

# South Jersey Republican

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VOL. 47

HAMMONTON, N. J., JULY 31, 1909

NO. 31

## ELVINS' STORE

Cor. Main Road  
and Bellevue  
Hammonton

## Purina Food

## Chick

## Scratch

## Pigeon

## Try it!

## WASHBURN'S CIRCUS MUSEUM

### Trained Animal Show

Will Exhibit in

Hammonton

Thursday, August 5th.

Walther's Lot, Third St.

Afternoon at 2, Evening at 8  
Rain or Shine.

All New Acts this Year.

A Vast and Prodigious Programme

Including

Male and Female Riders,

Ariel Artists,

High Wire Acrobats,

Leapers, Tumblers,

Contortionists, Jugglers,

and

A CORPS OF CLOWNS.

AS A SPECIAL FEATURE

Prof. John D'Alma, Troupe of

Educated Monkeys,

Dog and Pony Circus,

also his

Famous Somersault Automobile.

A Grand Free Exhibition on

the Show Grounds

at 1 and 7 p. m.

Prices, 15 and 25 cents.

## W. C. T. U.

The matter in this space is furnished by the  
Ladies, and they are responsible for it.

### MY BODY.

"My body is a temple,  
To God it does belong;  
He bids me keep it for his use,  
He wants it pure and strong."

"Whatever harms my body,  
I will not use at all;  
Tobacco is one harmful thing,  
And so is alcohol.  
Into my mouth they shall not go,  
When tempted, I will answer, "No!"  
And every day I'll watch and pray,  
Lord, keep me pure and strong alway."

"The best of drinks for children  
Is water, clear and bright;  
In every spring it bubbles,  
And sparkles in the light.  
It flows through greenest meadows  
For thirsty flowers and trees,  
And birds and lambs and rabbits  
Have all the drinks they please."

"So if this clear cool water  
Is best for birds and all,  
It must be best for every one,  
For big folks and for small.  
Then sparkling water I will drink,  
And well and strong I'll be,  
And every day I'll thank the Lord  
For sending it to me."

PRESS SUPT.

There was a cold-blooded murder  
last Saturday night at Winslow. A  
glass blower named Nisvel, whose wife  
was spending some time at Benj.  
Bishop's, called and tried to persuade  
her to return home with him. She  
refused, and rumor says that he became  
so noisy that Mr. Bishop turned him  
out. Later, he returned, and when the  
wife came out to meet him, he deliber-  
ately fired three balls from a revolver  
into her body, killing her instantly,  
then made his escape. At last accounts  
no trace of the fugitive had been discov-  
ered. Two little sons have gone to live  
with their grandfather, Walter Jarvis,  
at Millville.

### NOTICE of Administratrix's Sale of Lands.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court  
of the County of Atlantic, made on the eleventh  
day of May, 1909, the subscriber, the  
administratrix of the estate of Lyford Beverage  
deceased, will on the

Third day of September,

1909, at two o'clock in the afternoon, sell at  
public vendue, on the premises, all those two  
tracts of land and premises situate in the town  
of Hammonton, County of Atlantic, and State  
of New Jersey.

First Tract. Beginning at a point in the  
southwest side of Horton Street, one hundred  
and eighty five (185) feet northwest from the  
northwest side of Orchard Street, and extend-  
ing thence (1) southwesterly and parallel with  
said Orchard Street, one hundred and thirty-  
three (133) feet to a point; thence (2) north-  
westerly and parallel with Horton Street, fifty  
feet to a point; thence (3) northeasterly and  
parallel with first course, one hundred and  
thirty-three (133) feet to the side of Horton  
Street; thence (4) southwesterly along  
said side of Horton Street, fifty (50) feet to the  
place of beginning. Containing one building  
lot 50 x 138 feet, and known as Lot No. 47 on  
the Horton plan of lots, and being the same  
premises which Mary A. Smith, by deed bear-  
ing date the twenty ninth day of March, 1884,  
and recorded April 1, 1884, in the Atlantic  
County Clerk's office, in Book No. 98 of Deeds  
folio 52, A. C., granted and conveyed unto the  
said Lyford Beverage in fee.

Second Tract. Beginning at a point in the  
southwest side of Horton Street, one hundred  
and thirty five (135) feet northwest from the  
westerly corner of Horton and Orchard Streets  
being also the northerly corner of John B. Bee-  
ly's land, and extends thence (1) southwesterly  
and parallel with Orchard Street one hundred  
and thirty-three (133) feet to a point; thence  
(2) northwesterly and parallel with said Lot  
No. 47 on the Horton plan of lots, and being the  
same premises which Mary A. Smith, by deed bear-  
ing date the twenty seventh day of May, 1885,  
recorded in the said Atlantic County Clerk's  
office May 28, 1885, in Book No. 101 of Deeds,  
page 207 A. C., granted and conveyed unto the  
said Lyford Beverage in fee.  
Dated Hammonton, N. J.,  
July 27, 1909.

