Special Notice.

THE TERMS of subscription to the REPUBLICAN will hereafter be as follows:

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D. B. SNOW,
Editor and Publisher.

J. SOMMERS CORDERY,
Associate and Manager

South Jersey Republican.

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Advertisements.

The circulation of the REPUBLICAN is much larger than the usual average of country village papers. It is the *only paper* circulated throughout Atlantic County, and is a desirable advertising medium. Advertisements are taken at low rates.

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[From Hearth and Home.]

My Notions of Woman's Rights.

BY HORACE GREELY.

First, I hold that God created our race, male and female, with clear-seeing intent that it should hereby be rendered more efficient, nobler, happier, than it otherwise could be, and that this diversity relates not to a single function merely, but extends to our entire physical, intellectual and emotional nature.

Second, I hold that this distinction is innate, vital, essential, that the first man and the first woman, having realized that "it is not good that man should be alone," and having blended their efforts and their fortunes for mutual well-being accordingly, at once recognized the intrinsic fitness of each for distinct exertions for the common good, and that the man went forth to collect the bounties of nature or constrain them into such forms as would be conductive to their subsistence, while the woman took charge of the bower, cabin or cave, which formed their abiding place, and proceeded to make the mutual couch of leaves or boughs, or grass, to render the interior of their lodge as comely and cosey as she might, to fashion garments from the bark, or fibres, or skins, which the man from time to time brought in, and to preserve and prepare the food likewise procured by him, so as to render it useful, palatable, and nutrious to both, to the extent of her knowledge and ability.

Third, I believe that, when the time had arrived for establishing a government or state, other than that oldest and simplest patriarchal rule which doubtless sufficed for a season, the men assembled for the purpose, whether generally or by delegates, leaving the woman at home attending to their proper business, and this because of a mutual and general intuition that such was the Divine Order, dictated by the highest good of the entire human family.

Fourth, I hold that the appointed sphere of man is broader, not higher, than that of woman—that the household is her kingdom within which her influence should be paramount, and her decisions have the force of law. Of course, a true wife will consult her husband on all matters of importance, and will evince great deference to his wishes, tastes, feelings, aversions; just as a true husband will evince like deference to those of his wife, but nature has assigned to each a distinct, definite sphere, and the happiness of both, the due development and well-being of their children, the comfort and enjoyment of their guests, dictate that each should recognize the other's precedence within the proper radius of his or her dominion.

Fifth, I affirm the right of woman to do whatever she can do well, even though her ability be exceptional, and not common to her sex, and I honor the wife or daughter who, having a crippled or bed ridden husband or father cast upon her for support, tills with her own hands the farm or garden whence she derives his and her subsistence. But even in that case, I would have her work by herself or with companions of her own sex, so far as possible. The promiscuous employment of men and women in shop or field has hitherto led to gross irregularities and corruptions, and I do not believe the time near at hand when such commingling may confidently be expected not to result in such lamentable consequences.

Sixth, As to teaching—one of the few pursuits wherein men and women may be properly associated—I deem it best that, above the age of fifteen, girls should be instructed by women, boys by men, and that girls should acquire a knowledge of and skill in any trade or handicraft whereby they may earn an honest, useful livelihood; and I consider type setting one to which they are especially adapted; but if, having acquired this or any other, they are to solicit work from printery to printery and take their places in the composing room indiscriminately with men, I am sure the moral evils of such commingling will greatly outweigh any pecuniary advantages that may be fairly expected from it.

Seventh, As to government: I heartily wish the women of our country, and of each state, would choose their wisest and best to assemble as delegates, consider the needs and wrongs of their sex, and memorialize Congress and their respective legislatures for the removal of those wrongs. I am confident that such delegates, fairly chosen by the general voice of their sex would make no demand that I would not heartily second. I believe valuable suggestions might be expected from such a congregation of the gentler and purer sex. But from a Congress or Legislature elected by men and women voting together, and made up in good part of such women as would naturally aspire to and enjoy seats therein, and be chosen on committees with such men as (all I would meet therein, I pray to be delivered.

Eighth, Of my seven children, but two survive, both girls, for whom I would make life as fair and hopeful as may be. I presume them quite as capable as most other girls to do their part in whatever befits their sex and their station. I would have their lives active, useful, beneficient and happy. If I thought it well for them to be voters, jurywomen, electioneers and candidates for office, I have no conceivable motive for seeking to interpose a barrier. Nature will not allow it. I believe that such is the sphere for which they were designed by an All-wise father. I believe that their chances of usefulness and of happiness would be seriously diminished by precipitating them on such a course. I greatly prefer that they should be women, such as Milton portrayed in Eve, and Shakespeare in Imogen.

Ninth, For it may be blindness not to see that the essential character of the household must be very different from what it has ever been when Smith spends his evenings at the Union League and Mrs. Smith enjoys hers at the Manhattan Club (or their respective counterpart in any city or village,) he doing his best to elect the Republican, she rendering like hearty support to the Democratic or whatever may be the rival ticket. Their home—if the name be still retained—"will be another Yarrow" from that which long ago won the beloved appellation. Smith and Mrs. Smith will meet at breakfast in no mode for reciprocal endearments, and little fitted to show forth to their children how "birds in their little nests agree;" they will be more inclined to canvass with acerbity their rival platforms and candidates; and if Smith *should* happen to find in the morning paper some cheering returns from Pennsylvania, Ohio, or some other state previously regarded as doubtful, he will be apt to announce them in such terms as to elicit a reminder that he is a "brute," while, if the news should happen to favor Mrs. Smith's ticket, I am not at all sure that her use of it would not be equally provoking and as sharply resented. In short, I shall expect antagonism in politics to be at least as fruitful a source of separations as incompatibility of temper now is.

Tenth, as to employment for women, I hold that there is an immensity of work to be done that especially pertains to the sphere of women, which goes undone or is done very badly and expensively because most women reject it. The country is in present, pressing need of one hundred thousand scientific, skillful, thoroughly qualified cooks; but very few American-born young women are seeking to adapt themselves to this urgent national need. We are poorly fed, as a people; meats half cooked or burned to a crisp; our bread is often sour or soggy, and quite generally tasteless, indigestible, and, therefore, nutritious, because its makers are grossly ignorant and bent on remaining so; the butter, on most of our tables, is a poor sort of grease; and as to soups, we do not know what they are, while for those who know how to make them, they are the cheapest, most palatable, most nutritious form of mingled animal and vegetable food. If the "Girl of the Period" could only be induced to leave the piano unvisited, and devote the next year or two mainly to Soyer and the kitchen range, I feel very sure that her happiness, as well as that of mankind, would thereby be signally promoted. I am confident that she would thus secure good wages, a proper independence (or rather inter-dependence, which is the nearest approach to the former attainable in civilized society) general respect, and qualify herself to be a "help meet" for the industrious, frugal, energetic farmer or mechanic who, in due time, will probably ask her to become his wife.

I hope few will regard me as lacking sympathy with the many needy and ill-placed or misplaced women of our day, who are anxiously inquiring and looking for "something to do." It is only because I would have this class smaller in the next than it is in the present generation, that I speak so plainly as I do. We are a fearfully miseducated people, and the case is worse with our girls than with our boys. Within the sphere of my observation, not one girl in ten is really trained or training to earn her own livelihood in any capacity; the greater number seem vaguely to expect that they will marry for a position and rear children for an occupation. Hence I welcome the agitation for Woman's Rights and Female Suffrage, as disturbing a stagnation which involved "the pain without the peace of death." The issue will not be as the agitators contemplate, for Nature is too strong for a will even so stubborn as Anna Dickinson's, a persistency so dogged as Susan Anthony's; but the fountains of the great deep will be profoundly stirred, and the result cannot fail to be wholesome. Woman is insisting that her share of the world's work be allotted and secured to her, and the demand however wisely urged or mistakenly directed, is substantially just. What she, far more than man, needs to realize, is that *no useful work is degrading*, though much may be rejected as unsuited to her sex or strength. There is work enough that she may laudably do—the need is that she be qualified for, and rendered willing to undertake it. So long as our more expensively educated girls shall fancy teaching, the only established pursuit that they can follow without disgrace, many of them must live miserably, and be driven by want to shame; but let them awake to a realizing sense of the true dignity of labor, the essential nobleness whereby human life is made happier and sweeter, and the world will welcome to a fair allotment of its service, with the proper recompense thereof, and woman be everywhere freely hailed, and with added reason, as "the last best gift" of God to man.

☞ A lady who was desperately addicted to play, was confessing herself. The priest, among other arguments to dissuade her from gaming said, "she ought to consider the loss of time." "Ah, father," said she, "that is always what vexes me, so much time is lost in shuffling."

☞ The clerk of a cockney church recently made the following announcement to the congregation: "You are desired to attend a meeting in the vestry at 1 o'clock, to consider on the best means of 'exting the church and to digest other matters."

The Western Wild Man.

MARK TWAIN INTERVIEWS HIM.

There has been so much talk about the mysterious "wild man" out there in the West for some time, that I felt that it was my duty to go out there and "interview" him. There was something peculiarly and touchingly romantic about the creature and his strange actions, according to the newspaper reports. He was represented as being heavy, long-armed and of great strength and stature; ugly and cumbrous; avoiding men, but appearing suddenly and unexpectedly to woman and children; going armed with a club, but never molesting any creature except sheep or other prey; fond of eating and drinking and not particular about the quality, quantity or character of the beverages or edibles, living in the woods like a wild beast; seeming oppressed and melancholy, but never angry; moaning, and sometimes howling, never uttering articulate sounds. Such was "Old Shep," as the papers printed him. I felt that the story of his life must be a sad one—a story of suffering, disappointment, exile—a story of man's inhumanity to man in some shape or other—and I longed to persuade the secret from him.

