

# South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Sons, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 35.

HAMMONTON, N. J., MAY 22, 1897.

NO. 21

## "Satinette,"

the modern  
up-to-date  
Candy.

Looks like Satin  
Feels like Velvet  
Smells and Tastes  
like what  
it really is—  
Original and Only  
Non-sticking  
Molasses Candy.

Won't Run

Won't Stick to  
the Fingers or Teeth.

10, 15, and 25 cents  
per box.

## Frank E. Roberts

Grocer.

No. 8 South Second St.

## Just in.

We've just received five

## New Home Sewing Machines,

and they are now on  
exhibition at our Bicycle  
Store and Repair Shop,  
corner 3rd & Bellevue.

These machines are strictly  
first-class, and perfect satisfac-  
tion is guaranteed the buyer  
of one. Prices range from

\$19 to \$35,

and you can't get a better  
machine than the \$35 one, no  
matter how much you pay.  
Our prices are exceedingly  
low on these machines.  
Examine them if you have any  
thought of buying a  
sewing machine.

Mr. J. S. Thayer

has charge of our sewing  
machine business, as he  
has of our bicycle business  
and will be pleased to  
show bicycles or machines  
to you at any time.

George Elvins.

## Commencement!

The Graduates of the Hammonton  
High School Entertain their  
Friends and Neighbors.

The thunder-storm of yesterday afternoon laid the dust, cleared the atmosphere, and gave us a comfortable evening. Perhaps the clouds detained at home some who desired to attend; but the great school auditorium was filled with the elite of Hammonton, who were delighted with the exercises. The only adverse criticism was as to the length of the programme.

Over the stage an arch was raised, covered with the class colors—white and yellow,—decorated with flowers of the same colors.

One great feature of the evening was the music by the orchestra from Atlantic. We were especially pleased with "The Merry Minstrels," which was full of variations. The songs, "The O. P. R. A." and "Peter Gray," took down the house, and showed considerable ability in acting. The debate showed the result of long study, and displayed argumentative skill. The judges, Messrs. C. F. Osgood, A. J. Smith, and C. S. Newcomb, decided in favor of the affirmative. Miss Roberts Maxwell's essay on "The Planet Mars" exhibited a familiarity with the subject, and many of us learned something of the sister planet. Appropriate gifts were presented by the historian to the

deserving graduates. The dialogue recitations were more in number, and excelled in quality and delivery those usually presented on such occasions.

Principal Krebs made a few remarks to the audience, then impressed self-reliance upon the class, as necessary to success. President Osgood complimented Mr. Krebs, and presented diplomas. The selections by the school chorus were creditable to both drill-master and pupils.

### Part I.

- 1 Selection.....Orchestra
- 2 Class History.....Lewis Smith
- 3 Essay—"The Planet Mars,".....Roberta Maxwell
- 4 Selection.....Orchestra
- 5 Recitation—"A New Year's Deed,".....Gertrude Thomas
- 6 Recitation—"An Incident of the War,".....Beulah Jones
- 7 Songs—(a) "The O. P. R. A.".....John Hoyt, George Parkhurst, Lewis Smith, Charles Lyster  
(b) "Peter Gray,".....Mabel Quinn, Nellie Harley, Harry Rutherford, John Hoyt
- 8 Debate—"Resolved, That novel reading is more beneficial than injurious,".....Mabel Quinn, Nellie Harley, Harry Rutherford, John Hoyt

### Part II.

- 9 Selection.....Orchestra
  - 10 Recitation—"A Tale of the Atlantic Coast,".....Myrtle Smith
  - 11 Dialogue—"The Rival Politicians,".....George Parkhurst, Roscoe Cochran
  - 12 Songs—(a) "Gypsy Chorus,".....School Chorus  
(b) "As Pauls the Hart,".....School Chorus
  - 13 Recitation—"Jennie McNeal,".....Katie Garton
  - 14 Class Prophecy.....Phoebe Newcomb
  - 15 Selection.....Orchestra
  - 16 Recitation—"A Vision of War,".....Emma Van Sant
  - 17 Distribution of Diplomas.....President C. F. Osgood
- Address by Principal H. C. Krebs

