

South Jersey Republican.

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HAMMONTON, N. J., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1867.

2.00 PER YEAR

Laws of Newspapers.

The courts have settled the following points:
1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as holding to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of the paper, the publisher is under no obligation to send them till the date is paid.
3. If the subscriber orders or neglects to take their paper from the office, or if they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Special Notice.
THE TERMS of subscription to the REPUBLICAN are as follows:
\$1.00 a year in advance.
\$2.00 a year in advance.
\$3.00 a year in advance.
The paper will be stopped at the end of the time paid for, when no order is received. It will be sent till an order to discontinue is received, and all arrears paid, according to law.
D. B. SNOW,
Editor and Publisher,
J. BOMERS COBURN,
Associate and Manager.

HAMMONTON!

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 by the actual settlers at low prices and easy terms, in five, ten, twenty acres and upwards to suit. The title perfect; warrants deeds, clear of all incumbrances, 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 best quality for gardening and fruit raising. It is a marine deposit, with a very substance mixed all through it in a very compact form, and in the exact condition to support plants with proper farming. It is very productive and profitable, easily worked, and warm and early. The lay of the land is slightly undulating, and is called level; it is free from stones or rocks. It is the best fruit soil in the Union. Peaches, Apples, Quinces, Cherries, Bl. cherries, Raspberries, Grapes of 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 market.
Hammonton is already celebrated for its fine fruit 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.
Direct communication twice a week by the Camden and Atlantic Railroad. The Railroad Company have cars here to be filled with fruit every day in the season; they are filled in the afternoon, and the same night or next morning by daylight are in the market, where the highest cash prices are obtained, without any 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
is mild and delightful the winters being short 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 Malaria, 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 cheaply made here, as there is no rock to go through. We have the best stores in the country, 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, Universalists, have their services regularly. Most convenient.

Reliable practical surveyors who furnish all kinds of trees, plants, and vineyard the lowest prices.
The population of the settlement is large and rapidly increasing. It is composed of the best classes from New England, the Middle and Western States, intelligent, industrious and moral. The buildings are neat and handsome, and some of them fine. All materials for building, improving, &c., at hand; also reliable mechanics who will give satisfaction. Every convenience to be had that can be found at any other place. Persons owning property here obtain quick and easy sale of their property, and from thirty to fifty percent of the regular value.

The lands here have been examined by some of the best agriculturalists and fruit growers in the country, who pronounce them the best in the U. S. for fruit growing. Mr. Solomon Robinson, the agricultural editor of the New York Tribune; Dr. L. P. Trimble, the State Naturalist; Mr. John C. Hergen, member of the American Institute of New York; and other reports that they never saw a finer growth of fruit, grain, and grass, than they saw here, and pronounced this settlement to persons desiring to till the soil, for pleasure or profit.
These lands are being rapidly sold, and from the rapid and extensive improvements property will certainly increase in value. Inquire for R. J. BYRNES, the founder of the settlement, who will show the lands free of expense. For further information inquire or address.

R. J. BYRNES,
Hammonton, N. J.
All letters answered.
Several very desirable improved fruit farms for sale.

ELWOOD!

NEW JERSEY LANDS
FOR SALE,
IN TRACTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.
21,000 Acres
Of Superior Soil
on Camden & Atlantic Rail Road,
IN ONE BODY.
IN THE BEST LOCATION
IN SOUTH JERSEY.
LANDS SHOWN FREE OF EXPENSE.
Apply to
E. WRIGHT,
Elwood,
Atlantic Co., N. J.
Also many thousands of acres of Cranberry lands. Circulars or other information cheerfully forwarded.

Land For Sale.
36 ACRES of improved land near the R. R. Station at Elwood, for sale in lots to suit purchasers. T. HOS. IRVING, 443-151.

Cards.
A. L. Business in Real Estate belonging to Stephen Colwell in the Waymouth tract, will be executed by,
E. WRIGHT,
Elwood, N. J.
29a6m.

