

South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Sons, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 33.

HAMMONTON, N. J., AUGUST 17, 1895.

NO. 33

We don't sell

six bars of

Fels-Naptha Soap

for 25 cents but we will sell

Ten Bars of this

Finest of all Laundry Soaps

for 47 cents,

and send it home for you without extra charge.

Frank E. Roberts,

Grocer.

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

—AT—
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.

JOHN ATKINSON, Tailor,
Second Street and Bellevue Ave.,
Hammonton.
Garments made in the best manner. Scouring and Repairing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

Peach Baskets

with covers or without—

Covers wood or burlap.

We are selling **Flour**

that is made entirely from old wheat, and the price is low.

Call and see

GEORGE ELVINS,

Bellevue Ave. & Main Road.

Bring us your orders for Job Printing.

Wm. G. HOOD

Successor to Alex. Aitken
Hammonton 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.

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 patronages solicited.

List of petit jurymen drawn for the coming September term of Court:

Atlantic City—Samuel H. Kelly, Jesse Crowley, Daniel L. Albertson, John B. Aloor, Wallace Mathis, Jesse Turner, William Meloney, Joseph Price, Howard Collins, William Specht, Charles Riley, Daniel Knauer.

Absecon—Alton J. Mitchell, Elmer C. Bates, Fred. C. Bolce.

Brigantine—Constant Bowen. **Buena Vista Twp.**—Thomas Clement, Douglass Reed, Jacob Eckhardt.

Egg Harbor City—George Baulg, Fred Bergmann, Charles Cast.

Egg Harbor Twp.—Smith G. Hickman, Elva Field, Japhet A. Ireland, William Babcock, J. Henry Turner, Nicholas Clayton, Daniel T. Steelman.

Galloway Twp.—Benjamin Giberson, William Friedhoffer, John H. Anderson, Cornelius E. Leeds, William S. Higbee, Morris Higbee.

Hamilton—George Cramer, William Mattix, Daniel Gifford, Lucien Corson.

Hammonton—Robert H. Anderson, Wilson G. St. John, John E. Tilton, John C. Anderson, William H. Parkhurst.

Linwood—William Scull, Joseph H. Cavileer.

Mullica Twp.—Walter Estlow, Henry Parkhurst, Norman H. Phillips.

Pleasantville—Pardon Ryan, William A. Channel.

Somers Point—Henry H. Vansant.

South Atlantic—Samuel Stetzer.

Weymouth Twp.—Hope W. Madden.

Atlantic County is now thoroughly organized into township Sunday School Associations. County Secretary Edw. E. L. Tice completed the work on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, this week. Rev. L. D. Stultz, of Westville M. P. Church, delivered the address at each of these meetings. The meeting on Tuesday evening was held in the Baptist Church at Pleasantville. All the schools of that place were represented, except one. A good organization was effected, with the following officers: Pres.—Rev. J. L. Watson, Pastor Mt. Pleasant M. P. Church; 1st V. P.—J. B. Price, St. John's M. P. Church; 2nd V. P.—Mark Adams, First Baptist Ch.; 3rd V. P.—Harry North, Presb. Ch.; 4th V. P.—Somers Bowen, Salem M. E. Church; Sec'y & Treas.—R. L. Race, Twp. Secretary of Pleasantville. A good live meeting was also held Wednesday evening, in the Palestine M. P. Church, Scullville, when a good representation of the Sunday Schools of both Linwood and Egg Harbor Townships was present. After the object of the call for the meeting was explained by the County Sec'y, a motion was made to organize an association, comprising Linwood and Egg Harbor townships and was unanimously adopted. The following were elected: Pres.—Lewis Steelman, Linwood Cen. M. E. Church; 1st V. P.—Humphrey Scull, Friendship M. P. Church; 2nd V. P.—Jerry Powers, Seaview Baptist Church; 3rd V. P.—J. E. Lee, Asbury M. E. Church, English Creek; Sec'y & Treas.—G. S. Winner, Scullville, who is also Secretary of Egg Harbor Township. The meeting closed with a good address by Mr. Stultz, and the good old Doxology as praise to God for being able to complete the work of township organization in Atlantic County; and on our State S. S. map we will paint Atlantic County Red. Edw. E. L. TICE, Co. Sec'y.

The Hammonton second base ball nine beat a scrub team last Saturday afternoon on the base ball grounds, with the score 7 to 6. This afternoon the second nine will play the "Shoe Shops" before the game with the May's Landings.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail." Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com. Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at Croft's Pharmacy. Regular size 50 c. and \$1.

WHY RENDER EXCUSES OR UTTER SELF PRAISES?

The long and short of it is, we are positively selling Good Clothing at a lower price than any other house in the city. Fresh arrivals from our workrooms—

500 Men's All Wool Suits.

Made to sell for \$12 and \$15, divided into two lots and marked \$6.50 and \$8.50. Wonderful value these. We'll return your money instantly if you can match them anywhere for less than \$12 and \$15.

F. S. GIBSON & CO.,
S. E. Cor. 2nd and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia.

old East End. Oldest Clothing Store in America.

The Lost Sheep

Have been found!

Eckhardt Has them at his Folsom farm.

Should you wish any part, or a whole one, just leave your order at his market, and it will be attended to promptly.

Leg, 12 cents per pound.
Chops, 14 cents.
Front quarter, 6 cents.

We also furnish Chickens when ordered. All the Vegetables and Fruits of the season are found there.

