
equal privileges with the people on the  
mainland after they have attained the  
standard necessary to enjoy the rights  
and privileges of the Constitution of the  
United States?

It is probably true that a great many  
things come to him who waits, but more  
things will wait for him who goes after  
them.

### Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT

#### DENTIST,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Mon Days, — Every week-day.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

No charge for extracting with gas, when  
teeth are ordered.

### IF YOU WANT A FENCE

that is cheap, strong, neat, durable and recommended  
standard that made at Mount Holly by the N. J. Fence Co.  
Satisfactory being now in satisfactory use. Made of galvanized  
steel wire, fastened with solid shovels, generally obtained  
and it will save you much money, time, and trouble. It will not  
when properly installed. Fences are put up in all parts of the  
state and no fence under it. Fences may be found in all parts of the  
state. Prices are from 5 to 10 cts. per ft. Liberal terms to agents.  
Description of the fence and application.  
THE NEW JERSEY FENCE CO., MOUNT HOLLY, N. J.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE  
**People's Bank of Hammonton**

At the close of business on Thursday,  
April 26th, 1900.

#### RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts	\$87803 80
Overdrafts	31 85
Stocks, securities, etc.	37049 91
Banking House, furniture, fix- tures, etc.	9682 00
Other Real Estate	6753 98
Bonds and Mortgages	3485 80
Due from other Banks, etc.	14588 41
Checks and cash items	108 62
Cash on hand	8827 95
	\$187528 83

#### LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock paid in	\$30000 00
Surplus	17000 00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	8838 10
Due to other Banks, etc.	4471 12
Dividends unpaid	64 68
Individual deposits sub. to check	74387 95
Demand certificates of deposit	30718 79
Certified checks	1028 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	13 19
	\$187528 83

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, ss.  
County of Atlantic,  
I, J. J. Byrnes, President, and Wilbur R.  
Tilton, Cashier of the above named Bank,  
being duly sworn, each for himself says that  
the foregoing statement is correct and true, to  
the best of his knowledge and belief.

E. J. BYRNES, President.  
WILBUR R. TILTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me,  
this 26th day of May, A. D., 1900.

H. L. MONFORT,  
Commissioner of Deeds.

Correct. Attest:  
W. J. SMITH,  
W. L. BLACK,  
G. F. SEXTON, } Directors.

### Matthew Jefferson

**Attorney-at-Law**

N. E. cor. Third and Market Sts.  
(New Jersey Trust Building)

Telephone 341. Camden, N. J.

**Attorney for Hammonton.**

### you enjoy a cup of good

Tea or Coffee, try a

pound of Parke's, from

**RAINIER'S.**

Agt. Penna. Laundry.

Ladies' Shirt Waists  
a specialty.

### F. A. LEHMAN

THE

**Carriage & Wagon**

**BUILDER.**

Give him your order for a good

Buggy, Surrey,

Phaeton,

Road Wagon, or Farm Wagon.

Surreys, \$95 to \$70.

Phaetons, \$85 to \$70

Buggies, \$55 to \$45

Road Wagons, \$35, 40, 45

Spring Wagons, \$40, \$65

Three-spring Delivery  
Wagon, \$50

Road Carts, \$10 to 25

Farm Wagons, \$40 to 55

2-horse Wagon,

4-inch tire, \$65 to 85

### A. H. Phillips Co.

**Fire Insurance.**

—MONEY—

FOR

**Mortgage Loans.**

Correspondence Solicited.

1815 Atlantic Avenue,  
Atlantic City, N. J.

### Eli H. Chandler.

**Attorney-at-Law**

Arlitz Building, Hammonton.

Room 37, Real Estate & Law Building,  
Atlantic City.

**In Hammonton**

**every Thursday**

Practice in all Courts of the State.

**Money for first mortgage loans**

### Oil Stoves

**Repaired**

by

**WILLIAM BAKER,**

No. 25 Third Street,

Hammonton.

### Confectionery

Only the choicest.

### Bread & Cakes

Always the best

### J. B. SMALL,

Cor. Second and Bellevue,

Hammonton.

### The Republican and

New York

Weekly Tribune

both papers one year

for \$1.25

### D. D. FEO

HAMMONTON,

**Italian and American**

STEAM

**MACCARONI.**

Manufacturer of the finest Vermicelli  
and Fanny Pasta.

Maccaroni in packages, with directions.

The loose, as well as the packed of the  
very best quality, and nothing inferior  
to the imported ones.

Steamship Agent. First-class tickets to  
all parts of the world, with twin-cow  
express service.

### NEW STORE

and a most rollable line of  
all the popular brands of  
Tobacco, and my own make

### CIGARS

In what I call the attention  
of my old friends, and new  
friends. Also, well selected  
line of sporting goods.

### FIEDLER'S.



## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

### HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that are supposed to have been recently born—sayings and doings that are old, curious and laughable—The Week's Humor.

Blobs—Henpecke has bought his wife a folding bed.  
Slobs—Yes, he told me he thought that was the only way he could shut her up.—Philadelphia Record.

In Mourning.  
"What back again?" exclaimed the young housekeeper, "you can't expect me to give you cake every day."  
"No, lady," replied the poor beggar, "I thought maybe you had an old suit of black clothes you could give me. My poor old mother eat the cake you gave me yesterday."—Philadelphia Record.

Good Enough Reason.  
Mother—I'm surprised at you! Couldn't you tell me was going to lose you?  
Daughter—Yes, ma, but there was no one for me to tell except him, and he knew it already.—Philadelphia Press.

One Not Enough.  
She—A man and his wife should be one. I wonder why they so seldom are?  
He—Because it takes two to make a quarrel.

Where "G" Stands for Love.

"Can you love a man who's old?"  
"Yes, if he has also one more letter to add to that."  
"Another letter?"  
"G, dear, to make old gold."—Puck Me-Up.

Or Lose an Umbrella.  
Mrs. Stubbs—John, this paper says there is a place in Africa where it never rains.

Mrs. Stubbs—By Jinks, what do you mean to live there a lifetime.