### The Class of '97.

#### GRADUATES

Katie Garton Beulah Jones  
Roberta Maxwell Phoebe Newcomb  
George Parkhurst Lewis Smith  
Myrtle Smith Gertrude Thomas  
Emma Van Sant

#### POST-GRADUATES

John Hoyt Nellie Harley  
Mabel Quinn Harry Rutherford

We give a portion of the Class History, and the Class Prophecy entire. Did time permit, we should be pleased to publish the essays and debate, as indicating the results of work done by skilled teachers and willing pupils.

#### CLASS PROPHECY.

One evening, as I sat reading about the adventures of Alexander the Great, and how he went to Greece to learn his future from the oracle at Delphi, suddenly, as in a dream, I found myself wandering about in that place. Having a considerable amount of money in my possession, I wanted my way to a place where I was told a Priestess could be found. Offering her a sum of money, I asked her to

tell me the future of my dearest friends or schoolmates.

Suddenly, amid a blinding flash of lightning and heavy thunder-claps, a strange scene rose before me. There I saw an immense bridge, stretching across the wide Atlantic. This bridge was somewhat similar to the Brooklyn bridge, only on a much more magnificent scale. It was not imaginary, but genuine, for across it I could see trains of cars passing to and fro at a rapid rate. I was wondering who could have been the designer of such a remarkable piece of workmanship, when, looking around, I saw in large golden letters the name of the architect; and lo! the name I read was Lewis Smith. To my surprise, I also learned that the name of Lewis Smith ranked, in the eyes of the world, with those of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. Presently this scene passed away, and another appeared before my eyes. This time I beheld a scene in darkest Africa. Before a hut surrounded by tall leafy trees sat a white lady. Gathered around her, and seated on lap, were many negro children, whom she appeared to be teaching. She had evidently gained the affections of these children to a remarkable degree, which was shown by their affectionate attitudes toward her. It could be seen that her life was given up entirely to her work. This earnest and devoted missionary was no other than our schoolmate Roberta Maxwell.

Then gradually this scene grew indistinct, and was finally blotted out entirely by a heavy mist or cloud which hung over it. After a moment's pause, I seemed to hear the Priestess giving me a short sketch of our most innocent yet mischievous companion, Katharine Garton.

I learned that after teaching for a few years in Vassar College she decided to go to the Paris Exposition. As she had become so excellent a teacher, Katharine had acquired vast wealth, and here in Paris lived in almost regal splendor. Her art of dressing among the wealthy people here was so admired that she was placed at the head of the world's fashions. Soon after she had taken her position the Count Le Frog, of France, who wore a fierce mustache, came to see this person whom he had heard so much about. The Count Le Frog, at the first sight of our exalted friend Katharine Garton, fell deeply in love with her, and after a brief courtship they were married.

I paused, well nigh breathless at the rapidity with which these scenes were passing; but the Priestess gave me no time for reflection. Beckoning me to follow, she led me to what seemed like an alcove in the temple. As I entered this, I found myself in a great city. Inquiring the name, I learned it was Hammonton. Wondering at the remarkable greatness of my native town, I entered a magnificent building over the door of which, in large letters, was placed "Bureau of Information." I told them I should like to know if this really was the once little town in southern New Jersey, and the reason for its rapid growth. The gentleman in charge was courteous, and assured me that it was the same, and was at this time only exceeded in population by one city in the world—Greater New York, which was the greatest. As it seems, the people of Hammonton, after waiting patiently for a number of years for their town to be lighted by electricity, became impatient at the delay, and being an energetic people, looked about them for some other means to lighten their pathway. With true Yankee determination they began to experiment with their only available resource, "Jersey sand," in which, after untold discouragements, they found certain elements which, for lighting purposes, far eclipsed electricity. The fame of these lights soon was spread far and wide. Industries for making this material were at once established, and so great was the demand for it that capitalists from all parts of the world looked here with their wealth, thus accounting for its rapid growth.