Hammonton Land Office.
In consequence of the great inquiry for improved farms by persons who are in correspondence with me from all parts of the country, I have opened a Real Estate Register. Persons desiring to sell their places can find purchasers by leaving description of property at this office. My facilities, and experience in this business will guarantee satisfaction.
J. J. BYRNES,
Hammonton.
JOS. E. P. ABBOTT,
Attorney at Law, Master & Examiner in Chancery.
MAY'S LANDING, N. J.
Collecting and Business in Justice Court promptly attended to.

To Whom It May Concern
I have resumed the practice of the Law; and will attend the Courts of Atlantic and Gloucester Counties.
JAMES M. SCOVILL,
Camden, Nov. 20, 1866. 17-11.

CONVEYANCING DONE,
AND
Acknowledgements of Deeds Taken.
At the County Clerk's Office, by
D. SOMERS RILEY,
40-17, County Clerk.

JOHN B. HOFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
SOLICITOR, MASTER AND EXAMINER
IN CHANCERY.
Office at No. 100 N. 2nd St., New York.

W. WRIGHT, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Is now located at John Frank's, about two miles below Absecon, where he is prepared to attend to all calls.
Charges \$1.00 a visit for all visits within a mile. All over a mile extra. All office prescriptions must be paid for on delivery.

Wm. & T. Hagarty,
Tailors,
No. 208 South Ninth Street,
BELOW WALNUT,
Philadelphia.

DENTISTRY
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
is by far the best of Teeth—a specialty at this office presents many advantages. It is one third lighter than gold or silver, and much stronger. It will adjust better in service, never get out of repair and can be repaired at a moderate price. It is impervious to moisture, and has not the slightest crevice for the accumulation of food. For further information
Send For A Circular.

FILLING AND EXTRACTING
in the most perfect manner. Chloroform and Ether, Lullabying, and Anesthetics by spray, when desired.
At
DR. M. REIMS'S OFFICE,
(Formerly with Dr. Lukens of Arch Street.)
23-11
No. 257 N. NINTH ST., PHILA.
Deafness, Blindness and Catarrh
TREATED with the utmost success by Dr. J. J. TRAVERS, Oculist and Aurist (formerly of London, Holland) No. 519 Pine St., Philadelphia. Testimonials from the most reliable sources in the City and Country can be seen at this office. The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients as he has no secret in his practice. **ARTIFICIAL EYES** inserted without pain. **Neuritic** made for examination.

Children sometimes have a very keen sense not merely of the fitness but of the futility of things. An English paper says that in a school at Walland, near Newcastle, the master asked a class of boys the meaning of the word "appetite," when, after a short pause, one little boy said "I know, sir; when I'm out'n I'm 'appy, and when I'm done I'm 'tigh."

Will it pay? Yes, Messrs. Copperheads, will it pay to again enbroll our country in civil war? It is for you to choose. On you rests the fearful responsibility of peace or war! Your garments are already dyed with the blood of three martyred presidents. Will you next try your hand upon a loyal congress? Unchain once again the war dogs and the chances are ten to one that you catch a Tartar. Kindly once again the flames of war, and your own lives and property may possibly be the forfeit. It is only cowards and traitors who talk so glibly about resistance to the laws of Congress. 'Tis not the men who met and decided the contest between freedom and slavery upon the tented field.

In case of another collision there can be but two parties, and they both actors viz.: the Friends and the Foes of Universal Liberty. In the closing scenes of the fatal tragedy copperheads will not be allowed (as in days that are past and gone) to remain idle spectators of the scene. The Old Guard will see to it, that each and every one travels to the music of the Star Spangled Banner, or Dixie.

There will be no shirking allowed in the last grand dance. Copperheads are continually prating about the freedom of speech. They have yet to learn one very important lesson; the vast difference between license and freedom. No person has either a legal or moral right to exercise the license of speech in such a manner as shall endanger his own life or property, or that of his neighbor. One thing is inevitable, in spite of copperheads, traitors, or drunken accidents; the people will stand by the Congress of their own choosing. That same naughty power (the People), which framed the Constitution, as it exists, possess still the same undoubted right to unmake or alter the same, whenever the public good demands it. His Excellency pays the sovereign people rather a poor compliment, where he informs them, through his many vetoes, that his own individual opinion is of far greater weight than the combined talent and intellect of the whole Congress. He and his advisers may yet learn, (and to their cost, too) that there still remains "a power behind the throne" greater than the throne itself. There are, thank heaven, yet enough of the Old Guard still living to keep the old flag triumphantly aloft, in spite of domestic or foreign foes. Long may it wave, a tenor to all traitors, and foes of universal liberty.

