

# South Jersey Republican

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HAMMONTON, N. J., JUNE 22, 1895.

NO. 25

## Standard Quarts

AND

## Oval Pints

Mapes' Complete Manures for all crops always on hand. You know their value.

Taylor's Fertilizers are making quite a stir this season. They come highly recommended. Special grades for Corn and Potatoes.

We can do you good in the way of Agricultural Implements. See if it is not so.

Have just received an assortment of Scotch Lawns and Light Calicoes in neat patterns. Also a few very pretty dress patterns in Gingham.

We are selling Muslins at a very low figure.

If you are so unfortunate as to be troubled with flies or mosquitoes, we can furnish you with Netting in either wire or cotton. Or we can give you adjustable frames ready for use. Our prices are always right.

**GEORGE ELVINS,**  
Bellevue Ave. & Main Road.

**Full Line of Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Hay, &c.**

**P. S. TILTON & Co's**  
Hammonton.

Orders called for,  
Carefully filled, and  
Promptly delivered  
We solicit your patronage.

**Henry Kramer,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**FANCY SHINGLES**  
Posts, Pickets, etc.  
BERRY CRATES.  
Folsom, N. J.

Lumber sawed to order.  
Orders received by mail promptly filled,  
Prices Low.

**Frank C. Hartshorn,**  
PRACTICAL  
**HOUSE PAINTER,**  
Hammonton, N. J.  
Satisfaction guaranteed on all work.  
Orders by mail attended to.

## Some People

don't

seem to understand our

## Baking Pan

## Scheme

Every purchase in the Grocery line—*Sugar excepted*—is punched from your card, which must be brought every time a purchase is made.

The only other requirement is Cash

on delivery of goods.

Our prices are always on a net cash basis, and the pans are net gain to the customer.

**Frank E. Roberts,**  
Grocer.

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

Trunks, Valises, Whips,  
Riding Saddles, Nets, etc.  
**L. W. COGLEY,**  
Hammonton, N. J.

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

GO TO  
**Wm. Bernshouse's**  
**Lumber Yard**

For all kinds of  
Lumber, Mill-work,  
Window-glass,  
Brick, Lime, Cement,  
Plaster, Hair, Lath, etc.

Light Fire Woods  
For Summer use.  
We manufacture  
**Berry Crates & Chests**  
Of all kinds. Also,  
**Cedar Shingles.**

We have just received our Spring stock of goods.

Can furnish very nice  
**Pennsylvania Hemlock**  
At Bottom Prices. Manufacture our own Flooring. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Our specialty, this Spring, will be full frame orders.

Your patronage solicited.

The Fire Company met Monday evening, President Austin in the chair. The following answered roll-call:  
Sam'l Anderson, Jr. C. W. Austin  
W. O. Andrews M. Austin  
W. H. Bernshouse W. H. Burgess  
A. H. Birdsall W. H. Bernshouse  
John Bakely D. S. Cunningham  
John Dilger Wayland DePuy  
Chas. Dodd Geo. Dodd  
John French, Jr. M. Fitzpatrick  
H. M. Holland S. R. Holland  
C. J. Herbert Harry Leonard  
John Logan Jesse Lear  
J. W. Myers W. F. Maloney  
Chas. Myers John Marshall  
F. L. Saunders E. W. Strickland  
John Stokes Robert Thomas  
John Walther

Minutes read and approved with the following correction: "Voted, that the trustees be instructed to find out the cost of moving the firehouse, and report to the Secretary, who shall call a special meeting for instructing the trustees."

Louis Speyee and William Proud were elected to membership. Fire Marshal Brown reported the receipt of a communication from the Town Clerk, stating that Town Council would place the new chemical engines in care of the fire company. On motion, W. F. Maloney, S. R. Holland, S. E. Brown, J. W. Logan J. H. Marshall were appointed a committee to make arrangements for receiving the engines. Bills ordered paid: F. A. Lehman, repairs, \$5; Wm. H. Burgess, expenses to Philadelphia and expressage, \$2.70. Invitation received to participate in Firemen's parade in Atlantic City, June 25th. Secretary instructed to reply that this company is not prepared for a parade. Adjourned. Receipts, \$6.58. SEC'Y.

## The First Ward

Is on the move.  
George Swarz is building an addition to his barn.  
Charles Money is having an addition built to his house.  
Our genial station agent, J. Louis O'Donnell, has improved the looks of his place by building a sidewalk.  
Mrs. Fernbach and Mrs. Lenhart, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with their cousin, Mrs. Geppert.

## Chick-ery.

Henry knows a great deal about hens, and although he has a very small henery, he has the subject down pat; and after all is a good-natured Jake, though he is a Pub. Sec., and sometimes stands on his left ear and proposes to secede.

Still he has not left 'ere yet.  
Josh Billings said that "the time to set a hen is when she is red-dy," and Josh seems to know something of henology. Still, we plume ourselves that Josh couldn't tell us which was first, the egg or the hen. Perhaps the rest of the class will give that up, and refer it to P. H.

What is the gender of egg? Well, some people give us a pointer, that the points of the egg will tell us that; but we have been so often disappointed that we prefer to wait the hatching and let chickie guess the conundrum. C.

When the savages wish to have fruit they cut down the tree and gather it. That is exactly a despotic government.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it is but a single sentence.

Boys will be boys, and some of the girls are doing the best they can in the same direction.

Nature never hurries, never halts and never fails.

The true Republican policy at present is to give the Democrats plenty of rope and they'll do the rest.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and gave him three doses, which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their home at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle, and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

## CLEARING OUT

All the assigned stock of

J. A. SHAW.

At half cost of manufacture. A golden opportunity for economical buyers.

Shaw's Price.	Our's	Shaw's Price.	Our's
Men's all wool Suits, \$10	\$5	Men's all wool Trousers, \$3-\$4	2.00
Men's all wool Suits, \$10 & \$14	7	Men's fine Straw Hats, 2.50	1.20
Men's all wool Suits, \$15 & \$16	8.50	Men's Negligee Shirts, 50 c.	.25

**F. S. GIBSON & CO.,**

S. E. Cor. 2nd and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. It will pay you to come 200 miles to this clearance sale.

**H. L. McIntyre's.**

## MEAT MARKET,

Bellevue Avenue, north of Third Street,

A first-class stock of all kinds of

## Fresh & Salt Meats.

Beef Steak at 12 cents per pound.

