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HAMMONTON, N. J., OCTOBER 15, 1904.

NO. 42



That Ugly Hack!

It's come back again, has it? Evidently there was a little inflammation in bronchial tubes, that didn't annoy you in the warm months, but now you cough a little on frosty mornings.

Kenyon's White Pine Balsam is what you need, and you should take it right away. It warms the spot.

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PUMPKIN PIE.

When "melancholy days" come round and leaves get brown and red; When corn is shocked, and when you add a blanket to your bed; When apples, pared and quartered, are set in the sun to dry; This is the time you smack your lips and think of pumpkin pie.

This pumpkin pie's a tempting dish to almost any fellow; So sweet and tender, luscious (yum!) and then withal so yellow. You stir up eggs and milk and spice and sugar,—oh, my eye! And then you add the pumpkin, and that makes the pumpkin pie.

BOARD OF TRADE.

One of the most interesting convocations of this now popular organization was held on Tuesday evening, Oct. 11. President Phillips was in the chair, as usual.

The publication committee of the "High School Times" asked for the use of the Central School buildings, which was granted.

J. B. Frank's letter, asking loan of \$1000 on property in Elwood, was read; also asked what inducements the Board would offer for establishment of canning factory here—he being an experienced man. Secretary directed to reply that the Board could not offer any financial aid, but could probably provide a lot for his buildings, in good location. Well discussed.

Letter received, inviting the Board to join in Democratic parade on Thursday. No action.

Drainage Committee reported 186 rods of ditch completed at a cost of \$278, which drains adjacent lands from G. W. Swank's line to a point three hundred feet north of Elvins' bridge, Main Road. Recommended extension of same to the LeFoe cranberry ditch, which would cost about \$35, and carry all this drainage to running water. Hoped the Board would favor and agitate this question. Several members who had inspected the work done considered it the best investment Hammonton ever made. The work on the south-west is halted by Mr. Swank's refusal to allow the ditch to cross his land.

Committee on improved mail and train service reported progress. A report of the State Experiment Station located here showed very satisfactory results, in reclaiming worn-out and worthless soils.

By-Laws Committee report accepted, and bill for printing same paid,—\$12. Committee discharged with thanks.

Mr. Jacobs reported junior experiment station conducted by him this season, for a manufacturer of agricultural implements. Photos taken will be used in a booklet to be issued, and will be a good advertisement for Hammonton.

Rural Mail Delivery Committee reported nothing done for six months.

Janitor's bill for one dollar was ordered paid.

Printing Committee reported three hundred booklets sold to Gilbert & O'Callahan.

Publicity Committee reported nothing done.

Mr. Black introduced the subject of an improved road to Burlington County. Three horses are required to haul a one-horse load from A. Nelson to Hammonton. Much trade would come here from that section if the road was passable. It was stated that Burlington County will improve to the line when Atlantic is ready to do her part. This was ably discussed by members, and the Board decided to agitate the matter. Messrs. Rider, Anderson and Black were appointed a committee to bring the matter before our Board of Freeholders. When this subject was agitated some time ago, it was dropped because of the scarcity of gravel; now it is said that material has been found within reasonable hauling distance of the road.

Voted, to hold next meeting on Nov. 15th, as the regular date is general election day.

Adjourned

W. C. T. U.

This space belongs to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and its members are responsible for what they publish.

At a public dinner, where wine was on the table, Dr. Henry Clay Trumbull declined to drink. His host spoke of it, and asked him if he refrained from preference, or from conscientious motives. Dr. Trumbull's reply was:

"Partly from both causes. I need always to be in good physical condition in order to enable me to do my best work at all times. To secure this, I refrain from everything in the line of narcotics or brain stimulants. I avoid all that which would deaden my nerves or excite my brain, and which might lead me to think, for a time, that I am not as weak or as tired as I am. I am careful not to borrow to-morrow's income for to-day's expenditure. I want to go to bed at night with no brain balance overdrawn."

PRESS SUPT.

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J. L. O'DONNELL

HOYLE & O'DONNELL,
Auctioneers.

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Hammonton, N. J.

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low and they
so well that they
a money-saving
the first cost of
job; and they
and look so
and keep
good looks so
that they show
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Ask your
John Lucas
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of
Hammonton, N. J.

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Young People's Societies.

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

Y. P. S. C. E.,—Presbyterian Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 6:45.
Topic, "The power of personal influence." John 1: 35-39. Leader, Miss Gertrude Thomas.

Y. P. S. C. E.,—Baptist Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 6:30.
Topic, "The power of personal influence." John 1: 35-39. Leader, D. M. Chapman.

Jr. C. E., Sunday afternoon at 5:00:
Topic, "A lesson in reverence."
Ex. 3: 6.

Epworth League,—M. E. Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 6:45.
Led by J. H. Myers.

Junior League on Sunday afternoon,
at 3:00 o'clock. Topic, "Setting a good example." 1 Tim. 4: 12.

Y. P. C. U.,—Universalist Church:
Meets Sunday evening, at 7:30.
Topic, "The claims of our Church upon us: attendance, support, uniting with it." Luke 14: 36; 1 Cor. 13: 2. Leader, Mrs. E. S. Packard.

A cordial invitation is extended to all
to attend these meetings.

Church Announcements.

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

Baptist Church.—Rev. Wiltshire W. Williams, Pastor. 10:30 a.m., "Optimism of ambition." 7:30 p.m., "Hated by the devil." Thursday evening, "Does God wink at ignorance as an excuse for sin." Acts 17: 32-34.

M. E. Church.—Rev. G. R. Middleton Pastor. Special revival meetings. 10:30 a.m., third of series, "Something there is enough of." 7:30 p.m., third of series on "The soul and its future." Subject, "The funeral of the soul." Meetings every night.

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. H. Marshall Thurlow, Pastor, will preach.

Universalist Church.—The Rev. J. Harner Wilson, Pastor. 11:00 a.m., "The law of Christian growth."

St. Mark's Church.—Rev. Paul F. Hoffman, Rector. Sunday services as usual, except Sunday School, which is now at 12:00 m.

25 Cents will pay for a three months' trial subscription to the Republican. It has all the news. Send in your name now.

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15th St. and Railroad Ave., Hammonton.

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SEED!

We have some very nice

1904 Crop

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in stock.

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

GEORGE ELVINS.

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Estimates given.

Central and Park Aves., Hammonton.

UMBRELLAS

REPAIRED

and Recovered,—

From 40 cents up.

Geo. W. Dodd.

THE FADED TINTYPE.

Beneath the weight of many years his aged back was bent.
But from his gentle big blue eyes there shone a light that lent
A radiance to his old face, and as a seat he took
He glanced about him with a smile—then sought his pocketbook.
And everyone who gazed his way
Wished that his carfare they might pay
For that one cheery look.

His clothes, though old and worn, were clean and patched with loving care,
His trembling hands in home-made gloves; the well-combed fringe of hair
Beneath his almost furless cap—all told of some one who
Loved this old man as much as when life's partnership was new.
A moment more and he unwound
The string with which his purse was bound
And brought his wealth to view.