Six Love Letters.
"Are there any more of those letters?" When her father asked this question, in an exulting tone, Lucilla Richmond could not resist the temptation to laugh at him as an intermediate course burst into tears, and sobbed behind her handkerchief.

"Bring them to me, Lucilla," said her father, as if she had answered him, as indeed she had; and the girl, trembling and weeping, arose to obey him. Then Mrs. Richmond, her daughters own self grown older, came behind her husband's chair and patted him on his shoulder.

"Please don't be hard with her, my dear," she said, coaxingly. "He's a nice young man, and it is our fault after all as much as hers, and you won't break her heart, I'm sure."

"Perhaps you approve of the whole affair, my dear," said Mr. Richmond. "I—no—that is, I only—" gasped the little woman; and hearing Lucilla confide, she sank into a chair, blaming herself dreadfully for not having been present at all her daughter's music lessons during the past year.

For all this disturbance arose from a music teacher who had given music lessons to Miss Lucilla Richmond for twelve months, and who had taken the liberty of falling in love with her, knowing well that she was the daughter of the richest man in York-shire.

It was inexcusable in a poor music teacher, who should have known his place," Mr. Richmond declared, and he clutched the little perfumed billet, which had fallen into his hands as she might a scorpion, and waited for the others with a look upon his face which told of no softening. They came at last, six little white envelopes, tied together with blue ribbon, and were laid at his elbow by his despairing daughter.

"He used to be very romantic himself in those old times," said Mrs. Richmond. "Such letters as he wrote me. I have them in my desk yet. He said he should do it if I refused him."

"So does Fred," said Lucilla. "And that life would be worthless without me; and about my being beautiful (he thought so, you know). I'm sure that he ought to sympathize a little," said Mrs. Richmond. But she dared not promise that he would.

She coaxed her darling to stop crying, and made her lie down; then went up into her own room to put the letters into her desk; and, as she placed them in one pigeon-hole, she saw in another a bundle, tied exactly as those were, and drew them out. These letters were to Lucilla also. One who had received them twenty years before, and who was now a stout old enough to have a daughter, who had heart troubles—unfolded them one by one, wondering how it came to pass that lovers' letters were all so much alike. Half a dozen—just the same number, and much more romantic than those the music master had written to her daughter. A strange idea came into Mrs. Richmond's mind. She dared not oppose her husband; by a look or a word she had never attempted such a thing. But she was very fond of her daughter.

When she left the desk she looked guilty and frightened, and something in her pocket rustled as she moved. But she said nothing to any one on the subject until the dinner hour arrived, and with it came her husband, angrier and more determined than ever. The meal was passed in silence; then, having adjourned to the parlor, Mr. Richmond scanned himself in a great arm-chair, and demanded:

"The letters!" in a voice of thunder. Mrs. Richmond put her hand into her pocket, and pulled it out again with a frightened look. Mr. Richmond repeated, still more sternly:

"Those absurd letters, if you please, my dear."

And then the little woman faltered: "I—that is, I believe—yes, dear—I believe I have them," and gave him a white pile of envelopes, encircled with blue ribbons, with a hand that trembled like an aspen leaf.

As for Lucilla, she began to weep as though the end of all things had come at last, and should die. "Six letters—six shameful pieces of deception, Lucilla," said the indignant parent. "I am shocked that a child of mine could practice such duplicity. Here! let me see. Number one—believe me, June, and this is no exaggeration—this is a magnificent letter. I am sure you will like it. Let me see—ah! From the first moment he addressed you, 'Oh? Nonsense. People don't fall in love in that absurd manner. It takes years of acquaintance and respect and attachment. With your smiles for his goal, he would win both fame and fortune, poor as he is!' Fiddlesticks, Lucilla! A man who has common sense would always wait until he had a fair commencement before he proposed to any girl. 'Praise of your beauty. The loveliest creature he ever saw!' Exaggeration, my dear. You are not plain, but such flattery is absurd. 'Must hear from you or die!' Dear, dear, dear—how absurd!"