Mrs. Stubbs—Why, John?  
Mr. Stubbs—Because he'd never see a rainy-day skirt, Maria.

Appropriate Souvenirs.  
Ida—What kind of souvenirs did that tear-producing drama distribute?  
May—Pocket handkerchiefs.

A Reckless Baccaratist.  
Mrs. Quil Vire—Dear Mr. Surplice, I can't make up my mind what Luten scurried will be the most acceptable.

Mrs. Surplice—Ah—oh—well—dear madame—suppose you give up trying to run the church.—Life.

The Aims of Crevelin.  
Reuben—Believe me, I don't believe in nothing sacred nor profane no more. He's a fuddler, a blasphemous fuddler.

Josh Emmanuel—That's right. He don't even believe what the home paper says no more.—Puck.

Hillies Hunters.  
City sportsman—Any game around here?  
Farmer—Yes, the woods are full of it.

City sportsman—I supposed it had been pretty well killed off by now.  
Farmer—Oh, no. No one ever hunts around here but you city fellows.

There are Exceptions.  
Forewarned is Forearmed.

"But, my dear husband, it really is very unjust of you to blame me when I'm so good; there are good ones."  
"Well, never mind; I haven't said anything against you. It's only mine I'm grumbling about."—The Chicago Tribune.

Up and Down.  
Doctor—Do you know the effects of getting too much mercury in your system?  
Dennis—Yes, doctor, I'd be a thermometer.

## A SEVEN-ROOM COTTAGE.

Not to Exceed \$1,200.

On every side we see in the picture-house homes that dot the landscape the result of education in architecture. For the man who ten years ago would have been satisfied with a plain, square house has now seen examples of what can be done in designing a neat, comfortable and roomy, yet cheap cottage. The plan here offered has four rooms downstairs and three above, besides the accessories, such as a pantry, entries and closets, and a large attic over the kitchen, which could be finished and made a good room if necessary. It has been erected and fully finished complete in Carthage, Ill., at a total cost of \$1,200.

Constructionally, the house is of the best, the materials being of good quality. The frame is of pine, sheathed with shipyard overlaid with paper. The outside finish is of pine, with half-inch siding on the sides.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

Referring to the floor plan, the front entrance is from a porch into either the parlor or sitting-room. These rooms are each of good size. To the right of the sitting-room is a bedroom 12x12.

We pass from the sitting-room into a kitchen, which is also to be used as dining-room, except on special occasions, when one would eat in the sitting-room. On the kitchen is a well-fitted pantry. Stairs to the cellar lead from a passage between the sitting-room and kitchen and down under the main flight, which rises to the second floor.

## TYPICAL VILLAGE CROSS.

Here is a picture of a typical village cross at San Francisco, a small village in the East in the province of Minas Geraes, Brazil. On the cross are represented all the paraphernalia of Christ's crucifixion, including a hammer and a pair of pliers. This remarkable object lesson in the passion of Christ may be said to commence with the display of Peter, which is represented by the trollecock cock surrounding the whole curious structure.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.  
Disseminated with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.  
The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased that the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scored his sister sharply.

## REPLY.

Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Subject: Lift Up the Fallen—A Plea for the Poor of the World.  
World's Alms—Many Unfortunates Who Have Dropped by the Way.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage pleads for a hearty reception to all those who have done wrong and want to get back, while the sympathy and self-righteous are excited, lest, Luke 17, 34, "And he was angry and would not go."

Many times have I been asked to preach a sermon about the other brother of the parable. I received a letter from Canada saying, "The other brother of the parable is the man who is not a sinner, but who is a sinner because he is a sinner."

"I wish I knew what was the matter with me, my checks are so pale, my lips so white, my muscles so weak, and my nerves seem to be all unstrung. I am just about as tired and depressed in the morning as I am at night. If I could only get some rest, but sleep seems to do me no good."

Shall we tell you what is the matter? That's Anemia.

Anemia—it's another name for starved blood; thin blood, poor blood. Of course this isn't the kind to have. What you want is rich blood, red blood. You want the color back to your cheeks and lips. You want your nerves once more strong and steady. To make this change you must take a perfect Sarsaparilla, a Sarsaparilla made upon honor, a Sarsaparilla that you have confidence in.

That's AYER'S.

"The only Sarsaparilla made under the personal supervision of three graduates in pharmacy, a graduate in chemistry, and a graduate in medicine."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"Too much cannot be said in favor of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Since taking it, I feel like a different person. I now enjoy and profit by my sleeping. My appetite is good, my nerves are strong and steady, and I know my blood is pure."—FRANCIS WATKINSON, Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 9, 1895.

25 cents a box. All druggists.

If your liver isn't acting right, if you are constipated or bilious, take Ayer's Pills. When the bowels are right the Sarsaparilla acts more promptly and more thoroughly.

NOTED INDIAN LINGUIST.  
Proud of His Birth and Also of His Ancestry.

During the last term of court at Santa Fe the most interesting figure in attendance was Edward Ladd, Indian interpreter. Ladd, the phonetic place and headquarters of the agency on the Jicarilla Indian agency, in northern New Mexico, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Ladd is a full-blooded Apache, and is reported to be the best educated Indian in the southwest. He speaks fluently English, Spanish and several Indian dialects, of which there are many in New Mexico. He is tall, like and handsome, and attracted much attention even in Santa Fe, where the streets are often thronged with Indians.

He is proud enough of his race to wear the picturesque dress of the full-blooded Apache, who dresses himself far superior to the gentle and industrious Pueblo Indian, who is greatly in the majority in this territory. Ladd's jacket is a marvel of bead embroidery, and so is very proud of it—in fact, so much so that he resents any offer to buy it from him.

"I don't sell my clothes," is his indignant answer to any proposition, no matter how high, for his jacket. This is very unusual for an Indian, who is ready generally to barter his last blanket at any time. The jacket Ladd secured two years ago from a Sioux in the city at Omaha exposition. His conceit, too, has been evidenced by his refusal to wear any article of clothing but the one he secured from the Sioux.