Try our Chipped Beef at 10 c. a half-pound.

**Vegetables** in every variety,—fresh from the farmers every morning.

Fresh Butter, Eggs, and Poultry.

Orders promptly delivered to all parts of town.

Good Print Butter, 25 cents.

Open Sunday mornings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

**O. W. PAYRAN,**  
**Attorney at Law.**  
Master in Chancery,  
Notary Public.  
Atlantic City, N. J.  
Hammonton office over Atkinson's

## 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,  
Hammonton, : : N. J.

**A. H. CROWELL,**  
**FLORIST**  
Funeral Designs a Specialty.  
Order by mail or telegram.  
1512 Pacific Avenue.  
Atlantic City.

## Spring and Summer

If you want this Spring goods, this Spring styles, just spring your eyes and we will spring prices that will surprise you. Having purchased an entire lot of

**OXFORD TIES**  
about one thousand pairs, in black and tan, from a well known Philadelphia manufacturer, at fifty cents on a dollar, and will place them on sale to-day and will last until every pair is sold, at

**\$1.23.**

These Ties are worth \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50 a pair. Also Russett Shoes in all styles, equally low. A fine lot of Capes, Spring Dry Goods, Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing.

P. S. Our 85 ct. Shirt Waists are the talk of the town, worth \$1.50. Now stock of Summer Millinery now open. Call and see.

**At Win & Son's New Store.**  
Hammonton.

Contentment is better than money, and just about as scarce.

**DON'T** go to town for your

## CLOTHING

When you can get it just as cheap here.

Brown Suits, all wool, \$5.50, worth \$8  
All wool Black Suits, \$8 to \$12.50  
Knee Pants, all wool, 50 cents,  
reduced from 75 cents,—  
finer goods, 75 c., reduced from \$1.25

**J. GOODMAN.**

**P. RANERE,**  
The Hammonton Steam  
**Macaroni Works**

(Established in 1889)

The best Macaroni made in the United States. Try them.  
Sold Wholesale and Retail.

Dealer in Imported & Domestic  
**GROCERIES.**

Just received a new lot of Imported Olive Oil.

**D. D. FEO**  
**STEAM**  
Manufacturer of the Finest  
**MACCARONI,**  
**VERMICELLI,**

And Fancy Paste,  
And dealer in

**Imported Groceries**

**WRIGHT'S**  
**INDIAN VEGETABLE**  
**PILLS**

Cleanse the Bowels and Purify the Blood!  
Cure Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Dyspepsia,  
and give healthy action to the entire system.



# AFTER ANVILS.

"After awhile, we often say,  
When shadows fall and clouds arise,  
There's a sure to come a brighter day,  
With balmy air and sunny skies.  
After awhile a day of rest  
Will come to warm and weary feet,  
What seems the worst will prove the best,  
And bitter things be turned to sweet.  
After awhile the aching heart  
Will find a cordial for its pain,  
And as the flying days depart  
The joy of love will come again.  
After awhile the right will reign,  
And conquered wrong will lose its sway,  
While ancient errors lay in chains  
With break and sweep just away.  
After awhile the clashing creeds  
That lead to strife and hate with men,  
Will yield to our superior needs  
And love will prompt the lip and pen.  
After awhile the golden hours  
Will come with life's supernal days,  
And higher thoughts and nobler powers  
Will lead us into grander ways.  
David Blake Sticks, in Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

# MISS GWYNNE'S BURGLAR.

BY VIOLET FETTER MITCHELL.

IN the heart of Wales, nestling between two dark frowning mountains, and lulled to drowsy indifference by the murmur of the big outside world by the murmur of the little village of Cedy-glyn.

Just outside the village, on the main road stands an old stone house in the middle of a large garden, which was surrounded on all sides by a high wall, also of stone. It was the pride of the owner, Miss Gwynne.

One night, in the early spring of the year, there was to be a wedding at Cedy-glyn—a wedding in humble life, but anticipated with great glee by the invited guests, among whom were Miss Gwynne's servants, the coachman and his wife (who was also coachman's sister), and a few other employed as a maid-of-all-work.

Knowing the disappointment it would be to them if they were denied the pleasure of attending the wedding, she had declined the offer of a room to remain with her, allowing his wife and daughter to go, and laughingly assured him that with her father's gun or company she feared nothing.

Miss Gwynne was alone in the hour, having locked up the house. She lay for some time gazing through the window at the twinkling stars, lost in quiet retrospection.

It was Miss Gwynne tell the rest of the story in her own way, repeating as well as I can from memory the words as I heard them from her lips ten years ago.

I cannot tell if I dozed or not, but I was conscious of the moon shining dimly through the clouds, and I wondered how long I had lain there. Reaching out for my watch, which lay on the table, I was startled to find my wrist grasped and held by a firm hand.

To say I was frightened would be less correct than to say I was astounded. For I have always been a woman of steady nerve, and the present occasion called for its use.

The moon had retired behind a heavy curtain of clouds, and the moon was in complete darkness, but from the drapery at my bedside issued a voice, and at the same time the python-like grasp on my wrist relaxed.

"I beg to apologize, madame," said this voice; "I have chosen a bungling manner of awakening you—forgive me. Pardon me, and do not be alarmed. I merely wish to relieve you of any superfluous silver, jewelry or bank notes you do not absolutely need. But as the vandalism of breaking locks is out of my line, I will request you to arise and show me where such things are kept."

But here was a gentlemanly, well-dressed individual, such as I should have expected to find dining the position of a professor of Latin—perhaps of theology—in Oxford University.

There was no appearance of a jimmy, or tools of any kind. Evidently here was a type of criminal with which history was unacquainted.

"Madam!" he exclaimed, bowing with the grace of a French nobleman, "you are punctuality itself. And how charming!—no hysterics—no distressing scenes. Allow me." He took the candle from my hand, and holding it aloft proceeded me down the great oaken stairs, talking fluently all the while, but pausing at every other step to glance over his shoulder at me with coquetish politeness.

"I wish to assure you," he remarked, "that I am no ordinary house-breaker. Burglary is with me a profession, though not the one (I confess) chosen for me by my parents. I saw, at an early age, that I must either descend to the level of the burglar, or raise him to the level of an artist. Behold my dear lady, the result."