ALLA M. BEVERAGE,  
Administratrix.

DEAKLEY & STOKWELL, PROCTORS.  
P. O. Box 538, 11

### Nice - Fat - Young Roosters for Sale

From 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 pounds.

THOMAS OCEANICK.

Going away? Let the N. J. R. follow you

Continuance of Values offered at

## BANK BROTHERS CLEARANCE SALE.

Many thousands of high-grade merchandise will be sold  
regardless of cost of manufacturing.

### Sterling Values in Clothing Department.

The famous Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothing, acknow-  
ledged the country over as America's best clothes, are  
included in this great marked-down sale.

\$22 and \$25 Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits marked to \$18  
\$20 and \$18 Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits marked to \$15

Every garment is this season's models, and were made espe-  
cially to our order.

\$20 and \$18 Men's Suits marked down to \$15,—handsome  
garments, well-tailored, honest fabrics, silk and fancy stripes.

\$17 and \$15 Men's Suits marked down to \$12.50,—in  
fine mixed goods and neat stripes.

\$12.50 Men's fine Serge Suits marked down to \$10, plain and  
fancy serges, also herring bone stripes.

\$12.50 Men's two-piece suits marked down to \$8, in dark  
worsted materials.

\$10 suits marked down to \$7.50, single and double breasted,  
light and dark mixed goods.

\$5 and \$6 Men's Suits marked down to \$3.50

\$4.50 Men's Suits marked down to \$2.50

Young Men's \$6.50 and \$7.50 suits marked down to \$5

Boys' \$2.50 and \$2 Suits marked down to \$1.50

Boys' \$1.75 to \$1.50 Suits marked down to 95 cents

Boys' \$3 and \$3.50 Knickerbocker Suits marked \$1.95

Men's \$4 and \$3.50 Trousers marked down to \$2.50

Men's \$3 and \$2.50 Trousers marked down to \$1.95

Men's Trousers marked down to 95 cents

Men's Working Trousers marked down to 50 cents

Men's Alpaca Coats marked down to 50 cents

95 cent Men's Light Trousers marked down to 75 c

Men's 95 c, \$1.25, and \$1.50 Straw Hats marked 75 c.

\$2 and \$2.50 Straw Hats marked down to \$1.50

\$3 Stetson Straw Hats marked down to \$2

50 c and 75 c Straw Hats marked down to 25 cents

Ladies' \$3 Suits marked down to \$1.95

\$1.50 White-Lawn Skirts marked down to 75 cents

### Ladies' Walkover Oxfords Reduced.

\$4 and \$3.50 Ladies' Walkover Oxfords marked to \$2.75,—  
in gun metal, russet, calf, oxblood, colt. The new two-  
cylet ties are included in this group.

\$3 and \$2 Ladies' Oxfords marked down to \$1.95. Most of  
this group consists of Goodyear welts, in plain oxfords and  
pumps,—button and lace, in gun metal, patent colt and  
tan calf.

\$2.25 and \$2 Ladies' Oxfords marked down to \$1.50.

\$2 Ladies' russet ankle-strap Pumps mark down to \$1.25.

\$1.50 Ladies' Oxfords marked down to \$1.15

\$1.25 Ladies' Oxfords marked down to 95 cents,—in patent  
leather,—lace only.

Children's 95 cent and 75 cent Oxfords marked down to 50 c.

### Men's Walkover Oxfords Reduced.

Men's \$5 and \$4 Walkover Oxfords marked down to \$3,—in  
patent colt, oxblood, Russian calf and gun metal.

Men's \$3.50 and \$4 Walkover Oxfords marked to \$2.75,—  
—gun metal, patent colt, and Russian calf.

Little men's \$1.50 and \$1.25 Oxfords marked down to 95 c

Men's \$2.50 Shoes marked special at \$1.95,—in patent colt  
and gun metal only.

Men's \$3.50 and \$4 Oxfords marked down to \$2.75,—in gun  
metal, patent colt, oxblood, and Russian calf,—all this sea-  
son's latest styles, made by one of the leading \$3.50 and \$4  
shoe manufacturers. Hundreds of pairs are here, at the  
low price of \$2.75.

Men's \$2.50 Oxfords marked down to \$2,—patent colt and  
gun metal.

Men's \$2.25 and \$2 Oxfords marked to \$1.50,—in vici kid and  
patent colt,—lace only. There are many Goodyear welts  
in this group.