And Mr. Richmond dropped the first letter and took up another.

"The same as off," he commented. "I hope you don't believe a word he says. A plain, earnest, upright sort of a man would never go into such rhapsodies, I am sure. Ah! now, in number three he calls you 'an angel!' He is romantic, upon my word. And what is all this?"

"Those who would forbid me to see you can find no fault with me but poverty. I am honest—I am earnest in my efforts. I am by birth a gentleman, and I love you from my soul. Do not let them sell you for gold, Lucilla."

"Great heavens, what impertinence to your parents!" "I don't remember Fred's saying anything of that kind," said poor little Lucilla. "He never knew you would object."

Mr. Richmond shook his head, frowned, and read on in silence, until the last sheet lay under his hand. Then with an ejaculation of rage he started to his feet.

"Infamous!" he cried; "I'll go to him this instant—I'll horsewhip him—I'll murder him! As for you, my dear, I'll send you to a convent.elope,elope with a music teacher! I'm ashamed to call you my daughter. Where's my hat? Give me my boots. Here, John, call a cab!"

But here Lucilla caught one arm and Mrs. Richmond the other.

"O papa, are you crazy?" said Lucilla. "I never proposed such a thing. Let me see the letter. O papa, this is not Fred's—upon my word it is not. Do look, papa; it is dated twenty years back, and Frederick's name is not Charles! Papa, these are your love letters to mamma, written long ago. Her name is Lucilla, you know!"

Mr. Richmond sat down in his arm chair in silence, very red in the face. "How did this occur?" he said, sternly; and little Mrs. Richmond, retreating into a corner, with her handkerchief to her eyes, sobbed.

"I did it on purpose! and paused, as though she expected a sudden judgment. But, hearing nothing, she dared at last to rise and creep up to her husband timidly. "You know, Charles," she said, "it's so long ago since, and I thought you might not exactly remember how you fell in love with me at first sight, how papa and mamma objected, and how at last we came away together, and it seemed to me if we could bring it all plainly to you as it was

NUCLEUS CONSERVATIVE DEMOCRATIC TICKET!

FOR PRESIDENT.
JOHN H. SURRATT, of Maryland.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
FATHER BOUCHER, of Canada.
This is a very strong team—a strong as brimstone. Surra is the idol of the old Democratic party, and will bring out the every Democratic vote, North and South. His participation in the murder of Abraham Lincoln will insure this. Father Boucher has only been made a saint in the Democratic calendar within the past two months. He is the Catholic priest who secreted Surra in Canada, and was the agent in shipping that persecuted Democratic patriot to Europe.

"Democrats and Conservative men," behold your standard bearers! Go in bullocks! DEMOCRATIC RALLYING SONG.
No! Democrats, sing up the hat.
For Father Boucher and Surra!
Conservatives, come in the ring.
And please to our ticket sing!
We'll sweep the country with Surra,
And lay the Radicals out flat!
For every Democrat's a voucher
For that good man, old Father Boucher!
Wilkes Booth's body lies mouldering in the grave,
But his soul is marching on!

Health of Woman.

We were consulted some time ago by an elegant lady of fashionable life on account of two of her beautiful daughters, who were as syph-like and symmetrical fashion could make them, but who showed too plainly that their forms and constitutions were as frail as debris could mar them, without actually manifesting some specific form of disease. "Oh, what shall I do for my beautiful girls?" exclaimed the mother.

"Give them strength," I replied. "And how shall that be done?" said she. "Let them make their own beds, carry their own water up stairs and down, and sweep their own rooms, and perchance the parlor and drawing room, go to market and bring provisions home, garden, wash and iron!" Looking at me with surprise, she said, "What sort of minds would they have, what sort of bodies?" I answered, "They would have as healthy and happy ones as your servants. You now give all the health and happiness to your domestics. Be careful to your daughters, and let them have a share."

Work, without useful aim or end, is not occupation nor employment. When the tread-mill was introduced as a mode of punishment, the wretched prisoners felt themselves more degraded by "doing nothing," as they called it, than by their crimes. How many ladies of fashionable life are doomed for years to feel the bitterness of "doing nothing!" What wonder if they are nervous, irritable, and diseased. Useful work, or satisfactory employment, is as essential to the health of the mind as to that of the body.

