

South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 29.

HAMMONTON, N. J., MAY 16, 1891.

NO. 20

Your Eyes!

Do they need attention?
Don't neglect them?

We test eyes free of charge, and guarantee our glasses to give satisfaction. You will find at our store all kinds of Spectacles and Eye-glasses, — Gold, Silver, Nickel, Bronzed, Steel, Celluloid, and Rubber.

CARL M. COOK,
Jeweler and Optician.

Call at M. Stockwell's,

AND SEE THE

New Process Vapor Stove

In operation.

"A thing of beauty, and
a joy forever."

ALSO, A GOOD STOCK OF

Hardware, Furniture, Groceries,

Etc., etc.,—Hall's old stand,

Cor. Bellevue and Central Avenues, Hammonton.

The Climax Insect Poison

Is the best preparation

For Spraying Fruit Trees.

Better than Paris Green or London Purple.

For sale by Bassett & Son, Hammonton.

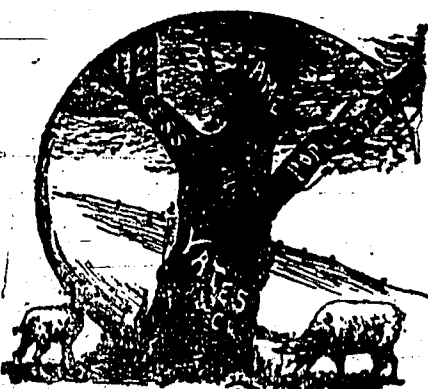
New Lard!

New Lard!

At M. L. JACKSON'S,

Cor. Second St. and Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

Our own make of Sausage



THE OLD TREE stands out in bold relief. It has become a conspicuous landmark. Honest goods, low prices and fair dealing form its roots; on these it depends for its life. They have given it fame, popularity, and success.

Both the Yates Stores are now consolidated in one, at 18th & Chestnut Sts. The larger building store no longer exists.

This consolidation gives the old firm added vigor which will result alike to your interest and ours.

A. C. YATES & Co.,
18th and Chestnut Sts.
Philadelphia.

The old Board of Freeholders met on Tuesday, finished the year's business, ordered the financial statement published in all county papers, and then adjourned.

On Wednesday, the new Board met. George F. Currie was elected Director; John C. Anderson, Clerk; Jos. Thompson, Solicitor. The Clerk's salary was fixed at \$150; the Solicitor's at \$100. The Sheriff was allowed three dollars per week each for boarding prisoners.

Meetings will be held Aug. 4th, Nov. 10th, Jan. 27th, April 28th, May 11th.

Solicitor Thompson prepared a resolution to authorize the issue of \$15,000 worth of bonds to pay one-half the cost of the Mullica river bridge. It provides that \$1500, with interest at 5 per cent, shall be paid on Jan. 1st of each year after 1892,—but all to be paid in ten years from July 1st, 1891. The resolution was adopted.

Solicitor was instructed to bring suit against the townships which were back with taxes, and have a mandamus issued.

The Director appointed the following standing committees:

Finance,—Reed, Shinn, Kuehne.

Public Buildings,—Rape, Borton and Bowen.

Bridges,—Jackson, Dukes, Somers.

Alms-house,—Scull, Cordery, Irving.

Release of Prisoners,—Borton, Cordery, Somers.

Library,—Shinn, Rape, Dukes.

Finance Committee submitted the following estimated appropriations for the ensuing year:

For County expenses.....	\$7000 00
Inst. on surplus revenue.....	534 18
Inst. on loans.....	200 00
Stationery and printing.....	500 00
Lunatic asylum.....	5000 00
County Superintendent.....	1000 00
Election expenses.....	400 00
Coroners and physicians.....	600 00
Ex. of Board & officers' salaries.....	1000 00
Bridges.....	600 00
Fall.....	3500 00
Justices' costs.....	300 00
Constables' costs.....	500 00
Public building.....	1500 00
County library.....	50 00
Bills payable.....	2115 82
Miscellaneous.....	100 00
Interest on bonds.....	750 00
Alms-house.....	3000 00
Total.....	\$3775 00

The appropriations for 1890 amounted to \$41,000.

The amount of state school tax to be raised in the county is \$24,203.37.

Bills were passed to the amount of \$1603.34.

Milk.—Customers desired for best fresh milk, delivered free daily, cheap. TRADELUS (formerly Ayers), Central Avenue, Hammonton.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspepsia look and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and tonic, acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at any drug store, 50 cts. per bottle.