Boys' \$2.50 and \$2 Oxfords marked down to \$1.50,—in gun  
metal, Russian calf, and patent colt.

Men's \$1 Canvas Shoes, leather soles, marked down to 75 cts,  
—sizes 7 1/2 to 8 1/2

Men's \$3.50 Oxfords marked down to \$2.50,—in gun metal  
and Russian calf. Sizes from 5 1/2 to 7 1/2

Point your footsteps to

## Bank Brothers' Store

## Pennsylvania Railroad.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS TO

## NIAGARA FALLS

Aug. 4, 18, Sept. 8, 22, 1909

Round-Trip Rate, \$11.00, from Hammonton

Tickets good going on regular trains day before excursion to Philadelphia  
and Special Train of Pullman Cars and Day Coaches leaving Philadelphia  
at 8.10 a. m. on above dates, running via the

PICTURESQUE SUSQUEHANNA ROUTE

Tickets good returning on regular trains within sixteen days, including  
date of excursion. Illustrated Booklet and full information may  
be obtained from Ticket Agents.

J. R. WOOD,  
Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD,  
General Passenger Agent.

Dr. R. L. MEROSE

## DENTIST

O'Donnell's Building Hammonton

Office Hours: 9.00 to 12.00 a. m.  
and from 1.00 to 5.00 p. m.

Phone 538 Closed Thursday and Friday

## Harness, Blankets,

Robes, Whips,

Trunks, etc.

At L. W. COGLEY'S.

## Naphtha Launch "Alberta"

Leaves Pleasant Mills

every Sunday morning, 8 o'clock.

Making a trip down the Mullica River,

returning at 6.30 p. m.

GOOD FISHING!

An Ideal Pleasure Trip!

Fare for the Round Trip, 50 Cents

Special rates for 1, 2 or 3 day cruises

ALBERT O. WESCOAT,

Hell Phone 40 H, Neeco, N. J.

## Sewing Machines

AT THE

## Sewing Machine Store.

Why send out of town for a cheap Sew-  
ing Machine? We have them.  
Brand new 5-drawer drop-head machine  
with full set of attachments,  
for \$13.50 and up.

Binger and Wheeler & Wilson machines  
leased at 50 cents per week.

We have several makes of  
Sewing Machines.

We rent machines by week or month.

Needles for all machines, 3 for 5 cts.

Best Oil, 10 cents a bottle.

Belts, 10 and 15 cents.

REPAIRING.

Will furnish parts for any machine. If

not in stock, will get them for you.

Buy a Binger Stooling Darning

at our store.

Bicycles, Bicycle Sundries, Repairing,

Promptly done.

Give me a trial.

Jos. D. Rubertone

243 Bellevue Av., Hammonton, N. J.



## WORK.

Like coral insects, multitudinous.  
The minutes are whereof the life is made;  
They build it up, as in the deep blue shade  
It grows, it comes to light; and then, and thus,  
For both there is an end. The populus  
Sea blossoms close, no minutes there have passed  
Lifes debt of work are spent, the work is laid  
Before our feet that shall come after us.  
We may not stay to watch it if it will speed;  
The hard, it still on some lute's string his song  
Live sweetly yet; the hero, if his star  
Dethrones, work is its own best earthly quest.  
Else have we none more than the sea-bird throng  
Who wrought those marvelous tales that bloom afar.

—Jesse Ingelow.

## The Ghost of No. 1 Jetty.

About May, 1897, I was second officer of the S.S. Dictator, of the Harro line, trading between Calcutta and Liverpool. We were in Calcutta at the time the story commences—lying at No. 1 Jetty and taking in our usual cargo of country produce.

The wharf we were moored at had the reputation, amongst the natives of being haunted by ghosts. From whence I could gather from numerous inquiries, these apparitions were supposed to be the restless souls of poor fellows who had committed suicide at one time or other, and they close out jetty as a playground and rendezvous for their ghostly meetings.

I don't remember ever meeting any white man who had seen anything of the ghost on the jetty, though the majority of our crew, when they came down at night-time, had every opportunity to see ghosts if there were any to be seen. It was not so with the natives, however. Nearly every man among them that spoke to me had seen a ghost on our pier at some time or other. The result of this was that the natives very seldom troubled the jetty at night time, unless we were making cargo. Then, of course, the whole shed was lighted up, and there being plenty of them about they did not fear the spirits.

The night I saw the ghost we were not working cargo, and the jetty and sheds were almost in total darkness. The native watchman, with his cloth drawn over his head to shut out the dismal surroundings, squatted on his haunches in the gloom beside the shed.

I was on the saloon deck of the Dictator, where I had come to have an after-dinner smoke. I was lying back in a deck chair, enjoying my cigar, when the chief officer, Mr. Davies, joined me, and we commenced talking about the events of the day.