He stood at the foot of the stairs and looked up at me.

"Shall we proceed to the dining-room?" he asked airily; "and, as I wish to give you no unnecessary trouble, let me say that I do not dabble in plated spoons; nothing but solid silver."

I opened the old mahogany sideboard in which Griffiths had, for years, placed the family heirlooms at night, and behold my eyes were met by a scene, some other, in a case, as it were, of the hand, which he carried in his hand.

"Charming!" he cried. "I am a connoisseur, I assure you, and I know silver from plate. These articles are really worth the risk of the enterprise."

You ask me if I was not alarmed. No, I was not. Personal violence was not in his professional line, unless opposed. I summoned all my energy to outwit him. I thought much and said little, for I had no intention of allowing him to carry off my mother's silver.

After having rifled all the rooms of all the most valuable articles, he returned to the dining room.

On the table the remains of supper still stood, consisting of a fowl, hardly touched, some delicately cut bread and butter, cake and a glass jar containing some fancy crackers.

"I will make myself entirely at home," he remarked, sitting down to the table, and helping himself to a slice of the chicken.

"Really," he proceeded, "I have thoroughly enjoyed this evening. Not only have I met a most charming lady, but I have been able to prove to her that the terms gentleman and burglar may be synonymous."

He now began on the cake. I pushed the cracker jar toward him. "Try them," I observed.

Still smiling indulgently, and talking as if he were a guest, he took one of the crackers and began to nibble on it. It was very dry.

I rose, and in absent minded manner placed on the table the remains of a bottle of old Burgundy, which had been opened the day before.

"Now, really," he prattled, "I'm a very harmless man five months out of six—I never steal unless other means fail, or a tailor's bill comes due. I'm a respectable citizen and a church member in good standing, when I'm not on one of my professional tours. I took up burglary more as a resource than from necessity. Candidly speaking, now, am I a ruffian?"

"No!" I replied, looking directly at him. "On the contrary, you are a very fine-looking man."

"Here," I said, "is the brand worn looking for." I raised the heavy lid and looked in. "I will hold the candle," I observed; "will you get the bottle? I can hardly reach it."

He had caught the candle and bent low over the bin. Hat! Hat! Quicker than a flash of lightning I tripped up his heels (he was easily overbalanced), and into the bin he fell headlong.

Down came the heavy lid. But there was my padlock on it! I must hurry! Blowing out the candle, I ran, for I knew the way, straight to the cellar steps and up them—like a cat. Then with a locked door between myself and my burglar, I could breathe.

I heard the man kicking about down below, for of course he got out of the bin at once. But our cellar is a labyrinth. Seizing father's old gun from its resting place in the hall, I sat down near the door at the head of the stairs, waiting for the worst.

The door was fairly strong—that I knew, but he was a powerful man. So I dragged a heavy table from the sitting room and placed it against it.

Suddenly I became conscious that he had found his way to the stairs and was now at the door, knocking it down, which was all that lay between me and his revengeful fury.

Bracing myself against the opposite wall, I raised the gun, and, deliberately adding it, I fired.

He began by pouncing with both fists on the door, but, not receiving any answer, he tried threats. An instant seemed to tell him I would resist on guard.

His language, I must confess, while threatening, was not abusive. It was, in fact, incredibly elegant for a burglar, and strictly grammatical.

All at once there came a crash, followed by the creaking of heavy timber, and the door fell. Down he came on top of it, sprawling at my feet on the floor. I raised my gun and fired.

"His!" I interrupted.

"No," replied Miss Gwynne; "here in the wall of the dining-room the bullet lodged, and is still there."

The next thing I was conscious of was Mrs. Griffiths bending over me, and her husband's voice exclaiming: "He'd never have escaped if we had not left that door open when we came in. You see we got home just in time to hear you fire the gun, and as we ran in he ran out. Drat him!"

I raised myself up, and my elbow and hand looked eagerly about.

"He had no time to carry off a thing," said Mrs. Griffiths.

"I would like to see my eyes on him," I remarked, when Miss Gwynne had concluded her story. "You are a distinguished woman and are—I believe—the very first one who ever received an offer of marriage from a burglar."

"No," she replied, "Do you not remember reading about the capture of a notorious bank robber, several years ago? The case created quite a sensation, owing partly to the difficulty in finding him, and partly to the fact that he was so clever."

"He was not," said Miss Gwynne. "I never saw him. He was quite distinguished looking, and a glass jar containing some fancy crackers."

# HAD REVENGE.

Jersey College Students—Get Even with a Circus.

A circus went to New Brunswick, N. J., Wednesday. It stopped at Princeton the day before, and several students were taken in by the gamblers following the circus. Wednesday night a body of students from Princeton went to New Brunswick, and while the road show tried to give an entertainment the students tried to stop it. Then there was a double circus, says the New York Tribune. The students' purpose was to "lick" the gamblers, but upon the announcement of their determination the gamblers made themselves scarce. The Princeton men secured the cooperation of some Rutgers collegians, and then proceeded to stop the circus, as they had failed to find the gamblers to wreak vengeance on them.

Every performer was unmercifully guyed, and at no time was it possible to hear, so loud and steady were the calls, cat calls and mechanical devices for making noise. The animals shown roared almost frantic by the noise. A buffalo at one point made for the seats, but was captured before he did any damage. When the trick mule was brought on one of the students pulled a giant torpedo under him, and the mule dashed from the tent. Fire crackers were used with effect when horses or elephants were brought in. Finally a "cowboy" became angry, and threatened to lasso the leader of the students. The leader stood up and directed the cowboy to do so. The students and their coats and the cowboy retreated. The concert after the performance was to cost extra money, but it did not, for the students stayed and refused to pay or let any one else pay.

My father had no end of anecdotes about our ancestors, parts of which I remember, though I was only a school-boy at the time. I was under fourteen when I heard him relating them. I was, however, old enough to feel keenly interested in them. One story that impressed me very much was related to account for the origin of the Clan McIntyre.

A party of MacIntyres on one occasion were out in a boat, when a knot of wood sprang up, causing a serious leak; whereupon one of the party stuck in his finger to all the hole, and then he retired with his finger, thus saving the life of the vessel.