Place—opposite the Post Office.

BARRELS

W. & H. O'Donnell Steam Barrel Factory,
Swanson & Moore Sts., Philadelphia.

Barrels for Apples, Pears, Cranberries, etc.

Any size required made and shipped promptly.

SELLING CLOTHING at COST
to make room for Winter stock.

All-wool Suits for \$6.
Worsted Pants, \$2, worth 3.50
Small lot Duck Suits, \$1.49,—
reduced from \$2.50.

J. GOODMAN.

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.

GEO. STEELMAN,
Merchant Tailor.

Suits made to order, on short notice, and guaranteed.

Scouring & Dyeing.
In Black's Building.
Hammonton.

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 Diarrhea, Dysentery and Dyspepsia, and give healthy action to the entire system.

THE SUN MOVES, SAYS JASPER.

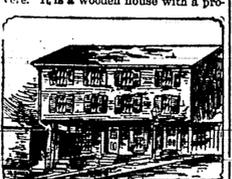
The Most Influential Negro-Living... Since the death of Frederick Douglass...



REV. JOHN JASPER. He was soon a popular preacher. One lucky day...

PAUL REVERE'S HOUSE.

Probable Birthplace of the Patriot... At 19 and 21 North Square, Boston...



PAUL REVERE'S BIRTHPLACE.

jecting second story; one of the few houses of this sort yet remaining...

Fun's Time to Take Them Off.

Food Parent—Goodness, how you look child! You are soaked, Frankie...

Drawing an Inference.

Jerby—Your little one hasn't got any bright things yet, has he?

Embarrassing.

What a beautiful bouquet! Is it intended for me or for my sister?

Carbon Paper.

Melt two thirds of lard, one part of wax, and mix with a sufficient quantity of fine lamp glass...

Gold.

Two-thirds of the gold now in use in the world was discovered during the last fifty years.

A Lieutenant's Mistake.

One of the handsomest officers in the army is Lieut. Rogers H. Galt...

FREE REVIEWS A FAILURE.

Brooklyn Divine Who Abandoned the System.

The Rev. Dr. Parker—a prominent minister of Brooklyn, has for some time been experimenting with the free review system...

ERIN'S LAST ORG.

Much of the old joyousness of the Irish has vanished. The old stories and legends are rarely told now...

ERIN'S LAST ORG.

The crossroads are deserted where formerly in the long summer evenings the boys and girls gathered to dance...

First American Steam Locomotive.

After one has spent a day viewing the splendid railway exhibit at Chicago's great fair...

An Electric Current in His Mouth.

Not long ago a Pittsburger had on his back teeth filled with amalgam...

A Charge to Keep.

Mrs. Frittle—Has 'o' got dem red pellets in 'o' burzum dat I want 'o'?

The Queen's Name.

The following extract from Charles Dreville's "Diary" under date December 24, 1819...

What He Had Thought.

"Promises, like piecrust, were made to be broken," said the humorist...

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PITH AND POINT.

There is always a right side to a man, but it is not always up with our Galveston News.

The more the professors try to suppress football the more the students kick—Plain Dealer.

It's a queer thing that when a man sees his head, he is likely to talk through his hat.—Pack.

"Points" in the stock market are generally got stuck on them.—Bitts.

Elvira (showing Pearl her photograph)—"A awful, isn't it?" Pearl—"It's a splendid likeness, though."—Tit-Bits.

There is no writer who puts in so many hours making character sketches as the court stenographer.—Harrisburg Patriot.

Old Gentleman—"So 'o' you'd like to become my son-in-law?" Mr. Hardupe—"Yes, sir, if you can afford it."—Brooklyn Life.

Sound business maxims are occasionally misapplied. For instance, the motto of the man who holds up trains is cash on demand.—Halls.

"I know I'm a little irritable, John, but if I had to live my life again I'd marry you just the same."—"I'm—I have my doubts about it."—Judy.

"Why don't you strike the mat across the street for a quarter?" Reggie—"I've been waitin' two hours to see if he won't come over this way."—Utter-Ocean.

The typical American with all the riches which are popularly ascribed to him would be a very lonesome personage indeed if he really existed.—Kate Field's Washington.

What can be more cruel than for a young lady to talk sofly to an infatuated cavalier after midnight and then bid him good morning when he pulls himself away.—Dallas News.

Jinks—"There's poor Brine, drinkin' again. He's goin' from bad to worse." Hinks—"Yes; when wouldn't give him a dime this mornin' he went to you."—Detroit Free Press.

A lonely spot on a dark night would the gentleman be kind enough to assist a poor man? Besides this kind deed he has nothing else in the wide world to call my own.—Tit-Bits.

Judge—"Why didn't you call a policeman when the man assaulted you with a club?" Citizen—"Call a policeman! Good gracious, your Honor! What's I thumped enough as it was?"—New York Herald.

"That was an awful mistake Madge made at the Twigg's reception."—"What was it?"—"She sat and talked for twenty minutes to a cluster of chrysanthemums, thinking it was one of the guests."—Littell's Living Age.

The smallest republic in the world is Franceville, one of the islands of the New Hebrides. The inhabitants consist of forty European and 500 black workmen employed by a French company.

GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOURSELF.

Young man, the books will bid you read the seers from Kant to Plato.

You are so sure of your own wisdom, fold up your head with those that sit upon the highest benches.