* * * * * * *

"Since you say you are a member of the press," said the wildman; I am willing to tell you all you wish to know. Bye and bye you will comprehend why it is that I am so ready to unbosom myself to a newspaper man when I have so studiously avoided conversation with other people. I will now unfold my strange story. I was born with the world we live upon, almost. I am the son of Cain."

"What!"

"I was present when the flood was announced."

"Which!"

"I am the father of the wandering Jew."

"Sir!"

I moved out of reach of his club, and went on taking notes, but keeping a wary eye on him the while. He smiled a melancholy smile and resumed:—

"When I glance back over the dreary waste of ages, I see many a glimmering landmark that is familiar to my memory. And oh, the leagues I have traveled! the things I have seen! the events I have helped to emphasize! I was at the assassination of Cæsar. I marched upon Mecca with Mahomet; I was in the Crusades, and stood with Godfrey when he planted the banner of the cross upon the battlements of Jerusalem. I—"

"One moment, please. Have you given these items to any other journal? Can I—"

"Silence! I was in the Pinta's shrouds with Columbus when America burst upon his vision. I saw Charles I. beheaded. I was in London when the Gunpowder Plot was discovered. I was present at the trial of Warren Hastings. I was on American soil when Lexington was fought, when the Declaration was promulgated, when Cornwallis surrendered, when Washington died. I entered Paris with Napoleon after Elba. I was present when you mounted your guns and manned your fleets for your war of 1812, when the South fired upon Sumter, when Richmond fell, when the President's life was taken. In all the ages I have helped to celebrate the triumphs of genius, the achievements of arms, the havoc of storm, fire, pestilence and famine."

"Your career has been a stirring one. Might I ask how you came to locate in these dull Kansas woods, when you have been so accustomed to excitement during what I may term such a protracted period, not to put too fine a point upon it?"

"Listen. Once I was the honored servitor of the noble and the illustrious" (here he heaved a sigh and passed his hairy hand across his eyes), "but in these degenerate days I am become the slave of quack doctors and newspapers. I am driven from pillar to post and hurried up and down sometimes with stencil plate and paste brush to defile the fences with cabalistic legends, and sometimes in grotesque and extravagant character for the behest of some driving journal. I attended to that Ocean Bank robbery some weeks ago, when I was hardly rested from finishing up the pow-wow about the completion of the Pacific Railroad; immediately I was spirited off to do an atrocious murder for the New York papers; next to attend the wedding of patriarchal millionaire; next to raise a hurrah about the great boat race; and then, just when I had begun to hope that my old bones were to have a rest, I am bundled off to this howling wilderness to strip and jibber, and be ugly and hairy, and pull down fences and waylay sheep, and scare women and children, and waltz around with a club and play 'Wild Man' generally—and all to gratify the whim of a bedlam of crazy newspaper scribblers? From one end of this continent to the other, I am described as a gorilla, with a sort of human seeming about me—and all to gratify this quill-driving scum of the earth."

"Poor old carpet bagger!"

"I have been served infamously, often, in modern and semi modern times. I have been compelled by base men to create fraudulent history and personate all sorts of impossible humbugs. I wrote those crazy Junius Letters; I moped in a French dungeon for fifteen years, and wore a ridiculous Iron Mask; I poked around your Northern forests among your vagabond Indians, as a lean French idiot, personating the ghost of a dead Dauphin, that the gaping world might wonder if we had 'a bear' among us; I have played sea serpent off Nahant, and Woolly Horse. What is it, for the Museum; I have 'interviewed' politicians for the *Sun*, worked all manner of miracles for the *Herald*, ciphered up election returns for the *World*, and thundered Political Economy through the *Tribune*. I have done all the extravagant things that the wildest invention could contrive, and done them well, and this is my reward—playing Wild Man in Kansas without a shirt!"

"Mysterious being, a light dawns vaguely upon me—it grows apace—what—what is your name?"

"SENSATION!"

"Hence, horrible shape!"

It spoke again:—

"Oh pitiless fate, my destiny hounds me once more. I am called. I go. Alas, is there no rest for me?"

In a moment the Wild Man's features began to soften and refine, and his form to assume a more human grace and symmetry. His club changed to a spade, and he shouldered it and started away, singing profoundly and shedding tears.

"Whither, poor shade?"

"TO DIG UP THE BYRON FAMILY!"

Such was the response that floated back upon the wind as the sad spirit shook its ringlets to the breeze, flourished its spade aloft, and disappeared beyond the brow of the hill.

All of which is in strict accordance with the facts.

[L. S.] Attest MARK TWAIN.

Miss Amesbury's Whim.

"What a figure you are, Harry!"

Then, stopping midway in a laugh, musical and unrestrained as a child's, the speaker went on.

"I never should dream, never, that Harold Fletcher's figure was to be found under that disguise."

"Don't triumph, Rose. I saw you in a gardening suit this morning that worked quite as complete a transformation, I imagine."

He was passing her, but he turned back presently.

"It seems a pity, dressed as you are now to spoil such exquisite effects, but, just to please me, will you put on your gardening array, and we'll institute a comparison."

"It's a deal of trouble, Harry."

"I know, Rose. Well, perhaps it isn't worth while."

"She stopped short, looking at him with a gleam of mischief in her eyes.

"I'll do it Harold! On one condition!"

"What may that be, cousin?"

"That when I am transformed, as you call it, you go to walk with me, *just as you are*."

"Agreed."

The young lady repaired to her room and commenced her task. "I wonder what put it in Harry's head to ask me?—But I've a plan. I suppose I must look as unlike myself as possible, so I'll try to make my hair straight to begin with," and she worked away at the bewitching crimps and other tippling mysteries of feminine head-gear, till she had produced quite a Quakerish effect.

The face reflected in her glass was quite a pretty one—she could not help seeing that—even with the hair patted smoothly down, covering two-thirds of the broad white forehead. She put on the morning's costume, but it looked far too jaunty in her eyes. The boots, though the oldest she had, were yet perfect in fit, displaying to advantage the high-arched, slender foot. She glanced out the window at Harry, who was stalking up and down the lawn in front. He did make a queer figure.

He was just home from a day's fishing; had been arrayed for the trip by the boys of the seaside farm, his own clothes, in their judgement being utterly unfit for the undertaking—arrayed in odds and ends of apparel, pulled out of certain chests in the garret. The coat, with its old fashioned collar, completely altered the appearance of his fine shoulders. An ancient straw hat, with high crown and broad brim completed the metamorphis. He grew impatient.

"Come, Rose!" he called, looking up at her window.

"Bridget," he said, coaxingly, as a female figure emerged from the side door, "won't you please ask Miss Rose to hurry? it's getting late."

A burst of laughter from under the closed sun-bonnet—he turned quickly.

"Well, Rose, I must say you've more courage than most young women. You've dared to throw away the advantage of pretty feet. Where did you get those boots?"

"*Borrowed*, as is the most of my costume, Harry," and dropping upon the door step, she held out for his inspection a pair of feet cased in coarse leather shoes with broad soles and half heels, the square toes a perfect contrast to her usual wear.

"Now, Rose, what is going to be done?"

"First, we are going to the village to mail these letters; after that—well, I've not made up my mind."

Twilight was approaching when the merry pair set forth.

"I believe it is impossible for her to look other than fresh and neat in anything," was Harry's mental comment as he surveyed the slender figure beside him.

It was quite dark when they entered Milton, having achieved a two miles' walk in half an hour. On her way, Rose had rendered to Harry a reason for her freak of to-night, thus—

"I've always had a fancy, Harry, that I should like to know just how much of the courtesy I receive in Milton is genuine—paid me as a tribute to my womanhood, pure and simple—and how much is due to the fact that I am Miss Amesbury, a well-disposed, well born, and well-dressed young woman with property in my own right.—You see, Harry, like the Queen of Sheba, who waxed so confidential with Solomon, I've told you 'all that is in my heart.'"

"Doubted," and Harry smiled down into the sunny face whose swift blushes the poke bonnet did not entirely conceal just now; she had pushed it back for air during her rapid walk.

Miss Amesbury had two lovers—Charlie Weir, a resident of Milton, and Leigh Crawford, who was quite ready to become so for her sweet sake.

Weir was a druggist, had built up a good business in Milton by four years' steady effort. Crawford was boarding at the hotel for the summer, attracted to the neighborhood by Miss Amesbury's presence. He was reported to be rich and a speculator, which name conveyed a vague idea of greatness to the more simple country people, while another class were less dazzled by his display of wealth and his profession.

Whatever his duties were, they did not bear heavy upon him. On the whole, he was rather popular than otherwise. He scattered his money with a liberal hand.

His blood horses had stood many a morning this season at Mr. Horton's door, when Miss Amesbury chose to ride.

She was fastidious in her tastes; there was a longing of hers gratified when she rolled along luxuriously, leaning back upon the rich cushions of Crawford's elegant carriage.

But when Charles Weir stole in at night fall, and she walked up and down under the stars by his side, listening to his deep voice she felt the gratification of a higher need in her nature than the desire for luxurious surroundings. She was barely twenty-one and younger than her years indicated.—Still she was liberally endowed with will and energy—sensitive on one point, almost morbidly so. That development she owed to an aunt, a narrow, bitter woman, who had received her into the only home her childhood had known. She had learned from her to distrust those who approached her as seeking for her fortune.

The two were nearing the post-office.—Looking up, Rose saw the usual crowd of loungers occupying the piazza of the building. The piazza was only accessible by means of a flight of wooden steps, few in number, but ruinous from age, and steep withal. There was always this throng about the office on summer evenings. She knew well enough how Miss Amesbury would have been received, if she had come up the street in her own proper person.—There would have been a deferential raising of hats, a drawing back, right and left, to leave a broad space for her passage—perhaps even an out stretched hand to assist her over the worn boards in case of need. She was known personally to many of the village people—had a speaking acquaintance with nearly all.

Presently she recognized, partly by his voice, Leigh Crawford. He stood directly in front of the doorway, the centre of the throng. She took a sudden resolution.