Another story which I heard my father tell, was of the bloody hand which appears in our coat of arms. A doubt having arisen as to which of two brothers a certain estate belonged, it was agreed that he whose flesh and blood should first touch the property was to be regarded as the rightful owner. Accordingly, the two young men started in two boats for the land in question. One of them, seeing that he was losing the race, when near the shore pulled out his knife, cut off his hand, and threw it on land, thus establishing his right to the property, as his flesh and blood had touched it first.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Great Honor.

The obsequiousness of inferiors, who hope to advance themselves by being exceedingly polite to their masters, sometimes take queer forms.

A certain chief of a Government bureau was invited, with others, to dine at a table of the member of the cabinet who was at the time his superior.

During the dinner the bureau chief, who happened to be placed between a door and a window and who had said nothing at all, began to sneeze.

"Are you taking cold, Mr. B.?" asked the member of the cabinet.

"I believe I have that honor and pleasure, sir," answered the other, bowing very respectfully.

Accidental "Element."

All teachers know the occasional disastrous results of attempting to help their pupils to an answer by suggestions. A teacher once asked:

"What were the four elements into which all natural things were formerly divided? You may answer, William."

"Earth, air, water—water."

"Yes, but there are four."

"Water, and—"

"What is it? What is it that causes more accidents than anything else?"

# Slitting a Horse's Nostril.

Slitting a horse's nostril is still practiced in some parts of the world, as in Persia, Mongolia, and even in Northern Africa; and ponies with slit nostrils are often seen in the Himalayas and in Afghanistan. This mutilation is a relic of the old and erroneous belief that the horse can inhale more air when going at a fast pace, and also that it prevents nothing—a disqualification of much importance during war—when it is desirable to travel as slowly as possible. It was practiced in Hungary not long ago, if we are to accept as evidence the copy of a finished sketch of a horse's head, by the celebrated Zoff, given in Col. Hamilton's work on horses. It is hardly surprising that the fashion was not renewed in England, for two or three centuries ago, to prevent a horse neighing, it was recommended to tie a wooden band around the tongue. Markham says:

"If either when you are in service in the wars and would not be discovered, or when upon any other occasion you would not have your horse to neigh or make a noise, you shall take a bit of (band) of wooden cloth, and tie it fast in many folds about the middle of your horse's tongue, and believe it, so long as the tongue is so tied, so long the horse can by no means neigh or make any extraordinary noise with his voice, as hath often been tried and approved of."

A very barbarous and useless operation for the prevention of stumbling in horses was fashionable toward the end of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries; this was the exposure of the tendon of a muscle that assists in dilating the nostril, and twisting it round two or three times, when it is divided. "In doing this you shall see the horse bring his hinder legs to his fore legs almost, when you have thus pulled and turned the snow two or three times." Such a statement will give some idea of the pain and animal experienced during the senseless operation.—The Nineteenth Century.

Notes by an Officer Who Was in a Recent Fight of Ironclads.

Capt. McGiffin in the New York Mah and Express: A layman has no conception of the awful nature of battle in modern naval vessels. Even the cruelties have been softened by the air of the modern warship is very confined. The din made by the impact of a heavy projectile against the metal sides is awful beyond description. I wrote out in my ears, but in spite of that I am still deaf from that cause. The engineers in the Chen Yuen stuck to their work even when the temperature of the engine-rooms was above 200 Fahrenheit. The skin of our hands and arms was actually roasted off, and every man was blinded for life, the sight being actually seared out.

Late in the action, after my hair had been burned off and my eyes so impaired by injected blood that I could only see out of one of them, and then only by lifting the lid with my fingers, I was desirous of seeing how the enemy was delivering his fire. As I groped my way around the protected deck a footman stepped on my hand, and I fell on my face in front of my hand. In a second my hand touching the steel was so burned that part of the skin was left upon the armor. That shows how intense the heat was, and how dangerous the impact of a shot and how rapidly the steel conducts that heat.

One shell struck an open gun-shield of the Chen Yuen early in the action, and the glancing blow, passed through the open port. Seven gunners were killed and fifteen wounded by that shot. Early in the fight the Maxim gun in our foretop was silenced. The holes pierced by a shell could be seen from the deck. After the fight we found this officer and men on duty there all dead and frightfully mangled. That one shell had wrought the havoc.

The detonations of the heavy cannon and the impact of hostile projectiles produced convulsions that actually rend the clothing off. The Chinese soldiers deserve all credit for their courage and obedience in that action. No duty was too difficult or dangerous. When the Chen Yuen's foremast was ablaze from Jap shells I ordered several officers to cross the shell-awash place to fight the fire. They shrieked that duty, but when I called upon the men to volunteer to follow me they did it promptly, and the ship was saved. It was while on this duty that a shell passing between my legs threw me aloft and let me down upon the deck with such violence that I became unconscious and was out of the fight. All of the officers, however, were not cowards. On our ship were several who had been educated in this country, and they were as brave and devoted as men could be. Others, however, were in the safest place they could find amidships.

The Peerless Gladstone.

The halo old age of Mr. Gladstone has caused some delving in history to find parallels of statesmen who have attained a remarkable age. There is one instance mentioned in French history, that of Cardinal Fleury, who served his king up to the age of ninety. Another is that of Lord Lyndhurst, who, while verging on his ninetieth year, made a stirring speech in the House of Lords. There is, however, it is believed, no instance in history where a man of Mr. Gladstone's age has been capable of such energy as he has shown.—New York Sun.

# He Shooked Dickens.

"I am a great admirer of the works of Charles Dickens, but I had a very poor opinion of the man," said I. C. Courtney. "Dickens was a crank of a very offensive class. Many peculiarities may properly be excused in a man of genius, but boundless egotism and bad taste are not of the number. When the author of the 'Pickwick Papers' visited America, he succeeded by his courtship manners, in securing thousands of his worshippers on this side of the Atlantic. He dressed 'loud,' and his manners were even more stunning than his dress. He was a great pedestrian and took long tramps every morning. When he was in Washington I met him one morning on the steps of the Capitol. With me was a young Congressman from Tennessee whom the great novelist had offended by his boorishness. That morning Dickens was in great good humor and full of talk."

"I have said he 'found an almost exact counterpart of Boole No. three' in the 'Little Nell' who queried the Tennesseean."

