

South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Son, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 42

Twelve
Pages

HAMMONTON, N. J., SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

NO. 37

RED CROSS PHARMACY.

Now is the time to save your hair. We have just received and are agents for

Yek Tonic Shampoo Cream.

Stop in and ask about it.

Also, a full line of

Rubel and Allegretti's Chocolates.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

MATLACK & PIERSON, Graduates in Pharmacy.

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Wax Flowers, Figures, etc., for funerals and memorial services, furnished on short notice.

**New
Crimson
Clover
SEED!**

We have some very nice

1904 Crop

Crimson Clover Seed now
in stock.

It is quite a little lower
in price
than it was earlier.

GEORGE ELVINS.

J. A. OFFICER,
GENERAL
HOUSE PAINTER.

Estimates given.
Central and Park Aves., Hammonton.

**UMBRELLAS
REPAIRED**

and Recovered.—
From 40 cents up.
Geo. W. Dodd.

Young People's Societies.

This space is devoted to the interests of the Young People's Societies of the various Churches. Special items of interest, and announcements are solicited.

Y. P. S. C. E.,—Presbyterian Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 8:45.
Topic, "What the Bible teaches about Heaven." John 14: 1-3; Rev. 21: 1-8. Leader, Wm. Doerfel.

Y. P. S. C. E.,—Baptist Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 8:30.
Topic, "What the Bible teaches about Heaven." John 14: 1-3; Rev. 21: 1-8. Leader, Miss Josephine Small.

Jr. C. E., Sunday afternoon at 3:00:
Topic, "From a prison to a palace." Gen. 41: 12, 37-46. Leader, Adelaide Hoyt.

Epworth League,—M. E. Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 8:45.
Junior League on Sunday afternoon, at 3:00 o'clock. Topic, "Child life in India." Psm. 115: 2-9.

Y. P. C. U.,—Universalist Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 7:30.
Topic, "Temperate in all things." 1 Cor. 9: 25.

Church Announcements.

Notices of Church meetings are of public interest, and no charge is made for their insertion. Weekly changes are urged.

Baptist Church,—Rev. Wiltshire W. Williams, Pastor. No preaching tomorrow, owing to the recent affliction in the pastor's family. Other services as usual.

M. E. Church,—Rev. G. R. Middleton Pastor. 10:30 a. m., "Working forces of a revival." 7:30 p. m., second in the series on "Anti-Christ," "Universalism."

Presbyterian Church,—Rev. H. M. Thurlow, Pastor.

Universalist Church,—The Rev. J. Harner Wilson, Pastor. 11:00 a. m., "The Golden Rule's practice as the Christian's prerogative."

St. Mark's Church,—Rev. Paul F. Hoffman, Rector. Sunday services as usual. 7:30 p. m., third in series on The Lord's Prayer.

JOHN H. MARSHALL

DRAKER IN

**Choice Teas, Coffees,
Extracts,
Baking Powders, etc.**

All Goods strictly First-Class

Also handle G. U. Tea Co. goods, which are strictly high-grade.

Also, Sir Thomas Lipton's Coffees and Teas, known the world over.

See the Wagon, on Wednesday and Saturday. Orders left at Almon's Candy Kitchen promptly filled.

228 Washington St., Hammonton

Hammonton School Roster, 1904-5

(Concluded from last week.)

Middle Road School......

Grade IV. Miss Gertrude Thomas, Teacher

John Amato Assanta Amato

John Amato Lillie Lattiere

John Amato Lillie Lattiere

Grade III.....

Grade II.....

Grade I.....

Grade IV.....

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First Road School......

Miss Carrie D. Newcomb, Teacher

Grade IV.....

Grade III.....

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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

The Peoples Bank

OF

Hammonton, N. J.

Capital, \$30,000
Surplus and Profits, . \$31,000

Three per cent interest paid
on time Deposits.

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DAILY PAPERS

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PERIODICALS.

Stationery & Confectionery.

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Dr. J. A. Waas,

RESIDENT

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Ice Cream

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at

SMALL'S

Cor. Second and Bellevue.

Hammonton.

GET THE REPUBLICAN
Reading Habit.

Once contracted - Hard to Break.

THE LIVING LANDMARK.

Of our swift passage through this scene of life and death, how durable than we! What landmark so monumental as a tree, repeating its green legend every spring. Type of our brief but still-renewed mortality.

Men's monuments, grown old, forget their names. They should eternalize, but the place Where shining souls have passed imbibes a grace Beyond mere earth; some sweetness of their names. Leaves in the soil its unextinguished trust. That penetrates our lives and heightens them or shames.

—James Russell Lowell.

THE LOTTERY TICKET.

JAMES LANNING was a mechanic, a young, honest man, whose highest ambition was to gain a comfortable home for himself and wife to be thought of by his neighbors. He had built himself a house, and there still remained upon it a mortgage of five hundred dollars; but this sum he hoped to pay in a few years if he only had his health. He had neglected exactly how long it would take him to clear off this incumbrance, and he went to work with his eyes open.

One evening James came home to his supper more thoughtful than usual. His young wife noticed his manner, and she inquired its cause.

"What is it, James?" she kindly asked. "Why, I never saw you look so sober before."

"Well, I'll tell you, Hannah," returned the young man, with a slight hesitation in his manner. "I have just been thinking that I would buy a lottery ticket."

Hannah Lanning did not answer immediately. She looked down and smoothed the silver hair of her babe, which was chirping like a robin in her arms, and the shades of her handsome features showed that she was taking time to think.

"How much will it cost?" she asked, at length, looking full firmly up into her husband's face.

"Twenty dollars," returned James, trying to assume a confidence which he did not feel.

"And have you made up your mind to buy it?"

"Well, I think I shall. What do you think about it?"

"If you should ask my advice, I should say not to buy it."

"But why not?"

"For many reasons," returned his wife, in a trembling tone.

She would not offend her husband, and she shrank from giving him advice which he might not follow.

"In the first place," she said, "I think the whole scheme of lotteries is a bad one; and then you have no money to risk."