"Don't stop, Harry. Go to the end of the block and wait for me by the drug-store. On the whole I'll go down with you and walk back alone. I can mail the letters well enough, but if there's anything in our box, we'll have to devise some plan of getting it. Mr. Gaines would not entrust our mail to either of us unless we reveal our personality. Now wait here, please; I'll be back in five minutes."

Reconnoitering through the window, she had seen that her lover was within. Harry obediently seated herself upon a bench in front of the store and waited. Miss Rose walked back within a step less springing than usual—the stiff boots were getting tiresome.

At the foot of the stairs she paused slightly. Two or three moved to give her room to pass, gray haired men these, the fathers of the town, instinctively polite to women, as is wont of gentlemen of the old school. Leigh Crawford, standing directly across her path, looked supercilliously down at the sun-bonnet, without stirring, little dreaming whose dark eyes were flashing beneath. She made a little imperious gesture with one hand, a characteristic movement of Miss Amesbury; she was forgetting her disguise. She revealed her coarse, thick gloves by the motion.

"Move, Crawford! this person wants to pass," whispered a young man at his side, the words perfectly audible.

"Too much trouble," drawled Crawford lazily, tracing a design with his cane on his polished French boot. "The person may as well go round."

Miss Amesbury acted on this suggestion—she walked "round" the obstacle and into the office. With all her liking for Crawford, and his fascinating ways, she had always distrusted his laugh; she heard it now with a thrill of indignation, knowing it had followed some witticism at her expense.

She dropped her letters into the box—seventy-one was empty. She retraced her steps to find Mr. Crawford still blocking the way; she crept round him as before, but the narrowness of her foothold made it insecure. One of the clumsy boots caught in a splinter, and she never knew just how it was; she made a tremendous muscular effort; a helping touch would have saved her, but it was not forthcoming. She fell from top to bottom, not far, but the fright and mortification made her powerless, for an instant; so, though unhurt, she lay quite still. There was a tardy effort to assist her—of that she did not know. She only heard Crawford's mocking laugh; his suggestion to a poor half crazed fellow who stood by, that there was an opportunity to show his gallantry. And her peal of laughter in which several joined. Rose felt herself lifted to her feet, with sudden disgust, by crazy Tom, she supposed—her special aversion—but she knew the voice presently, it was Charlie Weir's. Though in his store, when she looked in a few minutes before, he had betaken himself, to the office just in time to witness her fall. He nearly carried her for a few yards, then she was able to walk, still supported by his arm.

"Do you think you are hurt? Go into my store and I will give you a cordial."

She assured him, faintly enough, that she was not hurt. She had no need to fear recognition from her voice, it sounded strange, even to herself.

Harry rose as she approached him; with a murmur of thanks to Mr. Weir, she took his arm and walked away.

"What next, Rose?"

"Nothing, Harry. I'm through. Take me home—I'm tired to death."

"An odd-looking pair," was Charlie Weir's comment as they disappeared round the corner; "but those fellows might have helped her up, remembering she was a woman—some one said that Crawford's boorishness was the cause of her fall. I wish Rose Amesbury could have seen that spectacle."

Mr. Crawford's superb pair of bays pawed the turf in front of Miss Amesbury's parlor, next morning, while their owner begged the honor of taking her to ride. He drove away alone, and with furious speed, an hour later, muttering as he went an unintelligible sound, but to this effect—

"I don't know what possessed the girl. I can't carry out my plans without her thirty thousand. I shall have to succumb, that's plain, just as I thought the game was all in my own hands."

One June evening, just a year later, Charlie Weir was driving from the station—a bright face was laughing up into his. Miss Amesbury had become Mrs. Weir the autumn previous, and Charlie had transferred his business to the city. As usual, she was spending the summer in Milton, driving to the depot for her husband every Saturday evening.

To-night they stopped in front of the post-office, while a boy brought out the mail.

Mrs. Weir leaned back in the carriage, her face suddenly shadowed.

"I hate the odor of chestnut blooms."

"Why, Rose?" with a swift glance at the sober face.

"They have, with me, an unpleasant association. See, the trees are full of them, and those bruised trodden flowers on the sidewalk—it reminds me of a year ago."

"I am reminded of a year ago, too, Rose, and the memory is very sweet—just a year to-morrow, darling."

"Charlie, I'm going to tell you something I never have. I've been ashamed to tell—yet that opened my eyes. You remember helping some one who had fallen on those steps?"

"Yes! What of it? I remember now an oddly-dressed woman or girl, I could not tell which."

"That was Rose Amesbury."

"You, Rose?"

"No one else. I had a fancy to test the courtesy of Milton people. It was ordered that I should test Leigh Crawford's at the same time. That night he was 'weighed in the balance and found wanting.'"

"And he never knew?"

"He never knew."

A School-Girl of the Period.

GEOGRAPHY? Yes, there's a lesson to-day,
But it's awfully hard to remember,
We've been in South Africa nearly a month:
Perhaps we'll go north by November.

What History have we? It's quite a big book
Without any pictures—the bother!
To-day I was told I'd sustained a defeat
In the battle of—something or other.

Arithmetic? Oh, it's the bane of my life!
No matter how hard I may study,
My knowledge of dividends, fractions and rules,
Continues unchangeably muddy.

Proficient in spelling? I hope that I am,
Though I shine less as writer than talker;
And don't mind confessing how often I use
A pocket edition of Walker.

I write compositions? Of course, once a week
We've such a dull subject to-morrow,
I manage to spin out a page and a half,
Though lots of girls copy and borrow.

You ask me which lesson of all I prefer?
You'll think my reply quite alarming;
In French we've a *gentleman* teacher, you know,
And somehow it's perfectly charming!

Harper's Magazine.

Very Short Epistle from Mr. Nitchy.

PEPPER'S TAVERN, HOLMES' CO, O.,
Sept. 1st, 1869.

I hed parshelly prepared an appeal to the democrasy uv Maine, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, but jest as I was a finishing uv it up, that infamous wretch, Pepper, came in with his bill fur board. I can't liquidate it, and I am preparin tew be ejected from the premises. As I know from experience what method will be adopted to remove me from the house, I hev stuffed the sheets from my bed in the seat uv my pantaloons. Thus genius mitigates evils which it cannot altogether avoid. The sheets will ease the kick, and kin be sold fur enuff to pay railroad fare. Let Pepper come. I am prepared.

I shell go to Mock Chunk, Pennsylvania. Asa Packer, our glorious standard bearer, has twelve millions uv dollars, and I want tew get it afore it's all gone. As the leaders of the Philadelphia democracy hev held full swing at him for over a month, I must make haste. In the general bleedin the old man has subjected himself tew, it would be an infamous shame if I didn't get a few drops. O that Pendleton was old and rich, and anxious to be governor. O, how I envy them Pennsylvany Democrats who have had Packer in hand. It's better for 'em than a gold mine. But—

I hear Pepper's steps on the stairs. Adios.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster.)

VERDANCY EXTRAORDINARY.—A good deal of merriment was occasioned by shows in waiting at a certain barber shop in this city yesterday by the remarkable verdancy of two evidently unsophisticated females. They appeared in the shop, and, without saying a word, took seats, and seemed to be waiting for the welcome word "next!" from one of the tonsorial artists. Fortunately the ladies entered the room in advance of several gentlemen, and therefore had a prior claim to the chair. The elder lady of the two was requested by Joe, in his blandest tones, to take a seat in his chair. She did so, when the apron was spread over her lap and brought up closely around her neck. She was then requested to take down her hair, Joe, in the innocence of his nature, supposing, of course, he was expected to sever the raven tresses from the well poised head. This command was also silently and readily obeyed whereupon Joe took up the shears, and walked with a majestic but unyielding step to the chair, when a deathly pallor crept o'er his lady's face, and throwing up her hands she exclaimed, "See here, young man, what on airth yer going to do? ain't this a victur takin' shop?" Joe choked down his laughter, but his customers could not help smiling audibly as the two females hurriedly left the shop.—*Auburn News.*

[For the South Jersey Republican.]

LAGER.

Now fens I am von temperance man,
I drinks six gin or brandy;
But I drinks somding fery goot,
Und always keeps it handy.

Now vot I drinks makes me look fat
As pigs vots fet on clover,
So ven I laughs, or ven I valks,
Tuy say I shakes all ofer.

Of dis can drinks much as you please
Und never be von drunker;
Vile dey as drinks dey brandy gin,
Vill always get der bumper.

Von man I knows drink sixty mints
A day—first-rate, goot lager;
But I dells you, him be von hog,
As vill drink any more, sir.

Now lager's good, von't make me drunk,
But somedimes makes me schtutter;
Somedimes I go dis way, then dat,
Den schtumble in der gutter.

Somedimes ven I drinks fery much,
Mine vrow calls me ter cuytul;
But I mix cares, I schlocks her cope,
Und den her cry her eyeful.

Der childer all run vay and hide,
Und den I drinks my lager,
Den goes to bed, und goes to shleeps,
Und shleeps shust like von log, sir.

Mine vrow, her say, "you schpend too much,"
Fur schmoking und for lager,
But I shust say, "you mind your mush,"
Den lights mine pipe and valks, sir.

Now Shon, him say, (I dinks so too,
Und him no carpet bagger),
Him say, "Dat man must be von fool
As vill not drink goot lager."

Now goes away yon preacherman,
A schpends my money free sir;
I likes free speech, und ven I please,
Kicks up a little schpree sir.

BY A. S. D.

What one man may live to see, is admirably illustrated in Mr. Seward's Alaska speech, as follows:

"Within the period of my own recollection I have seen twenty new States added to the eighteen which, before that time constituted the American Union, and now see beside Alaska, ten Territories in a forward condition of preparation for entering into the same great political family. I have seen in my own time not only the first electric telegraph, but even the first railroad and the first steamboat, invented by man And even on this present voyage of mine I have fallen in with the first steamboat still afloat, which 35 years ago lighted her fires on the Pacific Ocean. These, citizens of Sitka, are the guarantees, not only that Alaska has a future, but that that future has already begun."