Thanking the gentleman for his kindness, I walked out upon Bellevue Avenue. I now noticed for the first time that people were collecting in large crowds, and seemed very excited over something. They all seemed to be moving toward a grand edifice situated on Central Avenue. I followed, and entered with the rest, and found myself surrounded by many thousands of people. Inquiring the meaning of this vast assembly, I found that a certain famous actress was to perform. Imagine my surprise when I found it to be my once most intimate friend, Gertrude Thomas. Gertrude had gathered great fame in London, Paris, Berlin, and other great cities of the Old World, and had now come to America, and was to perform in her own native city. The curtain was raised, and there, standing before us was our friend Gertrude, robed in elegant attire. In her hair were diamonds, some of them valued at a million dollars. As the performance progressed, one could see that Gertrude had not mistaken her life work, and that the grand success of this company was due entirely to her talent, although she was ably assisted by the great English actor, Henry Irving.

The Priestess went on to tell me about another of our schoolmates, Emma Van Sant. I learned that she developed into a temperance lecturer. She had great power for holding the attention of audiences, and many there were who were benefited by her wonderful temperance lectures. Miss Willard, President of the world's W. O. T. U., hearing of her great success, sent for her to give a talk on temperance, which was to be held at Chicago. Emma so impressed her by the talk that, as Miss Willard was growing old, she decided to make Emma her successor. Thus one of our Hammonton High School graduates became the world's temperance leader and speaker. As soon as the Priestess had ceased speaking, the mist seemed to roll away. Then I saw a fine looking young man coming down

the street with a military swing in his walk. He had on the uniform of a First Lieutenant of the regular United States Cavalry. The face looked quite familiar, and I wondered who it could be; then it dawned upon me that it was George Parkhurst, who had gone to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point. He had graduated some time ago, and was now in the army. I was told that he and a detachment from his regiment had been sent out to stop some trouble with the Indians near the fort. They saw something crawl around the rocks which he took for Indians, but alas! it was nothing but a bear. Our friend George, frightened almost to death, hastily ordered a retreat, and immediately they all hurried back to the fort. But later we heard better reports from George. By this time he had become quite famous for his bravery. He had prepared an expedition to go to Greece to fight the Turks, and as the risks were so great he commissioned Lewis Smith to make his regiment coats of mail. They were the exact color of their uniforms, and by some invention of Lewis they were made in such a way that they could not be pierced. When they were completed, George and his regiment went over to Greece and entirely exterminated the Turks, then sailed to Cuba and defeated the Spaniards in a great battle.

The next scene was an entirely different one. There on a stage most beautifully decorated stood a dark-haired lady who seemed to be singing. The hall below her was packed with millions of people, the rapt attention of whose faces showed their intense interest in the singer. Among the most interested before her were Mr. McKinley, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Krebs, and Mr. Bryan. Mr. Bryan was President of the United States. He was very much fascinated by the wonderful voice of the star singer before him, and immediately after the performance sought an introduction. He liked her still the better at closer acquaintance, and as time went on he became more and more attached to her. A few weeks later it was announced in the papers that the White House had a new mistress, and that it was no other than the star singer, our schoolmate Myrtle B. Smith.

The scene now vanished, and there stood the Priestess, who said she would tell me about the one remaining, Beulah Jones. It seems that Beulah had become dissatisfied with her life, and now was wishing for something else. One evening, picking up a telescope, and looking at the beautiful objects in heavens, she thought she could discern people moving about on the planet Mars. There was a young man at this time on Mars who had become much interested in the Earth. The people on Mars evidently were somewhat advanced in civilization from the people on the Earth, perhaps on account of their having one big blue eye in the middle of their foreheads; and this young man invented some sort of machine which he sent with a message to the Earth. This descended at the place where Beulah was standing. No sooner had she read the message than she sent the machine back with an answer. In this way quite a correspondence was kept up between them for a short time. Through Beulah the people on the Earth learned much concerning the planet Mars, and on account of her discovery of its inhabitants, her fame was spread abroad throughout the Earth.