Never stooping to your flight, never pausing day or night, not a moment's rest you crave from the credit of your name.

Go, get acquainted with yourself, before your lot is yellow, you'll find the man beneath your hat.

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TO MY WATCH.

Little watch, that ticks and ticks, all the hours of my life...

Every tick your motions give, the clock has in its right of mine...

Never stopping to your flight, never pausing day or night, not a moment's rest you crave...

Go, get acquainted with yourself, before your lot is yellow, you'll find the man beneath your hat.

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CURIOUS FACTS.

There are thirty species of tobacco. Uncle Sam gets few Spanish immigrants.

The loom was used by the Egyptians 2500 B. C.

The world now uses 13,000 kinds of postage stamps.

Broadies of silk, enriched with gold and silver, were made in China B. C. 1721.

Cambridge, Mass., has three pastors who have held their present charges for twenty-five years.

According to the last census there are over 1,000,000 in the United States—that is, 3,000,000 more over thirty years old who have never been married.

The finest opal of modern times belonged to Empress Josephine. It was called "the burning of Troy." Its fate is unknown—it disappeared when the allies entered Paris.

An old European custom was to give a clock to any one who could take a path that he had strictly minded his own business and not meddled with his neighbor's affairs for a year and a day.

The smallest republic in the world is Franceville, one of the islands of the New Hebrides. The inhabitants consist of forty European and 500 black workmen employed by a French company.

In Germany, when the vote of the jury stands six against six, the prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the court, and in a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.

A plant known as wild orange, on the island of Reunion, is said to produce a beverage equal to coffee and much cheaper. It is now raised on 24,000 acres, and its name is "muscadina."

In some villages in the south of England the appointments of the wedding are made to bear a relation to the business of the town. At a carpenter's wedding the meal at the church was straw with shavings; at a blacksmith's with coal and iron filings; a farmer walked on straw, a butcher on skins.

Collectors of rare stamps are much interested in the Afghan stamps. The American Abdu-Bakman has only had three stamps of his own since he came to the throne. The first was a round red stamp, the second an oblong black one, and the last a red oblong stamp bearing the figure of a usouque.

The following extract from Charles Dreville's "Diary" under date December 24, 1819, and, therefore, when Princess (now Queen) Victoria was exactly seven months old, bears upon the point raised:

"The Duke of Kent gave the name of Alexandra to his daughter in compliment to the Emperor of Russia. She was to have had the name of Georgia, but the Duke insisted upon Alexandra being her first name. The Regent sent for Livien (the Russian Ambassador) and made him a great many compliments, (on his persidant) the Emperor's being so father, but informed him that the young princess could be second to no other in this country, and therefore she could not bear it all.

It was accordingly as "Alexandrina Victoria" that the infant Princess was baptized on June 24, 1819.—Notes and Queries.

What He Had Thought. "Promises, like piecrust, were made to be broken," said the humorist...

THE TALE OF A CRIME.

M. Theodore, chef de surete, sat in his cabinet deeply perplexed, his two elbows on his desk, his head on his hands.

"And was it going to last, this which had been going on for so long a while? And these assassins, were they going to end by beating him? Where they getting to do that? By adverse public opinion to send in his resignation?"

"Parbleu! It looked so, and as it did it did it on purpose, passing the word from one to the other. He had to get out of their way. Eight assassinations, one after another! Crimes of the worst culture, with startling details, which people talked with horror, and the sleep of the bureaucracy and the police, and not an assassin, for all their skillful work, had been able to lay their hands upon; they had died every man of them, and had disappeared, vanished, left like a puff of air. Celerity, despatch, their motto, and to go without leaving an address behind them! Frankly, it had begun to pass the bounds of the possible."

"And now to top all these eight other crimes, there was still another, a ninth one—a murder like the others, accomplished the evening before, under similar conditions, a man of fortune with her, worth of five thousand francs worth of jewels gone, and—not a trace of the assassins!"

Despite his robust philosophy, that had long been the administration and emulation of his century, M. Theodore felt himself drifting into melancholy and reflection, not unmixed with anger.

"Nine murders, one after the other, nine crimes without an author, nonsense! Impossible!" The chef de surete pulled himself together, snuffed his head like a war horse snuffing battle, and then opened his eyes. It was his secretary who presented himself, bearing a card in his fingers.

"A gentleman, monsieur, who insists upon seeing you. He declares, and the secretary smiled a little at the absurdity of the idea, 'he declares himself in a position to furnish you with definite particulars regarding the crime of yesterday.'"

"Ah, the crime of yesterday!" The chef turned quickly. "Then bid him enter," said he, "and while the secretary regained the ante-room to do his bidding, M. Theodore cast his eye upon the card before him.

"Frederick Bouscal," he read in a half voice. "Bouscal, Bouscal; it seems to me that I know that name—that I've heard it somewhere."

He scribbled a line upon a scrap of paper, and handed it to the secretary, who returned at the moment ushering in the visitor who had asked to see him, dismissed him with a word, and was ready for the matter in hand.

M. Theodore raised his eyes. Before him was a man simply but neatly clothed, and with a frank and honest countenance, though veiled as by a cloud, with a sad expression. His eyes were clear and open, the mustache and goatee grey and pointed.

In short, there was something in his manner, something in his appearance, a mixture in the countenance, that he had never seen before.

"You have particulars to give me, have you not, monsieur?" questioned the chef de surete, "particulars," he believed, of the crime of yesterday?"