A scrap of cloth, a pencil small, a key, and next a dime—
And then he stopped—in happy thought he seemed lost for a time;
A faded tintype, that was all—a sweet old woman's face,
And yet he kissed it softly ere he put it back in place.
And then we knew what made his life
So happy—just a faithful wife
Gave his old age its grace.

Caught by the Camera

LESTER DRAKE'S detective camera first created the idea of photography in my mind. Before that I hadn't the slightest inclination toward the art whatever, but when Lester purchased his neat little leather-covered box, and went around merely pressing a button, and getting pictures by no other means, I immediately decided that I, too, must have a camera.

Lester's was not an expensive one. His father had found it in one of the playmates' faces were there plainly before me, it seemed to me that the universe could hold nothing more entrancing than amateur photography. Of course, I had failures, but they were few compared with the successes.

One morning in May, after I had become thoroughly versed in the art of using the camera and had fitted up a dark-room-of-my-own in the attic, Lester and I sallied out with our cameras to secure snapshots whenever desirable ones might present themselves.

It was an ideal day for picture taking. Rain had fallen the night before and had left the atmosphere clear and brilliant, with none of that dim haze which is the camerist's Nemesis so often.

We had strolled along the road, perhaps two miles out of the village, and had caught three, or four very pretty views.

None other had presented themselves, however, for some time, when, by a turn of the road, we came upon a man drinking from a spring at the side of the road. He was but a few feet away, and was stooping down with his back toward us.

My photographic legs. Then I was to fix up a room of my own. The camera had been sold loaded with plates, ready for use, and I lost no time in snapping several views here and there as the fancy seized me.

Lester taught me to develop them, and when the most of them came up under the chemicals clear and sharp, my delight was great.

And when I made prints from them and the familiar home scenes and my playmates' faces were there plainly before me, it seemed to me that the universe could hold nothing more entrancing than amateur photography. Of course, I had failures, but they were few compared with the successes.

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My mother made an exclamation of dismay.

"And the worst of it is," went on my father, "that we are almost certain who the thief is, but we haven't a thing in the world to trace him by—not a vestige of a photograph or anything like it, which we could give to detectives to guide them in the hunt. The man's gone, and the money with him."

And my father sank despondently into a chair.

Meanwhile Lester and I stood by listening silently, the still wet blue print in my hand. After a minute I went and pressed the print out flat upon the table, on which my father's arm was leaning. At any other time I would have proudly exhibited it to him, and would have been sure of his interest and appreciation, but I did not feel like intruding upon his present worry.

As I laid the picture face upward upon the table, my father turned his head and looked at it indifferently.

Suddenly he pushed me aside, and bent over the print so closely that his face almost touched it. I recovered my balance with difficulty, and stared at him in frightened bewilderment. My father had never acted in this manner before, and I was almost afraid he had gone mad.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "The very thing."

Then, wheeling around, he grasped me by the shoulders, and wanted to know where I got that picture.

I was far too dazed by his strange actions to answer a word; so Lester interposed and told my father, in as few words as possible, of our morning expedition, and of the man whom we had photographed in the act of drinking.

"Bless the camera!" ejaculated my father, excitedly, "that's Eli Parker, the thief! And the best likeness of him I ever saw, too."

Then he questioned us closely as to the direction the man had taken when discovered, and ended by confiscating the print and the negative, and rushing out of the house to take the next train back to town. Lester and I talked about it all the afternoon, and felt ourselves quite heroes for having the temerity to stand before a real bank robber.

Fifty prints were immediately struck off from the negative and these were given to detectives, who scoured the country in every direction. After a two days' search those nearest home were successful, and found Parker in the same woods where Lester and I had first surprised him. He had sought to avoid capture by avoiding railroads, and hiding himself until the first excitement of the robbery had passed away. As the whole amount of the stolen funds was discovered in the black grip which he carried, he was convicted of the crime without difficulty, and sentenced for a term in State prison.

The sequel of the incident was the most agreeable and the most astonishing of all. One day, a month subsequent, when Parker had been safely housed in the penitentiary, my father came home and with a mysterious smile upon his face, handed me an envelope. Upon being opened, the discovery was made that "Howard Benton and Lester Drake were authorized to draw upon the First National Bank for a hundred dollars apiece as a slight recognition of their part in apprehending Eli Parker, the perpetrator of the recent robbery upon that institution."

I am still an ardent disciple of amateur photography. Who wouldn't be under such circumstances?

A Zuni Baby.

The Zuni child spends his early days in a cradle. But a cradle in Zuni-land does not mean down pillows, silken coverlets and fluffy laces; it is only a flat board, just the length of the baby, with a hood like a doll's buggy top over the head. Upon this hard bed the baby is bound like a mummy—the coverings wound round and round him until the little fellow cannot move except to open his mouth and eyes. Sometimes he is unrolled, and looks out into the bare whitewashed room, basks at the fire burning on the hearth and fixes his eyes earnestly on the wolf and cougar skins that serve as chairs and beds and carpets in the Zuni home. By the time he is two or three years old, he has grown into a plump little bronze creature, with the straightest of coarse black hair and the biggest and roundest of black eyes. He is now out of the cradle, and trots about the house and the village. When the weather is bad he wears a small coarse shirt, and always a necklace of beads or turquoise.—St. Nicholas.

Dignity.



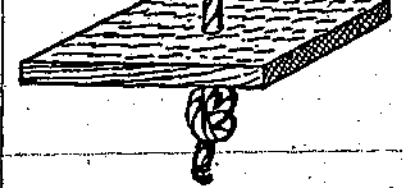
Boys And Girls

Single Rope Swing.

Sometimes a rope will be found lying about the barn or the back of the house which could be used to make a swing, but it is not quite long enough for the purpose. That is the time a single rope swing may be made which will furnish enough fun to last all summer.

The end of a soap box makes a good seat. Bore a hole in the middle of a board, pass the rope through and tie a knot in the bottom. Tie the other end around a branch of a tree as far away from the trunk as possible. Let the board be not more than six or seven inches wide.

A good, athletic boy can have great fun with such a swing. There is a



THE SEAT OF THE SWING.

knack in handling it, but when once mastered he can swing back or forth perfectly straight in any direction. Grasp the rope as high as you can reach, stand far back, and with a quick jerk lift yourself off the ground and straddle the swing. The board should be close enough to the ground to let the toes touch, then by touching the ground occasionally it is perfectly possible to keep going straight and not revolve. If some one is near by to push you can be pushed in a circle like a "merry go round." There is enough variety in this style of swing to make it worth while to make it.

The Mother's Strike.

Such a dream I had! So dreadful
That I never heard the like;
For I dreamt that on a sudden
The mamma agreed to strike.

"We are tired," I heard them murmur,
"Tired of working night and day,
And not always hearing 'Thank you!'
Such long hours and such poor pay!"

So they would not need the jackets
Nor the holes in stockings small;
No one ran to kiss the bruises
When poor Tommy caught a fall.

No one bound up wounded fingers,
No one glued the broken toys,
No one answered all the questions
Of the eager little boys.

No one tied the little bonnets,
No one brushed the little curls,
No one basted dolly dresses
For the busy little girls.

No one heard their little troubles,
No one held them on her lap,
No one sewed on truant buttons,
No one hunted Johnny's cap.