"But just look at the prizes," said James, drawing a "Times" from his pocket. "Here is one prize of ten thousand dollars, another of ten thousand, another five thousand, and so on. Something tells me that if I buy a ticket, I shall draw in prize prize. And then just think, Hannah, how easily I could pay all up for my house, and perhaps have a good handsome sum left."

The young man spoke with much earnestness and assurance, but he saw that there was a cloud upon his wife's brow.

"It seems to me that the chance of drawing a prize is very doubtful," said Hannah, as she took the scheme. "There are many thousand tickets to be sold."

The babe tried hard to match the paper, and Hannah laid it aside.

"I think I shall run the risk," returned James, glancing once more over the paper, and resting with a nervous longing upon the figures which represented the higher prizes. "There's a prize of five hundred thousand dollars a year ago."

"Yes, I know it," said Hannah, with more warmth than she had before manifested. "And what has become of the money? You know he has squandered it all away. Ah, James, money is of no use unless we come honestly by it."

"Honestly?" repeated the young man. "Surely, there is nothing dishonest in drawing a prize in a lottery."

"I think there is," kindly but emphatically replied the wife. "All cases of hazard, where men's fortunes are dishonest. Were you to draw a prize of twenty thousand dollars, you would rob a thousand men of twenty dollars each; or, at least, you would take from them money for which they returned them no equivalent. Isn't that gambling in every sense of the word?"

"Oh, no! You look upon the matter in too strong a light."

"Perhaps I do; but yet so it looks to me. What you may draw, some one else must lose; and perhaps it may be some one who can afford the loss no better than you can. I would not buy the ticket, James. Let us live on the products of our honest gains, and we shall be happier."

James Lanning was uneasy. He had no answer for his wife's arguments; at least, no answer that could spring from his moral convictions, and he let the matter drop. But the young man could not drive the alien from his heart. All the next day his head was full of "prizes," and while he was at his work he kept muttering to himself, "Twenty thousand dollars," "Ten thousand dollars," "Five thousand dollars," and so on.

When he went home the next night he was almost unhappy with the nervous anxiety into which he had thrown himself. The tempter had grasped him firmly, and whenever he thought of the lottery he saw nothing but piles of gold and silver. In short, James Lanning had made up his mind that he would buy the ticket. He went to the little box where he had already one hundred-and-twenty dollars laid up toward paying of the mortgage from his house. The lock clicked with a startling sound, and when he threw back the cover he hesitated. He looked at his wife, and he saw that she was sad.

"Oh, I'm sure I shall draw a prize!" he said, with a faint, fading smile. He took four half eagles from the box and put them in his pocket. His wife said nothing. She played with her baby to hide her sadness, for she did not wish to say more on the subject. She had seen that little pile of gold gradually accumulating, and both she and her husband had been happy in anticipating the day when the pretty cottage would be all their own. But when she saw those four pieces of gold taken away from the store, she felt a foreboding of evil. She might have spoken again against the movement, but she saw that her husband was sorely tender on the subject, and she let the affair go into the hands of fate.

A week elapsed from the time that James bought his ticket to the drawing of the lottery, and during that time the young man had not a moment of real enjoyment. He was alternating between hope and fear, and therefore his mind was constantly on the stretch.

At length the day arrived. James went to the office and found that the drawing had taken place, and the list of prizes had been made out. He seized the list and turned away, so that those who stood around should not see his face. He read the list through and through, but he searched for his number in vain. It was not there.

"Here is the list," said the clerk, handing him a paper. "It is on the table. He wished that he had not bought the ticket, and he thought that if he could only get back his twenty dollars he would buy no more; but he could not read under his loss. He was determined to make one more trial, and he did so. This time he purchased a ticket without his wife's knowledge. The result was the same as before. He drew a blank.

"Twenty dollars!" was a sentence that came fearfully upon the mechanic's lips.

"Oh, I must draw a prize!" he said to himself. "I must make up what I have lost. Let me once do that, and I'll buy no more tickets."

Another twenty dollars was taken from the little bank, another ticket was bought, another blank was drawn. At the end of three months the little bank was empty, and James Lanning had lost the last ticket in his pocket. Ah, how earnestly he prayed that that last ticket might draw a prize! He had become pale and careworn, and his wife, poor, confiding all-though he only repined because he had lost twenty dollars. When she would try and cheer him he would laugh, and try to make the matter light.

"James," said his wife to him one day—it was the day before that on which the lottery was to be drawn in which he held the sixth ticket—"Mr. Rowe has been here to-day after his contingent interest. I told him that you would see him to-morrow."

"Yes, I will," said James, in a faint voice. "Yes, to-morrow I shall see him."

Young Lanning thought of the lottery, and of the prize. This was his sixth trial, and he felt sure that he should draw.

The morning came, and when James Lanning returned to his home at night he was penniless! All his golden visions had faded away, and he was left in darkness and misery.

"James, have you paid Mr. Rowe his interest yet?" asked Hannah.

The young man leaned his head upon his hands and growled aloud.

"For heaven's sake, James, what has happened?" cried the startled wife, springing to the side of her husband and twisting her arm about his neck.

"The young man looked up with a wild, haggard expression. His lips were bloodless, and his features were all stricken with a death-hue.

"What is it? Oh, what?" murmured the wife.

"Look in our box—our little bank!" roared the poor man.

Hannah hastened away, and when she returned she bore an empty box in her hand.

"Robbed!" she gasped, and she sank tremblingly down by her husband's side.

"Yes, Hannah," whispered the husband, "I have robbed you."

The stricken wife gazed upon her husband with a vacant look, for at first she did not comprehend; but she remembered his behavior for weeks back; she remembered how he had murmured in his sleep of lotteries and tickets, of blinks and losses, and gradually the truth broke in upon her.

"I have done it all, Hannah," boomed by whispered the condemned man, when he saw that his wife had guessed the truth. "All my gold has gone for lottery tickets. The demon tempter lured me; he held up glittering gold in his hand, but he gave me none of it. Oh, do not chide me! You know not what I have suffered—what hours of agony I have passed, when I thought how cold is my heart now. Oh, my wife, would to God I had listened to you!"