The first and strongest principle of our nature is that of rectitude, or what ought to be. Every human being is possessed of this lofty but awful feeling—the deep sense of rectitude or propriety. A feeling which is never satisfied, is a perpetual source of misery, like hunger unappeased, is a perpetual source of appetite unquenched. Can any woman, surveying her body, or considering her mind, seriously conclude that she is not called upon for any useful work, or necessary contribution to society? And that to be adorned and admired is all her duty and her destiny? This would exclude her from the republic of mind and morals, and class her with pet animals and flowers.—Dr. Dixon.

It is estimated that the wheat crop of the present year will be from twelve to fifteen millions of bushels. Deducting the usual average for home consumption, it will require a fleet of about 350 ships to convey the surplus to market. Such a fleet manifestly would have a great impetus to many other industrial and commercial pursuits. But there is one very serious obstacle which has yet to be overcome; it is the want of laborers to gather the incoming crops. Complaint on this score is very general and increasing. The harvest is most abundant, but the laborers few. That this should be so, in face of the fact that nearly two thousand men are daily without employment in San Francisco, alone, seems to be an insoluble enigma; yet good reasons can be assigned for it. These idlers are wholly ignorant of farming. They entertain the impression that they will be required to mow, and thresh, and plow, etc., of which they know nothing; and they never reflect that those operations are performed by machinery. They are averse to farm labor, and would rather spend years prospecting or other pretensions, than admit a steady labor, the proceeds from which are prospective and require patience, perseverance, economy and frugality to realize.

Our extensive wheat crop last year, and the assured promise of a still greater this year, together with the facts that we have fed vast numbers in all parts of the civilized globe, and that the millions of the Orient are opening their markets for the purchase and consumption of our flour, cannot fail to excite the lively attention on the part of farmers in other states. Our soil and climate yield volunteer crops nearly equal to those obtained by sowing in any of the Western or Eastern States. We have no severe winters, no ice bound nor snow covered plains, no interminable frosts which work is impossible. Apples, peaches and pears share the same favor with the orange, the lemon, the olive and the fig. barley may be put in at close proximity with the wheat, and, barley and oat do not disagree with the products of more tropical climes. In this there is no cut-to-the-vain

Way of our agricultural productions—no more generous yield than our soil will furnish.—Com. Herald, San Francisco.

The way in which the Democratic newspapers, and the Satanic press generally, are trying to shuffle off the load of Mr. Johnson's indecency and stupidity, reminds us of the story of the Arabian Nights which tells us how the poor tailor and his wife tried to get rid of the body of the little Hunchback who was choked at their table with a fish-bone. Mr. Johnson, to be sure, was choked by something stronger than a fish-bone, but he is quite as dead as ever the Hunchback was, and in a condition that makes it quite as desirable to get rid of him. Accordingly, ever since his 23d of February speech, in which he swallowed a very large fish-bone indeed, and was carried off insensible, the leaders of the Democratic party, who felt instinctively that he was their peculiar charge, have been juggling this unfortunate body from house to house, depositing it with chuckling laughter on successive door-steps, giving it a vigorous punch or two to make it stand up straight, and fall in handsomely as soon as the ball was answered, and then running around the nearest corners as if the devil were after them. The World, in whose house he was being entertained at the time he died, set the body up against The Herald office, but the editor, coming in from early morning prayers, immediately took the scent, and sent the thing by its night porter to The Journal of Commerce, who was as much shocked to find it there as it had been a telegram with news of a Republican victory. Without howl or ado, he dragged it as quickly as his angelic infirmities would permit to the door of The Express, the editors of which, after a good many sniveling tears, and a few feeble mauling efforts at embalming it, quietly thrust it up the chimney, where, if there were any wit in the party, it would remain forever. But there are those who foolishly think it will get so thoroughly cured in the chimney that it may be pulled down in time to serve for another election. We think no better of their brains than to believe they may try it, but we think a good deal better of the brains of our people than to think any success warranted the efforts of a dead party to set up a dead candidate.—Tribune