"I hope so, monsieur," simply responded the visitor.

"Ah, hope so! You are not sure then?"

"It rests with you, M. le Chef, whether I am sure or not. All depends, in fact, upon an operation, the means of which you alone are able to furnish me."

"Explain, if you please."

THE MEANS OF WHICH YOU ALONE ARE ABLE TO FURNISH ME.

"Certainly, and at once, though I have only a few minutes to spare, I have heard of you, M. le Chef, certain conditions, better even than description can do, a reproduction of the crime of the assassin. Briefly, behold my meaning. You know, of course," he continued, "that the phenomenon called vision—the object which we see—takes of forms upon a screen in the eyeball itself—in plain words, upon the retina of the eye—an image which remains there until displaced by another. It has been proved also that this image continues even after death, you recognize, therefore, that if a person murdered, has been struck from the front, and in a light sufficiently distinct for him to see the last moment upon which his eyes would be fixed, would, in all probability, be the face or form of the murderer. Naturally, the image of that face or figure would be thrown upon the retina of the eye, and this is what I came to say—it is also possible to reproduce it. Ah, well, monsieur, in the case which occupies us."

The door of the cabinet opened, and the secretary of M. Theodore re-entered, holding in his hand a roll of papers, which he laid before his chief, then turned and was gone again as quickly as he had come.

"You are named Frederick Bouscal, are you not, monsieur?" he demanded, presently, addressing his visitor.

"Yes, M. le Chef, Frederick Bouscal."

"Your age?"

"Thirty-eight years, M. le Chef."

"How many times has M. Theodore rapidly twirled the sheets beside him? 'Twenty-seven years,' he murmured, as if thinking aloud. 'So it was you, then, who was imprisoned two years ago, and condemned for contumacy and the theft of 1,000 francs?'

"No, monsieur," he responded with an effort, in a dull voice, 'no, it was not I—it was my son.'

"An employe of the Credit Agricole, was he not?—And you are ignorant of what has become of him?"

"No, monsieur, I do not know. It is fifteen months that his mother and I have been without news of him. That child, M. le Chef, that child has been our sorrow and our shame. He has broken our hearts, dishonored our name."

His voice was choked. He was silent, unable, evidently, to go on.

"Pardon me, monsieur," said the chef de surete, "but I have re-opened your painful wound; but, I listen to you, would you be saying—"

The man passed his hand across his brow and eyes to clear his vision of the tears which were falling.

"I was saying, M. le Chef, that in the case which occupies us now the reproduction of the assassin's portrait should be entirely possible. The vision of the murderer's face, the direction of the blow and form of the wound indicate it plainly. More than this, it must have been light enough to see the murderer, and with this consciousness to have stamped the likeness upon the retina of the eye. The papers assert that, even in death, their eyes were fixed in a wide and frightened stare. Thus, monsieur, I am convinced in the presence of a half-certainly, that the eye of the corpse, lying upon the slab of the morgue, contains the exact reproduction of the murderer's face. Will you give me permission I will draw it from them."

"Draw it, but how?"

"By photography—it is my business, M. le Chef. And this matter, I have studied for a long time, and almost in vain. I hold it to be, in case of success, one of the most useful and beautiful applications of modern science. I know it can be done. I have myself experimented, and in one instance have reproduced the lineaments of the physician who had leaped above the bed of the dying."

The man spoke with animation, and while speaking his voice vibrated, his eyes burned, his whole countenance was illuminated, irradiated with the light of a legitimate pride. M. Theodore regarded him, visibly moved himself by this ardent conviction.

WHERE HE HAD INCLOSED HIMSELF IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ARRANGEMENT MADE AT THE OFFICE OF THE SURETE, FREDERICK BOUSCAL, WATCHED ANXIOUSLY THE RESULT OF HIS OPERATIONS.

He had inclosed himself in accordance with the arrangement made at the office of the surete, Frederick Bouscal, watched anxiously the result of his operations. The plate was there before him in its bath of quicksilver, into which he had dropped it a while ago with such fear and impetuosity.

"Vitalized?" he asked. "In fact it should be, and if the conditions of the crime were such as he supposed them, and the victim, before dying, had really seen her murderer's face, the portrait of the assassin would be there under that bed of gelatine or terebinthine to melt away."

His throat closed as by a grip of iron, the operator held himself impotent. He rose, that poor, trembling photograph, which he took it carefully by its dripping edges, that plate upon which his fate was hanging, half closed his eyes, and trembled, his hand on his forehead, to let it crash into a thousand pieces. His son! Good heavens! The face of the murderer, the face of the son!

Five minutes later, when Frederick Bouscal, the photographer, came from his work, and the chef de surete, tried to meet him, he saw immediately by the pallor of his face, by his sore eyes, that he had nothing good to announce to him.

"What is it, nothing?"

"No," responded Bouscal, "nothing."

"Alions' no matter; try it a second time; do it again."

"The next morning the commissaire of the quarter of Terres, forwarding to the prefecture his regular report, headed it with the following title: 'On the 10th day at 10 o'clock a summons was issued to M. le Chef de surete, of the concierge, suspicions of charcoal fumes from the room of the Bouscals, man and wife, his localities. The door, by my order, was forced. Two ladies, who were dead, both of them, side-by-side upon the bed, a brazier of lighted charcoal plainly indicated the manner of the death. A double suicide; poverty the cause.'"