The finest location in town for a bank building, the corner of Bellevue Avenue and Third Street, opposite the Post Office, is for sale. Inquire at the Republican office.

Work Wanted.—Hauling, plowing, and cultivating, by S. T. TWOMEY, 181st First Road, or P. O. box 121.

Sweet Potato Plants for sale, by THOS CHALMERS, Folsom.

Real Estate for Sale.—Five acres at Chew Road and Tenth Street; or my house with five or ten acres; or ten or twelve acres on Second Road; or the whole 27 acres, with house, at Second Road and Tenth Street. Inquire on the place. J. Q. A. GREENWOOD.

Ellis & Knights,
Hammonton, N. J.

Contractors for

Artesian, Tubular & Drives

WELLS.

Mr. Knights has followed this business for seven years, and understands it. We will charge a reasonable price for our work, and fully guarantee every well.

N. S. ELLIS,
J. Q. KNIGHTS.

Italy backs out of a controversy with Mr. Blaine and doesn't do it gracefully either.

The tariff is just such a wall or barrier as this country needs in order to wall out the misery and equalor which characterize the countries that complain of our Protective policy, and to wall in the prosperity which gives our people independence and a plane of life far higher than that enjoyed by any other people.

Star Brand Fertilizer

Is one of the very best!

And I can furnish any of them at bottom prices, as I have the sale of it in this vicinity.

Give it a trial, and be convinced. Orders taken at once.

Also, I am again handling the
White Velvet Flour
That is so well known to my customers.

W. M. GALBRAITH,
General Merchandise,
At ELM.

SAMPLE
COPIES
FREE.

ARE YOU A BAPTIST?

By Profession?

By Education?

By Association?

If one, and you are not already taking it, you need

THE EXAMINER,

THE

Leading Baptist Paper,

EAST, WEST, NORTH, SOUTH, representing the denomination of the whole country rather than any part thereof.

Send \$2, one year's subscription price, addressing "The Examiner," Box 3061, New York City, and receive credit to Jan. 1, 1892.

AGENTS WANTED

SEND FOR
CIRCULAR
OF TERMS.



To cure Indigestion, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy,

SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans in the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT and SWEETEST for all Aged.

Price of either size, 25c. per bottle.

KISSING 7-17-78

J. F. SMITH & CO. Sole Agents for BILE BEANS, 37, 12015 MO.

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HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

Cures: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations, A. A. (Spiral Meningitis), Milk Fever, B. B. (Strains, Lumbago, Rheumatism), C. C. (Distemper, Nasal Discharges), D. D. (Hoof or Thrush, Worms), E. E. (Cholera, Heaves, Pneumonia), F. F. (Edema or Dropsy, Bell's Palsy), G. G. (Diarrhea, Hemorrhages), H. H. (Urinary and Kidney Diseases), I. I. (Eruptive Diseases, Mange), J. J. (Disorders of Digestion, Paralysis).

Single Bottle (except 10 doses) 60c.

Stable Case, with Specimen, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medication, 1.00.

Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, 1.00.

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 20 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration from over-work or other causes.

\$1 per vial, or 6 vials and large vial powder, for \$5.

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

PRISON'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption, saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The Best Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists, 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

PISO'S CURE FOR

When Day Meets Night.

Out to the west the day kisses night,
And with one parting glow of passion dies;
In gold and red a woman's wistful eyes
Look out across the hills a host of light.
Play on her parted lips, there softly dwell,
And throw a glory o'er her girlish dream
The sleep slow nestle down beside the
stream.

And clouds wander with their twinkling bells
The candle, sun-flashed, cling 'round the
day's decline;
The calm, cold dark has kiss'd the day to
sleep.

The wistful eyes look out across the night

BOB'S MARRIAGE.

As the depot clock was pointing to the
hour of five, the huge, fire-breathed mon-
ster comely yet "locomotive," in the
covered space beyond, was giving
several preliminary shrieks as a signal
that it was ready to start; there was an
inevitable rush of people in peril of be-
ing too late, the commotion of clank-
ing baggage and lifting, tottering little
children on board, and still the "young
person" so anxiously expected by Rob-
ert Morrison did not arrive.

He walked hurriedly up and down
the floor and even among the
watch with the clock on the wall, and
eagerly scanning the faces of all the new
comers, but in vain.

"Please buy a bouquet, sir? Only
five cents."

The voice was sweet; the face that be-
longed to it sweeter yet. But Mr. Morri-
son was so much perturbed to heed
them.