A convention of several posts of the Grand Army of the Republic was held in Philadelphia a few days ago, at which was considered the present political situation. Resolutions were adopted setting forth the political status of the Grand Army by citing the cardinal principles of the organization. First, "To maintain in civil life those great principles for which it stood in arms under the national flag; to advance and support actual loyalty, to secure sound constitutional liberty to all men, and to vindicate the full and complete rights of every loyal and American citizen. Second, Pledging to the gallant Union men of the South that they shall not be neglected until they are thoroughly and completely protected in the active exercise of every right of American freemen. The resolutions concluded as follows:

Whereas, At the present critical juncture in the political history of the nation, any lack of sympathy with the party which espouses the principles to the success of which we have declared our devotion, any supineness on the part of individuals, any aid rendered to the party by whom those principles have been bitterly opposed, whether on the ground of personal feeling or from other causes, or any failure to do all that may be in our power to aid in perfecting the triumph of the political party which represents us, would be alike inimical to the solemn declaration of our order in convention assembled, and subversive of the great ends to effect which we were called into existence; therefore, Be it declared, as the sense of this Convention, That it is the solemn duty of every comrade of the Grand Army, of every true-hearted soldier, and of every loyal voter, to devote every energy in securing such triumph for each and every candidate of the Union Republican party that will prove to the nation that her sons who defended her in arms are ever ready at the expense of all personal considerations, to prove their continued loyalty to the cause of right.

A good Methodist minister, out West, who lived on a very small salary, was greatly troubled at one time to get his quarterly installment. He had called on his steward a number of times, but each time he had been put off with some excuse. He wanted at length became urgent, and he went to the steward and told him that he must have the money, as his family were suffering from the necessities of life.

"Money," replied the steward, "you preach for money? I thought you preached for the good of souls."

"Souls!" said the minister, "I can't eat souls, and if I could it would take a thousand such as yours to make a single meal."

The marine losses of American vessels during September, by fire, wreck, collision and similar disasters, were 21, of which 2 were ships, 4 barks, 5 brigs and 12 schooners. The aggregate value of these vessels was \$31,000. The total losses by marine disasters, for the nine months of 1867 that have passed, have been 388 vessels, valued at \$16,250,000, as compared with 380 vessels, valued at \$19,025,000, during the same period last year.

A lady who has a great horror of tobacco got into the New Haven car the other day and inquired of a male neighbor: "Do you know I smoke?" "No, Ma'am, I don't," he replied. "but I can get you a chair if you want one."

Strick

CONCRETE BRICKS.

We ask attention to the following testimony:

but a few of the many received.
 E. C. Snow & Son
 Hammonden, N. J., Feb. 8th 1887.
 OFFICE OF PILEY, HALL & KINLEY
 (Wool Merchants)
 233 S. Water St. CHICAGO, Jan. 9, 1887.

[illegible]

low resemblance to granite.
 Although costing less than clay brick, my
 experience would lead me to pay more for it rather
 than use any thing else.
 Yours Truly,
 B. F. Fisk
 CHICAGO
 ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO.
 Div. Engineer's Office—Pawnee, Wyo.
 CHICAGO—June 5, 1887.
 Sir:—As I have thoroughly tested, and am
 anxious to "Concrete Building Blocks," made
 by the Chicago Portable Concrete Blocks, and
 used them at the best building I have known
 accepted. The buildings I examined in the
 division, appear impervious to frost, and more
 so, and I therefore recommend them for gen-
 eral use.
 Yours Respectfully,
 J. A. SCHROEDER.

LAKE VIEW, COOK CO., ILL. Jan. 10, 1886

DEAR SIR: The Concrete Bricks which I have sold by my mill in two years ago, have been ordered as well as any stone wall ever made, as my brick is keeping out frost and dampness. I recommend their use, as I believe they will prove a general advantage in building.

Yours respectfully,
EDWARD McCONNELL

PETERSON & PATTERSON,
Dealers in Gas Fixtures, Plumbing Material,
88 Washington St.,
CHICAGO, Jan. 16, 1887.