"A cause as trifling as this?"

"Ah, my worthy chef de surete, it is not everything that is known in that prefecture of Thine.—The French."

As far as the writer is able to understand the matter now, electricity is simply motion of the molecules of the different substances which are the subjects of electrical action, just as heat, light and sound are, and the only difference between these forces is the rate of the motion. The comparison of sound, as we all know, is commonly slow, that of light, and of electricity very rapid. That of electricity would appear to be somewhat between the slow motion of sound and the rapid motion of these heat, light and sound.

Heat currents would be far more fluent than electric currents if we could make use of them as we do of the latter; and, as before remarked, the reason electricity is such a useful agent appears to be because its rate of vibration is so high to admit of its being so destructive. It is only because destructive when it is transformed into heat.—Electrical Review.

It was that the evidence of the attorney on the other side was brought forward. Don Miguel was shown never to have existed while the famous Peralta land grant was supposed to be a fact. Moreover, Reavis' wife, the help of Don Miguel, was shown to be not a noble Spanish lady who could trace her ancestry for 700 years through the proud blood of Spain, but the daughter of a Missouri peddler and a Digger Indian squaw.

Reavis, it was revealed, was originally a car-driver who, ambitious above such a life, had invented the whole scheme.

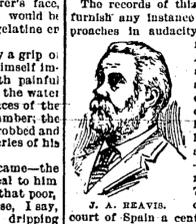
The end was inevitable. Reavis was accused of fraud and conspiracy, and now lies in jail at Santa Fe under bonds of \$10,000. He is an old man now, and he never forgets when you owe him money.

It was that the evidence of the attorney on the other side was brought forward. Don Miguel was shown never to have existed while the famous Peralta land grant was supposed to be a fact. Moreover, Reavis' wife, the help of Don Miguel, was shown to be not a noble Spanish lady who could trace her ancestry for 700 years through the proud blood of Spain, but the daughter of a Missouri peddler and a Digger Indian squaw.

Reavis, it was revealed, was originally a car-driver who, ambitious above such a life, had invented the whole scheme.

CAP SHEAF OF FRAUD.

Most Astonishing Land Grant Swindle Ever Attempted. The Hero Was a Street Car Conductor, and His Wife Played the Role of Heiress.



J. A. REAVIS.

The records of this country do not furnish any instance which even approaches so audaciously the gigantic fraud which J.A. Reavis attempted against the government. It is claimed that he had a grand or large grant of land in Arizona and New Mexico—a strip 225 miles long and 75 wide—was conceded by the court of Spain a century ago to Don Miguel de Peralta de la Cordova. This land had afterward passed into the power of the United States, which had never paid the debt of Don Miguel, anything and Reavis wanted Congress to settle. The land in question is exceedingly rich in minerals and it is located some very important towns.

A cash estimate of its value would make it worth \$75,000,000, the sum, in ten years, would be easily doubled. For twenty-five years Reavis labored to build up the claim. He went to Mexico and Spain and in his investigations spent at least \$500,000. He forged grants, obtained royal edicts, had manufactured parchments, royal signatures and seals, he made spurious decorations and orders, all of which went to the establishment of Don Miguel de Peralta as the man to whom the title of Peralta had granted the land in question.

While engaged in his work Reavis went to New York and there interested some of the greatest legal lights in the country in his scheme. Among those who assisted him was the late Roscoe Conkling. Col. Jagersoll was another who had engaged thoroughly in Reavis' claim. On the strength of these legal opinions Reavis managed to raise large sums of money in New York from prominent men who were promised a share in the land which Congress was to have granted the claim. Reavis began to live like a prince. He stayed at the Hoffman House where he ran up a bill of \$10,000; he spent large sums for fast horses and he entertained his friends in a truly royal style during the time he married and maintained a wife who was the third descendant of Peralta and thereby strengthened his claims to the land in question.

Reavis was unable to get his claim before Congress, but he succeeded in having a law passed creating the Court of Private Land Claims to investigate the alleged grants. Two clever New York lawyers at once set about probing the truth of the Reavis claim. At first they believed there was something at the bottom of the matter, the documents produced by him were apparently trustworthy, but a trip to Spain and Mexico revealed what a fraud the whole thing was. The lawyer handed in their report after months of investigation, and it was seen how baseless was Reavis' claim.

June 12 last, in the little court room at Santa Fe, N. M., James Addison Reavis was finally shown to be a fraud he was and that his claims were pure and simple. Reavis told the story of his life, the honors for the claim, and once more brought forward Don Miguel de Peralta. Then

As far as the writer is able to understand the matter now, electricity is simply motion of the molecules of the different substances which are the subjects of electrical action, just as heat, light and sound are, and the only difference between these forces is the rate of the motion. The comparison of sound, as we all know, is commonly slow, that of light, and of electricity very rapid. That of electricity would appear to be somewhat between the slow motion of sound and the rapid motion of these heat, light and sound.

Heat currents would be far more fluent than electric currents if we could make use of them as we do of the latter; and, as before remarked, the reason electricity is such a useful agent appears to be because its rate of vibration is so high to admit of its being so destructive. It is only because destructive when it is transformed into heat.—Electrical Review.

It was that the evidence of the attorney on the other side was brought forward. Don Miguel was shown never to have existed while the famous Peralta land grant was supposed to be a fact. Moreover, Reavis' wife, the help of Don Miguel, was shown to be not a noble Spanish lady who could trace her ancestry for 700 years through the proud blood of Spain, but the daughter of a Missouri peddler and a Digger Indian squaw.