"Ah!" calmly whispered the faithful wife, as she drew her hand across her husband's forehead. "Mourn not for what is lost. I will not permit you. It is hard truth for you to lose your scanty earnings, but there might be many calamities worse than that. Courage, James; we will soon forget it!"

"And Mr. Rowe will foreclose the mortgage. You will be homeless," murmured young Lanning in broken accents.

"Not! I will see that all is safe in this quarter," added Hannah.

At that moment the baby awoke, and the gentle mother was called to care for it. On the next day, at noon, Hannah Lanning gave her husband a receipt for fifteen dollars from Mr. Rowe.

"Here," said she, "interest is paid. Let us forget all that has passed, and commence again."

"But how—what has paid that?" asked James, gazing still upon the receipt, and then upon his wife.

"Never mind."

"Ah, but I must mind. Tell me, Hannah, where I have sold my gold watch."

"Sold it?"

"But I can buy it back again. The man will not part with it. If I want it. But I don't want it, James, till we are paid. I shall never want it. You must not chide me, for never did I derive one iota of the pleasure from its possession that I now feel in the result of its disposal."

"What! I have sold my gold watch?"

"Sold it?"

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Boys and Girls

The blazey is a groovy bird; I often watch him eat. When crumbs are scattered from our door he snatches all the treat. He drives the smaller birds away, his manners are so rude—

It's quite a shocking thing to see him gobble down his food!

And sometimes, when I'm not polite, I hear my mother say, "Why, now I see a little boy who's eating blazey way!"

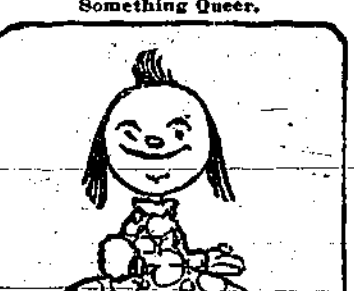
The sparrows are a noisy set and very unbecomingly noisy. Because each hungry little bird desires the biggest crumb. They scold and fight about the food, all chirping "Me! Me! Me!"

And sometimes when we children are inclined to disagree About the share of a treat, my mother says, "Why you are acting now the very way the silly sparrows do!"

The jolly little chickadees are perfectly polite. They never snatch; they never bolt; they never, never fight. They hold the crumbs down daintily with their little bills. And peck off their tiny bits—we love to watch them eat. And when my sister's gold at meals, my mother says, "A little girl who's eating like a darling chickadee!"

—Good Housekeeping.

Something Queer.



O-I will tell you something.

That's queer as it can be.

Altho' of me there is but one.

My Mother says I'm three!

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS.

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

Chain around a bay cock and hitched it to the horse.

The dirty kid said get up, and Old Ned started off with the bay cock.

Purty soon I herd an awful boun' an' looked round an' see a kum' of bumble bees comin' out of that bay cock. I knowed if they sting Old Ned should run off an' smash things, so I whipped her up an' tried to git away, but I tell you its purty hard to run away from a bumble bee nest when your hitched to it. I guess them bees was mad at the bay cock's horns. I took away, for one bee got on Old Ned and the other 999 tackled me.

When I got back unkl Ned and that Black kid was laffin' it to bust. I wonder if they knowed them bees lived there?

I'm standin' up and eatin' my meals on the top of a rain barrel now! Your friend, BILLY.

P. S.—Kin you cum down?—Chicago Journal.

Our 9,000 Coast Lights.

There are 9,000 burning lights and signals stretched along the American coast, forming a perfect link, so that the navigator need be beyond sight of one of the beacons. One thousand of these are located on the Atlantic coast. 1,500 are scattered along the rivers and inland water ways, 600 on the great lakes and 200 on the Pacific coast.

First Lucifer Matches.

Were Placed on the Market in 1827.

The first really efficient lucifer match was put to the credit of John Walker, of Stockton-on-Tees, who, in 1827, placed them on the market under the name of "congresses," in compliment to Sir William Congreve, the inventor of the war rocket. These matches were sold for a shilling a box, which contained, besides a few dozen of the matches, a little piece of folded cambric, through which each splint of wood had to be drawn before it could be made to ignite. An original tin box stamped with the royal arms and bearing the words "congresses" was preserved as a curiosity in one of the London museums.

"As in the case of all other industries, this was initiated by hand labor alone. The splints of wood were no doubt originally dipped in the glowing composition one by one, but subsequently they were tied up in bundles and dipped in bloc, the workman giving each bundle a twist with his hands so that the end of each splint would be free to move to a certain extent, and absorb a little more of the compound than it would if kept quite still. The next advance was to fix the splints in a frame so that each was separated from its neighbor, and this frame containing about 1,500 matches, would be brought down on a marble slab upon which the composition was spread. The dipped matches, set in a wooden frame, would then be dried in air for a few hours, and afterward placed in a heated chamber to complete their desiccation. Manual labor is now almost wholly dispensed with in the manufacture of matches. The employment of yellow phosphorus for the charring of matches made the industry a very unhealthy one, and the work people, if not in the best of health, can the least be suffering from a terrible disease known as necrosis of the jawbone, the vulgar name for which was "phosphy jaw." With improvements in manufacture this evil has now been eliminated."—Chambers' Journal.

Japan Learns Western Ways.

Japanese journalism is developing on Western lines and with surprising rapidity. The events of the present year are responsible for extras which are added on the street in the American fashion. The newspaper man hunched with a sort of mapkin around the head and a small bell at the belt, which rings as they go.

When the war news is lively the extras come out in a correspondingly lively way. As yet, however, the extras are not so numerous as in the United States. The newspaper man has appeared there, as well as the female journalist, and things are "whipped up" more than they are in all the other countries of the world. It is that journalism here and there begins to pay, where formerly it had to be subsidized as a matter of patriotism and public spirit. There is an English little Ephraim the dusky lad who has put two kinds of life on my paper.

We had loads of fun yesterday in the hay field. It don't grow in holes but in hay cocks. Unkl Ned said he had to look out for the hay cocks. The boy had all the fun of fun. He was in the hay field when Unkl Ned said he had to look out for the hay cocks. The boy had all the fun of fun. He was in the hay field when Unkl Ned said he had to look out for the hay cocks.