And there were no bedtime stories,
And no loving hands to tuck
Blankets soft round little sleepers,
For their mothers all had struck.

Oh, so lonesome and so dreadful
And so queer it all did seem!
Aren't you glad, dear little children,
It was nothing but a dream?

—Youth's Companion.

The Lazy Little Girl.

"I wish you'd have Ellen up for breakfast. I'm so late home nights, she's always gone to bed. Really, I shan't know my own child."

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

times. It was to have two floors, with all the rooms, and really big enough for Ellen to get in herself, if she bent up double.

Mrs. Skidmore called out: "Joe, you needn't work on the doll's house any more to-day."

Ellen ran into the house crying: "Why not, mamma? Oh, dear, it'll never be done." The frame was up, and the floors laid, and it was all ready for the partitions. How trying to stop them!

"That depends on you, Ellen. Every morning you breakfast with papa Joe shall work on the house that day all his spare time, but when you are late, he shall not touch it."

Ellen saw her mother meant it, and though she was late at times, a coaxing was in vain. What a trial to see the doll's house at a standstill!

So when Ellen was tempted to dawdle, she would say: "Joe can't work! Joe can't work!" and pretty soon Mr. Skidmore could kiss her every morning, for she wasn't a lazy girl any longer.—Zion's Herald.

Don't Cross Your Knees.

A medical authority has recently uttered a warning against the habit of sitting with one knee crossed over the other—a pose which is nowadays almost as common among women as among men. This apparently harmless habit, it seems, is likely to cause sciatica, lameness, chronic numbness, ascending paralysis, cramps, varicose veins and other evils. The reason is simple: The back of the knee, it is explained, as well as the front of the elbow and wrist, the groin and the armpit, contains nerves and blood-vessels which are less adequately protected than in other parts of the body. The space behind the knee contains two large nerves, a large artery, and numerous veins and lymphatic glands. It is the pressure on these nerves and vessels which is apt to give rise to the various troubles against which we are warned.—Harper's Weekly.

The Boy's Room.

When a boy's room is not furnished with a couch the boy is extremely apt to lie on the bed to read, the chances of his removing his shoes or protecting the white spread before lying down being extremely slender. Rather than indulge in vain remonstrances banish the white spread altogether and substitute denim, blue, if it can be made to fit into the color scheme of the room. Have the center of the spread plain, with a border twelve to eighteen inches deep of figured denim, fleur-de-lis or something similar. The denim takes on a better color, as repeated washings dull its first brightness. It does not easily wrinkle, and the comfort of the boy is insured.

USEFUL HINTS.

If the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed.

Tubs will not warp or crack open if the precaution is taken to put a pail of water into each directly after use.

When the hands have become soft and shrunken by using soda and hot water, rub them with common salt and it will help to make them smooth again.

Buttermilk is excellent for cleaning sponges. Steep the sponge in milk for some hours, then squeeze it out and wash it in cold water. Lemon juice is also good.

To clean the coffee pot. Fill it with water, put in a pinch of borax and a piece of hard soap and set on the stove, letting it boil for half an hour. It will be as bright as new, and should be substituted to this treatment frequently.

—Jacob Gels, of Evansville, Ind., sneezed so hard the other day that one of his eyes popped out of his head. He was too the sight of both eyes.

—Dogs are allowed to enter tramway cars in Berlin, but must be held in their master's lap and paid for as if they were human passengers.

—New York has the only fish hospital in the world. It has its surgeons and its physicians, its wards, and its operating tables. It is located in the Aquarium and it investigates and treats fish diseases.

—Two Baltimore firms have the handling of contracts for 10,000 pounds of Maryland tobacco for the French Government.

Limestone Forming.

Vast as is the quantity of sand and other land debris brought into the Gulf of Mexico by the Mississippi and other rivers, it is insignificant in comparison with the amount of limestone which the lower forms of life are creating through absorption of calcium carbonate from the waters of the Gulf.

When a policeman hears a girl scream after dark he doesn't know whether she is being kissed or only assassinated.

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

A STRONG DISCOURSE ENTITLED "COMFORTING CERTAINTIES"

The Rev. Dr. Robert Bruce Hull's Talk on the World Addressed to Nicodemus—The Person That the Verities of Our Precious Faith Cluster About.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Sunday morning the Rev. Dr. Robert Bruce Hull, pastor of Greenwood Baptist Church, preached on "Comforting Certainties." The text was from John 1:11: "We speak that we do know." Dr. Hull said in the course of his sermon:

These words were addressed to Nicodemus. He was an earnest, honest, yet timid inquirer after truth. He had come to Jesus under cover of the darkness. As an official of the Jewish Sanhedrin, he did not dare to be seen talking with the Nazarene Teacher. Yet he is convinced in his own mind that Jesus is a prophet and that, too, a prophet sent of God. This much he confesses to the Christ. Then begins the wonderfully instructive interview from which the text is taken. This interview is evidently only an outline, but the outline is marvelously suggestive. Nicodemus was a good man. He was a religious man. He conformed to all the religious forms and ceremonies of his nation. His outward deportment was blameless and his standing in the community was honorable. But he was not a spiritual man. He was not what we would call to-day a converted man. To him Jesus thrice used the solemn double "Amen, amen, I say unto thee."

Nicodemus could not understand what Jesus meant by being born again. He was unable to see what that new spiritual life was of which he himself was lacking. Then it is that the third double amen of Jesus introduces the words of the text: "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, we speak that we do know and testify that we have seen."

In this utterance Jesus uses the word "we," not simply as the plural of majesty, but connecting Himself with all His disciples, so that it is perfectly proper and right for us to-day to use His words and say: "We speak that we do know." Christians are competent witnesses to the certainties of religion. While in a sense it may be said that "the Bible and the Bible alone is the religion of Protestants," yet in the fuller sense of religion is a life, Christ is Christianity. His life in Himself and in His disciples is the spirit and the power of true religion. We have something more than opinion; something better than creed; we have as one of the eternal verities Jesus Christ as the manifestation of God. He has been seen and heard. "Christ either deceived mankind by conscious fraud or He was Himself deluded and deceived, or He was divine. There is no getting out of this dilemma. It is inexorable." He stood before the men who knew Him best and said: "I and My Father are one." This was a tremendous assumption and a blasphemous if it was not the truth. That it is the truth the course of time and the course of Christianity both abundantly declare.

The verities of our precious faith cluster about a person. This person was God, manifest in the flesh, and for all the centuries since Bethlehem the noblest, wisest and holiest have bowed before Him, everlastingly exclaiming: "My Lord and my God!" It matters not from what point we view Him. Jesus stands before the world as more than man. It is said of a safe and perfect arch that it must need two requirements. Its feet must not slip and its midrib must not bend. Jesus Christ is the arch connecting humanity and divinity. The weight of the centuries of Christianity rest on that arch and they rest there safely, for "Jesus is God; there never was a time when He was not; Boundless, eternal, merciful, the word, the Sire begot; Backward our thoughts through ages stretch, onward through realms of bliss.

For there are two eternities and both alike are His."