CREAMERY BUTTERS

The Youth's Companion Describes the Operations of a Model Place. How many readers have seen a creamery in action, and know exactly how the butter is made...

PRACTICAL WORKERS

The San Francisco Argonaut Speaks Freely for the Salvatorians. For many weeks in San Francisco the Salvation Army has been engaged in providing for the destitute and homeless...

SPECTACLED CHILDREN.

Their Number Is Increasing at an Alarming Rate. Who has not noticed the growing army of spectacled children, and of whom the number is increasing...

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance. The only cure for the wicked is repentance. A warning note calling the wicked to repentance...

REV. DR. TOLLAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon. "The Worst Foe of Labor." The worst foe of labor is the man who is not satisfied with his lot...

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"The Worst Foe of Labor." The worst foe of labor is the man who is not satisfied with his lot. He is the man who is not content with his lot...

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"The Worst Foe of Labor." The worst foe of labor is the man who is not satisfied with his lot. He is the man who is not content with his lot...

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"The Worst Foe of Labor." The worst foe of labor is the man who is not satisfied with his lot. He is the man who is not content with his lot...

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"The Worst Foe of Labor." The worst foe of labor is the man who is not satisfied with his lot. He is the man who is not content with his lot...

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"The Worst Foe of Labor." The worst foe of labor is the man who is not satisfied with his lot. He is the man who is not content with his lot...

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"The Worst Foe of Labor." The worst foe of labor is the man who is not satisfied with his lot. He is the man who is not content with his lot...

Various small notices and advertisements at the bottom of the page, including mentions of 'The Letter "J" as a Mascot' and 'The Legion of Honor of France'.

BRIAR PIPE GIVEN AWAY



WITH EVERY ONE POUND bale OF

DUKES MIXTURE

for 35 cents
Every pipe stamped
DUKES MIXTURE OF

20-PACKAGE 5¢

PEIRCE SCHOOL

A representative American Business School for both sexes.

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A Commercial School of high grade, which affords a good English education with a systematic business training.

31ST YEAR under the same Principal.

A complete all-around equipment for business, including the English branches, with Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Correspondence, Mercantile Customs and Forms, Commercial Law and Geography, Banking, Finance, Economics and Civics.

Entrance examinations held daily throughout the year. Enrollment blanks on application. Day Sessions '95-'96 begin Monday, September 10. Night Sessions, September 16, 1895. School hours, including address of Examiner Reed and Max O'Rell on last Graduation Day, etc.

Graduates are Successfully Assisted to Positions.

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Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Atlantic City, N. J. Hammonton office over Atkinson's

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.

Hoyt & Sons print Berry Picker Tickets

Maurice River Cove Oysters

AT

Swank's Oyster Bay.

Bellevue Ave. and Second St.

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. Catalogue and Commencement proceedings on application.

While an employee was wheeling a truck load of baggage from the Jersey Southern train to the Reading, at Winslow Junction, last Saturday, a plank in the platform gave way, the truck tipped over, depositing trunk, valise, tub of butter, etc., etc., onto the track right in front of a through express train. Well, the traditional baggage-smasher might well have turned green with envy, at the way those things were scattered. Shirts and peaches, silk dresses and butter,—it was a mess.

An unknown man was found near the C. & A. station, Saturday evening, drunk, and with a bleeding head. The Town Marshal found his wounds not serious, and locked him up over night. He said he worked for a man at Elm, had been at a hotel (?) in Waterford, and supposed some fellow hit him there.

Out of over seventy-five entries received for the August 3rd bicycle races, all but three appeared, and of those three, one (Hensel) was sick. It may be stated that no track or management is more popular than our own.

Miss Clara Austin is visiting at Waretown, N. J.

The last of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours to the North will leave on August 20th. These tours traverse more than seven hundred miles of the most magnificent country, and a participant in the last tour, an extensive traveler, states that in his experience he has found no other tours of equal distance so replete in points of genuine interest, every one of which is in itself well worth the trip. The stop at Quebec, a new feature, added greatly to the success of the last tour. The names of the places to be visited are familiar to all and suggestive of wonderland. No matter how much may be expected, one cannot be disappointed in Watkin's Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of the Hudson. The round-trip rate of \$100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington 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.

From August 23 to 26, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Boston, Mass., going and returning by the same route, at a single fare for the round trip, account Twenty-sixth Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar, to be held in Boston, August 26 to 30. The tickets will be good to return leaving Boston not later than September 10, and must be used to destination on Pennsylvania Railroad not later than midnight of September 11. Excursion tickets, good going via one route and returning via another, will be sold on the same dates at a slight advance over the one-fare rate for the round trip.

My boy was taken sick with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's colic, cholera, and diarrhoea remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is enclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. WM. ROACH, J. P., Primroy, Campbell County, Tenn. For sale by druggists.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. William H. Burgess, Executor of Mary A. Smith, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Mary A. Smith to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said executor. Dated August 7, 1895. WILLIAM H. BURGESS, Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—Maria Ranere, administratrix of Pasquala Ranere, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Pasquala Ranere to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, 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 RANERE, Administratrix.

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

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

HARNESSES. 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.