Ladd is still a young man, and a graduate of the Montana Indian school established by the Congressional Church and abandoned several years ago. He was a pupil of Miss Dineen, now supervising teacher of the Indian schools in this district. He is very loyal to his country, and fairly worships her. He says, "Miss Dineen is the best teacher ever sent to the Indians," and often tries to make her a present every time he comes to Santa Fe. Ladd married the prettiest girl of his tribe, for, as he said, "I can only marry one woman, and so I may as well marry the prettiest." He teaches his children English, and brings them up to be cultured and intelligent citizens.

EVERYBODY KNOW MR. SMITH.  
Merchant's Experience in Visiting a Big Department Store Down Town.

Mr. Smith is one of the managers of a big department store down town. The other day his wife came by for him to go to luncheon.

"Now, I like the men at —," she said, naming a rival store on State street. "Let's go over there."

Smith makes it a point never to go into another shop, and there is no other way to do it.

"They always think you're coming around for pointers," he explains.

But Mrs. Smith insisted, and they started off. Two feet behind the rival store he walked, and he was made for a man without thinking that men were made for women.

THE CZAR WENT A-BOARDING.  
A Bit of Unwritten History About Nicholas II.

During the reign of Czar Nicholas II, a palace revolution took place that is not in history. It was not a military revolution, neither did it begin with the subordinates, but from the highest authority. The throne was not shaken, but the Czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.

The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot. The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.

The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot. The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.

The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot. The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.

## STORIES OF THE DAY.

Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Subject: Lift Up the Fallen—A Plea for the Poor of the World.  
World's Alms—Many Unfortunates Who Have Dropped by the Way.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage pleads for a hearty reception to all those who have done wrong and want to get back, while the sympathy and self-righteous are excited, lest, Luke 17, 34, "And he was angry and would not go."

Many times have I been asked to preach a sermon about the other brother of the parable. I received a letter from Canada saying, "The other brother of the parable is the man who is not a sinner, but who is a sinner because he is a sinner."

"I wish I knew what was the matter with me, my checks are so pale, my lips so white, my muscles so weak, and my nerves seem to be all unstrung. I am just about as tired and depressed in the morning as I am at night. If I could only get some rest, but sleep seems to do me no good."

Shall we tell you what is the matter? That's Anemia.

Anemia—it's another name for starved blood; thin blood, poor blood. Of course this isn't the kind to have. What you want is rich blood, red blood. You want the color back to your cheeks and lips. You want your nerves once more strong and steady. To make this change you must take a perfect Sarsaparilla, a Sarsaparilla made upon honor, a Sarsaparilla that you have confidence in.

That's AYER'S.

"The only Sarsaparilla made under the personal supervision of three graduates in pharmacy, a graduate in chemistry, and a graduate in medicine."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"Too much cannot be said in favor of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Since taking it, I feel like a different person. I now enjoy and profit by my sleeping. My appetite is good, my nerves are strong and steady, and I know my blood is pure."—FRANCIS WATKINSON, Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 9, 1895.

25 cents a box. All druggists.

If your liver isn't acting right, if you are constipated or bilious, take Ayer's Pills. When the bowels are right the Sarsaparilla acts more promptly and more thoroughly.

NOTED INDIAN LINGUIST.  
Proud of His Birth and Also of His Ancestry.

During the last term of court at Santa Fe the most interesting figure in attendance was Edward Ladd, Indian interpreter. Ladd, the phonetic place and headquarters of the agency on the Jicarilla Indian agency, in northern New Mexico, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Ladd is a full-blooded Apache, and is reported to be the best educated Indian in the southwest. He speaks fluently English, Spanish and several Indian dialects, of which there are many in New Mexico. He is tall, like and handsome, and attracted much attention even in Santa Fe, where the streets are often thronged with Indians.

He is proud enough of his race to wear the picturesque dress of the full-blooded Apache, who dresses himself far superior to the gentle and industrious Pueblo Indian, who is greatly in the majority in this territory. Ladd's jacket is a marvel of bead embroidery, and so is very proud of it—in fact, so much so that he resents any offer to buy it from him.

"I don't sell my clothes," is his indignant answer to any proposition, no matter how high, for his jacket. This is very unusual for an Indian, who is ready generally to barter his last blanket at any time. The jacket Ladd secured two years ago from a Sioux in the city at Omaha exposition. His conceit, too, has been evidenced by his refusal to wear any article of clothing but the one he secured from the Sioux.

Ladd is still a young man, and a graduate of the Montana Indian school established by the Congressional Church and abandoned several years ago. He was a pupil of Miss Dineen, now supervising teacher of the Indian schools in this district. He is very loyal to his country, and fairly worships her. He says, "Miss Dineen is the best teacher ever sent to the Indians," and often tries to make her a present every time he comes to Santa Fe. Ladd married the prettiest girl of his tribe, for, as he said, "I can only marry one woman, and so I may as well marry the prettiest." He teaches his children English, and brings them up to be cultured and intelligent citizens.

EVERYBODY KNOW MR. SMITH.  
Merchant's Experience in Visiting a Big Department Store Down Town.

Mr. Smith is one of the managers of a big department store down town. The other day his wife came by for him to go to luncheon.

"Now, I like the men at —," she said, naming a rival store on State street. "Let's go over there."

Smith makes it a point never to go into another shop, and there is no other way to do it.

"They always think you're coming around for pointers," he explains.

But Mrs. Smith insisted, and they started off. Two feet behind the rival store he walked, and he was made for a man without thinking that men were made for women.

THE CZAR WENT A-BOARDING.  
A Bit of Unwritten History About Nicholas II.