HADN'T CENTS ENOUGH.—Muggins has a sharp porter. This chap returned from the post-office the other day with Muggins' papers, and informed that noted individual that there was a letter in the office which he couldn't get.

"Couldn't get it? Why couldn't you get it, you stupid?" asked Muggins.

"There's five cents to pay on it."

"Why didn't you pay it?" asked Muggins with indignation.

"I hadn't *cents* enough."

"You fool!" said Muggins storming, "here, take this five cent piece and get that letter in a little quicker than no time."

"No use, I tell you," replied the fellow, looking back to see that the door was open, "*the letter wasn't for you.*"

The chap retreated from the room suddenly, while the inkstand followed his noggin at a speed of about 54.40."

TENNESSEE.—A more rapid decay than that of the "conservative" party in Tennessee was never witnessed. There is hardly a ghost of it left. Even the Senter organ in Nashville is advertised for sale. It evidently finds it uphill business to maintain its mongrel existence. Republicans can have no confidence in it. Democrats must despise it. Senter himself feels that he has sold out cheaply. Brownlow has parted with his interest in the Knoxville Whig, and publishes a card in which he deplores the number of Union men who have gone astray, and warns others not to estimate the Republicans of Tennessee at any definite sum. He has done as much as any one to lead them astray, and doubtless feels quite keenly the depreciation of his own value. Hence, his injurious estimate of others.

The Republican.

Hammonton, Atlantic Co., N. J.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1869.

For Assembly,

BENJ. H. OVERHISER.

The nomination of Mr. Overhiser has been well received throughout the county, so far as we can learn, and we have heard from nearly all parts of it since the convention. The interest in the election is not great in the county, and the vote will probably be the lightest polled in many years. The active men of the party in each town will find it necessary to manifest some interest in the matter, as the result in each town rests with the party there. And this is as it should be. Candidates ought not to be required to work for their own election. If for the people, to decide whether or not they shall be elected.

Mr. Overhiser is a man we believe to be worthy of the position. He has been long in the county, and those who have long intimately known him, and whose opinions are of some value, speak of him in decided terms of praise, as an able and worthy man, and one who will be faithful to whatever trusts may be committed to him, and well calculated to be a worthy representative from the county. He will receive the earnest support of the party, and will be elected by a good majority.

The question of temperance is a question with the well being of society that it cannot be ignored by those who are concerned in the public good or in any way responsible for the laws and usages that prevail. It is by the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, that the supply of paupers and criminals for the poor houses and prisons is kept up. There is positive proof of this! Intemperance leads to poverty and crime, of necessity—it can have no other tendency, and very soon after the repeal of the prohibitory law in Massachusetts, the prisons of the state began to receive large accessions, and it was the testimony of an Governor in his message to the legislature, that the sale of liquors as a beverage must be stopped, or the prisons and jails must be enlarged. Such testimony is not to be slighted. Those who have carefully noted the effect of the sale of liquor in any town or village will not doubt the truth of it. Rum selling does not promote peace, good order, enterprise or general thrift, but quite the contrary. Rum selling villages or communities are neither enterprising nor peaceful, but are full of brawls and riotous. Forgood order, peace, and general thrift, we will match this town, where no rum is sold, with any village or town in New Jersey where it is.

But while we are opposed to public drinking places of all kinds, and would not have in our county a person who would frequent them, we do not advocate a prohibitory law. All we ask is something like this, which was adopted by the New York State Temperance Convention, as the substance of a law they would ask the legislature to enact:

"*Resolved*, That we will demand of the next legislature a law to enable the majority of the voters of any town, city, village, or ward, to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors or beverages therein."

It is now probable that an effort will be made to secure the enactment of a similar law by our next legislature. The effort should have the cooperation of all good citizens.

The discussion in the Republican county convention on Saturday, that followed the introduction of a resolution that hereafter all county conventions shall be delegate conventions, was proper enough.—We believe in discussion, and do not hesitate to express our own opinion of "men and measures," and assert our rights to freedom. And while the discussion was somewhat warm there was nothing like a factious spirit manifested.

It is to be expected that those not directly familiar with the political workings in the county should favor delegate conventions, for in nearly all cases they are to be preferred. But those who know the "wirings in," and the wirings out, of the county politics, and who have no axes to grind, have the best of reasons for favoring the present mode. The other method has been well tried and was abandoned because of the evils connected with it. The present has worked better. It is not claimed for either that they are perfect. Much wire pulling and pipe laying can be done under both, but it is true that much less has been done here since the change to mass conventions than was done when delegate conventions were in vogue.

It is probable that some parts of the county would prefer to send delegates, and we should not object seriously to a sort of mongrel arrangement by which some of the towns might be allowed to be represented by delegates, while others should be represented as mass.

The democrats of the state of New York met in convention last week and did have a age to the past, cursed the present and announced gloomy forebodings of the future. Its nominees are men of antiquated type, remarkable only for "hollow-hearted" sentiment. The war was the avoid cry of nigger, to which was added an accompaniment in Chinese. The fifteenth amendment was declared all wrong, and dangerous, while the fear was expressed that the celestials would eat up the whole American people as they do cats and mice, with the announcement of course, that the only hope of life and something to eat, is in the success of the democratic ticket. If these hypocondriac gentlemen could impress their fears on the majority, they would have some show for a hope of success. But the public take the papers and don't scare any. What democracy is to do for a living is a serious question with the leaders of the ghost last now. They have cultivated "nigger" without rotation, till the crop is a failure, and will not produce enough to pay expenses. But it is the only thing they understand. To change or trade out our crop is death. Any If the celestials don't save them they are "gone up."

Wall street, New York was the scene of a gold panic on Friday of last week which for prominence put in the shade any of that ill-famed street, where rascality and scoundrelism are reduced to order and made the practice.

Such scoundrels as Jay Gould, Fisk, Jr., and the clique in which they are chief actors, combined to make a "corner" by locking up gold to such an extent that they might be able to control the market. They locked up $20,000,000 of gold at the Gold Exchange Bank and the Tenth National. They began their speculative operations on Wednesday and pushed gold from 137 to 141½ on that day. On Friday it opened at 150, went up to 162½ and collapsed at 133½, carrying down with it to ruin and disgrace, an unknown number of those who had been drawn into the excitement as they would have been into a buffalo hunt.

The collapse, which was most fortunate, and would have been more so had it brought ruin upon a larger number of the principal operators, was caused—partially—by the action of the representatives of foreign houses, who offered large amounts when it reached 160, but principally by the timely and wise action of the Secretary of the Treasury, who announced his intention to sell for gold on Saturday, and more if necessary, and that when this announcement was published that the tumble came, and many of the gamblers were ruined instantly, but not too soon. It is impossible to sympathize with those who bring suffering on themselves in this way. They seek wealth by the injury of others, and when they bring ruin upon themselves it is right to rejoice. The operations of the New York gold room are already gambling as the operations on John Morrissey's faro tables, and ought not to be considered as any more respectable.—

Senator Sumner's speeches are always pleasant reading, because he manages the English language with skill and rare beauty. He has recently sold his characteristic eloquence in support of the public credit, and we extract a single gem.

"All depends upon faith. Why do you trust? Because you have faith in those laws by which you are secured in person and property. Why do you trust? Because you have faith in the reserved power, faith in the government, faith in the generous slow faith in the sun. But faith in this Republic must be based as the sun, which illuminates all. I cannot be content with less. Full well I see that every departure from this great law is only to our rain, and from the light which we reached, the fall will be like that of the ancient God from the battlements of Heaven:

"From morn
To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve,
A summer's day, and with the setting sun
Dropt from the zenith, like a falling star."

"It only requires that we should fix all that we can to preserve this public faith. For myself, I see nothing more practical at this moment than, first, of all points to oppose the Democracy, and secondly, to insist that yet a while longer rebels shall be excused from representation in government. I will not be cautious hypocritical in closing; nor at the proper time will I be hedging against or opposing all shades of color and race. But this time has not yet come. There must be security for the future, requisitions and ample, before I can go ready, and this I would require not only for the sake of the national treasure, but for the sake of the excluded himself, whose highest interests in that space where all controversy shall be extinguished forever."

Hearth and Home, in its last issue, thus describes the massacre of Avondale, and in a few terse words fixes the responsibility where it belongs—upon the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company, owners of the mine. It says:

"The miners had scarce entered upon their tasks on the day in question, when there comes a murmur to the near gallery, and issues a group of alarm from the top of the shaft.

"'But presently there comes the confused bellowing sound of a great crash, and the miners hasten to learn what is speaking. There is an instinctive rush to the place of exit; but there is no exit there. From the very foot of the shaft the miners have retired inward, and shut and barred their massive doors in the footing of a crisis and a disaster of whose extent they can have only the most confused notions. There is the usual clamor, and a rolling resident down of vapor begins to roll out of the shaft.

"They away inward—men and boys—hunting the dreary galleries, late everywhere a wall of rocks stays them, and stays the deadly vapors.

"Shall they try with a horrible energy to pick their way through to some neighbor shaft? God help them! there is forty feet or more of solid rock between. A thousand or two of the dollars that are safe in the vaults of the owners would have done it any week—of all the weeks of all the years that have gone by. But the dollars have been saved, and no such scape-hole is ready.

"The air, hard to breathe gains on them; the weakest of the lads are making outcry. God help them! God help the men whose dollars have been balanced against the little shaft through which they might have escaped to air and sunshine and home."