"No, no—don't bother me," he said,
petulantly. "Conductor, is this the last
train that stops at Olive Hill?"

"The last train, sir. Anything wrong
sir?"

"Confound it, yes—everything is
wrong! I was to bring a girl, a waitress,
girl for my sister, and the creature hasn't
come."

"She was to have met you here, sir?"

"Yes—at a quarter to five."

"Happens very often, sir," said the
conductor. "You can't put any depen-
dence at all on that class of women."

And away he bristled, Mr. Morrison
was about to follow, muttering discon-
tentedly to himself, when a light hand
fell on his arm. He turned around, and,
to his surprise, encountered the timid
blue eyes of the bouquet-seller.

"Fardon me, sir," she said, in an
accented, unimpassioned tone, "but the
domestic you expected has disappointed
you?"

"Yes."

"If you would take me—I can wait
well at table; I would make myself
generally useful to madam, your sister,
Oh, sir, I am so tired of trying—
flowers."

"But you have no recommendation?"

"How should I, sir? I am a stranger
in your country. My name is Desiree
Fontaine."

Mr. Morrison was so puzzled how
to act. This little Desiree's face was
not only pretty, but it was good and
kind.

"I am sure, it was rather an in-
convenient manner of bringing a girl,
but what was to do? Mrs. Ferrars ex-
pected him to bring her a waitress, re-
sponsible to be a state dinner-party on
the morrow, and he scarcely knew what
best to do.

As he meditated, tugging at his mus-
tache, the train gave its parting shriek.
There was no time for further delibera-
tion.

"Come on, then," making a rush for
the hindmost car. "I'll risk it, by
Jupiter!"

Desiree followed him, light and swift
as a young fawn, and the next minute
they were in motion. There was no re-
ceding now.

"Well, I've been and gone and done
it," said Mr. Morrison to himself, as he
glanced furtively at the girl who sat be-
side him. What will Lizzie say? But
what was a fellow to do under all the
circumstances? Besides, if she is half as
smart as she is pretty, she'll do well
enough. As for making off with the
spoons and the cake baskets, she hasn't
got that kind of face. We can but give
the poor thing a trial at all events."

Mr. Morrison, blundering, masculine
creature though he was, was quite right
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in the center of her biggest bouquet.

"I never took wages before," she said,
a little impulsively.

"But you will have to now, I sup-
pose?"

"You choose to give me a
dollar, or two dollars, or month?"

"Yes—anything."

Bob felt a little awkward.

Fontaine was not in the least in-
fluenced by the crowd that was coming
lugged with the crowded intelligence
office.

"I don't want to be inquisitive," he
said, "but—"

"You want to know who I am," in-
terrupted Desiree. "I am French; I
came to this country because my re-
latives were all dead. I have an uncle
here to whom I wrote that I would come
to this country. I hoped that he would
meet me at the landing of the steamer, but
he was not there. I have sought for
him in vain. I can only fear that he
is dead."

"But you speak English well."

"Do?" Desiree's face brightened.
"I was at an English school near Paris
for four years."

"I should think you might get a place
as teacher."

Desiree shook her head.

"I have tried, I answered ad-
vertisements for a governess, then for a
seamstress, but nobody would take me,
for I knew no one and had no recom-
mendations. I have been here selling
bouquets for a week, but I earned little
except so little! Sometimes I went to bed
without my supper because I had not a
penny to buy it!"

Bob was silent. Somehow his heart
ached for this poor young creature with
the dove-like blue eyes, and the fresh
pink and white complexion.

"I hope Lizzie will have the good
sense to like her," he thought, "but
there's no accounting for the freaks of
a woman."

It was nearly dark when they reached
Olive Hill, and quite so when the car-
riage that had been sent to the station
to meet the train deposited them at
Mrs. Ferrars' door.

"But you bring a girl, Bob?"

"Yes, I did."

Bob triumphantly produced Desiree.
Mrs. Ferrars eyed her keenly, seemed
not displeased with her youth and
freshness, asked one or two questions, and
then delivered her over to the house-
keeper—a grim, old Scotch widow.

"Where did you get her, Bob?"

"Oh, I picked her up," said Bob,
evasively.

"Did she have a good recommenda-
tion?"

"First rate," was the reckless an-
swer.

Here did she live last?

But Bob at this point went off into
ecstasies over the first touch of his niece,
a small morsel of humanity some eight
or nine months old. Mrs. Ferrars, fell
at once into the trap, and Desiree's
presence was forgotten.