Dickens looked him over from head to foot and from foot to head before he started again. "My Little Nell!" "Oh," said the Tennesseean, "I don't know you had your daughter with you."

"I am speaking of the Little Nell of my action, sir," retorted Dickens. "Tush."

"Oh," said the imperturbable Tennesseean, "you write novels, do you? Don't you consider that a rather trifling occupation for a grown-up man?" Dickens snorted like a quarter horse and went down the avenue like Col. Bill Sterrett on his bicycle.—Globe-Democrat.

He Called.

"What do you think? That awful Mr. Perkins to whom I was engaged at the lakes called at the house yesterday."

"What impudence!"

"No! It was merely business. He was peddling apples"—Indianapolis Journal.

Life in the Suburbs.

Mr. Suburb—Haven't you a dog to protect your house from tramps?

Mr. Lawnmower—Yes.

"Then why do you walk around every night with a gun?"

"Oh, I'm not protecting the house. I'm only protecting the dog."—Exchange.

# A Tree that is 8,000 Years Old.

In the churchyard at Darley Dale is the most venerable yew tree in the world. Many authorities claim for it a fabulous age, making it as much as 3,000 years old. It is thirty-three feet in girth, but its trunk has suffered not a little from the modern Goths and Vandals who have carved their names in the bark and employed other methods of mutilation. The tree is now fenced round to save it from further insult; and whatever may be its precise age," says Rev. Dr. Charles Cox, "there can be little doubt that this grand old tree has given shelter to the early Britons when planning the construction of the dwellings that they erected not many yards to the west of its trunk; to the Romans who built up the funeral pyre for their slain comrades just clear of its branches; to the Saxons, converted, perchance, to the true faith by the preaching of Bishop Dunstan beneath its pleasant shade; to the Norman masons chiseling their quaint sculptures to form the first stone house of prayer erected in its vicinity, and to the host of Christian worshippers who, from that day to this, have borne upon its hoary limbs in woman's arms to the baptismal font and then on men's shoulders to their last sleeping place in the soil that gave it birth."—London Public Opinion.

He Knew His Treasury.

He—Now, you don't agree to marry me, I'll run the risk of those weeds and keep her there all day. She—Oh, I think not. "And why?"

"Because the boat is paid for by the hour, and I know you'll never get a great deal of money."—Exchange.

Shingles' Mistake.

Squidligg—Young Shingles has some queer ideas about farming. Dick—Swilligan—What has he done now?

"You know he has a large garden?"

"Yes."

"Well, he confided to me yesterday his disappointment that some one had not been planted in the spring failed to produce canaries."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

What He Wanted.

Everlean—Is this the American Bank Company? Clerk (nearly)—Yes, sir. What can I do for you?

Everlean—I'd like to have you go on me bond for \$10,000. I'll pay you a commission out of my first year's salary."

Everlean—I really think I should like to marry Will Winthrop.

Prunella—Would you? Well, I expect that he will propose to me this evening, and to oblige you I'll refuse him.—Exchange.

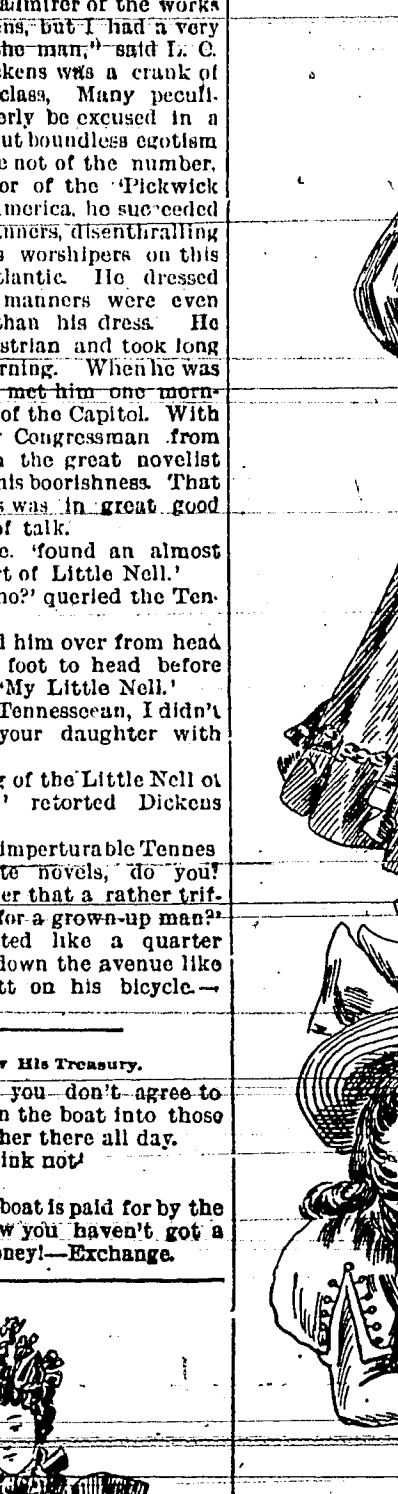
A Genuine Article.

Dicker—What do you think of that tight-money article in the Wall Street Flurry?

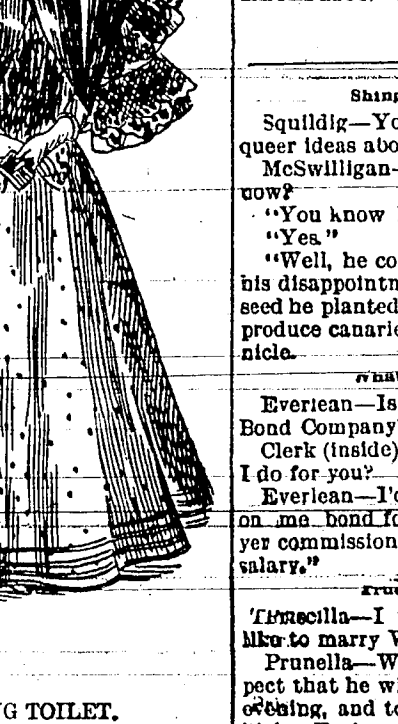
Ticker—I guess there is something in it. I met the editor this morning. Dicker—Want did he say?

Ticker—Nothing; just borrowed a dollar.—Exchange.