There is confusion in the political affairs in Texas, as elsewhere South and in fact everywhere where the colored people are numerous in the condition of crazy Tom, who could not tell "which from t'other." Of the two candidates, Davis and Hamilton, both claim to be republicans, radical and—regular, each charges the other with democratic affiliations, and the friends of each support each and defame the other. Things are mixed, and it is unfortunate that there should be more than one republican candidate in the field. A straight contest between a regular, administration republican and a straight out opposition would be healthy just now, and would doubtless to form an into legent opinion of the respective merits of each. It would be a decided gain in the present inextricable muddle.

All the democratic guns in the United States, will soon be brought out, polished, and prepared for a general salute. Cause, Jeff Davis is coming back to the country he was in arms against. Perhaps he expects to be the next presidential nominee on the democratic ticket. He would make them an honest candidate, because his record agrees with the principles of the party.

Ross Browne is below par at the Department of State. It is said on good authority that he recently telegraphed to the Secretary that he would visit Washington and explain his action concerning the Berlin game treaty. The reply was that he was quite welcome to visit Washington, but not in an official capacity.

Some Lucky Miners in Colorado are about to send to this city a button of silver bullion weighing five hundred and eighty pounds and valued at twelve thousand dollars. It is to be taken to the mint and there transferred into coins. The people of Colorado are at perfect liberty to transmit to our city as many dozens of buttons of the above size and value as they please, and the more the better.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

Dead trees have been set on fire by the rays of the sun in Georgia this year. We don't believe it.

[From Philadelphia Inquirer.]

The Must Hope Disaster.

The trial of the engineer who was the immediate cause of the disaster on the Erie Railroad, by which many lives were lost and a large number of persons seriously injured, came off last week at Milford, before judge Barnett. The evidence clearly established that a freight train was on the siding at Must Hope waiting for the New York Express to pass, when, without any color of authority whatever, the engineer started his train in advance of time, and thereby ran it into the Express, which was approaching from an opposite direction at lightning speed. Although these facts were proved beyond fully implicated the engineer, and though the Judge charged directly against him, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, which was received with the most clamorous shouts of delight by an immense crowd assembled in and about the Court House.

The next morning, however, when the Court convened, Judge Barrett expressed very forcibly to the jury his indignation at their verdict. He said:—

"Gentlemen—You last night returned into court, after a hearing of two days, with a verdict of not guilty in the case of Theo. Comstock against James Griffin. This was not expected, and your verdict was against law, against evidence, and against outrage against humanity. You violated the obligations of your oath—plain, simple, obligation to render a verdict according to the evidence. Instead of that you rendered a verdict against every particle of evidence. The cause of the defendant was shamed by his counsel. Drawing tears will cash attorney. The duty of the jurors is paramount to the law, and the counsel for the defendant did not believe in the saints. I was, and still am, astonished at your verdict. I am astonished that you should let the way set aside the law and violate your oaths; and I trust that the spirits of the dead, lying bleeding and broken on the top of Must Hope will rebuke you as long as you live. We have no power to curse the great wrong which you have inflicted on the community.

"In future I hope you will feel a proper regard for your oaths. You are now discharged from any further duty at this court. You are not fit to act as jurymen. I will not try cases before such a jury."

Verdicts like the above are calculated to make traveling a dangerous business on the New York and Erie Railroad, for they virtually give to conductors, engineers and other employees liberty to slaughter passengers with impunity.

The receipts from internal revenue during the first quarter of the present fiscal year were ten millions (or 25 per cent.) greater than during the corresponding period of 1868. This is attributable simply to an honest and efficient administration of the law, for during the interval not only have imposts not been increased, but one tax that on manufactures has been altogether abolished. Last year the tax was collected on only 6,700,000 gallons of whiskey; for this year over 22,000,000 gallons have been returned as subject to duty. This gain because the revenue is now more efficiently collected. If the Democracy want to make a question upon the success of Grant's administration, we certainly are willing.

The scoundrels who gambled in gold in New York City, know how to do a large business on small capital. The whole amount of gold held by them all is said not to exceed fourteen millions, yet on Friday of last week the gold sales amounted to over five hundred millions. That's how they do it.

Temperance and Politics

The West *Jersey Press* favors the enactment of a law allowing the people to vote on the sale of intoxicating beverages, in this article which we copy.

There appears to be an earnest desire on the part of some of our active Temperance men to carry the question into politics, or to organize a third or Temperance party. Such a movement would encounter difficulty, and result in the end to the detriment of the cause. Those most anxious to take that step will be found among the first to threat themselves forward for nomination, and will succeed in securing for their own success than for the cause they have employed as a hobby to ride into office. This has been the invariable rule in the past, and men are now as moral as ever. There is sobriety and better plan, and one that commends itself. We refer to the practice that has of tained in some sections of submitting the question to a vote of the people whether liquor should or should not be sold in this or that district, township, ward or city. It is a resurrection of the old doctrine of popular sovereignty, leaving the people themselves to say for themselves whether their shall be a sober and temperate community, or whether the demon of intemperance shall run riot in their midst. We understand the model legislature will be asked to pass a law embodying such a provision, and we trust they will do it, as it is the simplest and fairest mode of settling, each community for itself, the question of rum or temperance. No fair opposition can be set to that mode of settling the matter and that democrat is not entitled to the name who is unwilling to abide by the decision of the majority. Here then, is a plan vastly more practical than Temperance tickets and the hum drum and clap trap of a canvass in behalf of temperance

Rev. Dr. Ballou, of Boston, died last week. He was a Universalist preacher of great ability, and a man of great kindness of heart. He was 72 years old.

Our Congressmen are now at home. Quite a number of them will not be the idea of the Suez Canal originated with Pharaoh, Napoleon I. acted upon it, and actually had a survey made, when it was reported, that there was a difference of thirty feet in the level of the two seas; and for that and other reasons the project was abandoned and lay dormant until 1854, upon the 30th of November of that year, a treaty was made between the Egyptian Government and the "Compagnie Universelle du Canal Maritime de Suez" was signed. Its duration is ninety nine years from the day of the opening of the canal traffic. The Egyptian government is to receive fifteen per cent. of the net profits, and holds a large proportion of the capital of the company. Egypt conceded to the company all the lands which might be irrigated by the fresh water canal, and in 1858 bought back its free concession for a sum equal to ten millions of dollars.

On the 1st of January, 1869, there was at work eighty-five hundred men. These men are hired by the Egyptian Government, and are sent to the canal as a part of the payment of the tax of two francs per day. The engines for dredging are sixty in number. Each feet two hundred thousand dollars in gold. The expenses of the canal are ten millions of gold per month, and the work has already absorbed forty millions of dollars. It is said that the rates of pilotage will be so high that the Mediterranean steamers will be forced to employ pilots, and the Suez Canal will be a great source of revenue to the company. The engineer in charge, the celebrated Mr. Lesseps, is a Frenchman, and the French Government, and the French people are very much interested in the success of the canal, and it is the French Government, and the French people who have furnished the money for the work. The English Government has not been very forward in the matter, but it is now in the hands of the Prince of Wales, and he is a man who knows how to do things. The Prince of Wales is a man who knows how to do things. The Prince of Wales is a man who knows how to do things. The Prince of Wales

Real Estate.

HAMMONTON!

A

RARE OPPORTUNITY

TO SECURE A HOME

To All Wanting Farms.

In the great Hammonton Fruit Settlement, the best inducements are offered to all wanting farms in the most delightful and healthy climate, with a good productive soil, being among the best in the garden state of New Jersey; only thirty miles from *Philadelphia on the Camden* and Atlantic Railroad, and but few miles to the New York Railroad. These lands are sold to the actual settlers at low prices and easy terms, in five, ten, twenty acres and upwards to suit.

The Title Perfect.

Warrantee deeds, clear of all incumbrance, given when all the purchase money is paid.

The Soil

is a fine sandy and clay loam, suitable for all grains and grasses, and is pronounced the finest quality for gardening and fruit raising. It is a marine deposit, with a marly substance mixed all through it in a very comminuted form and in the exact condition to support plants. With proper farming it is very productive and profitable, easily worked, warm and early. The lay of the land is slightly undulating, and is rolled level; it is free from stones or rocks.

The Best Fruit Soil in the Union.

Pears, Peaches, Apples, Quinces, Cherries, Blackberries, Raspberries, Grapes, all kinds, and all other fruits are raised here in immense quantities, and they are sought after by the dealers and command the best prices in the markets.

Hammonton is already celebrated for its fine fruits and wine.

From two hundred to five hundred dollars is cleared, free from expense, per acre in the fine fruit culture. Sweet Potatoes, Melons, and all the finer Vegetables delight in this soil; this branch of farming pays much better than grain raising, and is much easier work.

The Market

is unsurpassed; direct communication twice a day to Philadelphia, New York, and Atlantic City. The Railroad Company leaves here to be filled with fruit every day in season; they are filled in the afternoon, the same night or next morning by night are in the market, where the best cash prices are obtained, without other trouble to the producer than delivering the produce to the car. None of the land now offered is over one and-a-half miles from the Railroad.

The Climate

and delightful the winters being mild and open, out-door work can be carried on nearly all winter, whilst the summer is no warmer than in the north. Persons wanting a change for health will be satisfied here—the mildness of the climate is soon beneficially felt by delicate persons and those suffering from Dyspepsia, Pulmonary affections, or General Debility, as hundreds here will testify. This section has long been known for its health, and during the summer months tens of thousands flock for health. No Miasma, Chills and Fevers in this section.

The Water

is pure and soft, of the best quality. It abounds in streams and is found by digging from ten to thirty feet. Wells are very cheaply made, as there is no rock to go through. We have the *best stores* in the county, where goods are sold as cheap as they are in Philadelphia or New York.—*Good schools* with competent teachers.—Clergymen of all denominations reside here, some of them in charge of congregations, others cultivating the fruits; also a number of retired physicians. The Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, and Universalists have their services regularly. *Mills* convenient.

Reliable practical nurserymen who furnish trees, plants and vines at the lowest rates.