Another of the certainties is that the Christian life is a divine life. This was a new thought to Nicodemus. It is a new thought to many to-day. It was not a figure of speech, but a plain statement of fact, when Jesus insisted that it was necessary to be born again in order to enter heaven. Those of Nicodemus' time would have said it was necessary to reform, to lead honestly, to behave kindly, to live up rightly. So many say to-day, and it is by all this they mean uprightness in its perfect form they are right. But no man has ever lived who has been thus upright. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." The history of mankind shows that we must not seek holiness in order to God, but God in order to holiness. Christ must come into the soul of man with His divine life, and then, and not till then, are we in harmony with the divine holiness.

When that life comes in then there is manifested the "supernatural power of a new affection," better still, the explosive power of a new life. Nothing less than life can account for the change in men. Nothing but life can exert the power which the centuries of Christianity have manifested. In physics we affirm confidently that every effect must have an adequate cause. This also is true in the realm of spirituality. If personalities are changed into preachers, if those once thoroughly depraved have been molded into recognized saints, if the degenerate have been transformed into unparallel martyrs for the truth, if common people have been fashioned into those at whom the world was not worthy to ask what cause or what power is adequate for such marvellous alterations. We know these changes. It is folly to say we do not know the power.

Twice each day our city is washed by a mighty eddy and flow of ideas that sweep in and out, despite all the winds that blow. Your child recognizes the fact, but he is puzzled to think that the pale, silent moon, serene amid the clouds, is the cause of these restless floods. The child is puzzled, but when your philosopher explains to you that the moon does this by attraction of gravitation, and you ask him to explain to you this attraction of gravitation, then he, too, is puzzled. He knows the power, knows it as well as he can measure it and use it. So, too, with Christianity, and its power. We can recognize its force and use it, but its secret is the secret of life, take all force, in its origin it is a mystery. We cannot say:

"We have but faith we cannot know."

For knowledge is of things we see. This is not quite true. Knowledge is of things we feel, as well as of things we see. Many things we know that we cannot see. We never saw a pain, but we should call him a fool who should say we never felt or knew a pain. We know the power of the Christ life in the believer, because we have felt it, and sometimes when this Christ life in us has its perfect freedom we are able to say with Paul: "I can do all things in Christ who strengtheneth me."

This certainty concerning the power of the Christ life can be attained by all who will fulfill the conditions. There must be a surrender to Christ and a trust in His

you cannot have the sunbeam without the sun. You cannot have the power of Christ without the Christ Himself. The apostle says: "Christ is in you the hope of glory," and it is certainly true that Christ must be in us the power for glory. Thus the centre of our certainties is Christ Himself. We know Him. We know His power. It has been exercised upon us and in us. Like the once blind beggar, we exclaim: "One thing I know, whereas, I was blind, now I see." There was no note of uncertainty about this; there should be no note of uncertainty about our utterances concerning our faith or concerning our own position.

But in this age of doubt many Christians are so frightened out of sanity that they are afraid to say even of the deepest experiences of the soul, "I know." Not so Paul, facing death: "I know whom I have believed." Not so John, the beloved disciple, declaring: "We know that we have passed from death unto life. We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him." It is not modesty, but lack of faith which prompts Christians to say, "I hope I am a Christian." When we have life we know it and should not be ashamed to say so. If we have not the life then by all the importance of eternity make sure of obtaining it. It is possible to have a living experience of Jesus Christ. To have such an experience that we may say: "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." Better may be glorified into this experience if we yield ourselves completely and unreservedly to Him who is able to "keep that which we have committed to Him against that day."

The effect of this certainty is in every way most precious and helpful. Consider for a moment what this certainty means in the presence of the awful calamity which last summer sent a thrill of horror around the globe. True, indeed, is the Scripture declaration "if in this life only we have hope in Christ we are of all men most miserable." If death were the end of all then we might well believe that calamity sat in the throne of the universe. But, staggered as all are by the unutterable sorrow, yet God rules and overrules, and though we cannot see it now, yet in eternity we shall know that the carelessnes—or worse—of man has been overruled to eternal good. Because we know that God is love, and because we know Jesus still lives and is the same today as when He shed tears at the grave of Lazarus, we dare to go into bereaved homes and speak of the reunion at the right hand of the throne of God. I went over to the pier where lay hundreds of the unclaimed bodies, and I would not have dared to enter had I not been comforted by the heartbroken one with the assurance that God cared, God loved and in eternity God would make this unspeakable sadness a source of perpetual joy. Can I explain it? No! But I could not preach, I could not hold up my hand as a Christian if I did not believe, yea, if I did not know, that somehow, some time, the curse shall be changed into a blessing. This is the privilege of Christians to say even now: "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God."

Who is it that all do not know these things? Partly because of their consciences, there are today men whose eyes are not, and having ears hear not. The influence of training is not easily overcome. Trained only to consider as real that which can be analyzed by scientific implements, men refuse to admit the reality of things which cannot be weighed on a balance scale, measured by their rules. They are honest. So is the blind man honest who says color does not exist. So is the deaf man honest whose soul cannot be moved by the concord of sweet sounds. It is not a question of honesty, but of eyes that may sweep the heavens with the telescope and assert: "I cannot see God; but trusting hearts will say with ever increasing certitude: 'I know whom I believe.' This gives us comfort in such a time as this. It is the thing which gives comfort to the bereaved, for let us place ourselves in the hands of a loving God. Let us lean on the divine power. Let us trust the divine wisdom. Let us assure ourselves of the divine help in those mansions which divine love has prepared for us, and let us be confident that

"Trial works for ends
Too high for some to trace—
That oft in dark attire He sends
Some embassy of grace."

Love as a Cometh.

Love is the greatest beautifier. The reason is easy to see. Love itself is beautiful, and if we give ourselves love a lodgment in us it is constantly exerting a molding influence upon us.

Love always appears at its best. When it goes wooing it always chooses the most becoming attire and the most captivating adornment. So love, when it gets possession of a human body, proceeds to mold the face of that body into the most attractive form, for love always seeks to clothe itself in the most attractive garb.

That is the explanation of the transformation that takes place in a woman who is a mother. She may be plain of feature, but when she bends over her babe in a pathway of mother-love she becomes beautiful. And in proportion as we give place to unselfish love do we become attractive.

There is no measure like love for work in the world. There is no social specialist who can begin to do as much to make a plain young man or woman attractive, to overcome deformity or hide blemishes as the magnetic love can do.

To hate is to become hateful. To love as Christ loved is to become lovely. It is not a cheap recipe, for such love costs in proportion to its depth and intensity. But any one that is willing to pay the price may be beautiful.

Beautiful Building.

"Blow, O wind! Blow, O ocean! Break forth, ye elements and try my work!" Such was the beautiful inscription put upon the first Edinboro high school built by the recent Wintons. This challenge was accepted, and one fearful night the sea swallowed up the tower and its builder.

The next one met a similar fate, the structure and its builder, Rudyard, again perishing together.

The third was erected by Smeaton, who built it all of stone, making it a part of the rock foundation, so that the light-house penetrates it as a tree penetrates the soil. Upon this light-house no vanishing inscription was placed, but on the lowest course of masonry were the words: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it," and on the keystone, above the lantern, in the exclamation, "Laud Deo!" That structure still stands, a never-fading beacon light to storm-tossed mariners.