The Priestess ceased, and waving a last farewell, gradually vanished from my sight. For some time I sat pondering over the strange scenes which had so rapidly passed. Suddenly I sprang up with a start, the book which I had been reading had fallen to the floor, awaking me from the dream. With a sigh I picked it up, and quietly resumed my reading.

As the propheteess resumed her seat, Miss Katie Garton rose and gave the following:

Coming here to-night, I saw some sheets of paper fluttering on the ground, so I picked them up. I examined them, of course, and to my surprise saw they were a part of Phoebe's prophecy. I have had no opportunity to give them to her, so I suppose I must read them myself.

Last but not least comes the future career of Miss Phoebe Newcomb. A terrific storm rages upon this earth. The wind blows a hurricane; trees are caught up and go whirling through space; houses are sent pattering over the earth; and hailstones big as rocks come pitting down, making great caves in the bosom of the earth. The mountains are overturned and cast into the depths of the sea. The heavens rebound with the mighty thunderings; the sky is a sheet of flame. Shock after shock comes, and the earth is rent in twain. Out from these flashes of fire, and far above the noise of battling elements, comes a voice—awful in its greatness! Instantly there is a calm. The rain and hail cease; the wind flies to the four corners of the earth; the lightning vanishes and thunder rolls away; the clouds hide themselves behind the mountains, and silence reigns. But listen! Again comes that awful voice. "This is the voice of the oracle, about to foretell some great person's future. Who's can it be? 'I would foretell the future of a glorious name,' 'the child of Phoebe Newcomb. Her's shall be a name wonderful in its greatness. Ages from now with the nations shall it with joy. It shall make an epoch in the history of our glorious country. Far more famous will thy name be, O, America! for having such a daughter. Other nations will look upon thee with jealous eyes, and covet thy daughter of fame. And thou, O, Phoebe! daughter of the Republic, thou shalt do more for thy country's glory than any son or daughter has ever done before, or shall ever do in the future. Thou shalt be envied by all thy fair sisters that now behold thee. Thou—listen all ye universes!—thou, O, my daughter, thou shalt invent a new powder which shall—O, wonder, all things!—which shall extinguish every

mosquito in New Jersey! Thus shall thy fame be sung forevermore!" Then ceases the mighty voice, and seventeen flashes of fire are seen, representing her seventeen years of life. Then follow seventeen more, indicating the length of time that must elapse before the wonderful deed shall be done. Beware, O, ye mosquitoes! Live now your happy lives, for after seventeen years shall have rolled away, your race will be extinguished forever!

#### CLASS HISTORY.

I esteem it a great honor this evening, in being permitted to introduce and give a brief history of the graduating class of '97, which (though myself a member of the class) I take great pleasure in saying is the finest class of specimens of intellectuality which has ever appeared before the public.

In once there are those in the audience who are not acquainted with all the specimens on exhibition this evening I will, before entering upon the chronological history, give the name and a minute description of each.

The one sitting on the end to my right is Mr. George Hard Parkhurst, the highly talented son of Mr. L. H. Parkhurst. George was born on the 22nd day of February among the vine-clad hills of the Parkhurst estate, which is situated in one of the suburbs of Hammonton, called Farmertown. As you all know, the U. S. government passed a law declaring the day on which George was born a national holiday. At the age of seven years, when he could talk comparatively well in the English language, and almost as well in the Italian, he entered upon his school career in the building which is now called the Farmertown Academy. Having graduated from there, and wishing to polish off his education, he came south to the Hammonton University.

The one to his left is Miss Gertrude Thomas, the efficient "young daughter of Mr. Frank N. Thomas. Miss Gertrude was born among the sandy deserts of northern Farmertown, about the year 1880. When still very young she came with her parents to the city, and at the age of six years entered upon her school career in the city kindergarten, at that time under the supervision of Mrs. Allendar. After completing the course there she entered the public school, and afterward became a student of the University.