"The night was very still and quiet, for there was hardly a breath of wind at all. The atmosphere was heavy and hot, and made both of us feel rather drowsy. I think we must have dozed off in our chairs, for I suddenly awoke with a piercing ring in my ears.

Jumping to my feet I looked over the side on to the jetty, fully expecting to see the watchman writhing in a pool of blood and his murderer—some prowling thug, dashing away with a smoking knife in his hand. Instead, I saw the guardian standing like a marble statue staring at me with his eyes almost bulging out of his head. He seemed petrified—rooted to the spot where he stood—and I came to the conclusion that a cobra or some other snake had coiled itself round his body, and he was so stricken with fear that he was unable to move. I had heard of such cases before.

I was just about to make a move to go to his assistance when the chief officer, who was now standing along side me, caught hold of my arm, his fingers digging into my flesh. Pointing along the jetty he gasped out: "Look there!"

Turning my eyes in the direction indicated, I beheld, to my amazement, a white figure gliding steadily along the jetty in the direction of the native watchman. What appeared to me to be the arms were outstretched, as if making an entreaty, and I could distinguish nothing else, the night was too dark.

"Someone is playing a joke on the watchman," I told myself, hastily, but all the same, both the chief officer and myself remained motionless, watching the thing in a state of spellbound interest. As I gazed, I became conscious of a strange, eerie feeling, and, spite of my stoutness, I asked myself whether that white shape was merely the outcome of a practical joke or some uncanny vision from another world.

For a few yards the specter glided along, slowly and silently, then it suddenly rose in the air, there was a quick movement, and it vanished altogether.

With a low cry of amazement, I dropped back into my chair, a deep perspiration breaking out all over me. The watchman, who seemed to me out of his senses at that moment, gave a howl of fearful fear, and turned to

his heels, raced off the jetty on to the road as though ten million devils were after him. The chief, mopping his forehead, sat down on his deck chair and gave a great sigh of relief. "Well, what do you make of that?" he asked, rather shrilly. "I'll own I don't believe in ghosts, but that's the nearest approach to one I've ever seen."

"Oh, I can't believe it was a ghost," I replied. "It must be somebody playing a joke on the watchman." "It seems to have been a joke, but a shake-up, anyhow," he said, sarcastically.

"I'll own up to that," I said, "but don't let us sit here arguing; let us get on the jetty and see if we can discover anything. We might find out something that will lead to the exposure of the ghost. Perhaps it was some thief trying to frighten the watchman off the jetty so that he could steal."

"Oh, yes," said the chief, with a sneer. "I can quite imagine a thief flying up in the air and vanishing. Anyhow, I will go with you and see if we can find anything, although I know it'll be useless."

Accordingly we made our way to the gangway and proceeded on to the jetty. As we approached, a faint light emanated from a small white shed, and two native policemen, and the watchman.

It seemed that the frightened guard had run into the arms of the white policeman as he dashed off the jetty. The policeman, thinking he was a thief trying to escape from someone who was chasing him, immediately tripped him up. Then he whistled, which brought up two native policemen. They were dragging the poor, terrified watchman back to the jetty early in the evening, while he called on Allah to save him and struggled hard to get away.

The policeman led the man go when we told them what had occurred, and the poor fellow, when he found that he was free again, disappeared off the jetty like a flash.

The white policeman told his two men to thoroughly search the wharf and then turned to us.

"Do you actually mean to tell me that you saw a ghost?" he said, placing his foot on a small log of teakwood that lay on the jetty and leaning forward on his knees.

"Of course we did," I replied. "We saw it as plain as I see you now."

The sergeant grinned knowingly at us with a twinkle in his eyes. "Oh, yes," he said, solemnly, "a fellow like you, who has seen things that other men have not, I've done it myself."

I felt highly insulted at the implication. He did not exactly say we were drunk and incapable, but he gave us a lot of things like that after he thought we had been talking more than was good for us. Now, I was a testator, and the chief, I knew, had had a drink of my beer, and that evening, I was just going to bed, the policeman gave a piece of my mind, when the unexpected happened.

The log of wood that he had his foot on a bulk about six feet long by six inches wide, and he was leaning over it, he fell into my arms. He quickly regained his equilibrium, however, and we all three stood stupidly at

the log, which was now moving quickly along the jetty, with not a soul near it, and apparently nothing helping it. The policeman rubbed his eyes, and then, with an angry shout, ran after the log. Catching hold of it, he tried to stop its progress. He even sat on it, but it promptly threw him off and dropped him to the jetty. The two native policemen, who happened to be near the log, also jumped on it, but it turned sharply round a post by the stern of the ship, and, throwing them off, dropped into the river with a loud splash.