The French girl proved a quick, handy
waitress, ready to learn, and singularly
gracious. Everybody liked her, and Bob
felt that he was a lucky man.

"Upon my word, sir," said Mr.
Ferrars, one day, when the dessert was
placed upon the table, and Desiree had
withdrawn, "you do nothing but stare
at the little Parisienne! I do believe you
are falling in love with her!"

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Ferrars, glanc-
ing quickly up. "Bob is far too sen-
sible for such a piece of Quixotism as
that."

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the hindmost car. "I'll risk it, by
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as a young fawn, and the next minute
they were in motion. There was no re-
ceding now.

"I have discharged her."

Bob face grew dark, but Mrs. Ferrars
met his eyes with a bold defiance.

"What was this for?" he asked
tensely.

"Bob, you know you are getting too
fond of her. I have some regard for the
poor girl's character, if you have none."

"Desiree Fontaine is a girl simply able
to take care of her own character. You
have done a cruel and unfeeling thing,
Lizzie."

"I suppose I can turn away a servant
when I please."

"Where has she gone?"

"I do not know care."

"And consequently you imagined that
I should not be able to discover her
whereabouts. You will find that your
pretensions have been in vain."

That was at that, was said on the sub-
ject, and Mrs. Ferrars began after a day
or two to hope that her brother had for-
gotten his penchant for the pretty French
waitress.

Just a fortnight after that there was
another state dinner-party, and the
freckled-faced young man waited. Bob
did not come up until the last train, and
arrived in time for dessert, with his red
and golden wines, peaches, and temples
of thirties. With him came another
guest, unexpectedly detained, M. Fabi-
on, the French banker in whose home
Mrs. Ferrars' dinner had been especially
given.

He was a dignified, white-haired old
man, whose wealth had made him neither
arrogant nor assuming.

"You need pardon my want of punc-
tuality," said the old gentleman, "but
for four years."

"I should think you might get a place
as teacher."

Desiree shook her head.

"I have tried, I answered ad-
vertisements for a governess, then for a
seamstress, but nobody would take me,
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CATCHING A DEER.

A Boy Who Tackled a Pretty Big
Job.

It was my ambition when a boy to
catch some deer in winter when the
snow was deep, and without injury to
put them in a park and raise some
pawens. One day, with my brother and
a three-months-old pup, I went to the
hills to catch a doe. From the top of
the hill, where was a deer yard, we
soon started a deer, but could not
overtake it until it reached the river.

The stream had been high from a
recent thaw, and in that condition had
frozen over with three inches of ice.
It had suddenly fallen, leaving the
middle free from ice, with a strip
several yards wide adhering to the
banks but a foot or more above the
water. The deer was discovered
lying on the bank and under the ice
nearly hidden. I prepared to cross
the river and break down the ice
above the deer by jumping upon it,
and, as the ice fell, to catch the deer
about the neck and hold her until my
brother could fasten a birch with-
out her neck.

Thus I did, but my doe was a full
grown buck, his horns had dropped
off some time before. As I caught him
about the neck he took me out into the
middle of the stream. It was as full
of rocks and boulders as could be, with
plenty of water rushing between. Dur-
ing our short journey together, the
deer and I were in all possible positions,
and what with the cold water, the
ramps on the rocks and kicking re-
sulted, I was never more bruised nor
more angry in my life. But I held the
buck, and my brother put on the withe.
We then got the deer to a smooth
place on the bank, and holding on to
the withe let him go. The deer gave
a jump high into the air, fell on his
back, putting his hind feet into the
water, and he was dead.

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Olive Hill, and quite so when the car-
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MOORISH WINTER GARDENS.