He who would build for eternity must not set about his task in any vain-glorious, over-confident spirit. He must be careful as to his foundation, building firmly and deeply upon the rock, Christ Jesus, and relying in true and humble faith upon Him who alone can enable one to reach a perfect result. Wellbarring.

—Egypt imports annually about \$100,000 worth of cigarette paper. Two-thirds of this amount is furnished by Austria.

Sunday School Lesson

October 13, 1904.

ELISHA AND THE SHUNAMMITE.

2 Kings 4:25-37. Study vs. 8-37. Read 2 Kings 4:38-46; Luke 11:17. Memory verse: 22-25.

Golden Text: The gift of God is Eternal Life through Jesus Christ our Lord.—Rom. 6:23.

DIFFICULT POINTS EXPLAINED.

HOW TO LOCATE THIS LESSON.

After the raising of the Shunammite's son there was a famine of seven years, during which he sojourned in the land of the Philistines. On her return, the king, in consultation with Elisha's man Gehazi, restored to her land (2 Kings 8:1-6). The natural understanding is that this King was Jehoram, who was afterward overthrown by Jehu. This incident occurred not later than his eleventh year, since the overthrow occurred rather early in the following year. It follows that the seven years of the famine were those from the death of the Shunammite's son to the death of Jehoram, which was the eleventh year of Jehoram.

These considerations show that the raising of the Shunammite's son is to be assigned to a date not later than the fifth year of Jehoram of Israel, the year which was placed before the translation of Elisha, and our two previous lessons concerning Elisha. Most naturally, therefore, it belongs to the same year with these other events. The earlier incidents of the story, when Elisha came to a frequent guest at the Shunammite's house, before the child was born, belong several years back, in the reign of Ahab. As the prophet's word was then influential with the king or with the general of the army (2 Kings 4:39), it was probably before the persecutions under Jezebel began, and before Elisha's withdrawal from court (1 Kings 17).

TIME.—Say 300 B. C. biblical, 249 B. C. Assyrian.

PLACE.—Mount Carmel and the Shunem region, a good many miles to the east. Shunem was a city of Issachar (Josh. 19:13). The Philistines occupied it before the battle of Gilboa (2 Sam. 21:6).

PERSONS.—Elisha, Gehazi, the Shunammite woman and her husband and child and servants.

LIGHT ON PUZZLING PASSAGES.

Verses 25-26.—Saw her afar off: So we must picture the spot as one that commanded a distant view.—Run... to meet her; and say unto her, Is it well? Apparently Elisha does not guess that her errand is a sad one (v. 27). He simply wishes to show her the especial courtesy to which her social position and character and services entitle her.—Is it well? The word means "peace." The question is not asked in order to obtain information, but rather as a form of courteous greeting. The revised versions correctly omit the italizing of "is it." And she answered, well: The revised versions are incorrect in not italicizing "it is." Her answer is not a statement for information, but simply a courteous return of the greeting.

Verses 27-28.—She caught hold of his feet: Up to this point she has maintained her conventional self-possession, but now her grief overcomes her.—Came near to thrust her away: Gehazi fancied that he understood the duty of a servant.—Let her alone: Elisha has tact, and knows how to wait.

Verses 29-31.—He said to Gehazi: Apparently the woman has stated the case, in addition to asking the questions with which it is worth while to begin. He is to regard his errand as of the utmost urgency.—Lay my staff upon the face of the child: What did Elisha expect to accomplish by this? For a staff, I do not know. But he was showing sympathy and trying to do something.—I will not leave thee: The same words which Elisha had used to Elisha (2 Kings 2:2, 4, 6). She needs the spiritual support of his strong presence, and his presence in the representative of Jehovah.—He rose, and followed her: From Gehazi's point of view she was unreasonable, but not from Elisha's. They followed the command of the Spirit, but we have no means of knowing whether they expected a miraculous relief.

Verses 32-35.—In the main operand of the cure there are marked resemblances between this case and Elisha's restoring of the man of the widow of Sarepta (2 Kings 4:34), but it is not identical and against the evidence to say that the two are different versions of the same story. It is to be noted that the cure in each case calls for strenuous exertion on the part of the prophet.—The child sneezed seven times: This rendering is better supported than that of the margin of the revised version, though there is uncertainty as to the meaning.

Verses 36-37. Note the commendable patience and reticence of the prophet and the woman. "The Sunday School Times."

Old Police Court.

The police court at St. Heller, the principal town of Jersey, is remarkable in several respects. First, the proceedings are always opened with prayer; second, it frequently happens that after prayers there is no more business and every one goes home. There is no fifth crime committed in the island that the police force of twenty men is kept up only for visitation.

Not Able to Buy.

"Land is mighty cheap here. You can buy a good farm for a song." "And my turn luck. I can't sing." New York Sun.

Cyrus: Wish I could ruble chin while Kora like yours.

Elisha: Try drinking goat's milk.

FRIGHTENED BY PARROTS.

Veteran of Spanish War Thought They Were Hostile Cubans.

"Speaking of being frightened reminds me of an experience I had in Cuba," said a veteran of the late war with Spain in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and it was the one and only time in my life when I felt that the time for the final reckoning had come. I had been commissioned to go across the island in order to work out a road-way for provision cars and to get a general survey of the situation from a transportation standpoint. At that time the Cubans were not feeling very kindly toward the American soldier, and I felt that my trip across the island was not without danger. But I made it alone, and on horseback; but I can tell you that the idea of danger did not come upon me more than once during the trip."

"One night, or I should say just before day one morning, I heard a wild chattering sound not far ahead of me and just to one side of the road. It sounded exactly like the voice of a frightened Cuban, and I would have sworn that it was a cry for alarm and a call for help. Within a few seconds more voices were heard and the number and volume continued until fully 500 different beings of some sort were chattering away. I felt as one up against the real thing. The grave seemed to be in sight for me. The sun was coming up. The sounds came from a clump of undergrowth studded by trees of smaller size. I couldn't run. So I just rode on—on to death as it seemed to me, for I expected 500 Cubans to rush out on me at any moment. Closer and closer I came to the jabbering sound. Directly I was right in the midst of the situation, and to my utter surprise and great delight I found that I had disturbed the rest of about 500 parrots, and they were simply protesting against being disturbed at that hour in the morning. I never felt better in my life than when I found these parrots, and do you know from that day to this I have a feeling of affection for all parrots, and somehow kindly look upon them as saviors of my life."

MAILS IN TIME OF WAR.

Puzzling Questions Raised by Recent Acts of Russia.

The present war bids fair to lead to some fuller understanding concerning the status of the mails in time of war, says the New York Tribune. Russia and Japan are both apparently acting upon the theory that all mails consigned to a belligerent port are subject to seizure as contraband of war, or at least to detention and search. Japan has contented herself with the seizure of mails sent out from Port Arthur. Russia has gone much farther than that in stopping British and German ships in the Red Sea and taking from them in bulk all mail sacks marked for Japan.