The sergeant jumped to his feet with an exclamation and, running to the edge of the jetty, peered up and down the stream to see if there were any boats in the vicinity. There happened to be one coming up the river at the time, the Customs patrolboat. The men on board had heard the splash and, thinking some one had fallen into the river, immediately pulled close to the jetty to render assistance, but they could not see anything or anybody.

"Did you see anything floating past you as you came up the river?" asked the sergeant, with a curious tremor in his voice.

"No, I saw nothing," answered the patrolman, "and we kept a good lookout, too, for we thought some one had fallen into the river."

"Did you see any boats or anything?" asked the policeman again, raising anxiously.

"No, nothing in particular, only a log of wood fell into the river, and we thought perhaps it was something more serious."

"A log of wood, eh? How is it if it didn't see it pass me?" demanded the patrolman, suspiciously. "I think I had better come up there and have a look round."

"There is no need for you to come up," snapped the sergeant. "I am a police officer, and can look after anything that wants attending to here. But if you want to know what's the matter, I'll tell you; it's the rumormongers' trick of spreading a story."

"And he told the rumormongers away," I thought, as the patrolman, listening quietly until he had finished, then he burst out laughing.

"Good night!" he shouted, after telling his men to pull away. "I'd advise you to go and have a snooze. A good sleep does a fellow a wonderful lot of good after a night out. And, still laughing, he disappeared up the river. I thought I was a good hand at ornamental language, but that policeman beat me at my own game. A good sleep does a fellow a wonderful lot of good after a night out. And, still laughing, he disappeared up the river. I thought I was a good hand at ornamental language, but that policeman beat me at my own game.

"Perhaps you will believe that we saw a ghost now, after what you have seen yourself," I said, presently, breaking in on his vitriolic remarks.

He looked at me stupidly for a couple of seconds before replying.

"It does seem a little queer, doesn't it?" he said, rather sheepishly. "I should say it was very queer, and a jolly sight too unmanly for my liking. I have seen the native conjurers growing oranges from a wire and making a boy climb up an endless ladder into the sky and then fall down in pieces; but bringing ghosts on a quiet jetty like this to do skit dances and making logs of teakwood do a waltz is a different thing. And I am off out of this before something happens to me."

With that the chief turned on his heel and went on board, leaving me and the sergeant.

"Look here, you man," he said, earnestly, as the mate disappeared. "The best thing we can do is to say nothing about all this. I don't want to be told I was drunk any more than you do, and that is what we shall be told if we let this story get about. I shall be on night duty all this week, and I'll pray round here every evening and see if I can make anything out of it; perhaps I may be able to find out the cause of this ghostly visit. If I do, I will let you and the sergeant know."

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## QUEER STORIES

The total number of students in the French universities on January 15 was 41,897, of whom 38,288 were men and 3,609 were women.

It has been demonstrated by numerous experiments in Europe as well as in America that the pulp-possessing beet, after for paper, and the most practicable to make, is that derived from the wood of the spruce and fir.

"Tommaso Salvini has written his autobiography, which is shortly to appear in a book entitled 'Infancy and Youth of the Illustrious Contemporary Italian.' Salvini says that he could not act a part well even when he was a boy.

Since 1903 there have been no imports of live cattle to England from Argentina, on account of the foot-and-mouth disease, but the imports of frozen beef from that country amounted last year to 402,047,632 pounds, valued at \$29,696,823.

Miss Elizabeth Chesser has devoted the last year to investigating the condition of women prisoners in England. She declares that she found very few skilled workers among them, the vast majority being women without a trade or education.

An apparatus used in Berlin for training butchers' apprentices in the killing of animals by the hammer method is described in Popular Mechanics.

"We did it like this," she continued, leaning against his tool rack and placing the forefinger of his right hand in the palm of his left. "Just before knock-off time on the day we took it, I strolled ashore with a staple in one pocket and a hammer in the other. Everyone was busy, getting ready to knock off work and go home, so they took no notice of me and I went straight to that log and whacked the staple into the end of it before you could cough. Then we waited until it was dark. When night came I strolled on to the jetty again, quite unperceived, with a pipe in my mouth, just as if I was taking a constitutional."

I walked along by the stern of the ship and found the end of a piece of wood, which I picked up and put on to the log. I examined it closely. Then I sat down on this log of wood to have a good look at it. After I had finished my inspection—taking good care that the watchman wasn't looking at me—I tied the rope to the staple and then got up and walked on board again. You see, the other end of that piece of wire was on board; it was led round the stern of the ship and ran through the midship-hatchway on the other side of the ship. I went and looked over on to the wharf to see that there was nobody about before we commenced to leave away.