Unkl Ned asked me if I liked to look out for the hay cocks. The boy had all the fun of fun. He was in the hay field when Unkl Ned said he had to look out for the hay cocks.

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THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

To Cure a Severe Sprain.—From the druggist procure a small quantity of palm oil, raw state; with this rub well three times a day before a strong fire, bandage each time firmly with flannel, and in three days you will be cured.

Treatment for Sting of Bee.—In case a piece of the sting of a bee remains in the wound extract it with the finger or a small pair of tweezers. The best application for the inflammation is diluted ammonia water, after which a cloth covered with sweet oil should be placed upon the part.

Borax for Colds.—A cold in the head can be cured at once if taken care of at the very beginning. Dissolve a table-spoonful of borax in a pint of hot water, let it stand until it becomes tepid; sniff some of the nostrils two or three times during the day, or use the dry powdered borax like snuff, taking a pinch as often as required. At night, lay a handkerchief saturated with spirits of camphor, placed it near the nostrils, so as to inhale the fumes while sleeping.

To Relieve a Cough.—A sudden and wearing attack of coughing often needs immediate attention, especially in consumptives and those chronically ill. In an emergency that ever usefully remedy, hot water, will often prove very effective. It is much better than the ordinary cough mixtures, which disorder the digestion and spoil the appetite. Water almost boiling should be sipped when the convulsions cease. A cough resulting from irritation is often relieved by hot water through the promotion of secretion, which moistens the irritated surfaces. Hot water also promotes expectorations, and so relieves the dry cough.

TRANS BUTTERFLIES.

California Women Can Do Many Things with Their Sex.

Miss Mabel Adams Ayer, of 1022 Clay street, a prominent Sunshine Club worker and a member of the Fortuna Club, has succeeded in training butterflies.

At first the idea seems almost absurd, but if one can see the way Miss Ayer handles her pets it seems the most natural thing in the world. In speaking of them to-day Miss Ayer said:

"Why, it doesn't seem at all strange to me. They are just like any other trained pet. They have their likes and dislikes, and they are really lovable little things when you come to know them."

The first thing that started me to study them was when I was asked to deliver a lecture before the Fortuna Club. I chose for my subject 'Butterflies and Rainbows,' and, wishing to give something more than could be learned from books, I went into the garden and captured one or two of the butterflies. The more I studied them, the more I loved them, and now they are almost first got to me. I would like to see them and feed them with sugar and water, and the rest—why, I don't know; they just come to know me, that's all. You know, the butterfly has six legs, and the two front ones he uses to wash his face and pull himself, much as a cat would.

"They live on sugar and water, and I always keep plenty of flowers in the room for them. One big flower, called a 'Morning Glory,' I was much to do anything with. He seemed to have no affection. They are sensitive, and nervous temperaments affect them playfully. Some of them are quite playful, and two or three would run after and try to catch the end of a silkpin when I drew it in front of them."

"One evening I wore several of them on my shoulder as an ornament. Of course, it was in my own house, but they stayed on my gown all evening. I have had it all over forty butterflies, but, you know, they live only three or four weeks, and most of them are dead now."

"No, I don't use a net for catching them. I simply go out and pick them up. I always breathe on them, and that seems to warm them, and they get so they will fly all around me and bumble or cut from my hand."

Stirred Them Up.

"You will admit that education has been a great thing for this community," said the attorney.

"I'll admit nothing of the kind," replied the mayor of Beacon Ridge. "One of them pretty school teachers came around here and told the children the earth was always moving, and over and over the whole town has been asleep, by hook."

Persons who take in bicycles are not the only ones who have wheels.



A BETHROTHED MONARCH.

In his "Frontier Sketches," James Steele, writing of the days when the buffalo still roamed the plains, tells of a pathetic incident of which he was the witness. Mr. Steele, resting on a little hill at no great distance from a feeding herd, noticed a scared and shaggy old buffalo, which stood on the outskirts of the group.

He was a big old fellow, the hero of many a fight, but it was evident that now he had been defeated in battle and that his rule was ended. Reluctant to accept the fact, he lunged about his former subjects, pretending to eat. He was busy cropping the grass—with a constant grating sound, and utterly ignoring the presence of their former king.

Presently a young calf came out toward the scared, graying monarch, turned and foolishly split a buffalo, with its little black nose all wet and wrinkled. Curiously and inexperience had moved him to come to his father, and the two touched noses amiably.

As if encouraged by the veteran's example, the young calf stepped a little nearer the herd. Then a strong young bull made a sudden approach, giving utterance to certain ominous growls and snortings. The solitary monarch stretched to the utmost, and the old bull backed.

The old bull straightened out his whip of a tail to a line with his back, gathered his four black hoofs together, arched his spine and stood shaking his huge front. He was old and lame, but he never flinched. The young bull came on slowly, twisting his tail in circles as grand as that small organ could compass. His eyes rolled in redness and his nostrils were distended. Whick! The two curly foreheads came together. There was a long, straining push in which every lung was stretched to the utmost. The vigorous thrust was followed by an easing off for another collision.

Such dead set of strength could not last long. The old crusader's foot slipped. There was a sudden lunge, a spring forward, and the horn of the young bull raked upward through his antagonist's flank. Again and again the buffalo tried to make his old ward of to land, but in

KINGS of FINANCE

invest large sums of money in Life Insurance, showing that they regard Life Insurance as one of the safest investments, as well as one of the most profitable.



Visit the Prudential Exhibit, Palace of Education, St. Louis.

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America.

Home Office, Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't. EDGAR E. WARD, 2nd V. P.
LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-Pres't EDWARD GRAY, Sec'y.
FORREST F. DRYDEN, 2nd Vice-Pres't.

GEO. S. TRUNCER, Asst. Supt., Wilmetts, N. J.

Carfare to Philadelphia

We bring Philadelphia and its best Clothing Store to your very door. This is how: You pay excursion railroad or trolley fare. Come to our store; buy your clothes, your boy's, your girl's, your wife's. Same price to everybody. Show your railroad ticket for fare paid. We pay you exactly its cost if you buy a certain amount. How much? Can't tell—depends upon your carfare.