The status of the mails in time of war has been the subject of much controversy, but has not been clearly defined in treaties or in works on international law. Hostile dispatches, military orders and the like, excepting the messages of ambassadors, have been recognized as contraband and, of course, subject to seizure. Not only is the transportation of them equivalent to the carrying of contraband goods, but the fraudulent transportation of them is regarded as a peculiarly heinous act, subjecting the offender to the severest penalty of common law. Such is the argument of Sir Scott. But a regular mail-carrier, which receives such dispatches in the ordinary course of mail, is in ignorance of their character according to Hauteville, and, of course, only to hostile dispatches, ordinary mails of commercial, literary or other non-belligerent character should certainly enjoy a different status and would seem to be entitled to exemption from seizure when neutral flag.

Mr. Seward long ago expressed an American view of the case, and said that "there is no recognition of the principle that a belligerent is entitled to search and seize the mails of a friendly or neutral power on a commercial vessel navigating between two neutral ports, even if the vessel is merely because a prize court, merely because a vessel on which it is found in war and seized as contraband."

What Is the Date of This Year?

Of course you would say 1904, but that is meant to denote the number of years since the Christian era it is actually wrong. Look in some good almanac and see if this year should not rightly be at least 1908. It is what your investigation if it happens to be subject you have not yet carefully considered. St. Nicholas.

Why may a man have an eagle eye, meaning he is sharp-eyed? Before the eagle has awakened up enough to know if it is on a tree or a horse, a cat is eating its prey. Hereafter, when any one is sharp to see a thing, call him cat-eyed.



Lord Charles Berkeford is noted for his readiness at answering questions. His skill had a pretty good test during the recent election in York. There, when at the various meetings, the mob put him through his facings in good shape. Some one asked, "What distance is Kharthoum from Soudan?" "That question," he remarked, "apparently comes from one of my countrymen. I will do as they do in Ireland and answer it by asking another, 'What distance is Dublin from Ireland?'"

An interesting story is told of how Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the well-known English actress, first went on the stage. About six years ago her husband accepted an appointment for seven years in a distant part of the world, and there were reasons why she could not accompany him. In his absence Mrs. Campbell suffered much from ennui and loneliness. Finally, in her anxiety to find occupation and change, she applied for and obtained an engagement with a touring company, which started her off on what proved to be her successful career.

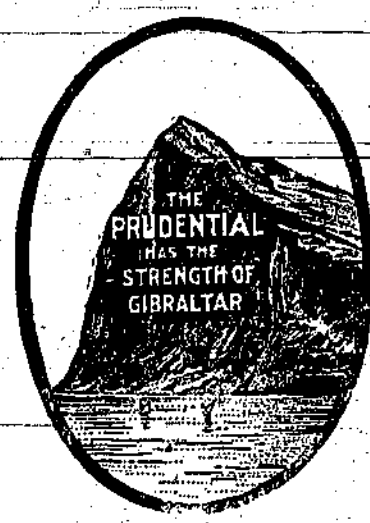
The Marquis of Waterford once showed remarkable detective skill. A robber, who had broken into the Marquis' house at Curraghmore, Ireland, was pursued by him, and followed to a public house four miles off. There the robber had seated himself among a number of men, who were drinking and smoking, and not one of them would betray him. The Marquis, however, insisted upon feeling all their hearts, and as he was their landlord, and the great man of the county, not one dared refuse. The man whose heart was still beating much too quickly was the robber, who had just ceased running.

When Senator-elect "Joe" Blackburn was practicing law in Kentucky a young fellow came into his office and expressed a longing to get work. Mr. Blackburn handed him a writ and told him to go to a certain house and serve the paper on the tenant. "Now, don't come back and say you couldn't find him," he cautioned. "Nail it to the door if you have to, but serve it." The eager young man started out and returned an hour later with his face covered with bruises, and his clothes torn into shreds. "Well," said Mr. Blackburn, "did you serve it?" "No, sir," the battered employee, "the fellow kicked me and told me to bring paper back to you." Blackburn, from his chair, and towering indignation said: "Here, go and serve it, and tell me what he says."

The fifth brother, noted for his travels, showed...

A Dangerous Rule:

"Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow." If you have no Life Insurance, that is just the rule you have been following. You should insure to-day; you may not be able to insure to-morrow.



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

The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America. Home Office, Newark, N. J.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't. EDGAR B. WARD, 2nd V. P.
LESLIE D. WARD, Vice Pres't. EDWARD GRAY, Sec'y.
FORREST F. DRYDEN, 3rd Vice Pres't.
GEO. S. TRUNCER, Asst. Supt., Williamstown, N. J.

Cariare to Philadelphia

We bring Philadelphia and its best Clothing Store to your very door

This is How:

You pay excursion railroad or trolley fare. Come to our store; buy your clothes, your boy's, your girl's, your wife's. Same price to everybody. Show your railroad ticket for fare paid. We pay you exactly its cost if you buy a certain amount. How much? Can't tell—depends upon your cariare.

Wanamaker & Brown

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

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

224 Federal Street, Camden, N. J.

Statement July 1, 1904.

Assets, \$5,338,459.25; Capital, \$100,000.00; Surplus, \$400,000.00.

Undivided Profits, \$181,719.25; Deposits, \$5,041,319.88.

Pays Interest

on deposits, 14 days' notice to withdraw.

Without notice, on average balances of \$500 and over.

Banking by mail.

Correspondence invited.

Trust Department. Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, etc. Will kept without charge.

WOOD, President.

President and Trust Officer.

PETER V. WOODHURST, Solicitor.

Assistant Solicitor.

JOSEPH H. GASKILL, Attorney.

EDMUND B. GRAY, JR., Attorney.

WILLIAM J. BRADLEY, Attorney.

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The Republican.

[Noted as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1904

Republican Nominations.

For President.

Theodore Roosevelt

of New York.

For Vice-President.

Charles W. Fairbanks

of Indiana.

For Governor.

Edward C. Stokes,

of Cumberland County.

For Congressman.

Hon. John J. Gardner,

of Atlantic County.

For State Senator.

EDWARD A. LEE,

of Atlantic City.

For Assemblyman.

THOMAS C. ELVINS,

of Camden.

For Coroner.

EDMUND O. GASKILL, Jr.,

of Atlantic City.

A property owner on Ham-

mon-ton Lake writes us, asking what his

rights are, and whether the mill owners

can legally use all the water they wish

from the lake. In reply, we would say

that each property owner controls only

so much of the lake as his deed covers.

If we are not mistaken, every deed of

land adjoining that pretty body of water

is made to reach only to the water-line

except three, — those of Col. B. W.

Richards, Edw. S. Grant, and the Earl

property, which run the lines stated

distances under the water. Hence, all

the rest of the lake must be the property

of Mr. Byrnes, and other residents have

only such privileges as the owner may

choose to allow. The mill owners have

an old "water right," according to the

terms of which they may use the water

to a certain height, — this being marked

on the ground, by a spike in a post,

about eight feet above the bottom of

the flume. If that spike is still there,

interested parties can find it and pre-

vent water being drawn off below the

prescribed level. If the mark has dis-

appeared, it ought to be renewed, in

justice to all parties.