"The luck wasn't our way, just then, for the blessed watchman was sitting there. We waited for nearly an hour, but he gave no sign of going to the other end of the wharf, so there was only one thing to do, and that was to frighten him away. And this is how we did it, after the hour and I had a little consultation.

"I was repairing a fishing rod for the chief mate, so I got it and lashed it on to a twelve-foot bamboo pole. Then we slipped up a ghost out of an old white sheet and a sheet. Hooking our saweraw on to the log, we gently lowered the ghost on to the jetty, and by just keeping the thing clear of the ground we made it appear to glide slowly towards the watchman.

"Well, whether you believe me or not, sir, it was the greatest fun in the world to see that watchman when he saw that white sheet. He laughed so much that when I was raising my little sheet up in the air I fell on my back. Bamboos pole, fishing rod, sheet and all went flying on to the off side of the ship, and the ghost fell in the water.

"Of course there is no need for me to tell you that the watchman got on to that log as quick as his legs could carry him. As soon as we had got our ghostly apparatus put away we went and have that little log on board and dropped it down the coast harbor. In one angling venture to be inquisitive and look for it on board the ship. And that's how I got my little log of teakwood."

"But didn't you see the chief and me and the policeman on the jetty after the watchman had been?" I demanded.

"Chips" looked serious. "Never saw a soul, sir," he replied. "We didn't look. Directly the native cleared we turned the wire round and have our

log in, carried it off and hid it down below. Were there any policemen there?"

"I should advise you to leave things that belong to the jetty alone," I said. "You were within an ace of getting caught." Then I told him my part of the story, and he nearly had a fit.

Finally, yielding to his entreaties, I promised to let him see the log, but in return I exacted a pledge that in future he would leave other people's property alone. Wide World Magazine.

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"Really, dear," interrupted Mrs. Garret, "Aunt Roberta will think you too fault-finding."

"I do," replied that frank lady. "And what's more, Adelaide, I wish, and I've been wishing ever since I got here that—some child could—hand and foot—bring me just the force they require to make the killing as humane as possible."

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"A Bad Man." "Say," remarked one government clerk to another, "I'm up against it good and proper."

"What's the trouble?" queried a friend.

"I got two medical certificates from two different doctors yesterday," explained the party of the first part. "One was a certificate of health for a lunatic company, and the other was a certificate of illness to be sent to my chief with a petition for two weeks' leave of absence."

"Oh, that's nothing," rejoined his fellow clerk, "I've done that myself."

"You," continued the other, "but I mixed the certificate in mailing. The ill health certificate went to the insurance company, and the certificate of good health went to my chief. Hee!"

"Chips" looked serious. "Never saw a soul, sir," he replied. "We didn't look. Directly the native cleared we turned the wire round and have our

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## THE PRICE.

Do All Children Render an Adequate Equivalent to Their Parents? There was no doubt about it; the 15-year-old twins, Robert and Barbara—Bobs and Babs for short—did set the fashions in the Garrett family. They were loving, but firmly exacting, affectionately generous, but critical to a degree, and the younger children followed their lead with blind devotion.

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**FIRST CLASS**  
**Plumbing**  
**WALTER J. VERNIER**  
HAMMONTON  
Local Phone 877

**ICE CREAM!**  
**Only the**  
**very Best!**  
  
Bread, Cakes,  
Pies, and  
Breakfast Rolls

**SMALL'S**  
**BAKERY**

**The Peoples Bank**

OF

**Hammonton, N. J.**

Capital, . . . . . \$50,000  
Surplus and Undivided  
Profits, . \$45,000

Three per cent interest paid  
on time Deposits.

**Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent**

**R. J. BYRNES, President.**  
**M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't.**  
**W. R. TILTON, Cashier:**

**DIRECTORS**

R. J. Byrnes M. L. Jackson  
C. F. Osgood George Elvins  
Flam Stookwell Wm. L. Black  
Wm. J. Smith J. C. Anderson  
Sam'l Anderson W. R. Tilton

**For the Best Meals**  
GO TO

**Cramer's Restaurant**

Next to Bank Bros. Building,  
Hammonton.

**Meals at All Hours.**

Full Meals 25 Cents

**Choice Oysters and Clams**  
Served in all Styles.

**Philadelphia Pure Ice Cream**  
35 cents a Quart.

Family served with Oysters and Ice Cream  
on short notice. Both Phones.

**DO YOU NOT KNOW?**

If you do not, you can find out by a very  
little investigation that

**The Hammonton Paint**

Is the very best paint  
that was ever used in Hammonton.  
There are scores of buildings that you  
see every day, painted with the  
Hammonton Paint eight to twelve  
years ago, and looking well  
at the present time.