The orange gardens of the Sherco
of Wazan lie about a mile or so outside
the city of Tangier. If the wanderer
who happens to visit this city, he will
find the sight of winter gardens, the
chances to be fresh from the heart of
Valencia or the groves of Seville,
his first impression will be that it is
the most beautiful and neglected-looking
spot his eyes have ever rested on. Yet
it is well worth his while to enter, if
only to learn how not to do it—an ar-
tfully understood in this country, which,
though blessed with a soil so fertile
that a few seeds thrust into the ground
and left to do their worst, return, a
thousandfold into the hand of the
sower, is as yet a terra incognita to
most of the world. But not long since
a too-curious friend of the soil had his
eyes put out for discovering the pro-
cess of a valuable mineral, and there-
fore it may be inferred that the en-
couragement given to agriculturists in
Morocco is so small. Nobody, how-
ever, appears to have been digging in
the Sherco's garden, for the tangle of
wild flowers looks as if it had not been
digged for many a long year. Tall
clusters of white narcissus and pale,
scented jonquils rear their beauti-
ful heads in rare profusion, yellow
nasturtiums, lemon-colored oxalis,
green and purple, and all the spring
flowers which with as at home require
careful cultivation, are wild here, and
flourish well under the shade of the
orange trees whose golden fruit keeps
dropping down at your feet in a fashion
which constantly tempts you to break
the eighth Commandment on this lovely
spot. The orange trees are of the
kind which have a small, round, green
fruit, and are very hardy. The leaves
are small and dark green, and the
flowers are small and white. The trees
are very old, and have a thick, gnarled
trunk. The fruit is very good, and
is eaten fresh, or is made into jam.
The garden is very beautiful, and
is a great pleasure to visit. The
orange trees are very old, and have
a thick, gnarled trunk. The fruit is
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beautiful, and is a great pleasure to
visit.

It was my ambition when a boy to
catch some deer in winter when the
snow was deep, and without injury to
put them in a park and raise some
pawens. One day, with my brother and
a three-months-old pup, I went to the
hills to catch a doe. From the top of
the hill, where was a deer yard, we
soon started a deer, but could not
overtake it until it reached the river.

The stream had been high from a
recent thaw, and in that condition had
frozen over with three inches of ice.
It had suddenly fallen, leaving the
middle free from ice, with a strip
several yards wide adhering to the
banks but a foot or more above the
water. The deer was discovered
lying on the bank and under the ice
nearly hidden. I prepared to cross
the river and break down the ice
above the deer by jumping upon it,
and, as the ice fell, to catch the deer
about the neck and hold her until my
brother could fasten a birch with-
out her neck.

Thus I did, but my doe was a full
grown buck, his horns had dropped
off some time before. As I caught him
about the neck he took me out into the
middle of the stream. It was as full
of rocks and boulders as could be, with
plenty of water rushing between. Dur-
ing our short journey together, the
deer and I were in all possible positions,
and what with the cold water, the
ramps on the rocks and kicking re-
sulted, I was never more bruised nor
more angry in my life. But I held the
buck, and my brother put on the withe.
We then got the deer to a smooth
place on the bank, and holding on to
the withe let him go. The deer gave
a jump high into the air, fell on his
back, putting his hind feet into the
water, and he was dead.

It was nearly dark when they reached
Olive Hill, and quite so when the car-
riage that had been sent to the station
to meet the train deposited them at
Mrs. Ferrars' door.

"But you bring a girl, Bob?"

"Yes, I did."

Bob triumphantly produced Desiree.
Mrs. Ferrars eyed her keenly, seemed
not displeased with her youth and
freshness, asked one or two questions, and
then delivered her over to the house-
keeper—a grim, old Scotch widow.

"Where did you get her, Bob?"

"Oh, I picked her up," said Bob,
evasively.

"Did she have a good recommenda-
tion?"

"First rate," was the reckless an-
swer.

Here did she live last?

But Bob at this point went off into
ecstasies over the first touch of his niece,
a small morsel of humanity some eight
or nine months old. Mrs. Ferrars, fell
at once into the trap, and Desiree's
presence was forgotten.

The French girl proved a quick, handy
waitress, ready to learn, and singularly
gracious. Everybody liked her, and Bob
felt that he was a lucky man.

"Upon my word, sir," said Mr.
Ferrars, one day, when the dessert was
placed upon the table, and Desiree had
withdrawn, "you do nothing but stare
at the little Parisienne! I do believe you
are falling in love with her!"

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Ferrars, glanc-
ing quickly up. "Bob is far too sen-
sible for such a piece of Quixotism as
that."

As he meditated, tugging at his mus-
tache, the train gave its parting shriek.
There was no time for further delibera-
tion.

"Come on, then," making a rush for
the hindmost car. "I'll risk it, by
Jupiter!"

Desiree followed him, light and swift
as a young fawn, and the next minute
they were in motion. There was no re-
ceding now.

"Well, I've been and gone and done
it," said Mr. Morrison to himself, as he
glanced furtively at the girl who sat be-
side him. What will Lizzie say? But
what was a fellow to do under all the
circumstances? Besides, if she is half as
smart as she is pretty, she'll do well
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Mr. Morrison, blundering, masculine

"Seeing is Believing."