Wanamaker & Brown

Outfitters to Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Oak Hall, Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

224 Federal Street, Camden, N. J.
Statement July 1, 1904.
Assets \$6,338,450.35 Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus \$400,000.00
Not including Trust Funds, which Undivided Profits 181,719.25
Deposits 5,644,319.38

Pays Interest

3 per cent on deposits, 4 per cent on withdrawals.
2 per cent subject to check without notice, on average balances of \$500 and over.

Banking by mail

can be done safely and satisfactorily. Correspondence invited.
Safe-deposit boxes in fire- and Trust Department. Acts as Ex-
change-broker for valuers and auctioneers, Administrators, Trustees, Guar-
antors, etc. etc. Will keep without charge.

ALEXANDER C. WOOD, President.
BENJAMIN C. WOOD, Vice-President and Trust Officer.
JOSEPH L. LIPPINCOTT, Treasurer. PETER V. VOORHEES, Solicitor.
GEORGE J. BERGEN, Assistant Solicitor.

WILLIAM S. SCHULZ, ALFRED C. WOOD, JOSEPH H. GASKILL,
WILLIAM C. DAYTON, EDWARD C. WOOD, EDWARD S. REAR,
PETER V. VOORHEES, BENJAMIN C. WOOD, WILLIAM JOSEPH REVELL,
WILLIAM S. PRITCH, WILLIAM J. REID.

It will only cost One Cent

to buy a postal card and send to The New-York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New-York Tribune Farmer is a Nation at Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for Farmers and their families, and EVERY issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to EVERY member of the family.

The price is \$1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your Hammononton paper, the South Jersey Republican, at a bargain. Both papers one year for only \$1.25.

Send your order and money to the SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN, Hammononton, N. J.

DO IT TO-DAY!

Philadelphia Weekly Press

and the South Jersey Republican

(two papers each week), for \$1.50 a year

to any address in this county, or \$1.75 outside.

Send subscriptions to this office.

The Republican.

[Sat. red as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1904

Republican Nominations.

For President,

Theodore Roosevelt of New York.

For Vice-President,

Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana.

The Senatorship.

There are two candidates for nomination for State Senator in this County. Edward S. Lee, who has served three years, and Walter E. Edge, both of Atlantic City.

We have no personal acquaintance with either of the gentlemen, and know nothing of the reports in circulation as to the moral character of either. We have no axe to grind, have neither asked nor received favors from either candidate, feel under no obligation to either, and propose to exercise a free man's right to choose between them.

Here is a bit of history. In 1898, six years ago, Lewis Evans was elected State Senator. Of the 6787 votes cast for that office, Evans received 3895; his opponent 2892, giving Evans a majority of 1133.

In 1901, three years ago, Edward S. Lee was nominated for State Senator, despite the protests of many good Republicans, who were not satisfied with his personal record. On election day there were 9296 votes cast, Mr. Lee receiving 4765, his opponent 4531—a majority of 234 votes. (On this same day, Thos. C. Elvins was elected Assemblyman by a majority of 2928.)

This was no accident; it was the people's way of expressing their disapproval of "boss rule," by which an objectionable candidate was forced upon the ticket.

This year, the same "machine" has decided that Mr. Lee shall again be the Republican candidate, and the protest is again made. In the light of history, does it strike you as good politics to insist upon this nomination?

Next Tuesday is the day for the primary election, when three delegates are to be chosen to represent Hammononton Republicans in the County Convention. Tickets have been printed, containing the names of three men favorable to Mr. Lee, and three others who are pledged to vote against Lee, and in favor of Mr. Edge, T. C. Elvins, or any other satisfactory man who may desire the nomination.

If you are satisfied with machine-made candidates, or prefer Mr. Lee, vote for his delegates. If you believe that Mr. Lee's nomination would be a mistake, vote for the other three. You have the right to do either, and no man can justly censure you for so doing.

Here are the delegates, as they appear on the tickets. There being no active contest between the State and Congressional delegates, the fight is between the County Convention delegate candidates.

State Convention Vote for 2

George Berry Dr. Chas. Cunningham Thomas O. Elvins Moses Stockwell

Congressional Convention Vote for 3

Dr. J. C. Bitter Wm. O. Hoyt M. L. Jackson D. H. McAnany L. H. Parkhurst

County Convention Vote for 3

Wm. H. Bernhouse for Lee W. H. Burgess and Edw. A. Gockley for Elvins H. McJ. Little against Lee L. L. Moorhead for Elvins John Rothfus for Elvins

When it's Quality that's wanted, Hoyt & Son get the job

Just the Season

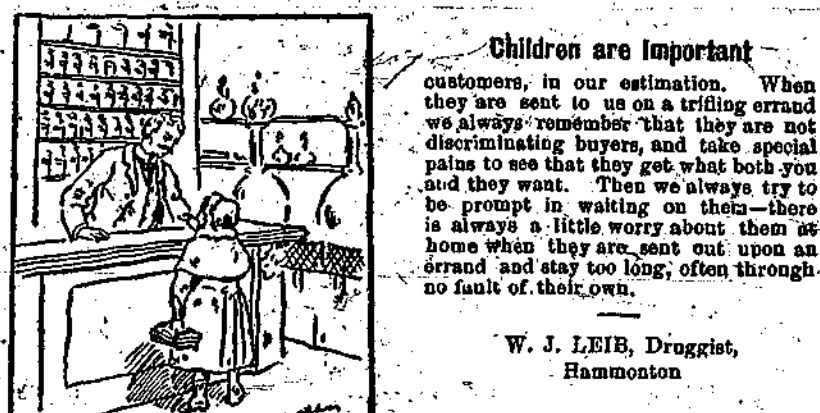
of the year to take pictures. Be sure to take your CAMERA with you. If you haven't one, come see our selection—\$1 up. We keep complete line of Plates, Films and all Photo supplies.

We are trying to make our Optical Department better in every way, have added an Ophthalmometer, and feel that you will appreciate it in giving us your patronage when in need of glasses.

Eye Strain causes headache, nervousness, and other ills of body and mind. This can be prevented by the use of glasses, properly fitted. Come and see if your case requires glasses. Not prescribed if not needed.