# RECEPTION TOILET OF SILK, VISIT TOILET, GOSSAMER, STYLISH HAIR DRESSING, SPRING SUIT, CHILD'S HAT OF STRAW, AND MILAN CHILD'S HAT.



ELEGANT SUMMER TOILET, AND WALKING TOILET.



TOILET OF WOOL CRAPE, CHILD'S CLOAK, VISIT TOILET, SPRING TOILET OF CHEVIOT, SUMMER TOILET, ELEGANT MORNING GOWN, AND PIQUE DRESS.



# Windows which have broad silks can be utilized as book-shelves, places for the family work-basket or for writing materials, and in small rooms they prove useful spaces.

For an evening entertainment the Vienna method of serving coffee is a new departure. The coffee is sweetened and creamed to taste and left to cool. Before serving, a heaping tablespoonful of ice-cream is put into each cup. Small glasses can be used for the purpose.

For a party of fifty little boys and girls there should be 100 chicken and tongue sandwiches, cake of all kinds, out in thin slices, and small cakes, jellied and plain. About three gallons of strawberry and vanilla ice-cream will be sufficient. There should also be eight pounds of assorted candies, a few dozen mottos and plenty of fruit.

To make good cardinals sandwiches, remove the skin and all traces of bone from a sufficient number of sardines. Then cut to a paste with an equal quantity of the yolks of hard-boiled eggs. Season with salt, pepper, and lemon juice. Spread on thin slices of bread from which all crust has been cut, and fold in triangles. Wrap in buttered paper until ready to serve.

The glaze on a laundered shirt front is more the result of luck and practice than of any particular secret, though many persons think there is some way of preparing the starch that will give the required glaze. Wax, carmine or borax can be added to the starch with good effect. A good plan when the shirt front has been ironed is to rub it all over with a piece of damp white castle soap and iron it over again. It is the pressure of the iron that the glaze is in a great measure due.

# Shingles' Mistake.

Squidligg—Young Shingles has some queer ideas about farming. Dick—Swilligan—What has he done now?

"You know he has a large garden?"

"Yes."

"Well, he confided to me yesterday his disappointment that some one had not been planted in the spring failed to produce canaries."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

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A Genuine Article.

Dicker—What do you think of that tight-money article in the Wall Street Flurry?

Ticker—I guess there is something in it. I met the editor this morning. Dicker—Want did he say?

Ticker—Nothing; just borrowed a dollar.—Exchange.



**Egg Harbor Road and Cherry Street, Hammonton.**

Unless one tells the world that he is a hero nobody will be apt to hear it these days.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. 25 cents per box; at Crott's pharmacy.

**FRAZER AXLE**  
Best in the World!  
Get the Genuine!  
Sold Everywhere!

velope containing a neat sum of money contributed by appreciative friends was presented to Pastor Killian, with the request that he use it for the purchase of books that would be acceptable additions to his library. It was pleasant surprise to Mr. K., and his reply was equally pleasing to the audience.

The best adjustable hand  
bar on the market.  
Easily lowered or raised  
without dismounting.  
Price, \$80 or \$100.  
—  
Orders promptly filled.

**M. L. JACKSON.**







## BRIAR PIPE GIVEN AWAY



WITH EVERY  
**ONE POUND**  
bale  
OF

## DUKES MIXTURE

for **35 cents**  
Every pipe stamped  
DUKES MIXTURE or **ATC**

207 PACKAGES 5¢

**John Atkinson,**  
Justice of the Peace,

Commissioner of Deeds  
Pension & Claim Agent.

Bellevue Ave. and Second St.,  
**HAMMONTON, N. J.**

All business placed in my hands will  
be promptly attended to.

**W. R. Tilton.**  
Fire Insurance

Conveyancing.  
Notary Public.

**J. S. Thayer**  
WILL GIVE

Lessons on the Guitar.  
For terms, apply at my residence,  
Central Av. and Grape St.  
**Hammonton, N. J.**

**Real Estate Office.**

In the Brick Fay building,  
at Hammonton Station.

We offer for sale

Several Improved Farms,  
Nice Homes in Town,  
Wild Land by the acre.  
Building Lots.  
Also, Properties for Rent.

Come and see us, and learn particulars.  
English, German, French, and Italian  
spoken and written.

**B. Albrici & Co.**

**Chas. Cunningham, M.D.**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Hill's Block, Hammonton.  
Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.  
1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

**Maurice River Cove Oysters**

AT

**Swank's Oyster Bay.**

Bellevue Ave. and Second St.

**JOHN ATKINSON,**  
Tailor,

Second Street and Bellevue Ave.,  
**Hammonton.**

Garments made in the best manner.  
Repairing and promptly done.  
Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guar-  
anteed in every case.

**Below Cost!**

I will sell my surplus stock of

**Shoes**

At and below cost.

Come now for bargains

**D. C. HERBERT.**

Shoe Store, : Bellevue Ave.

**GIVE THE YOUNG**

people a practical education by sending them  
to the **SPENCERIAN COLLEGE OF  
BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND**, 1207  
Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. One term will  
do more good than three in any other kind of  
school. Catalogues and Commencement pro-  
ceedings on application.

One year in advance of the two  
national conventions and what a con-  
trast the two parties present!

The Republicans united upon a broad  
national policy, convinced from end to  
end of the value of protection, agreed,  
except as to a few silver mine owners,  
upon the question of a sound currency,  
and with a dozen of the ablest statesmen  
of the day available as Presidential can-  
didates, bold, aggressive and confident,  
a picture of active party organization  
without a rival in the world!

On the other hand the Democracy,  
rent into factions upon the financial  
issue, divided upon the question of our  
foreign policy, dismayed at the ruinous  
effects of its own tariff law, its members  
disheartened, its leaders at variance  
with each other, not a candidate in sight  
who commands the confidence of both  
factions, a picture of party disorganiza-  
tion and disruption also without an  
equal!

Between the two who now would  
hesitate?

Growing evils—corns.

A bad policy—One that has run out.

A tie vote—When both parties vote  
yea, and the preacher ties the knot.

A masked ball—A codfish cake.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting  
from our impatience.

Life is before you; not earthly life  
alone but life—a thread running inter-  
minably through the warp of eternity.

The dinner hour in New York is said  
to have been put off until 9 o'clock. If  
the Democrats had kept their untortured  
course, for many the hour would have  
been permanently put off.