The Hammonton Paint is sold for less  
than any other first-class Paint. It has  
no equal, as it works well, covers well,  
and wears well. Sold by

**JOS. L. TAYLOR**  
House, Sign and Carriage Painter,  
Second and Pleasant Sts.,  
Hammonton, N. J.

**W. J. ILLINGWORTH**  
Builds your patronage  
in all kinds of

**Monumental, Marble & Granite Work**  
Also repairing and setting in Country  
pavement and sidewalks, etc.  
Jagg Harbor Road and Peach Street,  
Hammonton, N. J.

List of uncollected letters in the  
Hammonton Post Office on Wednesday,  
July 28, 1909:

Mr. Cassel Michele Coccolillo  
Earl Cranmer Giovanna Imbulazzo  
Marietta Impagilazzo di DeCinto  
Nick Rosale Mrs. Thomas  
Garrle Vincenzo Mr. Aobita Bommar  
Mr. Chas. M. Clayton, Jr. Mrs. Mary Contoli  
Vincenzo Dellberato Gim Ferotti  
Robt. Higgins Carmelo Motta or Uletta  
Miss J. Robinson

Foreign —  
Antonio Bertino Giovanna Costa  
Giacinto Impagilazzo Natalia Valca  
Giovannina Impagilazzo di Gracento (3)

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

THOS. C. ELVINS, P.M.

**Town Dog Ordinance.**

Introduced June 5th, 1909.  
Passed July 3rd, 1909.

An Ordinance Requiring all Dogs and Female  
Dogs to be Licensed in the Town of  
Hammonton.

Section 1. Be it ordained by the Town  
of Hammonton, in Council assembled, that it  
shall be unlawful for any person or persons to  
keep or harbor any dog or female dog within  
the Town of Hammonton without first securing  
a license therefor as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 2. And be it ordained that every owner  
of a dog or dogs or female dog or dogs in the  
Town of Hammonton shall, on or before July  
1st in each year, take out a license for every  
such dog or female dog. The Town Clerk  
shall, upon application therefor and payment  
to him of the sum of One Dollar for each male  
dog and the sum of Two Dollars for each fe-  
male dog kept within the town of Hammonton,  
issue a license to such owner, together with a  
tag with a number thereon, which tag must be  
affixed to the collar of said dog or female dog,  
and be continuously worn by every dog or fe-  
male dog so licensed.

Sec. 3. And be it further ordained that the  
Town Clerk shall register the name of the  
owner of every dog or female dog for which a  
license has been issued, and the number of  
such license tag shall be placed by him in a book  
provided for that purpose. The Town Clerk  
shall receive for each registration as aforesaid  
the sum of fifteen cents, and shall report to  
Town Council, at each regular meeting, all  
licenses granted.

Sec. 4. And be it further ordained that all  
dogs and female dogs running at large during  
the months of July and August without being  
muzzled shall be placed in a pound kept for  
that purpose by the official dog-catcher; and  
if the dogs or female dogs are known to be  
licensed, the owner shall be notified; but be-  
fore the release of such dog or female dog such  
owner shall pay the sum of One Dollar and  
Fifty Cents; and if such dog or female dog be  
known to be unlicensed the owner thereof may  
redeem it by payment to the Town Clerk of  
the sum of Two Dollars, in addition to the  
regular license fee above provided.

Sec. 5. And be it further ordained that the  
official dog catcher shall receive the sum of  
One Dollar for each dog or female dog placed  
in said pound, and the sum of Fifty Cents for  
each dog or female dog killed. All dogs or  
female dogs which shall remain in said pound  
unredeemed for forty-eight hours shall be  
killed, or sold at the cost of redemption herein  
provided.

Sec. 6. And be it further ordained that it  
shall be the duty of the official dog-catcher and  
the police department to make complaint of  
any and all violations of this ordinance, be-  
fore the Town Justice, and upon conviction  
before said Justice of any person for a viola-  
tion of this ordinance, the person so adjudged  
guilty shall pay a fine of One Dollar and costs  
for the first offense, and for each and every  
offense thereafter shall pay the sum of Five  
Dollars and costs, or, at the discretion of said  
Justice, be imprisoned in the county jail for a  
period not exceeding ten days.

Sec. 7. And be it further ordained, That an  
ordinance entitled "An ordinance to prevent  
and prohibit the running at large of dogs in  
the Town of Hammonton," passed May 29th,  
1897, and an ordinance entitled "An ordinance  
to license dogs, and to prohibit unlicensed and  
unmuzzled dogs within limits of the said town  
of Hammonton," passed May 27th, 1899, and a  
supplement to an ordinance to license dogs,  
and to prohibit unlicensed and unmuzzled dogs  
within the limits of the Town of Hammonton,  
passed March 30th, 1903, or any ordinance or  
part of ordinance inconsistent with any of the  
provisions of this ordinance, be and the same  
are hereby repealed.