ROBT. STEEL, Watchmaker & Optician.

215 Bellevue Avenue, Hammononton.



Children are Important

customers, in our estimation. When they are sent to us on a trifling errand we always remember that they are not discriminating buyers, and take special pains to see that they get what both you and they want. Then we always try to be prompt in waiting on them—there is always a little worry about them at home when they are sent out upon an errand, and stay too long, often through no fault of their own.

W. J. LEIB, Druggist, Hammononton

At Eckhardt's Market

will be found a full line of

Beef, Pork, Veal, and Mutton

of the best quality. Our Hams, Bacon, and Smoked Sausages are surpassed by none.

PRICES RIGHT

Haverford Tires--

Regularly \$6 a pair,--

While they last, the price will be

Only \$4 per pair.

Cordery of course.

City Dressed Meats

My own make of Sausage and Scrapple.

VEGETABLES - CANNED GOODS

H. L. MCINTYRE.

Watch this space for the

GAS COMPANY

Advertisement.

The Republican.

[Sat. red as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1904

Mail Time.

Mails will close at the Hammononton Post Office as follows:

LEAVE
DOWN 9:30 A.M. 6:55 A.M.
UP 12:20 P.M. (thru)
4:15 (Reading)
4:30
6:00 P.M. ARRIVE
5:30 A.M. 7:05 A.M.
9:40 7:20 (Reading)
3:40 P.M. 4:50 P.M.
6:10

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for Senator, a candidate for the General Assembly, and a candidate for Governor to be voted for at the ensuing election to be held November 8, 1904, will be held at Ewell's Hall, Egg Harbor City, on Wednesday, September 14, 1904, at 11 o'clock a.m.

The several towns, townships, boroughs, cities and wards, in accordance with the provisions of the new primary act, will be entitled to vote in the convention as follows:

Delegates
Districts
Albany, First Ward
Atlantic City, First Ward
Atlantic City, Second Ward
Atlantic City, Third Ward
Atlantic City, Fourth Ward
Atlantic City, Fifth Ward
Atlantic City, Sixth Ward
Atlantic City, Seventh Ward
Atlantic City, Eighth Ward
Atlantic City, Ninth Ward
Atlantic City, Tenth Ward
Atlantic City, Eleventh Ward
Atlantic City, Twelfth Ward
Atlantic City, Thirteenth Ward
Atlantic City, Fourteenth Ward
Atlantic City, Fifteenth Ward
Atlantic City, Sixteenth Ward
Atlantic City, Seventeenth Ward
Atlantic City, Eighteenth Ward
Atlantic City, Nineteenth Ward
Atlantic City, Twentieth Ward
Atlantic City, Twenty-first Ward
Atlantic City, Twenty-second Ward
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Atlantic City, Twenty-eighth Ward
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Atlantic City, Thirty-sixth Ward
Atlantic City, Thirty-seventh Ward
Atlantic City, Thirty-eighth Ward
Atlantic City, Thirty-ninth Ward
Atlantic City, Fortieth Ward
Atlantic City, Forty-first Ward
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Atlantic City, Ninety-fourth Ward
Atlantic City, Ninety-fifth Ward
Atlantic City, Ninety-sixth Ward
Atlantic City, Ninety-seventh Ward
Atlantic City, Ninety-eighth Ward
Atlantic City, Ninety-ninth Ward
Atlantic City, One hundredth Ward

HARRY SACCHARAO, Sec'y.

Watch the registration lists after next Tuesday.

Miss Beattie Beard is employed in Small's bakery.

A lot of information is contained in our supplement.

Two Good Carpenters wanted at once. H. NICOLAI.

See that your name is on the registers, next Tuesday.

C. S. Newcomb and family have returned from Ocean City.

Sunday evening church services will begin at 7:30, to-morrow.

Large Sugar Maple Trees for sale by J. MONFORT.

Many friends gladly greeted Dr. James Jefferson, on Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Harley is in Philadelphia for a short vacation.

Notice the change in Reading time-table, taking effect, Sept. 6th.

WANTED TO BUY—house and lot, with bath, near the depot, with particular reference to Box 68, Hammononton.

Mrs. H. C. Leonard and daughter Edith are visiting in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lenz is entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bourillon.

Miss Phoebe Newcomb was at home from Saturday until Monday.

DESERVING. I wish to announce to the ladies of Hammononton that I am ready to receive orders for all my branches. W. H. WILKINS, Valley Avenue, east of Hotel.

Jared T. Seely, from Paterson, spent a few hours with relatives here.

No change was made in the person of Hammononton election board.

Rev. H. T. Taylor has returned from a visit at Batontown and vicinity.

FOR RENT, from Nov. 1st for hereby to completely furnished or unfurnished, but and cold water, bath. Turnover of a mile from Hammononton. Inquire at this office.

Thieves are reported as making nightly raids on grape, pear, and melon patches.

Harvey King reached home on Thursday, from California, entirely unexpected.

Harry A. Jacobs and wife were down from Philadelphia over Sunday and Monday.

FOR SALE, for sale—cheap. Information at this office.

Mrs. James Stephenson, Miss McCoy, and Willie Duffy were visitors at Mr. Pagnone's.

A grouting pavement is being laid on the south side of the Panney's tracks, at this station.

Mrs. Frank Brown is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Frank Walker, and family, of Philadelphia.

Uma, young lady, only one-third of her year remaining, and one record of marriages is unusually short.

Inquire with the A. H. Phillips Co. Bartlett Building, Atlantic City.

Primary election next Tuesday.

Special meeting of Town Council to-night.

Mrs. M. C. Swift has rented her house to an Atlantic City party, and the family will spend a few months with relatives.

Bassett & Son are shipping loads of dahlias to the city, every day; but they still have enough to make a visit interesting.

Charles L. Emory, of Folsom, died on Thursday afternoon, from cancer, aged 59 years. He was well known in this vicinity.

A stock broker from Philadelphia contributed ten dollars to our town poor fund, Monday, for running his automobile without a license.

FOR SALE—the best unoccupied building site in town, at a bargain. W. COLWELL.