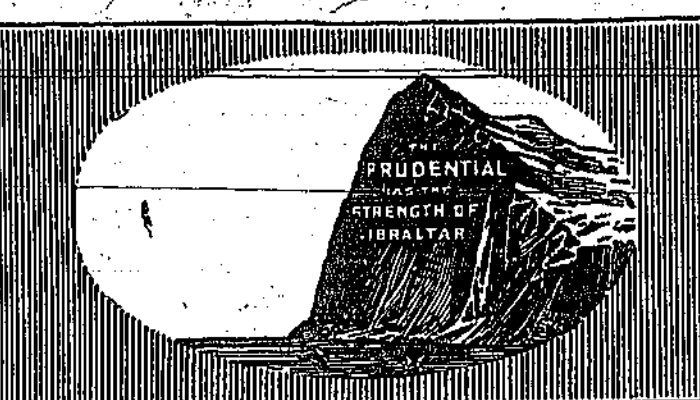
During the reign of Czar Nicholas II, a palace revolution took place that is not in history. It was not a military revolution, neither did it begin with the subordinates, but from the highest authority. The throne was not shaken, but the Czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.

The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot. The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.

The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot. The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.

The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot. The czar, in a fit of pique, ordered the czar's men to be shot.





### The Little Minister

who is insured in The Prudential is making provision for others — for those who are nearest and dearest to him. Life Insurance provides that protection which every wise man desires to secure.

Write for particulars.

Home Office, Newark, N. J. **The Prudential Insurance Co. of America.**  
 JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't. EDGAR B. WARD, 2d V.P. & Coun.  
 LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-Pres't. FORREST F. DRYDEN, Sec'y.

G. W. DOUGHTY, Asst. Supt., Williamstown, N. J.

### What time is it?

You do not have to ask some one else if you get your watch or clock repaired by

**Robert Steel, Jeweler and Optician.**

### The W. B. Summer Corset

is what you will want for hot weather. The W. B. is the ideal corset for the American woman. We have them in long and short waists, all sizes.

Ladies' Gingham Wrappers, with flounce skirts, trimmed yokes, for \$1.15. Also, pretty Percale and Lawn Wrappers. In Calico we have them for 50 c. to 75 c.

### Millinery.

Sailor Hats, black and white and colored, for ladies and children.

Untrimmed Hats, Flowers, Chiffons, etc., in quantities.

Trimmed Hats at reasonable prices.

**Miss E. D. ARLITZ,**  
 Agent for Standard Patterns.

### Oh, by the way,

Is your Butter satisfactory?

We have the Elgin Creamery—the best.

### At McIntyre's Meat Market

Tri-weekly N. Y. Tribune  
 and the  
 South Jersey Republican  
 (Four papers each week), for \$2 a year  
 to any address in this county, or \$2.25 outside.

### Butternut Boneless Breakfast Bacon

If it's the BEST BACON you want, here it is. Our customers all say it's the best they ever had. You'll say the same when you try it.

**At Eckhardt's Market.**

### The Republican.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1900

#### Freeholders' Meeting.

The new board of Chosen Freeholders organized on Wednesday, the meeting being held at May's Landing as the law requires. John T. Irving was elected Director, and Joe Thompson Solicitor. Regular meetings of the Board will be held as follows: Wednesday, July 11; Wednesday, Sept. 6; Tuesday, Oct. 31; Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1901; Wednesday, March 6; Tuesday, May 8.

#### Standing Committee:

Asylum and Almshouse, — Joseph H. Borton, M. L. Jackson, Frank A. Souders, Fraley Doughty, A. M. Smith; Bridges, — M. L. Jackson, Charles Hart, Samuel A. Smith, Fraley Doughty, Frank Enderlein; County Roads, — Frank A. Souders, Joe H. Borton, M. L. Jackson, Fred. Schuchardt; Orestes Repetti; Finance, — Fred. Schuchardt, L. H. Parkhurst, Alfred B. Smith; Forfeited Recognizances, Fines and Costs, — Herman G. Mulock, Charles T. Albrecht, Frank Enderlein; Library, — Alfred B. Smith, James S. Robinson, Charles Hart; Public Buildings, — Chas. T. Abbott, Clement J. Adams, Herman G. Mulock; Jas. S. Robinson, Anderson-Bourgeois; Release of Prisoners, — Orestes Repetti, Anderson-Bourgeois, A. B. Smith; Soldiers' Burial, — L. H. Parkhurst, C. J. Adams, S. A. Smith.

\$70,000 were appropriated for county expenses the coming year, being one thousand less than the past year.

List of uncalled-for letters in the Hammononton Post-Office, on Saturday May 12, 1900.

Mr. Stephen Baker  
 S. H. Drury  
 Mr. Ed. L. Ferris, 2  
 Prof. J. Ordle  
 Mrs. L. L. Smith, 2  
 Mrs. G. W. Taylor  
 Rev. E. J. Taylor

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.

M. L. JACKSON, P. M.

Democratic prophets are basing predictions of success on the fact that the Republicans, by enacting sound money legislation in obedience to their solemn pledges, have made free silver legislation impossible; hence gold Democrats can safely vote with the silverites, as the latter, while they talk silver for political effect, can do nothing. The dark days of 1893, and the hard times of '99, are not so far away, however. Both business men and laboring men know that threatened legislation is almost as destructive to prosperity as the actual passage of vicious laws.

**AN ORDINANCE** to provide for the appointment of a Town Solicitor, his duties and salary.

Enacted April 25, 1900.  
 Passed May 1, 1900.

Be it ordained by the Town Council of the Town of Hammononton:

Section 1. That there shall be a Town Solicitor in and for said town. He shall be elected by the Town Council by a majority vote, and shall hold office for one year, and until the next Monday in March in each year. In case of vacancy, he shall, resignation, or otherwise, be appointed a successor to fill the term for which he was appointed. He shall, before entering upon his duties, and within ten days after his appointment, make, subscribe, and file with the Clerk an oath or affirmation that he will, to the best of his ability and understanding, faithfully, justly, and impartially execute the duties of the office to which he has been elected; if he shall fail to deliver such oath or affirmation within the time hereinbefore limited, then such office shall be deemed to be vacant, and Council shall forthwith proceed to fill such vacancy.

Sec. 2. That an annual salary of one hundred dollars, payable quarterly, shall be paid to the Town Solicitor, which shall be his full compensation for all services rendered in his official capacity, except for services performed in suits in court wherein the Town is a party, such services to be paid for by special contract.