It was quite an enthusiastic

crowd that assembled in Jackson's Hall

on Thursday morning, to see the Demo-

cratic candidates for State and County

offices. A. J. Elder presided, made the

opening address, and introduced the

speakers. Chas. O. Black, candidate for

Governor, expounded his theory of equal

taxation; S. E. Purry, for Congress,

spoke on trusts, honest ballot, and rural

mail delivery; Clarence E. Cole, for

State Senator, on breaking up machine

politics. Mr. Scull also made a short

speech, asking for the Assembly honors.

There was very little mud-slinging in

their remarks. After a hand-shaking

contest, the gentlemen named and the

visiting committee took auto-mobiles for

Egg Harbor.

An Chinaman from Atlantic City

has opened a laundry on Second Street,

east. The boys have been taking great

delight in teasing the new man, who

seems to be quiet and peaceably dis-

posed. On Tuesday, however, Charlie

became too innocent for endurance, and

gave chase to a party, frightening at

least one of the boys, and creating quite

an excitement. We have heard less

formidable since then. Though a for-

eigner, he is entitled to protection, and

should have it.

Builders say that it is difficult to

get foundation stone; that stone masons

are few; that good carpenters are very

scarce and busy; that the planning mill

is swamped with orders; that window

glass dealers seem to be short in sizes

needed; consequently, deplorable loss

of time on building contracts.

An argument in favor of patron-

izing our local loan associations, and

owning one's dwelling house, was heard

on the street, the other day. A small

boy asked another, "Where do you live?"

"The second replied, 'On — street; where do you live?' 'We don't live, we rent.' Very suggestive.

At times any man will slip. I do not expect perfection, but I do expect genuine and sincere effort toward being decent and cleanly in thought, in word, and in deed. — Roosevelt.

A GLANCE

In our window will give you some idea of the variety of our stock. We invite you to a closer inspection. Come in and look it over. Quality, style, and price will appeal to you.

Is your Child suffering from headache or eye-strain? If so, call and learn if glasses are needed.

Fine Watch Repairing — not how cheap, but how good.

Full line of Cameras and Photo Supplies.

ROBT. STEEL, Watchmaker & Optician,
215 Bellevue Avenue, Hammon-ton



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

W. J. LEIB, Druggist,
Hammon-ton

At Eckhardt's Market

will be found a full line of
Beef, Pork, Veal, and Mutton
of the best quality. Our Hams, Bacon, and Smoked Sausages are surpassed by none.

PRICES RIGHT

Haverford Tires--

Regularly \$6 a pair, —
While they last,
the price will be
Only \$4 per pair.

Cordery of course.

City Dressed Meats

My own make of
Sausage and Scrapple.
VEGETABLES - CANNED GOODS
H. L. MCINTYRE,

Watch this space for the
GAS COMPANY

Advertisement.

The Republican.

SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1904

Mail Time.

Mails will close at the Hammon-ton Post Office as follows:

—LEAVE—

DOWN 5:40 A.M. UP 7:00 A.M.

8:00 P.M. 12:20 P.M. (thru 4:15 (Reading 4:30

—ARRIVE—

5:30 A.M. 7:10 A.M.

9:40 P.M. 7:30 (Reading 4:40 P.M.

8:10

These are the days of the tar-

campor ball smelt.

Volunteer Fire Company meet

next Monday evening.

Rev. J. H. Wilson expects to be

out of town next week.

Coming to Union Hall, — Mrs.

Wiggs and Lovey Mary.

Mr. Heiste and family have

moved to Laurel Springs.

J. B. Small's residence is going

through the painter's hands.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Reading

spent Sunday in Hammon-ton.

Mrs. J. F. Baies and family

are at their home on Cherry Street.

Both railroad time-tables on last

page are correct. Note the changes.

PIANOS on easy terms. W. O. JONES.

Milton Jewett was among his

young Hammon-ton friends this week.

Mrs. Harry E. Parker, of Hamp-

ton, Va., is visiting at Capt. Loveland's.

The Baptists are looking forward

to a singing bee on Sunday next.

Miss Lillie E. Cook, of Bridge-

ton, is visiting her cousin, the Love-

lands.

Born, on Saturday, October 8th,

1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weckerly,

a boy.

A bill-board near the real estate

building announces a coming circus on

the 29th.

A. T. Loveland and daughter,

from New York, were visitors here,

this week.

Mrs. Richard Wheeler and

grand-son, Adley Hemphill, are visiting

friends here.

Judging by the sounds, the new

life and drum corps have received their

instruments.

A POPULAR DANCE will be given in

Jackson's Hall next Saturday night.

Oct. 22nd. Admission, 15 cents each. Full

orchestra in attendance. Patronage from 8 till

12 o'clock.

Mrs. George Fritz (nee Katie

Galbraith) and child spent Thursday at

Mrs. Lyman's.

The school children seemed to

enjoy themselves this week, — but two

days of school.

Miss Anna Walther spent her

two weeks' vacation in Philadelphia

and Lumberton.

Mrs. C. E. Small entertained her

guests, John Workman, of New Bruns-

wick, on Monday.

Miss Carrie E. Watson, from

Allegheny City, Penna., has rented the

Dodd house, Maple St.

Dr. Hunsinger will move into

his own house, formerly the Whitten

property, just vacated.

Wm. H. Burnhouse is expected

to arrive at St. Louis to-day, and on

home about next Friday.

Mr. Silverwood entertained his

daughter, Mrs. Powell, and her son

Bussell, from Clementon.

Look at our

Summer Shoes

and

Boots -

JOHN MURDOCH

Bellevue Ave., Hammoncton.

John Walther

The BLACKSMITH

AND

WHEELWRIGHT

Has removed to the shop lately occupied by Al. Heinecke, on the County Road, and is ready to do.

Any Work in His Line.

Schwarz's Greenhouse

12th St. and Chew Road.
Designs made up at shortest notice.
Funeral designs a specialty. Baskets and designs for balls, parties, weddings, etc.

Chas. Cunningham, M.D. Physician and Surgeon.

W. Second St., Hammoncton.
Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.
1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

W. H. Bernshouse Insurance Agent

Notary Public,
Commissioner of Deeds,
Office, 101 Railroad Ave.
Hammoncton.

W. H. Bernshouse
Insurance Agent
Notary Public,
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Office, 101 Railroad Ave.
Hammoncton.

S. J. R. THREE MONTHS 25 Cts

John Prash, Jr., Furnishing

Undertaker and Embalmer

Twelfth St., between railroads.
Phone 3-5

Hammoncton, N. J.

All of us here are knit together by bonds which we cannot sever. For we are for war, our fates are inextricably intermingled. All of us in our present civilization are dependent upon one another to a degree never before known in the history of mankind; and in the long run we are going to go up or go down together.—Roosevelt.

A naval war is two-thirds settled in advance, at least two-thirds, because it is mainly settled by the preparation which has gone on for years preceding its outbreak.—Roosevelt.

Whether we desire it or not, we must henceforth recognize that we have international duties no less than international rights.—Roosevelt.