Sec. 8. And be it further ordained, that  
this Act shall take effect immediately.

(Signed)  
MARCELLUS L. JACKSON, Mayor.

Attest: W. R. BERRY, Town Clerk.

**SALE OF LAND**

FOR

**Unpaid Taxes of 1908**

Public notice is hereby given by A. B. Davis,  
Collector of the Town of Hammonton, County  
of Atlantic, that he will sell at public sale all  
the lands, tenements, hereditaments, and real  
estate hereinafter mentioned, for the shortest  
time for which any person or persons will take  
the same and agree to pay the tax lien there-  
on, including interest and the costs of sale.  
Said sale will take place at the Town Coun-  
cil Room, Hammonton, on

**Saturday, August 7, 1909**

at two o'clock in the afternoon. The said  
lands, tenements, hereditaments and real estate  
as to be sold, and the names of the persons  
against whom the said taxes have been laid  
on account of the same, and the amount of  
taxes laid on on account of each parcel, are as  
follows, viz:

Name	Block	No.	Acres	Tax
Huckwaller, H. St. Est.	1	67	17-100	1.34
Byrnes, or unknown.	7	57, 58	10	1.14
Davis, Sarah, under	1	41	40	0.32
Callbraith, W. L. est.	12	4	67 1/2	4.18
Gleason, James est.	8	40	8	0.08
Mott, Eliza est. lsh.	2	66	0 1/2	1.08
Shields, W. F. Est.	17	10 1/2	10	13.05
	17	22	10	13.05
Reis, Philip	8	105	2	10.00
Wilson, G. H.	5 D	55	17-100	48.01

The cost in each case, before the sale will be  
\$1.74; after the sale, \$2.09, and interest at the  
rate of 12 per cent until paid, will be added.  
Back taxes, if any, will be made known at the  
time of sale.

Tax may be paid at any time before sale.

Dated July 10, 1909.

A. B. DAVIS, Collector.

The "Republican" will keep you in  
touch with home, while you are away.

**Prescriptions**  
**carefully Compounded**  
**At RED CROSS PHARMACY**  
Popular for its Soda Waters

**JOHN A. HOYLE**

Hammonton

**Hot Water and Steam**

**HEATING**

**CONTRACTOR**

**Hot Air and Gasolene Engines**

**Artesian Wells**

**Plumbing in all Branches**

**Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton.**

**BOTH PHONES**



\$3.<sup>00</sup> \$3.<sup>50</sup> \$4.<sup>00</sup>

"Queen Quality" Shoes have been ten years before  
the public. In that time the sales have broken all  
records. The factory has been enlarged till it is now  
the largest women's shoe factory in the world. Ten  
thousand pairs are sold every day. This great growth  
could only come from superior merit. Why don't  
you wear them once! This Store has the sole agency.

**MONFORT**  
**The SHOEMAN**

**Hotel Hammonton**  
Opposite Penna. Depot  
**LEADING**  
**COMMERCIAL**  
**HOTEL.**

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

**ANTON PIEZ, Proprietor,**  
Hammonton, N. J.

**W. H. Bernshouse**  
**Insurance Agent**

**Notary Public,**

**Commissioner of Deeds,**

Office, Spear Building,

Hammonton.

**DO YOU DRINK?**

Hammonton

**Star Bottling Co.**

B. FOGLIETTA, Prop.

Ginger Ale, Sarsaparilla

Soda, Etc.

Orders Promptly Attended To.

Local Phone 542

— GET —

**THE BEST ROOF**

and that is

**Cortright's Metal Shingles.**

For which we are

Sole Agent for Hammonton.

**They are Best and Cheapest**

**Wm. BAKER, Agent**

25 N. Third St.,

Hammonton.

**A. H. Phillips Co.**

**Fire Insurance.**

**— MONEY —**

FOR

**Mortgage Loans.**

Correspondence Solicited,  
Bartlett Building,  
Atlantic City, N. J.

**THE COLUMBIA**  
**GRAPHAPHONE.**



For sale by

**John W. Roller,**  
Bellevue Ave., Hammonton



**Lakeview**  
**GREEN-**  
**HOUSE**

Central Ave., Hammonton, N. J.

Large assortment of  
Palms, Ferns, House Plants,  
Cut Flowers. Funeral Designs  
in Fresh Flowers, Wax, or Metal.

**WATKIS & NICHOLSON,**  
Florists and Landscape Gardeners.  
Phone 1-W