"The Rochester."

And with it there is no smoke, no smell, no flickering, no swaying, no climbing up of the flame, no "tantalum" or annoyance of any kind, and it never needs trimming. Its founts (oil reservoirs) being tough rolled seamless brass, with central draft, it is absolutely unbreakable, and as safe as a railroad car.

Only five years old, and over a million and a half sold. It must be a GOOD lamp to make such a telling success. Indeed it is, for lamps may come and lamps may go, but the "Rochester" shines on forever. It makes over 3,000 artistic varieties—dining and Table Lamps, Banquet, Study, Vase and Piano Lamps, every kind, in Bronze, Porcelain, Brass, Nickel and Black Wrought Iron.

Ask the lamp dealer for it. Look for the trade mark stamp: "The Rochester." If he hasn't the genuine Rochester and the style of the lamp, it is not a Rochester. (And, please, don't buy a cheap imitation, and send you any money by buying right in your door.)

ROCHESTER LAMP CO.
42 Park Place, New York.
The Largest Wholesale Lamp Store in the World.



Press the Button, It Opens and Lights.

The Magic Self-Lighting Pocket Lamp. No toy, no crack, but a real genuine lamp in a pocket match safe. Burns one hour, quickly re-filled. No one else can make it. Write and mention this paper, and you will get one for nothing. Address: Retail Department of Rochester Lamp Co., 37 Barclay Street, New York.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE S. J. R.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

1891.

The Tariff and the Farmer.

The Tribune will devote much space during 1891 to the Tariff as it affects the Farmer and the mechanic. Hon. Howell G. Hottel, of Michigan, has been added to the Tribune's staff of Tariff writers. He will write through the columns of the Tribune, every week, on this topic, and will invite and answer questions upon points which perplex the American Farmer and Mechanic. He will also, so far as his duties will allow, attend Farmers' Institutes and Agricultural gatherings during the coming winter and spring, and expound the principles of the Tariff.

Those who desire the presence of Mr. Hottel at Farmers' Institutes, etc., are invited to communicate promptly with The Tribune.

Young Men who wish to Succeed.

Many a man feels the lack of early direction of his energies and early incubation of the means which provide the formation of his character and success in after life. Every such man would gladly see the young men of to-day better guided in youth than he was. The Tribune has planned the following series of valuable articles, which will appear in this paper only:

What shall I do? By S. S. Eckard, President of Packard's Business College.

Suggestions for the Boys on the Farm who are Ambitious. By the Hon. J. H. Brigham, of Utah, Ohio, Master of the National Grange.

Education without the Help of a College. By President C. K. Adams, of Cornell University.

A Constitution of "How to Win Fortune." By Andrew Carnegie, whose remarkable article of last Spring was so full of encouragement to poor men.

Multiplicity of Paying Occupations in the United States. By the Hon. Carlos D. Wright, Commissioner of the Department of Labor.

A Talk with a Modern Boy. By P. T. Barnum, of Bridgeport, Conn., the great American showman, temperance lecturer, traveler and writer.

Examples in the History of our own Country. By Gen. A. B. Webb, the brilliant soldier of Gettysburg and Spotsylvania and College President.

Importance of Good Manners. The views of Ward McAllister.

A College Education good for all; what is best for those who cannot get it. By President William Pepper, University of Pennsylvania.

The Tribune will print from week to week, well-considered answers to any questions which young men or women, in any part of the country, may ask.

Vital Topics of the Day.

Present Needs and Future Scope of American Agriculture. By the Hon. Jeremiah H. McKim, By the Hon. James S. Clark, of Iowa.

Principles of Politics and the Virtue of Courage. By the Hon. James S. Clark, of Iowa.

Influences of the Labor Movement upon Human Progress. By Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

America's Suburban and Rural Homes. By George Palmer, of New York.

Architects for Farm Products. By L. L. Folk, President of the National Farmers' Alliance.

Glaciers of the United States. By Professor Zenas C. Russell, of the United States Geological Survey and explorer of Alaska.

Other Features.

During 1891 The Tribune will print a valuable series of articles, written by its own traveling correspondents, on the agriculture of the United States, with explanations of a large number of model farms.

A special correspondent, a practical farmer, is now in France, visiting model farms and farm-buildings of that country, and will contribute a column of notes and news to The Tribune's C. A. R. page, every week.

Admirable leaders of travel in the Southern States, illustrated with pictures, will be printed, describing the South in its entirety.