Sec. 3. That the Town Solicitor shall be the official town attorney, and as such shall advise the Town Council and other civic officials on all subjects involving the interests of the town upon all matters referred to him by Council or any committee thereof.

Sec. 4. That this ordinance shall take effect immediately after its passage.

NICHOLAS R. HOVEN,  
 Chairman of Town Council.  
 J. L. O'DONNELL, Town Clerk.

**John Frisch, Jr.,**  
 Furnishing  
**Undertaker**  
 and **Embalmer**  
 Twelfth St., between railroads.  
 Hammononton, N. J.

All arrangements for burials made and carefully executed.

### New stock of Carpets, Matting, and Furniture

Call and see us.

**H. McD. LITTLE.**

### HARNESS.

A full assortment of hand and machine made, — for work or driving.

### Trunks, Valises, Whips, Riding Saddles, Nets, etc.

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

### Ginger Ale Lemon Soda Sarsaparilla Pepsin Tonic

The Hammononton Bottling Co. is now fully equipped to supply to the wholesale and retail trade soft drinks of any kind. Cleanliness and the quality of our drinks are sure to warrant your patronage. We shall bottle only non-alcoholic drinks.

W. L. Black will act as our retail agent. Orders left with him, or wholesale orders at Crowell's Pharmacy, will receive prompt attention.

### Hammononton Bottling Co.

C. M. CROWELL, Prop.

### Cherry and Grape Phosphate Club Soda

**GEO. O. DRAKE**  
 Keeps a full line of **SINGER Sewing Machines, Repairs, And Supplies.**  
 In Miss Arlitz's Millinery Store Bellevue Ave., Hammononton.

### SHOES.

Always a Good Stock

Only the Best!

Shoes made to Order is my Specialty, and full satisfaction is guaranteed.

Repairing done.

**J. MURDOCH,**  
 Bellevue Avenue,  
 Hammononton. : : N. J.

### Dr. Humphreys'

Specifies cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

1—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation. . . . . 25  
 2—Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic. . . . . 25  
 3—Frothing, Chills, Drying, Weakness. . . . . 25  
 4—Diarrhea, or Children or Adults. . . . . 25  
 5—Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 6—Hiccups, Stomach, Bloating, . . . . . 25  
 7—Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo. . . . . 25  
 8—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. . . . . 25  
 9—Suppressed or Painful Periods. . . . . 25  
 10—Menstruation, Rheumatic Pains. . . . . 25  
 11—Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague. . . . . 25  
 12—Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head. . . . . 25  
 13—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 14—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 15—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 16—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 17—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 18—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 19—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 20—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 21—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 22—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 23—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 24—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 25—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25

### Dr. Humphreys'

Specifies cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

1—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation. . . . . 25  
 2—Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic. . . . . 25  
 3—Frothing, Chills, Drying, Weakness. . . . . 25  
 4—Diarrhea, or Children or Adults. . . . . 25  
 5—Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 6—Hiccups, Stomach, Bloating, . . . . . 25  
 7—Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo. . . . . 25  
 8—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. . . . . 25  
 9—Suppressed or Painful Periods. . . . . 25  
 10—Menstruation, Rheumatic Pains. . . . . 25  
 11—Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague. . . . . 25  
 12—Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head. . . . . 25  
 13—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 14—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 15—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 16—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 17—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 18—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 19—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 20—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 21—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 22—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 23—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 24—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 25—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25

### The Republican.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1900

#### LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Schools close next Friday.

Most of our County Schools closed yesterday.

Woman's Relief Corps meeting to-night. Important.

Wm. B. Wells, of Rosedale, is suffering with an injured hand.

BOYCOTT for sale, — a Lady's Waverly, in good condition. Price reasonable. Box 174, Hammononton, N. J.

Alfred W. Goff came from the city for a few days at his mother's.

Wm. Gilford, of Atlantic City, took in the concert last Saturday eve.

Mr. Trus, of New Britain, visited his niece, Mrs. Henry Mespley.

ATTRACTIVE Property for sale, — 4 rooms and bath, hot and cold water. Inspection invited. Price, \$1250. W. H. ELLIS, railway Ave.

Capt. Chas. A. Smith has been improving his place, on Horton Street.

Sons of Veterans' meeting next Monday evening. Drill for Memorial Day.

It is rumored that Miss Belle Carthoff will spend her vacation in Scotland.

\$150 CASH will buy a fine building lot, 60 x 150 feet, on Maple St. High school corner, Hammononton.

Rev. William K. McKenney will preach in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow.

Miss Emma Jones returned to the city on Monday, after a short visit at home.

Reuben Blackford has rented a large farm near Marlton, and taken possession.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS for sale, — 11-15 per 100. Cabbage and Tomato Plants, 100 per 100. A. B. DAVIS, 1200 N. 2d St., Camden, N. J.

The Wm. Morrill house, on the County Road, is being repaired and repainted.

A neat house has been built in front of Levi Joslyn's residence, on the County Road.

Miss Hall, the Kindergarten teacher, will visit the Paris Exposition, so we are told.

PLOWING. I am prepared to do carting or plowing with single or double team. Send postal, and I will call. GEO. W. VANHORN, Hammononton, N. J.

Berry tickets will soon be needed. Have you looked over your box? We can supply you.

There will probably be telephone connection between Egg Harbor City and May's Landing.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church have purchased a new carpet for the church.

BUILDING LOTS for sale, — \$25 and up, according to size and location. Apply to DR. W. M. NORTH.

Miss Mona Chalmers will accompany Miss Grace J. Davis to her home in Michigan, for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Lako and children, from Philadelphia, were guests of their sister, Mrs. Harry Little, over Sunday.

David Cottrell, of Wilmington, Del., was in town last Saturday. The family may return to Hammononton for the summer.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, on Bellevue Ave. Avenue, Hammononton. Good built seven rooms. Inquire of A. B. DAVIS.

Base-ball game this afternoon at 2:45, in "Base-ball Park," with a nine from the Winslow Brick Works. Two cents admission.