The discoveries of gold in the South  
will doubtless be looked on as the inven-  
tion of the hated gold-bugs. What the  
South wants is is not gold, but silver,  
and plenty of it.

A man's shortcomings go a long way  
against him.

The art of conversation consists as  
much in listening politely as in talking  
agreeably.

Hoyt & Sons print

Berry Picker Tickets

that always give

satisfaction.

Sometime ago I was troubled with an  
attack of rheumatism. I used Chamber-  
lain's Pain Balm and was completely  
cured. I have since advised many of my  
friends and customers to try the remedy,  
and all speak highly of it. Simon Gold-  
baum, San Luis Rey, Cal. For sale by  
druggists.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**—Maria Ranera,  
administratrix of Pasquale Ranera, de-  
ceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the  
County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to  
the creditors of the said Pasquale Ranera to  
bring in their debts, demands and claims  
against the estate of the said deceased, under  
oath, within nine months from this date, or  
they will be forever barred of any action  
against the said administratrix.  
Dated June 13th, A.D. 1895.  
MARIA RANERA, Administratrix.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**—Wilber R.  
Tilton, administrator of Peter S. Tilton,  
deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of  
the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to  
the creditors of the said Peter S. Tilton, to  
bring in their debts, demands and claims  
against the estate of the said deceased, under  
oath, within nine months from this date, or  
they will be forever barred of any action  
thereof against the said Executor.  
Dated April 23th, A.D. 1895.  
WILBER R. TILTON,  
Administrator.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**—William A.  
Elvins, Jr., and George W. Elvins, ad-  
ministrators of William A. Elvins deceased,  
by direction of the Surrogate of the County  
of Atlantic, hereby give notice to the cred-  
itors of the said William A. Elvins to bring in  
their debts, demands and claims against the  
estate of the said deceased, under oath, with-  
in nine months from this date, or they will  
be forever barred of any action therefor  
against the said administrators.  
Dated April 19th, A.D. 1895.  
WILLIAM A. ELVINS, JR.,  
GEORGE W. ELVINS,  
Administrators.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**—Hannah A.  
Drown and Augustus J. Smith, Execu-  
tors of Theodore B. Drown, deceased, by di-  
rection of the Surrogate of the County of  
Atlantic, hereby give notice to the cred-  
itors of the said Theodore B. Drown to bring in  
their debts, demands and claims against the  
estate of the said deceased, under oath, with-  
in nine months from this date, or they will  
be forever barred of any action therefor  
against the said executors.  
Dated April 15th, A.D. 1895.  
HANNAH A. DROWN,  
AUGUSTUS J. SMITH,  
Executors.

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.**

On Memorial Day, members of  
Post No. 68, and Pleasant Mills Coun-  
cil, No. 12, Jr. O. U. A. M., decorated  
the graves of soldiers in Pleasant Mills  
cemetery. A fine lunch was set out for  
them of which one hundred and twenty  
partook. Prayer was offered and ad-  
dress made by the Rev. Mr. Smith.  
Addresses were also made by Mr.  
Huntman, Mr. McAnney and others.  
Mrs. King made a short address and  
sang; Mrs. Nettie Gall sang "Star Spang-  
led Banner." Master Stephen M.  
Finn was the little hero of the day,  
speaking "Decorating the Living," and  
other pieces appropriate for the occa-  
sion. The Mechanics held funeral rites  
over their late brother Thomas Ford.  
Memorial services were opened by  
Adrian Thibault, Jr. and Charles  
Green. Closed with prayer and bless-  
ing by Rev. Mr. Smith.

To provide the most attractive method  
of spending a summer holiday, the  
Pennsylvania Railroad Company has  
arranged to run two delightful tours to  
the North. The points included in the  
itinerary and the country traversed  
abound in nature's beauties. Magnifi-  
cent scenery begins with the journey  
and ends only with its completion. The  
names of the places to be visited are  
familiar to all, and suggestive of won-  
derland. No matter how much may be  
expected, one cannot be disappointed in  
Watkins' Glen, Niagara Falls, Thous-  
and Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au-  
Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and  
George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of  
the Hudson. The dates fixed for the  
departure of these two tours are July  
16th and August 20th, and the round  
trip rate of \$100 from New York, Brook-  
lyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia,  
Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washing-  
ton, will cover all necessary expenses  
during the time absent. A beautiful  
descriptive itinerary can be procured  
from the tourist department of the  
Pennsylvania Railroad, 1196 Broadway,  
New York, or Room 411, Broad Street  
Station, Philadelphia.

Genius is only a superior power of  
seeing.

### Did You Ever

Try **Electric Bitters** as a remedy for  
your troubles? If not, get a bottle now,  
and get relief. This medicine has been  
found to be peculiarly adapted to the  
relief and cure of all female complaints,  
exerting a wonderful direct influence in  
giving strength and tone to the organs.  
If you have loss of appetite, constipation,  
headache, fainting spells, or are nervous,  
sleepless, excitable, melancholy, troubled  
with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the  
medicine you need. Health and strength  
are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles  
only 50 cents, at Croft's.

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A.  
Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of  
New York City, purchased a bottle of  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such  
good results were obtained from its use  
that he sent back to the druggist from  
whom he had obtained it for two bottles  
more of the same. When you have a  
cough or cold give this preparation a fair  
trial, and like Mr. Scriven you'll want it  
again when in need of such a medicine.  
Is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25  
and 50 cent bottles sold by druggists.

## Real Estate FOR SALE.

1. A large and handsome house on  
Pleasant Street, only a few rods from the  
railroad, very convenient, with heater,  
conservatory; good barn, two lots.

2. A neat 7-room house on Second St.,  
very convenient, beautifully finished,  
heated; one lot.

3. Good house and lot on Second St.,  
very desirable.

12. Farm on Pleasant Mills Road, five  
miles from Hammonton post-office, 20  
acres, partly in fruit; good house. A  
bargain.

14. The Lawson house, Orchard St.  
Fine house, 9 rooms, heater, easy terms.

15. A large house on Grape Street, 7  
rooms, nearly new. Two acres.

16. Ten acres on First Road, four in  
berries. Cheap.

17. An attractive and very comfortable  
house on Central Avenue, seven rooms,  
halls, pantry, bath, hot and cold water,  
windmill; two acres, apples and other  
fruit. Fair terms.