The population of the settlement is large and rapidly increasing; it is composed of the best classes from New England, the South, and Western States,—intelligent, industrious and moral. The buildings are neat and handsome, and some of them fine. The materials for building, improving, &c., at hand; also reliable mechanics who will give satisfaction. Every convenience to be found that can be found at any other place.

The lands have been examined by some of the best agriculturists and fruit growers in the U. S. for fruit growing, Mr. Solon Robinson, the agricultural editor of the NEW YORK TRIBUNE; *Dr. I. P. Trimble, State Entomologist; Mr. John G. Cook, member of the American Institute of New York; and others, reported that they never saw a finer growth of fruit, vine, and grass, than they saw here, and recommend this settlement to persons desiring to buy land for pleasure or profit.*

These lands are being rapidly sold, and from the rapid and extensive improvements the property will certainly increase in value.—Apply for R. J. BYRNES, the founder of the settlement, who will show the lands free of expense. For further information address or address,

R. J. BYRNES,

Hammonton, N. J.

All letters answered.

Several very desirable improved fruit farms for sale. 20atf

Miscellaneous.

Roofing.

Three Ply Felt Roofing,

Unites the best Water-proof Composition with the best Water-proof fabric in the best manner, and at the lowest price to the consumer.

There is, 1st, a foundation of Tarred Felt; 2d, a layer of water-proof composition; 3d, another layer of Felt; 4th, another layer of Composition; 5th, another of Felt.

Send for Circulars and Samples.

As an Inducement,

We offer to the first purchaser in each place **1,000 square feet** of the Three Ply Felt, with the necessary coating, for *Thirty Dollars.*

PAEN ROOF PAINT

This Paint is composed of gums, oils, and resinous substances, combined with distilled tar and the best known dryers. It contains no mineral or pigment, and is prepared ready for use, about the consistency of ordinary mixed paints. It costs much less, retains its elasticity longer, and is more durable. County rights for sale.

For Circulars and all particulars, Address

MICA ROOFING COMPANY,

73 Maiden Lane, New York. 2-52

BAUGH'S

RAW BONE

Sup. Phosphate of Lime

TRADE MARK

STANDARD WARRANTED.

We offer to farmers, the present Fall season, BAUGH'S RAW BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE of LIME as being highly improved.

Baugh's Raw Bone Super Phosphate is, as its name indicates, prepared by dissolving raw bones in Oil of Vitriol—that is, those that have not been deprived of their organic matter—the grease and glue—by burning or baking. It, therefore, presents to the Farmer all the valuable properties of Raw Bones in a highly concentrated form—rendering it at once quick in action and very permanent.

Farmers are recommended to purchase of the Dealer located in their neighborhood. In sections where no dealer is yet established the Phosphate may be procured directly from the undersigned.

BAUGH & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS.

Office, No. 20 South Delaware Avenue,

6m50-1y *PHILADELPHIA.*

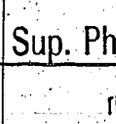
FOUTZ'S MIXTURE,

The Great External Remedy,

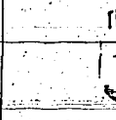
For Man and Beast.

IT WILL CURE RHEUMATISM

The reputation of this preparation is so well established, that little need be said in this connection.



MAN it has never failed to cure PAINFUL NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, CONTRACTING MUSCLES, STIFFNESS AND PAINS IN THE JOINTS, STITCHES in the SIDE or back, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS, CORNS and FROSTED FEET. Person affected with Rheumatism can be effectually and permanently cured by using this wonderful preparation; it penetrates to the nerve and bone immediately on being applied.



On HORSES it will cure SCRATCHES, SWEENEY, POLL-EVIL, FISTULA, OLD RUNNING SORES, SADDLE or COLLAR GALLS, SPRAINED JOINTS, STIFFNESS OF THE STIFLES, &c. It will prevent HOLLOW-HORN and WEAK BACK IN MILCH COWS.

I have met with great success in bringing my Mixture within the reach of the Public. I am daily in receipt of letters from Physicians, Druggists, Merchants and Farmers testifying to its curative powers.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, *Sole Proprietor,*

BALTIMORE, MD.

P. S. TILTON, Agent,

23-1y HAMMONTON, N. J.

BLIVEN'S

ARABIAN

Pine Tar Soap,

FOR

CLEANSING and HEALING

PURPOSES.

This Soap is prepared from Mutton Tallow, Cocoanut Oil, Olive Oil, Palm Oil, Arabian Balsam Pine Tar, &c., and is the finest article for cleansing and healing Boils, Corns, Bunions, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Chapped hands, Tender Feet, all eruptions of the Skin, Ringworms, Run-rounds, and all other skin diseases ever introduced.

It is also beneficial for washing the Hair, as it strengthens the same and imparts to it a beautiful glossy appearance.

It is recommended by leading physicians as the best medicated healing soap ever invented.

For Toilet Purposes

It has no equal, as it softens and beautifies the skin and complexion, removes tan, freckles, sunburn, and is in all respects superior to other soaps costing double its price. Price 25 cents per cake. None genuine without the name, as above stamped upon the cake.

EAGLE MANUFACTORY,

23 & 25 Huntington street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 2-28

FARM FOR SALE.

110 Acres. Consisting of **35** acres of *IMPROVED LAND*, considered excellent for trucking. *Young Orchard;*

Good House and Barn,

About **20** acres of good

Cranberry Land,

partly cleared; the balance *WOODLAND.*

Situated at PORT REPUBLIC, *Five miles from Pomona Station, on Camden & Atlantic Railroad;* one mile Mullica River. Will sell the whole or a part. *CHEAP! TERMS EASY.*

For particulars apply to

S. H. CAVILIER,

Port Republic, Atlantic Co., N. J.

17-tf

Our Cheap Carpets!

Our Cheap Carpets!!

CHEAPEST CARPETS IN PHILADELPHIA

Where to Buy Them

Who has not heard of EVANS CARPET STORE? Where you can buy much lower than at any other establishment, and rely upon all goods being just as they are represented. Our stock this season is unusually large, comprising the newest styles of Brussels, Three-ply, Ingrain, List, and Stair carpets. Oil cloths, Mattings and Window Shades. Elegant Irish Brussels, yard wide, from 60 to 75 cts., equal in appearance to the finest goods. To all who want to buy we offer great inducements and guarantee to give perfect satisfaction. Don't buy without examining our elegant styles and low prices.

JOHN M. EVANS.

No. 317 North Second St. First carpet Store above Vine St. opposite Wood st., Phila. 8 15

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We are now prepared to furnish our customers with all kinds of

House & Ship Building Lumber,

at Low Prices, having replaced that part of our stock destroyed by the late fire, and made arrangements for sawing our timber.

McKEEN & BINGHAM,

49- Front, above Cooper st., CAMDEN

Augustus Reeves & Co,

DEALERS IN

Coal, Lime, Hair, Cement and Plaster.

Drain Tile, Building and Paving Brick of their own Manufacture constantly on hand, all of which they offer at the lowest market rates. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Office at

Cooper's Point, Camden, N. J,

near Camden & Atlantic Rail Road Depot

17-1a18.

Medical.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,

SEAWEED TONIC AND MANDRAKE PILLS will cure Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, if taken according to directions. They are all three to be taken at the same time. They cleanse the stomach, relax the liver and put it to work; then the appetite becomes good; the food digests and makes good blood; the patient begins to grow in flesh; the diseased matter ripens into the lungs; and the patient outgrows the disease and gets well. This the only way to cure consumption.

To these three medicines Dr. S. H. Schenk, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of pulmonary Consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs, natural throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off, and the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To do this the Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver, so that the Pulmonic Syrup and the food will make good blood.

Schenck's Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the ducts of the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved; the stools will show what the Pills can do; nothing has ever been invented except calomel (a deadly poison which is very dangerous to use unless with great care,) that will unlock the gall bladder and start the secretions of the liver like Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

Liver Complaint is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption.

Schenck's Seaweed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative, and the alkali in the Seaweed, which this preparation is made of, assists the stomach to throw out the gastric juice to dissolve the food with the Pulmonic Syrup, and it is made into good blood without fermentation or souring in the stomach.

The great reason why physicians do not cure Consumption is, they try to do too much; they give medicine to stop the cough, to stop chills, to stop night sweats, hectic fever, and by so doing they derange the whole digestive powers, locking up the secretions, and eventually the patient sinks and dies.

Dr. Schenck, in his treatment, does not try to stop a cough, night sweats, chills or fever. Remove the cause and they will stop of their own accord. No one can be cured of Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Canker, Ulcerated Throat, unless the liver and stomach are made healthy.

If a person has consumption, of course the lungs in some way are diseased, either tubercles, abscesses, bronchial irritation, pleura adhesion, or the lungs are a mass of inflammation and fast decaying. In such cases what must be done? It is not only the lungs that are wasting; but it is the whole body. The stomach and liver have lost their power to make blood out of food. Now the only chance is to take Dr. Schenck's three medicines, which will bring up a tone to the stomach, the patient will begin to want food, it will digest easily and make good blood; then the patient begins to gain in flesh, and as soon as the body begins to grow, the lungs commence to heal up, and the patient gets fleshy and well. This is the only way to cure Consumption.

When there is no lung disease and only Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are sufficient, without the Pulmonic Syrup. Take the Mandrake Pills freely in all bilious complaints, as they are perfectly harmless.

Dr. Schenck, who has enjoyed uninterrupted health for many years past, and now weighs 225 pounds, was wasted away to a mere skeleton, in the very last stage of Pulmonary Consumption, his physicians having pronounced his case hopeless and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the aforesaid medicines, and since his recovery many thousands similarly affected have used Dr. Schenck's preparation with the same remarkable success. Full directions accompany each, making it not absolutely necessary to personally see Dr. Schenck, unless persons wish their lungs examined, and for this purpose he is professionally at his Principal Office, Philadelphia, every Saturday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with his Respirometer the fee is **$5.** Office hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each **$1.50** per bottle, or **7.50** a half dozen. Mandrake Pills **25** cents a box. For sale by all druggists. 1-1y

WM. & T. HAGARTY,

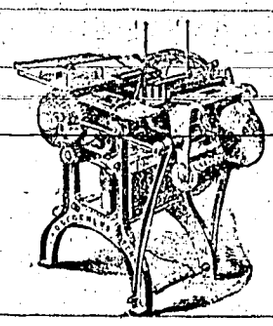
Tailors,

No. 208 South Ninth Street,

BELOW WALNUT,

Philadelphia

SOUTH JERSEY



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At Less Than City Prices.