Dr. H. K. Trank, for thirty-three years Principal of South Jersey Institute, Bridgeton, has resigned. The doctor is well known here.

Commencement exercises in the M. E. Church next Friday evening, 18th inst. The program was not arranged in time for publication, but is an interesting one.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS, from Vineland stock. We can supply all who want them. GEO. W. VANHORN, Hammononton, N. J.

The J. O. U. A. M. were treated to a surprise last week Friday evening by a large delegation from the burned-out Pleasant Mills Council. The visit will be repeated soon.

The Electric Light Company are indebted to M. Stockwell for giving permission to place their new one hundred light transformer on his lawn. Business was so increased that the smaller transformers were overburdened. The company wires in this section will all connect with the new station, and the lights be improved thereby.

Insure with the A. H. Phillips Co., 2115 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

### Chas. Cunningham, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.  
 W. Second St., Hammononton.  
 Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A. M., 1:00 to 3:00 P. M. and 5:00 to 8:00 P. M.

### Bring orders for Job Printing

to this office.

### Lyford Beverage Notary Public

for New Jersey,  
 renders his services.  
 Pension vouchers executed.  
 Hammononton, N. J.

### GEO. W. PRESSEY,

Hammononton, N. J.,  
 Justice of the Peace.  
 Office, Second and Cherry Sts.

### C. A. CAMPBELL & CO.

Real Estate & Insurance.  
 Money to loan on mortgages. Parties having houses to rent, or properties for sale or exchange, will do well to call, or write us. Office, 1801 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City. Residence, 222 Orchard St., Hammononton, N. J.

### FREE CONSULTATION WITH . . .

our home treatment. We are physicians, and you get the benefit of our experience. No matter what your trouble is, how simple or how hopeless, we can do you good, and if we can't we will honestly tell you so. Thousands of tired, worn, sick, and hapless people have been cured and permanently cured by

### COMPOUND OXYGEN

Why not take heart again and investigate this great principle. We have thousands of testimonials. Send for book on home treatment, wonderful cures, advice to the sick, etc., free.

### Dr. Starkey & Palon,

1112 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

### Dr. Humphreys'

Specifies cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

1—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation. . . . . 25  
 2—Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic. . . . . 25  
 3—Frothing, Chills, Drying, Weakness. . . . . 25  
 4—Diarrhea, or Children or Adults. . . . . 25  
 5—Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 6—Hiccups, Stomach, Bloating, . . . . . 25  
 7—Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo. . . . . 25  
 8—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. . . . . 25  
 9—Suppressed or Painful Periods. . . . . 25  
 10—Menstruation, Rheumatic Pains. . . . . 25  
 11—Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague. . . . . 25  
 12—Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head. . . . . 25  
 13—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 14—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 15—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 16—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 17—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 18—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 19—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 20—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 21—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 22—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 23—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 24—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25  
 25—Whooping Cough. . . . . 25

### The Republican.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1900

#### LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Robert Miller has secured a position in Atlantic City.

The A. C. R. R. have ordered fifteen electric lights for their Hammononton station.

Mr. Harry E. Olney, of Morrisville, Penna., has rented the Horton Cottage, at Central Ave. and Yine St. He is putting in the automatic signals on the C. & A. R. R.

Dr. Humphrey's Specific Manual contains a special chapter on the diseases of children. Welcome to any mother, free, on request. Humphrey's Medicine Co., Cor. Wm. & John Sts., New York.

FIVE LARGE ROOMS for rent, in the Odd Fellows' block, second story. Suitable for housekeeping. Call at this office.

The Graduating Class this year in our High School consists of fourteen members, and is the largest in the history of the High School. It is also the first class to have three years in Latin.

The pastor of the M. E. Church will preach on the following subjects on Sunday: Morning, "The rich inheritance of the Lord's people." Evening, at 7:30, "Knowledge of the way of Salvation."

Rev. Thomas Fragall, pastor of the Italian Evangelical Church, has resigned, and accepted a Church in Pittsburgh, Penna. Mr. F. is an earnest worker, and has the respect of all who know him.

Remember, all graduates from the Hammononton High School are invited to meet in the assembly room next Friday, at 2:30 p. m., to consider the advisability of organizing an Alumni Association.

Francisco Abbato, the Italian convicted of murdering Genaro DeFeo, at Blue Anchor, on the night of April 20, 1899, was hanged in Camden on Thursday by Sheriff Ball.

For the East Third Street, 100 x 250 feet, lot, in front of school and church. Republican office.

Miss Helen Dixon, who introduced the "Old Maid's Convention" in Philadelphia, is drilling the Hammononton ladies who are to present the entertainment on Friday and Saturday evenings, May 25 and 26, in Union Hall.

It used to be so easy, in the happy days of yore. For the man who kept a grocery or a modest store, he had no trouble in getting his goods to the front and back and talk politics and crops. For the man who did the buying then took pains to find the cheapest goods.

But things are very different in the modern business days. Keeping store is a very different thing, too. And the man who is in business must not only understand what he is doing, but he must also be able to sell and where he sells it if he does not want to stand.

Hammononton folks what he's doing—tell me every Saturday—tell them candidly and clearly, in a reasonable way. What he has to sell, his prices, the location of his store, for they've got over buying as they did in days of yore.

The Italian Ball, Tuesday evening was well conducted and largely attended, — many Americans being present. Misses Joseph Hay and Ella Shindoff were awarded the gold medals as the best young lady dancers.

Complaint is being made by owners of our few unoccupied residences of depredations perpetrated by the boys, in broken windows, fences, shrubs, etc. Parties are on the look-out, and should the fellows be caught, arrests may follow.

FOR RENT. The fine large store in Odd glass built windows, convenient store-room in the rear, moved cellar. Inquire at this office for particulars.

For the Commencement exercises next Friday evening, tickets will be on sale on Monday, at Stock's Jewelry Store. All seats in the main room of the M. E. Church will be reserved; tickets, 20 cts. General tickets, 15 cts, admit to the Sunday school room only.