The next in order is Miss Myrtle Smith, the capable daughter of Mr. James Smith, who is probably the best known gentleman in the city. Myrtle was born in the western section of the city of Hammonton during the latter part of the seventies. She has one peculiarity which is considered by many a great misfortune, and that is the name Smith, which I am glad to say is a world renowned name; but I suppose Miss Myrtle is exceedingly glad that she will very likely have an opportunity of changing this name. She entered upon her school career in the same school with Miss Gertrude, and entered the University at the same time.

The next in line is Miss Beulah Jones, the indefatigable daughter of Mr. Ohas. H. Jones. Miss Beulah was born in the city of Berlin, about the year 1891. When still quite young she came with her parents to this city, where she spent the next three or four years, during which her mother a great deal by being entirely too anxious to perform some of the domestic duties. At the age of six years she entered the kindergarten and later became a student in the University.

The one sitting to her left is Miss Katharine Garton, daughter of Mr. Joseph Garton, a man who actually walks the streets at night, whether in his sleep or not I cannot say. Katharine was born among the mountains of one of the suburbs of Hammonton called Farmertown. The exact time of her birth is uncertain, as these old mountaineers did not suppose that any of their children would rise to such a height that a history of their lives would be written, but it is supposed to be about 1880. At the age of seven years she entered upon her school career in the building now called the Middle Road Farmertown College, but was at that time only a little log school house. After graduating from there she entered the University.

The next one we have the pleasure of introducing is called Miss Phoebe Newcomb, and is the remarkably brilliant daughter of Mr. O. S. Newcomb, one of the prominent business men of this city. Phoebe was born among the hills of New York State, but when quite young accompanied her parents to Hammonton, and as they were not accustomed to city ways they settled upon a farm in Farmertown. Miss Phoebe's Christian name is derived from a Greek word meaning "pure" or "radiant." Whether her parents gave her this name with the expectation that she would always deserve it, I cannot say; but she began her life in a good honest way by picking berries and digging potatoes on her father's farm, until at the age of six years when she entered upon her school career in the same school-house with Miss Katharine. Her parents afterward moved to the city proper, and she became a student of the University.

The next in line is Miss Emma Van Sant, the highly accomplished vivacious daughter of Mr. Joel Van Sant, of New Gretna. Emma was born on the green mossy banks of the great Mullica River, whose waters mingle with the mighty ocean. Having spent the first seven or eight years of her life catching and eating fish, we can readily account for her grand success in college, as the medical men tell us that fish food enlarges the brain. Hearing of the fine qualities of our University, she came to this city and became a student.

The last, but by no means least, is Miss Roberta Maxwell, the audacious young daughter of Mr. W. Maxwell. Roberta was born in the town of Philadelphia in the latter part of the seventies. There she spent the first few years of her life in learning to say "mammy," "papa," and other similar words. When still young she came with her parents to the village of Blue Anchor, where she began her school career in the little red school-house of that village, and afterwards entered our University.

The next four very beautiful looking students are the Post-Graduates, or in other words, four of the graduates of '96, who had become so firmly attached to the old school-house that they could not bear parting with her, and remained for another year.

This is but a portion of the history, but our time is limited. The balance is unique, and we may publish it next week.















**R-I-P-A-N-S**

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



**PATENTS**

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC.

Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,** beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year, \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and FARM BOOK OF PATENTS sent free. Address

**MUNN & CO.,**  
361 Broadway, New York.

**ALEX. AITKEN,**  
Hammoniton Hotel

**Livery and Boarding Stable.**

Carting and Delivering of all kinds done promptly, on short notice.

Single and Double Carriages to hire, by the day or hour.

**NEW STORE**

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

**CIGARS**

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

**FIEDLER'S.**

A. H. Phillips. W. A. Faunce.

**A. H. Phillips & Co.**

**Fire Insurance.**

**MONEY**

FOR

**Mortgage Loans.**

Correspondence Solicited.

1828 Atlantic Avenue,  
Atlantic City, N. J.

**Hammoniton Hotel.**

FRED. K. BOCKIUS, Prop.  
(Successor to Alex. Aitken)

Excellent accommodations for transient guests. Is located close to Railroad Stations. Good stables.