Orders by Mail promptly filled, and work returned by MAIL or EXPRESS.

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HAMMONTON, N. J.

Miscellaneous.

FRANCIS STRAUSS,

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.

SOLE AGENT FOR H. W. JOHN'S

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Asbestos Cement

Asbestos Roof Coating

Set up at Short Notice.

TIN, COPPER AND

Sheet Iron Manufacturer,

and Dealer in all kinds of *Window Glass, Force and Lift Pumps, Wrought Iron, Galvanized, Wood and Lead Pipes.*

LIVERPOOL AVE., betw. Agusaiz & Arago sts.,

Always on hand the latest improved Air Tight, Parlor, Hall, Store and Cooking Stoves; a general assortment of Tin Ware, Stove Pipe, Zinc, &c. Gutters and Leaders put up. 27-1a10

Florence Sewing Machine.

All parties in want of a good Sewing Machine, for family use or cloth work of every kind, will please examine the Florence before purchasing elsewhere. We claim that the Florence is an improvement over all others, the stitch is more elastic, like on both sides of the fabric, almost noiseless, simple in construction, is not liable to get out of repair. Having a reversible feed enabling the operator, to stitch, either to the right or left, at pleasure.

MAKING FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES,

Lock, Knot, Double Lock and Double Knot.

Easy to operate and will do a larger range of work than can be done by any other Sewing Machine.

The Florence is Licensed, and parties purchasing of us, or our agents need not have any doubts in regard to using them. All machines sold are warranted, in every particular, and kept in repair for one year free of charge, and any one purchasing of us and not satisfied, can return them, by allowing $3 per month for the use of them. Machine Needles of all kinds, Shuttles, Bobbins, Oil, Silk, Cotton, Machine Trimmings, constantly on hand.

Agents Wanted for the Sale of the Bickford Family Knitting Machine, an improvement over all others. Price $30. A liberal discount to the trade.

FOSTER & RICHARDSON, Gen. Agents,

505 Broadway, New York

151 Washington St., Boston. 8-12-

The Best and Cheapest

Family Sewing Machine

IN THE WORLD.

The $25.

NOVELTY SEWING MACHINE.

It makes the famous elastic lock stitch that will not rip nor ravel and will not break in washing, ironing, or wearing. It is adapted to all kinds of family sewing, and to the use of seamstresses, dressmakers, and indeed for all purposes where sewing is required. It uses the straight needle, which is not so liable to break as the curved. It does not soil the dress of the operator, and does not require to be taken apart to be oiled. It is not injured by being turned backward, and is, therefore, not liable to be put out of order by children or inexperienced persons. It is made in the most thorough manner, of the best material.

For beauty and excellence of stitch, for strength, firmness, and durability of seam, for economy of thread, for simplicity and thoroughness, and for cheapness this machine is

WITHOUT A RIVAL.

At the Massachusetts State Fair of 1867, the Novelty Sewing Machine Took the Premium over Wilson & Gibbs, and was awarded a bronze medal therefor.

Every machine is sold with a table and a complete outfit, and is warranted for one year.

We add a few and but a few testimonials, such as we are constantly receiving from all parts of the country:

From the *Christian Intelligencer, New York, July 16, 1868.* "In point of price this machine is less than half that of any other reliable and warranted machine. Of its merits as to simplicity, reliability and durability, abundant testimony can be furnished."

From the *Liberal Christian, New York, July 18, 1868.* "Every family and every seamstress should have one of these admirable machines."

From *Harper's Weekly.* "Every seamstress, every family should have one."

From the *Judge's Report Massachusetts State Fair, 1867, who awarded the Novelty Sewing Machine a medal, in the face of opposition from the established high priced machines:*

"This machine is the very embodiment of simplicity. Ladies will find them useful and convenient."

Reliable Agents wanted everywhere. To such as will assure us of their attention to prosecute the business thoroughly, valuable territory will be awarded.

E. E. H. VANDYKE, *General Agent,*

52-1y 615 Broadway, New York

Railroad.

Camden & Atlantic Rail Road.

ON AND AFTER

Tuesday, Sept. 14th, 1869.

DOWN TRAINS.

	Mail. A. M.	Expt. A. M.	Accom. P. M.
Vine St. Wharf,	8 00	9 45	3 45
Cooper's Point,	8 15	10 00	4 00
Haddonfield,	8 34	10 30	4 19
Ashland,	8 43	10 46	**4 26**
White Horse,	8 49	11 00	4 35
Berlin,	**9 00**	11 23	4 48
Atco,	9 11	11 37	5 55
Waterford,	9 21	12 00	5 05
Spring Garden,	9 27	12 10	5 16
Winslow,	9 35	12 25	5 17
Hammonton,	9 44	12 42	**5 28**
DaCosta,	9 51	12 51	5 32
Elwood,	10 05	1 20	5 46
Egg Harbor,	10 16	**1 35**	5 57
Pomona,	10 21	2 05	6 12
Absecon,	10 45	2 34	6 27
Atlantic, arrive,	11 05	3 00	6 45

UP TRAINS.

LEAVE.	Accom. A. M.	Mail. A. M.	Expt. P. M.
Atlantic	7 00	9 00	12 00
Absecon,	7 21	9 23	12 41
Pomona,	7 31	9 36	1 04
Egg Harbor,	7 49	9 51	**1 35**
Elwood,	8 02	10 02	1 50
DaCosta,	8 14	10 14	2 20
Hammonton,	8 20	**10 23**	2 34
Winslow,	8 28	10 32	2 46
Spring Garden,	8 35	10 40	3 02
Waterford,	8 40	10 47	3 17
Atco,	8 50	10 57	3 38
Berlin,	**9 00**	11 10	3 52
White Horse,	9 13	11 25	4 14
Ashland,	9 18	11 31	**4 20**
Haddonfield,	9 27	**11 40**	4 42
Cooper's Point,	9 43	11 55	5 10
Vine street, arrive,	9 58	12 10	5 28

HAMMONTON ACCOMMODATION.

Leave Hammonton 5.40 a. m. arrive at Vine st., Philad'a 7.07 a. m.

Leave Vine st. wharf 5.45 p. m. arrive at Hammonton 7.12 p. m.

HADDONFIELD ACCOMMODATION.

Leave Cooper's Pt. at 7.15 p. m.

Leave Haddonfield 7.30 p. m.

Passing points indicated by large figures

Miscellaneous.

BOWER'S

Complete Manure,

Manufactured by

HENRY BOWER,

PHILADELPHIA.

MADE FROM

SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

AMMONIA AND POTASH.

Warranted free from Adulteration.

This Manure contains all the elements to produce large crops of all kinds, and is highly recommended by all who have used it, also by distinguished Chemists who have, by analysis, tested its qualities.

Packed in bags of 200 pounds each.

DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.,

AGENTS.

39 South Water and 40 South Wharves,

PHILADELPHIA.

For sale by WM. REYNOLDS,

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And by dealers generally throughout the country.

For information address Henry Bower, Phila.

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Snow & Cordery

REPUBLICAN OFFICE,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

FOUTZ'S

CELEBRATED

Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly re-invigorate broken-down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, FOUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite, gives a smooth and glossy skin, and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It is a sure preventive against Hinderpest, Hollow Horn, etc. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent. and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,

BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada and South America.

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FOR THE PEOPLE!

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Full instructions and Practical Forms adapted to Every Kind of Business, and to all the States of the Union

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Of the United States Bar.

"There is no book of the kind which will take rank with it for authenticity, intelligence, and completeness."—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

This is the only new book of the kind published for many years. It is prepared by an able Practical Lawyer, of twenty-five years' experience, and is just what everybody needs for daily use.

It is highly recommended by many eminent Judges, including the Chief Justice and other Judges of Massachusetts and the Chief Justice and entire Bench of Connecticut.

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O. D. Case & Co., Publishers, Hartford, Con.; No 1 Spruce St., New York; Cincinnati, O.; and Chicago, Illinois.

CAUTION.

An old law book, published many years ago has just been hastily reissued as a "new book," without even a suitable revision of the obsolete statements. Do not confound that work with CHAMBERLAIN'S LAW-BOOK for the People. 7a6

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In All Its Branches

Any style of Plate for Artificial Teeth in use, MINERAL, GOLD, SILVER, VULCANITE, &c., made when desired, and at

REASONABLE RATES.

THE PURE

MINERAL PLATE

style for sets of Teeth—a specialty at this office—presents many advantages—It is one-third lighter than Gold or Silver, and much stronger; it will stand better in service, never get out of repair and can be afforded at a moderate price; it is impervious to moisture, and has not the slightest crevice for the accumulation of food.—For fuller information

Send For A Circular.

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In the best manner. *Chloroform and Ether, Laughing Gas, and Anæsthetic* by spray, when desired. At

DR. M. KEIM'S OFFICE,

(Formerly with Dr. Lakens of Arch Street.)