All the regular staffs will be continued.

The Home Circle columns will be varied by frequent illustrated articles on home decoration, fashions and other subjects of intense interest to women. Written especially for people with little money.

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, the widow of Bayard Taylor, will write articles on Cookery. She is a remarkable house-keeper, with a scientific as well as practical knowledge of her subject.

Stetson, the great chess champion of the world, will supply a column a week on the greatest and purest of all the games of the home.

Foreign letters, good stories, the news of the day, the best of market reports, book reviews and literary news, witty jokes, etc., etc.

The Tribune is printed in large type and broad columns, and is the easiest paper to read in a country.

Premiums.

Premium List for 1891, containing many new and special articles, will be sent to any applicant, free.

Prizes for Large Clubs.

Club members are invited to write to this office for The Tribune's new Terms to Agents.

Subscriptions.

The Weekly, \$1.00 a year; five for the year of 1890, Semi-Weekly, \$2.00 a year; for the year of 1890, Daily, \$10.00. Sample copies free.

The Tribune, New York.

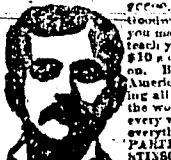
Farm for Rent.

At Port Republic, twelve acres—known as the William Smallwood place. Good six-roomed house and outbuildings, good barn and wagon-house, good fruit trees. Just the place for a poultry farm or for raising truck for the Atlantic City market. Only one mile from R.R. depot. Terms reasonable. Apply to Mrs. J. M. STRICKLAND, Hammononton, N. J., or to ISAAC SMALLWOOD, Port Republic.

HAMMONTON Real Estate For Sale

1. Two lots on Pleasant Street, large house—handsome, with every convenience, heater, conservatory, etc.
2. Lot on Second Street, fine, 7-room house, heated, very reasonable price.
3. Another on Second Street, fine house—cheap enough.
4. Another, on East Second, very large corner lot, good house. Easy terms.
5. Nine acres on Central Ave., large house and barn. All in first-class order. A bargain for somebody.

For particulars, inquire at the REPUBLICAN office—over the post-office.



You take No Chance

By using the

Hammonton Paint,

For every gallon is GUARANTEED!

Any one wishing to experiment with Paint is asked to do so at my expense. Paint one-half of any surface with Hammonton Paint, and the other half with any known Paint. If the Hammonton does not cover as much surface, and wear as long, under the same conditions, I will pay for all the paint used.

JOHN T. FRENCH, Hammonton Paint Works, Hammonton, N. J.

Send for sample card of Colors.

The National Baptist PHILADELPHIA.

Two Dollars per Year.

Do You Read It?

Send postal for free sample copy.

Three months trial for 25 cts

JOHN ATKINSON, Tailor,

Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.

Garments made in the best manner, cleaning and repairing promptly done, rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

H. FIEDLER, Manufacturer of CIGARS.

Dealer in

Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery.

HAMMONTON, N. J.

FREE!

OUR NEW Gold Solid Gold Watch, worth \$100.00. Free to all who will take the trouble to send for it.

Watch in the world. Perfect timepiece. Water-tight. No need of winding. No need of oil. No need of anything else. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece.

Send for it. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece.

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A large firm in Glasgow were manufacturing a certain style of goods which were not made in this country, and were selling them to American buyers at four shillings per yard. They had then no competition in this country. Our Government placed a duty of 30 per cent. on these goods, and that induced a firm in New York to commence the manufacture of goods. The New York firm placed their goods on the market at the same price, one dollar or four shillings per yard. The Glasgow house met this competition by a reduction in their price of 30 per cent. to American purchasers. In a little while the New York house dropped to eighty-five cents. The invoice price of the Glasgow house then showed sales to American purchasers at two shillings or fifty cents per yard. The 30 per cent. import duty induced the New York firm to start in the business; then the competition between the competing houses reduced prices until within one year the goods dropped from one dollar to eighty-five cents per yard in the New York market. Then who paid the import duty? Why, all that was paid was by the Scotch manufacturer, the American consumer buying cheaper than before the duty was imposed.

Joseph Crawford, formerly Superintendent of the West Jersey Railroad, had his leg broken by a heavy beam falling on it at the station in Jersey City last week Thursday.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Hopedest, yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at any drugstore, regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Wm. Rutherford, Notary Public, Conveyancer,

Real Estate & Insurance Agt HAMMONTON, N. J.

Insurance placed only in the most reliable companies.

Deeds, Leases, Mortgages, Etc. Carefully drawn.