**Coal!**

**Coal!**

**Coal!**

Best grades of coal at lowest cash prices for cash, under sheds, and we can deliver it clean and dry even during wet weather.

All coal delivered promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed.

**E. STOCKWELL,**  
Cor. Bellevue Av. and Third St

**Henry Kramer,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in

**FANCY SHINGLES**

Posts, Pickets, etc.

**BERRY ORATES.**  
Folsom, N. J.

Lumber sawed to order.

Orders received by mail promptly filled.

Prices Low.

Subscribe for the S.J.R.

We are told that a railroad man, recently converted, was asked to lead in prayer at a revival meeting, and this was the way in which he responded: "O, Lord, now that I have flagged thee, lift up my feet from the rough road, and plant them firmly on the deck of the train of salvation. Let me use the safety lamp known as prudence; make all the couplings in the train with the strong link of thy love, and let my hand lamp be the Bible. And, Heavenly Father, keep all switches closed that lead to the sidings, especially those with a blind end. O, Lord, if it be thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line show the white light of hope, that I may make the run of life without stopping. And, Lord, give us the ten commandments for a schedule; and when I have finished the run, on schedule time, and pulled into the great station of Death, may thou, the Superintendent of the Universe, say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant, come and sign the pay-roll and receive your check for eternal happiness.'"

The amount of beer consumed last Monday afternoon at Egg Harbor City would not have filled the stand pipe, but might have extinguished a good sized fire. About forty firemen from Hammoniton, representatives of seven Atlantic City companies, and the two local companies, in uniform, and part of the paraphernalia, the Germania and Morris Guards' bands, together with carriages, lined up a very good parade, marching over the principal streets. During the marching, tests of the new water power were made in different parts of the city, throwing streams higher than any building there. After the marching the hall was repaired to and soon filled with visitors and friends, where a banquet and speeches were held. In the evening the occasion was wound up with a ball. Altogether it was a jolly day, and our neighbors can be proud of their water works.

The first annual banquet of the X. K. C. C. was held at the residence of L. Monfort on Monday evening, May 17th, and it proved to be a great social success. The club has been enjoying weekly sociables during the past winter and spring, and the banquet closes the season of this very up-to-date club. After a very enjoyable entertainment of vocal and instrumental music, the members and invited guests partook of an excellent supper. Among those present were Mrs. L. Monfort, Mrs. C. Moore, Mrs. L. Setley, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ball and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Cunningham, Misses Alice Price, Metta Tilton, Maud Jacobs, Mina Conkey, Rena Chalmers, Marie Setley, Nettie, Nina, Nora and Nellie Monfort, Messrs. Robt. Steel, Zim. Roberts, A. Krout, and A. V. W. Setley.

The game of base ball last Saturday was a disappointment to all lovers of the sport. In the first place, the attendance was not very large, so many having gone to see the unveiling of the Washington Monument. The score, 16-11 against Hammoniton, cannot be laid on the shoulders of Long, the pitcher, however, but to the succession of wild throws and muffs of our boys. They certainly showed us how not to play ball. All this, notwithstanding their lead in the first inning of 4-0. They seem to require an uphill struggle in the first innings in order to come out on top. Do not fear a repetition of the game to-day, as they will be on their mettle.

The Board of Education of Woodbury, N. J., with more than a hundred applications before them, elected Mr. H. C. Krebs principal of their public schools, at a salary of \$1200. It was a high compliment to Mr. Krebs; but after two years service as principal in Hammoniton, our people would be very unwilling to part with him. He is faithful and efficient in his office, and a desirable and popular citizen. Happily for us, the increase in salary offered is not sufficient to call him away.

Details from the Grand Army Post and Sons of Veterans will decorate graves in Elwood, Winslow, Bates Mills, and Waterford Cemeteries on Saturday, May 29th, leaving Hammoniton about 7:30 a. m. The coronations at Pleasant Mills will also be held on Saturday, that all may be free to participate in the main observance in Hammoniton, on Monday.

Mrs. Swartz, mother of Albert Swartz, died on Friday, May 14, at his home near Murphy's Orchard, after long illness. Burial on Sunday, at Winslow.