GENTS: Having been extensively engaged in contracting for the erection of brick and stone buildings in this city, I do not hesitate to

Roger's Portable Concrete Press," are admirably suited for building purposes. During my experience as a builder, I have never met with anything equal to the Concrete buildings for cheapness and durability, while the entire exclusion of rot and dampness from the interior is a

Yours Respectfully,
N. E. PETERSON
OFFICE OF JOHN SCANLON,
Felt and Composition Refor,

CHICAGO, Jan. 15, 1887.

GENTS: I intend building four two-story barn
houses this season, and to make use of
Concrete Building Blocks. Will you please
inform me if I may rely on getting them. I must
use this material than any clay brick, however
it is my opinion that they are more durable and
very easy and desirable. I have regretted ex-
cessively I did not apply them in the block of
houses erected last year, and just being finished
at Wells Street. I am confident it would have
proved me considerable in the east, and made
them more valuable, as your material more re-
sembles granite. Let me hear from you at once.

Yours, &c.,

OFFICE OF JEWETT & BUTLER,
Importers of Hardware & Cutlery,
18 Lake Street,
CHICAGO, Jan. 22, 1867.

DEAR SIR: I have inspected dwellings in
North Division, built of Rogers' Patent Cannon
Blocks, and as far as I am able to judge consid-
erably more ornamental, but thoroughly in-
ferior to the action of the elements.
I should feel sure that a dwelling constructed
of this material would be totally free from dan-
ger.

O. R. BUTLER.

DEAR SIR: Last spring I built a cellar at La-
salle, with the bricks made by Rogers' Pat-
ent Cannon Blocks, and am perfectly satis-
fied. The cellar is impervious to frost, and
every satisfaction, and may be seen by any o-
f Lake View, Jan. 1867. C. DICKSON

CHICAGO, Aug. 10, 1866

This is to certify that I have examined the
above mentioned Rogers' Patent Cannon

and feel convinced that it is an excellent building material, being both economical and durable. It is not affected by frost or dampness, will stand any pressure, renders buildings warm in winter and cool in summer—requires no lathe, furring, and hardens in the walls as it goes on.

Should I build for myself, it would be my choice
preference to any other building material, be-
cause I do that it possesses all the above
mentioned advantages.

OFFICE OF F. E. RIGNY,
Reporter and Jobber of Paper Hangings, W
W. Shaler, & Co., 89 Randolph St.,
CHICAGO, Jan. 12th, 1867.
GENT: I beg leave to state that the cellar wa
my house at Lake View are composed of ou

I made the above named Concrete Building
 blocks at my yard in this city, last summer, with
 my Patent Portable Concrete Press.

Chicago, Jan. 7, 1867.

We clip the following from the *Chicago Evening Journal*, of Jan. 21, 1867.

CONCRETE.—In presenting the following remarks respecting the nature and use of the substance, we are not aware of any other publication in which they have appeared.

In this article, we are conscious of the fact that any we impart nothing new, but the mass of readers are doubtless ignorant of its many desirable and durable qualities as a building material. Merely, for centuries, in some form, has been usually used, mostly as a cement for masonry work, but its use as a building material is now becoming more and more common.

instances, when properly made, has it been known to last. The structures of the ancients bear witness that the concrete portion of their work exhibited at least signs of decay. It is a well established fact that a chemical action is produced by the action of silicate (pure sand) with lime, that for

We annex the following communication, of Professor W. H. C. Freese, to the Chicago Tribune:

MEMORANDUM: Having been consulted in regard to the use of concrete for building purposes, on this occasion briefly to express my opinion on the subject. The real value of concrete for building purposes, has been proved by long experience.

re, both in ancient and modern times. It is now found to possess to a high degree, the property of hardness and durability; though brittle when first formed, it gradually and continually softens until it becomes of great ductility. This effect is due to the chemical reactions and combinations which take place slowly

ing its constituent particles. Aided by the use of atmospheric agencies, hence exposures instead of injuring, actually benefits it, considerably its other valuable properties, as for instance: economy, its readiness of preparation on the spot, its suitability of being plastered upon direct or inside or outside finish, without the use

mine, its capability of being colored readily with the taste. It is surprising that it has not been more extensively used for building purposes, especially in localities where sand and gravel are abundant, and other material scarce or expensive. Its formation undoubtedly extends for hours

Yours very respectfully,
O. J. MARINER.
Analytical Chemist, 104 E. Water St.

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