18. Thirty acres on Seventh St., partly  
cranberry bog.

19. Forty acres on Oak Road, good  
house, barn, etc. Nearly all land in  
profit, including small cranberry bog.  
Reasonable price.

20. A house and large lot on Egg  
Harbor Road; six rooms, halls, attic;  
heated. A bargain.

21. Eight room house and two lots on  
Third Street; very convenient; heated  
throughout.

22. J. N. Jones' large house, next to  
the Bank, on Bellevue.

For any desired informa-  
tion in regard to the above,  
call upon or address Editor  
of **South Jersey Republican**,  
Hammonton, N. J.

## PENN MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company

Of Philadelphia.  
A purely Mutual Company, conducted  
for members, by members.  
Greatest dividend paying abil-  
ity. Unequalled security.  
All forms of legitimate Life Insurance  
written, to meet your special needs,  
at the lowest square rates.  
Assets, \$24,000,000.  
For all information, address  
**Henry M. Phillips,**  
Hammonton, N. J.

**Wm. Rutherford,**  
Commissioner of Deeds,

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

and from all ports of Europe. Corres-  
pondence solicited.  
Send a postal card order for a true  
sketch of Hammonton.

## The People's Bank Of Hammonton, N. J.

Authorized Capital, \$50,000  
Paid in, \$30,000.  
Surplus, \$13,000.

R. J. BYRNES, President.

M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't

W. R. TILTON, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

R. J. Byrnes,  
M. L. Jackson,  
George Elving,  
Elam Stockwell

G. F. Saxton,  
C. F. Osgood,  
P. S. Tilton,  
A. J. Smith,  
J. C. Anderson.

Certificates of deposit issued, bearing  
interest at the rate of 2 per cent. per an-  
num if held six months, and 3 per cent if  
held one year.

Discount days—Tuesday and  
Friday of each week.

Bring your orders for Job Printing of every kind to  
the South Jersey Republican office.

## Atlantic City R. R.

March 30th, 1895.

DOWN TRAINS.						UP TRAINS.					
Acco.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.	STATIONS.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.		p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
5 45	5 00	8 15	7 30	9 00	8 00	Philadelphia	8 55	10 25	10 25	8 30	8 40
5 48	5 12	8 27	7 39	9 12	8 12	Camden	8 44	10 36	10 18	8 44	8 50
5 51	5 15	8 39	7 51	9 15	8 15	Haddonfield	8 47	10 39	10 21	8 47	8 53
5 54	5 18	8 42	7 54	9 18	8 18	Berlin	8 50	10 42	10 24	8 50	8 56
5 57	5 21	8 45	7 57	9 21	8 21	Waterford	8 53	10 45	10 27	8 53	8 59
6 00	5 24	8 48	8 00	9 24	8 24	Winslow	8 56	10 48	10 30	8 56	9 02
6 03	5 27	8 51	8 03	9 27	8 27	Hammonton	8 59	10 51	10 33	8 59	9 05
6 06	5 30	8 54	8 06	9 30	8 30	Da Costa	9 02	10 54	10 36	9 02	9 08
6 09	5 33	8 57	8 09	9 33	8 33	Elwood	9 05	10 57	10 39	9 05	9 11
6 12	5 36	9 00	8 12	9 36	8 36	Egg Harbor City	9 08	11 00	10 42	9 08	9 14
6 15	5 39	9 03	8 15	9 39	8 39	Atlantic City	9 11	11 03	10 45	9 11	9 17
6 18	5 42	9 06	8 18	9 42	8 42						
6 21	5 45	9 09	8 21	9 45	8 45						
6 24	5 48	9 12	8 24	9 48	8 48						
6 27	5 51	9 15	8 27	9 51	8 51						
6 30	5 54	9 18	8 30	9 54	8 54						
6 33	5 57	9 21	8 33	9 57	8 57						
6 36	6 00	9 24	8 36	10 00	8 60						
6 39	6 03	9 27	8 39	10 03	8 63						
6 42	6 06	9 30	8 42	10 06	8 66						
6 45	6 09	9 33	8 45	10 09	8 69						
6 48	6 12	9 36	8 48	10 12	8 72						
6 51	6 15	9 39	8 51	10 15	8 75						
6 54	6 18	9 42	8 54	10 18	8 78						
6 57	6 21	9 45	8 57	10 21	8 81						
7 00	6 24	9 48	9 00	10 24	8 84						

Accommodation leaves Hammonton at 6:10 a.m., reaches Philadelphia at 8:25. Leaves  
Phila. at 8:30 p.m., reaches Ham. at 7:57. Sunday up trains from Ham. 9:34 and 9:44 a.m.,  
5:59 p.m. Down trains at 6:04 a.m., 6:09 and 6:02 p.m.

## Camden and Atlantic Railroad.

Saturday, March 30th, 1895.

DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Mail. a.m.	At.Ac. a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	At.Ac. a.m.	S.Exp. a.m.	Su.Ac p.m.
Philadelphia.....	8 00	.....	.....	4 00	4 20	5 00	8 15	9 45	4 00
Camden.....	8 10	.....	.....	4 08	4 28	5 07	8 25	9 53	4 19
Haddonfield.....	8 20	.....	.....	.....	4 43	.....	8 40	.....	4 36
Berlin.....	8 30	.....	.....	.....	5 04	.....	9 11	.....	4 52
Atco.....	9 01	.....	.....	.....	5 09	.....	9 17	.....	4 57
Waterford.....	9 10	.....	.....	.....	5 17	.....	9 25	.....	5 04
Winslow.....	9 18	.....	.....	.....	5 26	.....	9 35	.....	5 20
Hammonton.....	9 25	.....	.....	.....	5 33	5 47	9 43	.....	5 24
Da Costa.....	9 30	.....	.....	.....	5 37	.....	9 49	.....	5 39
Elwood.....	9 40	.....	.....	.....	5 45	.....	9 57	.....	5 38
Egg Harbor City.....	9 50	.....	.....	.....	5 53	6 05	10 06	.....	5 40
Absecon.....	10 11	.....	.....	.....	6 13	6 22	10 27	.....	6 12
Atlantic City.....	10 24	.....	.....	5 20	6 23	6 30	10 38	11 05	6 22