There is talk of a dance in the H. A. A. Hall on Monday eve, 31st.

## Systematic Training



FOR—  
**Business Life**

**You can get 'em again.**

Can get what?  
Why,  
**Entire Wheat Bread**  
They are 5 cents a loaf now instead of 7 as formerly.

We have 21 tickets for \$1.  
By getting then you save time and trouble.

Remember, we keep  
**Ice Cream**  
**Ice Cream Soda**  
**Soda-water**  
all the time.

**J. B. Small's,**  
**Hammoniton, N. J.**

**GEO. W. PRESSEY,**  
Hammoniton, N. J.,  
Justice of the Peace.  
Office, Second and Cherry Sts.

**Dr. J. A. Waas,**  
RESIDENT  
**DENTIST,**  
HAMMONTON, N. J.  
Office Days, —Every week-day.  
**GAS ADMINISTERED.**  
No charge for extracting with gas, when teeth are ordered.

**Crescent**

We meet the public demand for a high-grade wheel at the right price

**Bicycles.**

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS  
CHICAGO—NEW YORK  
Catalogue free—Agents everywhere

**WRIGHT'S PILLS**

For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders. They purify the blood and give healthy action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

## PEIRCE.. 32<sup>nd</sup> YEAR. SCHOOL

A Representative American Business School for both sexes.

RECORD BUILDING,  
517-519 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

**THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, A. M., Ph. D.**  
Founder and Principal.  
1886-1896.

A Systematic Business Training, Coupled with a practical, sound and useful English Education.

**Business, Shorthand and Typewriting, English.**

The whole constituting an Ideal Combination. Graduates cheerfully assisted to positions. Visitors welcome especially during school hours, day or evening sessions. Call or write for school literature.

DAY SESSIONS: 9:30-12:00 MONDAY, AUGUST 31, 1896.  
NIGHT SESSIONS: MONDAY, SEPT 21, 1896.

### Atlantic City R. R.

DOWN TRAINS.										UP TRAINS.									
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
STATIONS.										STATIONS.									
8 00	1 00	5 00	5 15	5 30	6 30					1 25	8 55	10 25	10 35	10 45	11 05	11 15	11 25	11 35	11 45
8 15	1 15	5 15	5 30	5 45	6 45					8 15	8 45	10 00	10 10	10 20	10 30	10 40	10 50	11 00	11 10
8 22	1 22	5 22	5 36	5 51	6 51					1 00	8 00	10 00			10 07	10 17	10 27	10 37	10 47
8 29	1 29	5 29	5 43	5 58	6 58					5 58	8 58	9 58			10 58	11 08	11 18	11 28	11 38
8 38	1 38	5 38	5 52	6 07	7 07					1 58	8 58	9 58			10 58	11 08	11 18	11 28	11 38
8 45	1 45	5 45	6 03	6 18	7 18					3 38	8 38	9 38			10 38	10 48	10 58	11 08	11 18
8 51	1 51	5 51	6 12	6 27	7 27					3 58	8 58	9 58			10 58	11 08	11 18	11 28	11 38
9 01	2 01	6 01	6 16	6 31	7 31					3 58	8 58	9 58			10 58	11 08	11 18	11 28	11 38
9 12	2 12	6 12	6 27	6 42	7 42					5 10	9 12				10 12	10 22	10 32	10 42	10 52
9 19	2 19	6 19	6 34	6 49	7 49					5 10	8 48	9 00	9 15		10 15	10 25	10 35	10 45	10 55
9 24	2 24	6 24			7 50						8 58				10 58				
9 32	2 32	6 32	6 41		7 57					1 03	8 40				10 40				
9 40	2 40	6 40	6 49		8 05					1 50	8 42	9 23			10 42				
9 48	2 48	6 48		8 12							8 33				10 33				
10 00	3 00	7 00		8 21						1 23					10 23				
10 10	3 10	7 10		8 32						1 23	7 58	8 15	8 40		10 15	10 30			
10 10	3 10	7 10		8 32															