The concert and entertainment given by the S. of V. was deserving of a large audience than they had Saturday evening. It was an enjoyable affair, several of the parts receiving favorable notice. The Committee wish to thank the friends who helped to make it a success.

Some of our readers have responded to the appeal to help the burned-out Mills people. There is still much of energy and enterprise hereabouts. The country is hilly and rolling, and, at this season, beautiful.

Mrs. Nichols, tent medium, will hold sances to-morrow, at 2:30 and 8:00 p. m., in Union Hall.

### Rev. Thomas Fragall,

pastor of the Italian Evangelical Church, has resigned, and accepted a Church in Pittsburgh, Penna. Mr. F. is an earnest worker, and has the respect of all who know him.

### Remember, all graduates from the Hammononton High School

are invited to meet in the assembly room next Friday, at 2:30 p. m., to consider the advisability of organizing an Alumni Association.

### Francisco Abbato, the Italian convicted of murdering Genaro DeFeo,

at Blue Anchor, on the night of April 20, 1899, was hanged in Camden on Thursday by Sheriff Ball.

### For the East Third Street, 100 x 250 feet, lot, in front of school and church.

Republican office.

### Miss Helen Dixon, who introduced the "Old Maid's Convention" in Philadelphia,

is drilling the Hammononton ladies who are to present the entertainment on Friday and Saturday evenings, May 25 and 26, in Union Hall.

### It used to be so easy, in the happy days of yore.

For the man who kept a grocery or a modest store, he had no trouble in getting his goods to the front and back and talk politics and crops.

### But things are very different in the modern business days.

Keeping store is a very different thing, too. And the man who is in business must not only understand what he is doing, but he must also be able to sell and where he sells it if he does not want to stand.

### Hammononton folks what he's doing—tell me every Saturday—tell them candidly and clearly, in a reasonable way.

What he has to sell, his prices, the location of his store, for they've got over buying as they did in days of yore.

### The Italian Ball, Tuesday evening was well conducted and largely attended,

— many Americans being present. Misses Joseph Hay and Ella Shindoff were awarded the gold medals as the best young lady dancers.

### Complaint is being made by owners of our few unoccupied residences of depredations perpetrated by the boys,

in broken windows, fences, shrubs, etc. Parties are on the look-out, and should the fellows be caught, arrests may follow.

### FOR RENT. The fine large store in Odd glass built windows,

convenient store-room in the rear, moved cellar. Inquire at this office for particulars.

### If your Lawn Mower doesn't cut satisfactorily, call at A. L. Patten's, and have it sharpened.

### Some of the Novelties for Summer.

Have you seen the Rings for the Pulley Belts? White or Smoked Pearl, Silver, and Gilt, besides many designs in the pulley buckle.

Fancy Ribbons in the good shades for belt and stock. Stock Collars, Bobinet and Silk Ties, Chiffon Silk and Satin Bows.

We have the Celluloid Stock to wear under the neck ribbon. Fine for Summer,—no wilting, easily cleaned, can be cut any width. 12 cents.

Children's Muff Hats,—25, 50, and 75 cents.

### For the Housekeeper.

Netting,—wire, linen, cotton,—all colors. We're keeping up our stock of Wall Paper and Matting Window Shades, 12 1/2 to 50 cents.

**At W. L. Black's Store.**

### Should Doctors Cycle?

Why certainly! Dignity is never lowered by mounting an Orient. Life and death may depend on the time wasted in harnessing a rig,—especially at night. Healthy exercise is as necessary for physiolan as for patient. Doctor, let us prescribe the

**ORIENT.**  
 We guarantee our medicine.

**E. A. OORDERY,**  
 Hammononton, N. J.

### ICE ICE

**Wm. H. Bernshousa,**  
 Successor to R. D. Bickford.

#### Prices for the Season

8 to 9 pounds	\$.05
10 to 11 pounds	\$.06
12 to 13 pounds	\$.07
14 to 15 pounds	\$.08
16 to 17 pounds	\$.09
18 to 19 pounds	\$.10
20 to 21 pounds	\$.12
22 to 23 pounds	\$.15
24 to 25 pounds	\$.17
26 to 27 pounds	\$.19
28 to 29 pounds	\$.22
30 to 31 pounds	\$.25
32 to 33 pounds	\$.28
34 to 35 pounds	\$.32
36 to 37 pounds	\$.35
38 to 39 pounds	\$.38
40 to 41 pounds	\$.42
42 to 43 pounds	\$.45
44 to 45 pounds	\$.48
46 to 47 pounds	\$.52
48 to 49 pounds	\$.55
50 pounds and over	50 c. per 100

The wagon now runs Wednesdays and Saturdays. During hot weather it will run every day. Ice can be had every day except Sunday, from 7:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m., at my office, corner Orchard Street and Railroad Avenue.

### Seed Potatoes . . .

State of Maine, per bushel, \$1.10

Rose Seedling, per bushel, 1.10

Houlton Rose, per bushel, 1.15

**Jackson's Market.**



# A MOTHER'S REASONING.

I miss the little laughing baby faces,  
The loving eyes that always turned to me.  
I miss the rosy cheeks and dimpled graces  
Of little forms that clustered at my knee.

Of rosy lips that left such happy kisses  
Upon my ever-willing cheek and brow,  
And, oh! the thousand nameless joys and blisses  
That once I had, but only dream of now!

And yet I know full well if I time could  
Bear me back to days of yore, I would not  
Back to the days of yore, I would not  
Back to the days of yore, I would not

I'd miss the gentle presence ever near me  
Of those who as my grown-up babies  
stood.

To be without my boy's strong reassurance,  
To be without my girl's sweet sympathy,  
Would go beyond my heart's most firm endurance,  
For though my babies cling again to me!

Well, mother-like, I miss the sunny  
tresses  
That lay upon my breast in tangled  
curls,  
Yet I would die to lose the love that  
blesses  
My little life, in my grown-up boy and  
girl.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

# A Dangerous Game.

ARL, I don't believe you truly  
love me.

Mildred Reynolds looked at her  
lover half-archly, as if she defied him  
to say he did not love her, half-plead-  
ingly, as if she begged for him to con-  
tradict her warmly.