George Pagnone and his cousin caught ten pike in the Lake, Monday, one measuring sixteen and one-half inches and weighing two pounds.

Mr. J. Schwarz will close his business here, and leave Hammononton next week. He and his brother have bought out a clothing store in Lansdale, Pa.

Another adjournment of the tax sale—to Sept. 17th,—caused by defects in title to property, which the owners desire to have corrected before paying the tax.

Come! where? Why, to the social to be given by the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church, on Wednesday, Sept. 21st. Admission, adults, 10 cts., children, 5 cts.

Miss Naomi Caldwell spent a few days in Hammononton. She had just returned from a happy sojourn in the Province of Quebec. She will teach in Pleasantville this year.

The young people who have been occupying vacant houses of late, had better mind their ways, or they may find themselves in the lock-up some night. Parties are watching them.

HOUSE and TWO LOTS for sale—nice rooms, heater, gas, hot water. Free location. Speak quick if you want it. Apply to J. E. ROY.

There are two sets of Democratic delegates on their ticket, the County aspirants being Messrs. P. H. Jacobs, T. H. Cogges, and S. L. Drake, against Messrs. J. T. French, S. Gerstenfeld, and Manly Austin.

The Red Men had a fair day for their picnic, Monday. There were visitors from all the neighboring towns, who helped to make the affair a success.

A large audience enjoyed the evening performance, which they pronounced very good. We imagine the receipts were satisfactory.

WINDMILL for sale—never been used, and in perfect order. Apply to WILSON & SONS, 2500 P. O., Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Mrs. Josie Fish Baltes was in Hammononton on Wednesday. She is planning to improve her property, on Cherry Street, and open a school for feeble-minded children. Having been for years a teacher in similar institutions she is competent to conduct one here.

In 1891 there arrived in Hammononton, from Switzerland, a Mr. B. Olsen, with his wife and four children. He remained until about Christmas of that year, then moved to Philadelphia. It is now the guest of Mr. McClelland, with one of his daughters, Mrs. G. W. Callahan, intending to remain about two weeks. He found the place much improved,—in size and public works.

TWO FINE YOUNG HILLS for sale, one a Gambray, age one year; the other, one month old, pure thoroughbred and Jersey. Apply to H. W. RICHARDS, Central Ave., Hammononton, New Jersey, or Look Box 66.

William Jones, eldest son of Wm. Jones, the well-known colored man who died several years ago, was in town last Saturday. He is stenographer in the Department of Bridges, New York City, having learned the art without a teacher while otherwise employed, and passed the civil service examination.

Engineer Nelson is at a loss what to resort to in order to prevent people walking across the pumping station lot. Stakes, boards, and signs seem to have no effect. A short-cut to First Road formerly ran across the property, but now that top-soil has been carted in, for grading and beautifying the premises, trespassing is forbidden.

In reply to an inquiry made by a citizen, a few weeks ago, Jon Fabrizio brought a tobacco leaf to this office, raised on his farm, measuring 22 x 15 inches. He finds no difficulty in growing tobacco, and thinks almost any good fertilizer would do. Those who have seen this sample say it is the largest they ever saw. A new industry may spring up here for raising and curing the leaves.

THE LECTURE COURSE.

Below is the program for this season's lecture course, to which we are to have five numbers instead of four, and a list of unusually attractive entertainers. Each number is of such a character that you cannot afford to miss it.

October 5th (or 12th).—The Manhattan Ladies' Quartette. Mr. Malcolm Shackelford, banjoist and humorist.

Nov. 30th. Dr. H. W. Sears.—"Grumblers, and their Cure."

Dec. 14th. Outburn Male Quartette. Miss Opaline Trull, elocutionist.

Jan. 19th. Doctor Eugene May.—"Come up smiling."

Feb. 15th. Miss Jeannette Brownell, child impersonator; Miss Helen Beatrice Reed, harpist; Miss Anna B. Roberts, soprano soloist.

Course tickets can be secured for \$1.50, and will be delivered the last week in September. Single admissions will cost 40 cents, and reserved seats ten cents extra. Any person holding a season ticket may secure a reserved seat for the five entertainers for 25 cents. Reserved seats will be on sale Oct. 1st.

Court will open next Tuesday. The salary of the Postmaster at Elm scarcely pays him to devote all his time to the business, and as much of the day there is no business, he has decided to appoint office hours, beginning with next Thursday, from 8.30 to 10.30, 12 to 1.00 p.m., and 4.00 to 6.00 p.m.

BUILDING Lots for sale. Inquire of GEO. BERENHOUSE.

Mr. John Haggan, of Waterford, N. J., and Miss Ella M. Newcomer, of Ancora, N. J., were married in Philadelphia, Aug. 30th, 1904. Miss N. was formerly from Maryland. Mr. Haggan is a prosperous fruit grower. They will be at home in their new home, at Ancora, after Sept. 20th.

Capt. Wm. N. Reed, whose serious illness we have mentioned from time to time, died on Sunday morning, Sept. 4th, aged 64 years. Much of his life was spent on the ocean, and his personal history dates back less than a year.—A widow and two daughters survive him, one being the wife of Rev. W. W. Williams. A short service was held at the house by Rev. G. R. Middleton, attended by members of Camp 73, P. O. S. of A., interment at Collingswood. Capt. R. was an earnest Christian, and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

But for the prompt application of several pails of water by Mrs. E. McClelland, Thursday morning, about 6.15, the Dr. Edw. North homestead, recently purchased by Maj. McClelland, would probably now be a heap of ashes, or have given the firemen a fierce fight.

Fire had evidently been started in a closet on the first floor, and had gained but little headway when discovered by Mrs. M. As the house is unoccupied, the fire's origin is a mystery. This is the lady's second successful fight with fire, and it is suggested that she be enrolled as a member of Volunteer Fire Company. The bill range, amounting nearly the entire company, but there was nothing to do except to make sure that everything was safe.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER is the most popular remedy on the globe for the cure of all stomach, digestive, liver troubles and intestinal constipation, with their minor able effects. We advertised as a test in 799 newspapers all over the United States for many years where August Flower did not give satisfaction. Only three cases of failure in these years of testing; two of these were caused by the stomach. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle at W. J. Little's.