Following is a copy of a letter sent to the Cape May Wave; it explains itself:

HAMMONTON, N. J., Aug. 14, 1895. There was published in the Cape May Wave of August 10th, an article on the G and C H Base Ball team's second visit to this place. This article is a net-work of gross inaccuracies and misrepresentations. In the interest of fair play we are compelled to notice what we should otherwise treat with contempt. In the grand stand article "tongue." It seems strange that the Court House did not discover some of this toughness on their first visit, hence not have made overtures to come the second time.

Now for a statement of the trouble from the writer's standpoint, confirmed by several with whom he has talked since the game. In the second half of fifth inning (not fourth, as stated in the Gazette), Westcott, the Hammonton catcher, was running to third base; the ball was thrown to the third baseman, whouffed it, the ball bounding from his hands and lying on the diamond in front of him. Instantly he threw his left arm around the runner's neck, dragged him down, jammed his face in the dirt, and held him thus until he could pick up the ball and touch him with it. Then the runner got up, blood streaming from his nose from the force with which his face had struck the ground. This naturally excited the indignation of everybody who saw it. The Captain of the Hammonton team demanded that the runner be declared safe. In the wrangle that followed around third base, the C H made themselves conspicuous by getting bats and by gestures menacing the peace. When this wrangle was settled, Hammonton had agreed that another umpire should go in. This man was represented by the C H to be thoroughly acquainted with the game; but a more grossly incompetent base ball umpire never existed. This incompetency caused all the subsequent trouble. And so Cape May must necessarily shoulder all the blame.

Two balls had gone over the plate when the Hammonton pitcher asked the umpire if he would not be kind enough to come up closer as it was impossible to judge balls correctly while standing fifteen feet back of catcher. He refused to comply. Then followed a series of decisions that made it plain that the man had never umpired a game before. A fair sample of these was one that occurred just before the one that caused the breach. A batter had made a foul strike; the umpire did not announce it, and the catcher asked for a decision; he said "I don't know what to call it." A C H player told him to call it a strike. With a player named Nichols at the bat, on second strike the umpire called "ball." This was so palpably wrong that the game stopped. He refused to go on unless that umpire was removed. This the C H refused to do, and wrangled until most of the Hammonton players had left the field; then, after about fifteen minutes they concluded to go on; but this was impossible, as the few Hammonton players remained on the bench.

Neither umpire announced a decision concerning the game.

At no time was there any danger of any person being mobbed, unless this danger existed in the overwrought imagination of the visiting players.

This ended one of the worst experiences we have ever had in the town. And closing, let us hope that they will never come here any more. A SPECTATOR.

Rev. W. L. Mayo, Assistant Superintendent of the Children's Home Society of New Jersey, was in Hammonton over Sunday. A local branch of this society was organized here a year ago, but there seems to be no general interest in its working. Mr. Mayo gave short addresses in several of the churches on Sunday and received some contributions in aid of the work. We know of no charity that should appeal more strongly to the sympathy of all people than this. During ten months past, forty-four little ones, from a few months old to perhaps twelve years, have been rescued from homelessness and placed in families who needed and wanted the children, and will bring them up as their own. We all know the probable fate of a child whose parents die and leave it to the care of an almshouse, often without this questionable protection, left to wander at will. This Society seeks out such ones, through its local organizations, cares for them temporarily, and places them in Christian homes. Last Friday, Mr. Mayo placed a fourteen months old boy in the waiting arms of a May's Landing lady, and could not tell which was the better pleased,—the little one whose hands were quickly extended to its new mother, or the childless woman whose motherly heart was touched by the baby's act. We earnestly commend the Society to all who have a dollar (more or less) to spare for Christ's sake.

Strictly business. Some of our subscribers will receive invitations to settle accounts. Please heed, promptly. With a few of them we have been too lenient, and now ask them to reward our patience by remitting the amount due. This is strictly business.

In order to introduce Chamberlain's Cough Remedy here, we sold several dozen bottles on strict guarantee, and have found every bottle did good service. We have used it ourselves and think it superior to any other. W. I. MOWERY, Jarvisville, W. Va. Sold by druggists.

Store packed jam full!

Must sell the Summer goods, to make room for Fall stock, and we reduce prices to make the goods go.

Dry Goods. Clothing, Millinery, and Shoes. A few Oxford Ties left, which we will close out at cost of manufacturing. Price \$1.10, — worth \$2.00.

WIN & SON, Hammonton, N. J.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company

Of Philadelphia. A purely Mutual Company, conducted for members, by members. Greatest dividend paying ability. Unequaled security. All forms of legitimate Life Insurance written, to meet your special needs, at the lowest square rates. Assets, \$24,060,660. 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. Correspondence 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-President. W. R. TILTON, Cashier

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Certificates of Deposit Issued, bearing interest at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum if held six months, and 8 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. June 28th, 1895.