Carl Langlois reddened under her  
gaze. "What nonsense, Mildred, of  
course I love you. Why else would I  
be a hundred miles to find you, and  
bring you here?" he replied a trifle im-  
patiently.

"Then, why?" Mildred began brav-  
ely, but she in turn colored and looked  
embarrassed. Surely Carl knew that  
she had longed to ask him why he had  
twice postponed their marriage, and  
on this visit, when she had expected  
him to ask her to set the day for the  
ceremony, he had not done so. True,  
he had brought her a beautiful bracelet  
and had seemed affectionate and loving;  
yet somehow Mildred felt that he did  
not care, and the fact that he did not  
broach the subject which she had hoped  
he would suggest, had not helped her  
decision. For she loved Carl deeply,  
and was unhappy in the home of a  
relative upon whom she was partly de-  
pendent and longed to have a home of  
her own.

Carl had said, the last time he had  
visited her, that they would arrange  
their plans for the future when he next  
came, but when Mildred had made the  
remark that she did not believe he  
really loved her, he was on the verge of  
departure and still had not asked her  
to name the day which would make  
them husband and wife. He must have  
known what the question was she  
wanted to ask, yet he did not help her  
out, and so the question died, unasked,  
upon her lips. Instead, he turned sud-  
denly to the clock. "I'll have just  
time to make my train," he said, hur-  
riedly, "so good-bye, my sweetheart.  
Give me a kiss and take good care of  
yourself, for my affairs here are rather  
pressing. I'll be back in a few days."  
Only for a time, however, for while his  
farewell kiss was still warm on her  
lips the question returned to her mind.  
"Why does not Carl do what he really  
wants to do? He really loves me, and  
wants me to be his wife, claim me  
for his own? Perhaps he is growing  
to love some one else. I believe I am  
strong enough to heart it if it is true—  
better to know now than when it is too  
late and uncertainty is laid to rest.  
I must find out, and if it is true that  
he no longer loves me as he did I will  
leave him. But if I have wronged him  
by my doubts, I will atone by giving  
him added love and affection."

Carl's mother had often sent her kind  
messages, and had also been by Carl  
some very beautiful things for Mild-  
red to rub and wear, but after her  
engagement, she knew that Mrs. Langlois  
was her friend, although they had  
never met, and determined to go to see  
her and discover whether Carl had  
remained in her any change in his de-  
votion. Mildred, who had been told  
from the start, yet felt it must be made  
for the sake of her future happiness.  
Accordingly, a few days after Carl's  
visit she took a trip to his home, ar-  
riving there as she had planned, when  
Carl was absent at his business. When  
she introduced herself to Mrs. Langlois  
she was warmly greeted, but when she  
told the object of her visit her hostess  
was fully surprised and disconcerted.

"My dear child," she exclaimed,  
"there must be a mistake somewhere.  
Carl assured me only yesterday that  
you kept putting him off whenever he  
mentioned your marriage. I cannot  
understand it."

"I can, Mrs. Langlois," said Mildred,  
proudly. "Your son has grown tired of  
me and is seeking in some way to free  
himself, but, thank heaven, my father  
has not yet returned, and my efforts

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end  
of the line," she announced laughingly.  
And with her smiling laughter  
ringing in his ears Carl Langlois walk-  
ed away to report of his folly, by  
which he had lost that greatest of  
girls—a woman's love—"The Colum-  
bian."

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-  
venile Members of Every Household—  
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings  
of Many Cuts and Counting Children.

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the  
street," said little Dora. "Come out,  
Kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mow," but in cat  
talk that meant "yes" just then, as  
Dora ran to the big tree, for that was  
such a good place to hide. The old tree  
and low branches that made big broad  
seats—some of them that you could  
lie back in like an easy chair. Dora  
did not go far, but she hid behind the  
tree, but with the kitty on her  
shoulder, climbed up just as high as she  
could. Then she kept very still, for

"Ah! Mildred said quickly, "that is  
not enough to keep some girls from  
trying to win away your baby boy. At  
least, you know your baby boy, and  
you know that he will not go away  
from me. But we must make sure, my  
dear friend—and if it is true I will will-  
ingly give him up to her if it is for his  
happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's pres-  
ence in the house should be kept a se-  
cret from Carl and that his mother at  
least should question him in a way  
that would not lead to any disclosure.  
As the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs.  
Langlois carelessly said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed  
is, Carl!"

"Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthu-  
siastically. "Do you know she quite  
fascinates me!"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that  
is not the way for a man soon to be  
married to another woman—"

"Father, mother!" Carl exclaimed,  
impatiently, "you know I told you Mild-  
red would never set the day, and we may  
never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said  
Mrs. Langlois, "but you had better re-  
sist the temptation of listening uncer-  
tainly; you are right. We never will be mar-  
ried. You are quite welcome to ask the  
fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife,  
for I am benevolent enough to let you  
know that she is a very nice girl, and  
her husband is a very nice man, and her  
train was just ready to depart she was  
out of his reach, and the passionate  
protests of affection which he was pre-  
pared to make, which were full of  
fidelity, were never uttered."

That he had lost her, Mildred ap-  
peared to Carl as a precious treasure  
which he would give anything to pos-  
sess. The indifference and he took  
the next train in pursuit of Mildred,  
hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her  
ideal Mildred had cast him out of her  
heart, and though it was sore it was  
not broken, because she realized his un-  
worthiness. She refused to see Carl  
and returned his letters unread. With-  
in a week, mortified at his rejection, he  
had offered himself to Marion Reed,  
and she, who had been waiting for him  
to name the day which would make  
him husband and wife, she replied, opening  
her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I  
am going to marry you if you will have  
me."

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty  
girl, decidedly. "I was only amusing  
myself with you, my dear boy. I know  
your heart is not broken," she added  
mockingly, for reasons of the true state  
of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous game,  
my friend, especially if there is a  
jealous sweetheart at the other end



143- Subscribers list of Atlantic County, with names of