No. 257 N. NINTH ST, PHILA.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

Is the *cheapest and best* article in the market for blueing clothes. It does not contain any acid. It will not injure the finest fabric. It is put up at

WILTBERGER'S DRUG STORE,

No. 233 North Second Street, Philadelphia,

and for sale by most of the Grocers & Druggists. The genuine has both *Barlow's* and *Wiltberger's* names on the label; all others are *counterfeits.* 8a6 BARLOW'S BLUE will color more water than four times the same weight of indigo. 30 7a38

JOB PRINTING

Having lately obtained one of the Best Styles

IMPROVED POWER JOB PRESSES,

and added to our assortment of JOB TYPE, we are now prepared to do all kinds of

Plain & Ornamental Printing,

In the BEST OF STYLE and at SHORT NOTICE. We are prepared to print in the best manner,

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, POSTERS, CIRCULARS, BILL HEADS, BILLS OF FARE, PLAIN and FANCY CARDS, &c., &c.

Printing in Colors Neatly Executed.

The patronage of the county and vicinity is solicited.

Snow & Cordery,

South Jersey Job Printing Office,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

July 15, 1867.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

ROWLEY'S PATENT

FRUIT JARS.

All Latest Improvements in Fruit Jars.

THIS JAR RECEIVED THE FIRST PREMIUM AT THE NEW JERSEY STATE FAIR, HELD AT WAVERLY, NEW JERSEY, IN 1868.

Important Patent Decision Relating to Fruit Jars.

The case of S. B. Rowley, appellant, vs. J. L. Mason, appellee, in which large interests were involved, has been finally decided by Judge Fisher of the United States Supreme Court, D. C., in favor of S. B. Rowley. Messrs. Sheppard & Hutchison of Phila., for Rowley, and J. H. B. Latrobe, Esq., of Baltimore, and Messrs. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, of Washington, D. C., for Mason.

Manufacturers and Dealers interested in this subject, can obtain printed copies of Judge Fisher's decision AGAINST J. L. Mason and IN FAVOR of S. B. Rowley, by applying to S. B. Rowley 509 Market Street, Philadelphia.

NOTICE.—To Buyers and users of fruit jars. Beware of wrongful and inferior imitations or by "BLOOD," and "GEM" Jars. I have already brought suit for infringement of the patents owned by me against certain parties making and vending certain jars known as the "Star," "Franklin Dexter," "Dexter," and "Mason Improved" Jars, the same being violations of my patents, and I will continue to prosecute to the law, any and all parties who may be MANUFACTURE, SALE, or USE, infringe upon any of my patents. S. B. ROWLEY, 509 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa.

May 27, 1869.

N. B. People buying and using the "Improved Mason," "Franklin Dexter," "Dexter," and "Star" Jars, for keeping fruit, are also liable for infringement.

The Hero, Gem and All-Right Jars

Have outside shoulders for the rubbers to rest upon, thereby avoiding its coming in contact with the fruit. Easy to Seal. Easy to Open. For sale to the trade by

S. B. ROWLEY,

509 Market street Philadelphia.

41-tf

WE CONTINUE

To Manufacture our well known Manures, *Super-Phosphate of Lime* and *Ammoniated Fertilizer,* and also have for sale

Peruvian Guano,

No. 1 Genuine Government,

Fish Guano, Land Plaster, and Hydraulic Cement, together with a complete assortment of Burning and Greasing Oils, at fair market rates.

Super-Phosphate of Lime, $50, per 2000 lbs

Ammoniated Fertilizer, $45.

A Discount to Dealers.

ALLEN & NEEDLES,

42 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

1 13 ESTABLISHES IN 1818.

Deafness, Blindness and Catarrh

TREATED with the utmost success by Dr. J. ISAACS, M. D., and Professor of *Diseases of the Eye and Ear (his specialty) in the Medical College of Pennsylvania,* 12 years experience, (formerly of Leyden, Holland) No. **805** Arch St., Philadelphia. Testimonials can be seen at his office. The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients to his no secret in his practice. ARTIFICIAL EYES inserted without pain. No charge made for examination. 6a27-1y

WHOOPING COUGH

Cured by DELEVAU'S

CELEBRATED REMEDY.

Price FIFTY Cents.

Prepared at Sixth and Wood sts., Philad'a.

Ask your druggist for it. 6a29-1y

STEAM DYING,

and Scouring Establishment

MRS. E. W. SMITH,

No. 28 N. Fifth Street between Market and Arch,

PHILADELPHIA.

Place Goods of any description dyed to any color. Ladies Wearing Apparel of every description dyed in the most fashionable and permanent colors, and finished in a superior style. Merino, Cassimere and Crape shawls, Table and Piano covers Carpets, Rugs etc., repaired. Ponges and Silk Dresses to dyed equal to new warranted.

N. B.—Gentlemen's clothes cleaned or dyed on reasonable terms. 6a31-1y.

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CELEBRATED

BITTER CORDIAL.

This medical preparation is now offered to the public as a reliable substitute for the many worthless compounds which now flood the market. It is purely vegetable, composed of various herbs, gathered from the great storehouse of nature, and selected with the utmost care. It is not recommended as a *cure-all,* but by its direct and salutary influence upon the Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Stomach and Bowels, it acts both as a preventive and cure for many of the diseases to which those organs are subject. It is a reliable Family Medicine, as it can be taken by either infant or adult with the same beneficial results. It is a certain, prompt and speedy remedy for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Bowel Complaint, Dyspepsia, Lowness of Spirits, Faintness, Sick-Headache, &c. For Chills and Fevers of all kinds, it is far better and safer than quinine, without any of its pernicious effects. It creates an appetite, proves a powerful digester of food, and will counteract the effects of liquor in a few minutes.

Prepared by

JACOB SCHEETZ, *Sole Proprietor,*

N. W. cor. Fifth & Race sts., Philadelphia.

Sold by All Druggists. 6a17-1y

A FIRST CLASS

Boarding School for Young Ladies

in connection with the State Normal School, Trenton, New Jersey.

Total charges for Board Tuition and Books, $225 a year. Total charges for Normal pupils, $144 a year. For Circular, with full particulars, apply to

22-1y JOHN S. HART, Principal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

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JACOB HARLEY,

JEWELER,

Invites his patrons and the public in general, to his new store No. **1320 Chestnut Street,** PHILADELPHIA, where they will find a large and well selected stock of Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, at most certain prices.

N. B.—Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired. Jewelry and Silver Ware of all kinds made to order. 12 1a22

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HILTON & CO., Publishers,

7 15 2t 133 Nassau st., N. Y.

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Cancers! Tumors! Ulcers!

PROF. KLINE of the Philadelphia University is making astonishing cures of Cancer and all tumors by a new process. A Chemical Cancer Antidote, that removes the largest of cancers and tumors, without pain or the use of the knife, without caustic, eating or burning medicines, and without the loss of a drop of blood. For particulars call on or address P. H. KLINE, M. D., No. 931 Arch st., Philadelphia, Pa.

DODD'S NERVINE DID IT!

NEW LONDON, CONN., April 26, 1869.

Remembered Friend: I thought it well to wait another week before writing, to see if I continued to improve, as I have been doing for some time, under the treatment of the new medicine, and I am happy to tell you that I am getting better—even faster than when you were here. I commenced the use of Dodd's Nervine without anybody advising me to it. When I began with it I could only walk from my bed to the chair. My trouble has been extreme pain in the head, and has lasted over three years. All the medicine I have heretofore taken has failed to give any relief. I am now able to go up and down stairs and am daily improving. I consider the Nervine the best medicine I ever found, and shall continue its use, for I am confident of entire recovery. I have taken only three bottles, and would not be without it on any account. Very Truly,

52-3 MRS. I. S. NUTE.

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINT

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY

and Cholera, or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults,

PAIN KILLER

Is a Sure Remedy.

It has been favorably known for nearly thirty years, and has been tested in every variety of climate. It is used both

Internally and Externally,

And for sudden Colds, Coughs, Fever and Ague, Headache, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains in any part of the system it is

The Most Popular Medicine Extant.

Sold by all Druggists. Buy only that made by Perry Davis & Son, Providence, R. I. 49-52

CHEAP PAINTING.

1/3 COST LEAD. — 100 lbs of the PAGONIA COMPANY'S COLORED PAINT (costing $12.50) will paint as much as 250 lbs. of lead paint as next longer. For particulars address S. INWEN, Sec'y, No 180 N. Fourth St., Philada.

CONSUMPTION.

Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh cured by *inhalation, &c.*

My Inhaling Fluids are the only remedies known that operate directly on the lungs—*dissolve the tubercles, which are expectorated,* and, with proper hygienic measures, *cavities are induced to heal,* and a cure is effected. For list of questions and other information, call on or address

Q. VAN HUMMELL, M. D.,

51-1y No. 16 West 14th st., N. Y.

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For the *Best Book of the Period*—

WOMEN OF NEW YORK,

Or, The Under World of the Great City:

The most startling revelation of modern times. New York Society Unmasked. "The Aristocracy," "Women of Pleasure," "Married Women" and all classes thoroughly ventilated. 50 illustrations. Address at once, NEW YORK BOOK CO., 145 Nassau st., New York. 47-50

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Sights and Secrets

OF THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

The most startling, instructive and entertaining book of the day. Send stamp for circulars, and see our terms. Address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., 411 Broome St., New York.

BE CAREFUL

WHAT MEDICINES YOU TAKE!!

When you are exhausted by overwork of head or hand, and feel the need of something invigorating, don't drink whiskey or any intoxicating thing, whether under the name of Bitters or otherwise. Such articles give just as much strength to your weary body and mind as the whip to the jaded horse, and no more. Alcoholic stimulants are injurious to Nerve health and are always followed by depressing reaction.

Dodd's Nervine & Invigorator

is a TONIC and GENTLE STIMULANT which is NOT attended by REACTION. What it gains for you it maintains. When it refreshes body or mind, it refreshes with natural strength that comes to stay. We are not recommending intoxicants in the interest of any faction, but long and extended observation teaches us that he who resorts to the bottle for rest or recuperation will find, as he sorts at it, that he is building a fire in his bones which will consume like the fires of perdition. Turn from it. Take a tonic that will refresh and not destroy. Dodd's Nervine is for sale by all druggists. Price One Dollar. See book of certificates that accompanies each bottle.

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