OCEAN TICKETS

To and from all ports of Europe. Correspondence solicited.

Money to Loan on Mortgage.

Send a postal card order for a true sketch of Hammonton.

FOUR TRIAL NUMBERS

With great premium offers, on receipt of Ten Cents and addresses of ten married Ladies. Only 50 cents a year. Best monthly in the world for the price. Address—Woman's Work, Athens, Georgia.



THIS PAPER

may be found on all GEO. P. HOWELL & CO'S Street, where advertising notices may be made for it.

From millions of customers, during the past year, comes the verdict that VICK'S SEEDS are the best. Why waste time, money and patience on inferior seeds? Buy VICK'S SEEDS for that order. Make no mistake this year. Buy VICK'S SEEDS. Floral Guide, deduct the cents from ever so large and it costs nothing. It is better than ever; no large paper, colored plates, grand novelties worthy of cultivation. Can be had from VICK'S SEEDS, WARREN, N. Y.

Send for it. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece.

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GEORGE ELVINS & SON, DEALER IN Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes Flour, Feed, Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements, etc., etc. N. B.—Superior Family Flour a Specialty.

WOOD

BUY YOUR SUMMER WOOD

At Wm. Bernshouse's Yard

At the following Prices—

Pine, 4 feet long, pr cord, \$3.00
1 foot long, " \$3.50
1 " split, \$4.00
Slabs, 2 feet long, \$2.50
Cedar Slabs, 1 1/2 feet long, \$2.50

All of the above wood is sold at 128 cubic feet to the cord, the cheapest way to buy wood.

And while you are ordering, don't forget to include Kindling Wood,—Five Barrels for One Dollar.

Bernshouse's Lumber Yard, Hammonton.

The NEW SINGER VIBRATOR, MADE BY THE Singer Manufacturing Co.,

Runs with lightning speed; has automatic tension, with threat releaser; self-threading and easy to change; uses all kinds of thread and silk; leaves short ends, and does not snarl. This is emphatically

THE VEST MAKER'S MACHINE.

For sale by

FRANK BALDWIN, Hammonton, N. J.

Camden and Atlantic Railroad.

Saturday, Oct. 6, 1890.

DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Mail.	At. Ac.	Acco.	Exp.	Cap.	S. Exp.	At. Ac.	S. Exp.	At. Ac.
Philadelphia	8:00	8:20	8:40	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40
Camden	8:10	8:30	8:50	9:10	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50
Haddonfield	8:20	8:40	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00
Berlin	8:30	8:50	9:10	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10
Atco	8:40	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20
Waterford	8:50	9:10	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10	11:30
Winslow	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20	11:40
Hammonton	9:10	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10	11:30	11:50
De Costa	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20	11:40	12:00
Elwood	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10	11:30	11:50	12:10
Egg Harbor City	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20	11:40	12:00	12:20
Absecon	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10	11:30	11:50	12:10	12:30
Atlantic City	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20	11:40	12:00	12:20	12:40

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Exp.	At. Ac.	Exp.	At. Ac.	Exp.	At. Ac.	Exp.	At. Ac.	Exp.
Philadelphia	8:00	8:20	8:40	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40
Camden	8:10	8:30	8:50	9:10	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50
Haddonfield	8:20	8:40	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00
Berlin	8:30	8:50	9:10	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10
Atco	8:40	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20
Waterford	8:50	9:10	9:30	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10	11:30
Winslow	9:00	9:20	9:40	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20	11:40
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Absecon	9:50	10:10	10:30	10:50	11:10	11:30	11:50	12:10	12:30
Atlantic City	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00	11:20	11:40	12:00	12:20	12:40

Drs. Starkey & Palen's Treatment by Inhalation.

THOMAS M. STARKEY, REGISTERED. DR. STARKEY AND PALEN. NOT A DRUG.

1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment." Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for twenty years, a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen, magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen's record shows over fifty thousand cases in which their Compound Oxygen Treatment has been used by physicians in their practice and by individuals independently. Over 1000 physicians and more than 40,000 invalids.

"Compound Oxygen"—It is made of Action & Reaction, in the title of a new brochure of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases, many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Please mention this paper when you order.

Happy and content is a bride with "the Rochester," she lives in the light of the morning.

Call on Rochester Lamp Co., 42 Park Place, New York.

One of the BEST FREE

the world. Our medicine is so good, and so easy to use, that it is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece.

Send for it. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece. It is a perfect timepiece.

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