Adjourned Tax Sale.

All advertised properties not sold by the Tax Collector on Saturday, Sept. 4, will positively be sold on

Saturday, Sept. 17th, 1904, at one o'clock p.m., at the Town Council Room, Hammononton.

A. B. DAVIS, Collector.

PEACH BASKETS.

\$30 per 1000
\$4.25 per 100
4 cents for 1

H. L. MONFORT

WATCHES

OLOGES

JEWELRY

Musical Goods

Out Glass

Spectacles and Eye Glasses

Fine Repairing

Of all kinds.

W. C. JONES, The Watchmaker.

You can purchase a

10-cent bottle of Oil,

at PATTEN'S,

for 5 cents.

Don't fail to call and see our

\$25 BICYCLE

Thou shalt not praise the day till night is falling.
However fair its dawn and noon may be;
 Ofttimes at eventide come storms appalling,
 Setting the lightning and the thunder free.

Praise each fair morn that calls thee up from sleeping
--And through the hot day work with all thy might;
Then leave the evening hour in heaven's keeping,
Which sent both winter cloud and summer light.
ster Gazette, From German.

[illegible]


liability, like the tolling of a funeral knell, heralds the proximity of death. For some time previous, Mrs. Owen had been suffering from an aneurism, and the doctor's examinations have shown that his memory has been hovering amid the scenes of his past life. At length his countenance assumes a more placid aspect, his feverish tossing ceases, his inspirations are calmer, and he is at length convinced that the work man is no longer dying. Softly nuzzling the hideous Mrs. Owen, having caught his lustreless eyes, flaps in her gentilest notes:

"Dearest papa, haven't you, perhaps, been a trifle indisposed lately? I would like to impart on such a moment, that your undoubted hopes of coming comfort and bliss have made you forget something, for instance, touching a will?"

—*Edmund Spenser*

It is during this period that I was treated, and I am proud to say, with treatment, an what I have to bestow will probably be accounted of cheap value by the laodice; it is no more indeed, than dairy bought and sold, and I am not at all surprised at plagiarizing this advice is, I think, by robbing the circumstances by which I acquired it myself. When I perceived that my audience were not so harshly I resigned myself to the Most Merciful, humbly and devoutly imploring Him to protect and direct me in my mission, and so, with this, then praying our audience, and the people of my village, because I had just undergone a

And when a fellow's hungry—say! well,
 And when the long vacation's here, or
 On a holiday,
 And you've been playin' all forenoon as
 hard as you can play
 At "hide-and-seek," or "three old cat,"
 Or marbles, like as not,
 Till you're all tired and tucked-out and
 sort of starved and hot,
 And dinner time seems if it was a whole
 year off or more,
 Why, then's the time you want to go to
 that old closest door
 And slip in where it's dark and cool and
 smells so good and sweet,
 And reach down in that cocky jar—and
 eat and eat and eat,
 And sometimes when I sit in school and
 a-studyin'—as I will



Kind Old Gentleman (to hoggar).
Too bad! too bad! How long have you
been deaf and dumb?
Hoggar. (absently) About three
years, sir.

Hatan probably had a good excuse
for not learning to skate.


A STRONG DISCOURSE ENTITLED

[illegible][illegible]

TOPIC FOR SEPTEMBER 11, 190

[illegible][illegible]

may contain one of the chief lessons

 cure your sin
by coddling
them until
they, if you
learn to pay up
your sin
miser.

There is little comfort in a compromise.

To stoop to help is to be lifted
higher.

An unfed soul will mean an unfed
character.

A mustard seed of faith is worth
a mountain of forms.

The higher life always begins with
the death of the lower.

When a church dies it is sure to be
a case of heart disease.

The devil would not be so active
without the latter help.

The Deceased always wants us to prove
our faith by our fortune.

One vision of its work would turn
all wine into wormwood.

If you love God's works you will have
to learn to live his ways.

A human library is not sufficient to
overcome human nature.

under the greater nobler and kingly the
 nature to places of eminence. It is the
 bright charm of innocent childhood and
 the radiant gem of the old and hoary
 Maxwell's Talmun.

Two Keys

The law and the Gospel are two keys
 The law is the key that shutteth up
 all men under condemnation, and the Gospel
 is the key that openeth the door and letteth
 them out. —William Tyndale.

When a young man places a girl's
 picture in his watch case he expects
 her memory link in time.

Don't blame woman for being vain
 she is only what man has made her.

September 11.
ELIJAH TAKEN UP INTO HEAVEN

Chron. 2:6. Elijah was then called by Ch. 2:14-17; his translation, doubtless obvious.
Throughout these verses Elijah and Elisha are depicted as being active and under distinguished service, though their relations with Ahab were strained. Some time after the flight to Horeb, Say 200 B. C. biblical, R. B. C. Assyrian.
The road from Bethel to Jericho and across the Jordan, for which see comments on verse 1.
The prophets at Bethel and at Jericho.

LIGHT ON PUZZLING PASSAGES.

Verse 1.—Elijah went with Elisha From the time of the revelation at Horeb. Elisha had been the minister of Elisha, and he had been with him. Elisha was peculiar, and had need of some one to guide him. He was a man of great faith and courage, and Elisha had given up the enjoyment of wealth and luxury in order to follow him. He was a man of great strength and endurance, and he was able to do any amount of arduous task, but it was the divine spirit that made him so great. He was appointed an apprenticeship where he could learn the ways of God. He was the leader of the prophets—From the time of the revelation at Horeb. In the Jewish version, we may infer that he led the tour of the places where they were active. The writer speaks of the sacred

root. The word is a collective, equivalent to the English "charity." This picture of the translation should be, not that of the prophet sitting in a chariot, but of the prophet addressed by a squadron of chariots. The Sunday, Michael Tison.

Not a Negro Man.

"My gracious!" exclaimed the good-hearted housekeeper, "you certainly do act as if you were enslaved."

"Act?" replied Hungry Hagbes, between bites. "Are whitey lads, don't you know do difference between 'em, and do real thing?"—A Philadelphia flogger.