DOWN TRAINS.						UP TRAINS.						
Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	STATIONS.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Acco. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.
6 40	4 30	4 30	8 00	10 45	8 00	Philadelphia	7 55	8 20	10 10	10 25	6 40	6 55
6 43	4 40	4 42	8 10	10 50	8 15	Camden	7 43	8 08	9 53	10 13	6 30	6 43
7 08	5 02	5 02	8 30	11 10	8 30	Magnolia	7 30	7 55	9 28	9 48	6 08	6 21
7 12	5 07	5 07	8 44	11 20	8 44	Laurel Springs	7 28	7 53	9 22	9 42	6 00	6 13
7 16	5 10	5 10	8 47	11 23	8 47	Clementon	7 23	7 48	9 17	9 37	5 57	6 10
7 20	5 18	5 18	8 50	11 30	8 50	Williamstown Junction	7 13	7 38	9 07	9 27	5 40	5 53
7 31	5 23	5 23	9 01	11 35	9 01	Cedar Brook	7 03	7 28	8 52	9 12	5 30	5 43
7 40	5 30	5 30	9 08	11 40	9 08	Windsor Junction	6 53	7 18	8 42	9 02	5 20	5 33
7 49	5 35	5 35	9 12	11 44	9 12	Hammonton	7 01	7 26	8 54	9 14	5 10	5 23
7 53	5 38	5 38	9 14	11 46	9 14	Da Costa	6 51	7 16	8 40	9 00	5 00	5 13
8 02	5 29	5 29	9 23	11 55	9 23	Kilwood	6 43	7 08	8 36	8 56	4 50	5 03
8 18	5 14	5 14	9 43	12 10	9 43	Egg Harbor	6 35	6 55	8 23	8 43	4 40	4 53
8 28	5 00	5 00	10 00	12 20	10 00	Brigantine Junction	6 20	6 40	8 08	8 28	4 30	4 43
			10 10	12 30	10 10	Pleasantville	6 20	6 40	8 00	8 20	4 20	4 33
			10 10	12 30	10 10	Atlantic City	6 20	7 00	8 00	9 00	4 20	4 33

Camden and Atlantic Railroad. Saturday, July 6th, 1895.

DOWN TRAINS.											
STATIONS.	Mail a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Su. Ac. a.m.	Su. Ac. a.m.	Su. Ac. p.m.	Su. Ac. p.m.	Su. Ac. p.m.	Su. Ac. p.m.
Philadelphia	8 00	2 00	4 00	4 20	5 00	8 30	6 00	3 30	4 30	4 30	4 30
Camden	8 10	2 07	4 00	4 30	5 00	8 41	6 10	3 39	4 38	4 38	4 38
Haddonfield	8 30	2 27	4 15	4 45	5 15	9 03	6 21	3 59	4 58	4 58	4 58
Berlin	8 55	2 52	4 40	5 10	5 40	9 28	6 46	4 24	5 23	5 23	5 23
Atco	9 01	3 00	4 45	5 15	5 45	9 34	6 52	4 30	5 29	5 29	5 29
Waterford	9 15	3 14	4 55	5 25	5 55	9 48	7 06	4 44	5 43	5 43	5 43
Windsor Junction	9 18	3 17	5 00	5 30	6 00	9 51	7 09	4 47	5 46	5 46	5 46
Hammonton	9 25	3 24	5 05	5 35	6 05	10 00	7 16	4 54	5 53	5 53	5 53
Da Costa	9 30	3 29	5 10	5 40	6 10	10 05	7 21	4 59	5 58	5 58	5 58
Kilwood	9 43	3 42	5 20	5 50	6 20	10 13	7 29	5 00	5 59	5 59	5 59
Egg Harbor City	9 51	3 50	5 25	5 55	6 25	10 22	7 38	5 06	6 05	6 05	6 05
Absecon	10 11	4 10	5 40	6 10	6 40	10 45	7 51	5 18	6 17	6 17	6 17
Atlantic City	10 24	4 23	5 50	6 20	6 50	10 58	8 00	5 30	6 29	6 29	6 29

UP TRAINS.											
STATIONS.	At. Ac. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Su. Ac. a.m.	Sunday p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.
Philadelphia	8 40	8 15	8 50	10 30	11 55	7 50	8 30	7 10	6 50	11 20	11 20
Camden	8 52	8 27	9 00	10 40	12 15	7 42	8 22	7 02	6 42	11 12	11 12
Haddonfield	9 14	8 39	9 10	10 50	12 25	7 35	8 15	6 55	6 35	11 05	11 05
Berlin	9 30	8 55	9 25	11 05	12 40	7 28	8 08	6 48	6 28	10 58	10 58
Atco	9 41	9 06	9 35	11 15	12 50	7 21	8 01	6 41	6 21	10 51	10 51
Waterford	9 53	9 18	9 45	11 25	13 00	7 14	7 54	6 34	6 14	10 44	10 44
Windsor Junction	10 05	9 30	9 55	11 35	13 10	7 07	7 47	6 27	6 07	10 37	10 37
Hammonton	10 18	9 43	10 10	11 50	13 20	7 00	7 40	6 20	6 00	10 30	10 30
Da Costa	10 30	9 55	10 20	12 00	13 30	6 53	7 33	6 13	5 53	10 23	10 23
Kilwood	10 43	10 08	10 30	12 10	13 40	6 46	7 26	6 06	5 46	10 16	10 16
Egg Harbor City	10 55	10 10	10 35	12 15	13 50	6 39	7 19	5 59	5 39	10 09	10 09
Absecon	11 08	10 23	10 45	12 25	14 00	6 32	7 12	5 52	5 32	10 02	10 02
Atlantic City	11 24	10 39	11 00	12 40	14 10	6 25	7 05	5 45	5 25	9 55	9 55

GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY. WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD FOR A TRIFLE.

The NEW YORK Weekly TRIBUNE

a twenty-page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is a National Family Paper, and gives all the general news of the United States. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its Agricultural Department has no superior in the country. Its Market Reports are recognized authority. Separate departments for "The Family