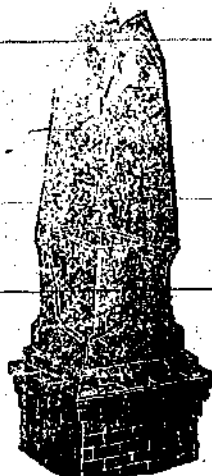
If we fail to do all that in us lies to stamp out corruption, we cannot escape our share of responsibility for the guilt.—Roosevelt.

Good citizenship consists in doing the many small duties, private and public, which in the aggregate make it up.—Roosevelt.

List of uncalled-for letters in the Hammoncton Post Office on Wednesday, Oct. 12, 1904:

Mrs. Helen Snyce. Mrs. Nettie Cramer
FOREIGN
Filomena Tannuzzi. Domenico Rizzuti
Luigi Bruno. Perna Giovanni
Giovannino Lorio. Marianna Lorio
Oiga Greycinger. Antonio Mollica
Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.

M. L. JACKSON, P. M.



Does your Chimney Smoke?

If so, let me put on one of our patent Chimney Tops That will stop it. Call and see them.

J. W. ROLLER
Bellevue Ave.,
Hammoncton

South Jersey Republican
(two papers each week), for \$1.50 a year
to any address in this county, or \$1.75 outside.
Send subscribers to this office.

J. A. Waas,
RESIDENT
DENTIST,
HAMMONCTON, N. J.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
We send a sketch and description of your invention free of charge. We will also send you a list of the names of the inventors of similar inventions, and the date of their patents. We will also send you a list of the names of the inventors of similar inventions, and the date of their patents. We will also send you a list of the names of the inventors of similar inventions, and the date of their patents.

The Christian Churches at Constantinople, Turkey, and Yokohama, Japan, have long used the Longman & Roberts' Faints for painting churches.

Liberal contributions of L. & M. paint will be given for such purpose wherever a church is located.

F. M. Scofield, Harris Springs, S. C., writes: "I painted our old homestead with L. & M. twenty-six years ago. Not painted since; looks better than houses painted in the last four years."

W. B. Barr, Charleston, West Va., writes: "Painted Frankenburg Block with L. & M. Shows better than any buildings here have ever done; stands out as though varnished, and actual cost of paint was less than \$1.20 per gallon. Wears and covers like gold."

These celebrated paints are sold by Harry McD. Little.

Notice of Registry of Voters and of a Primary and General Election.

Notice is hereby given that the several Boards of Registry and Election for the County of Atlantic in the State of New Jersey, will meet on Tuesday, September 6, 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of organization and proceeding to make a complete canvass of all legal voters residing within their respective election districts entitled to vote therein at the next election.

And notice is hereby further given that the said Boards of Registry and Election will also meet on Tuesday, September 13, 1904, at the places providing for the holding of the Primary Election in their respective election districts at one o'clock in the afternoon and continue in session until nine o'clock in the evening, at which time and places said Boards shall hold the Primary Elections as provided by law and shall also proceed to transcribe and make up from the canvassing books two lists or registers of the names of legal voters in alphabetical order together with the residence of all persons in their respective election districts entitled to the right of suffrage therein at the next election, or who shall personally appear before them for that purpose, or who shall be shown to the satisfaction of such Board of Registry and Election by the affidavit in writing of some voter in that election district to be a legal voter therein.

And notice is hereby further given that a Primary Election will be held on Tuesday, September 13, 1904, between the hours of one o'clock in the afternoon and nine o'clock in the evening of said day for the election of delegates to conventions of political parties or for making nominations or for both as the case may be.

And notice is hereby further given that the County Board of Elections will be in session in the County Court House at Mays Landing, N. J., on Thursday, November 3, 1904, and on Saturday, November 5, 1904, from eight o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon (except from twelve until two) of said days for the purpose of receiving and correcting the aforesaid register of votes by ordering erased therefrom the name or names of any person or persons who shall be shown to the satisfaction of said board for any cause not to be entitled to vote at the next election in the district wherein he is registered and of adding to said registers the names of any persons who shall prove to the satisfaction of said board by affidavit or otherwise his right to vote at the ensuing election.

And notice is hereby further given that the next general election will be held on Tuesday, November 8, 1904, commencing at six o'clock in the morning and closing at seven o'clock in the evening.

Done in accordance with an act of the Legislature of the State of New Jersey entitled, "An Act to Regulate Elections, Revision of 1898." Approved April 4, 1898, and the supplements thereto.
By order of the County Board of Elections.

FRAK E. ADAMS,
Chairman.

JOHN T. FERNON, Secretary.
JOHN D. O'NEAL,
HARRY JENKINS.

Office of the County Board of Elections,
Mays Landing, N. J., August 6,
1904.

Quality—not quantity

is our motto.

The Booklets.

Ten thousand booklets of the Town of Hammoncton, beautifully illustrated, have been issued by the Board of Trade. Every citizen is entitled to a copy, free of charge, which may be procured by calling on the Secretary, Dr. Charles Cunningham, at his residence, Second Street.

Additional copies may be obtained by paying the following prices: eight for 25 cents; three for 10 cents; or 5 cents each. These prices include envelopes for mailing, when desired. They can be purchased of the Secretary, from P. H. Jacobs, Chairman of Printing Committee, and at Benson's news room.

The cost of these booklets largely exceeds the above prices, and all money obtained from their sale will be kept separate from the general funds of the Board of Trade, and be used exclusively for advertising the Town in other ways.

Be sure and read the foot-notes.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (WEST JERSEY & SEASHORE R. R.)

Schedule in effect Oct. 4, 1904. Subject to change.

DOWN TRAINS. UP TRAINS.

STATION	Acc.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Acc.	Exp.
Atlantic City	6:50	7:25	8:00	8:35	9:10	9:45	10:20	10:55	11:30
Philadelphia	7:15	7:50	8:25	9:00	9:35	10:10	10:45	11:20	11:55
Camden	7:25	8:00	8:35	9:10	9:45	10:20	10:55	11:30	12:05
Collingswood	7:35	8:10	8:45	9:20	9:55	10:30	11:05	11:40	12:15
Haddonfield	7:45	8:20	8:55	9:30	10:05	10:40	11:15	11:50	12:25
Kirkwood	7:55	8:30	9:05	9:40	10:15	10:50	11:25	12:00	12:35
Berlin	8:05	8:40	9:15	9:50	10:25	11:00	11:35	12:10	12:45
Alto	8:15	8:50	9:25	10:00	10:35	11:10	11:45	12:20	12:55
Waterford	8:25	9:00	9:35	10:10	10:45	11:20	11:55	12:30	13:05
Wilmington	8:35	9:10	9:45	10:20	10:55	11:30	12:05	12:40	13:15
Wilmington J. (V)	8:45	9:20	9:55	10:30	11:05	11:40	12:15	12:50	13:25
Hammoncton	8:55	9:30	10:05	10:40	11:15	11:50	12:25	13:00	13:35
Atlantic City	9:05	9:40	10:15	10:50	11:25	12:00	12:35	13:10	13:45

* Stops only on notice to conductor or agent, or on signal.
Evening express up leaves Atlantic at 6:30, Hammoncton 6:55, Philadelphia at 7:15.
Sunday morning express down leaves Philadelphia at 10:00, Hammoncton 10:40, Atlantic 11:10.
W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l. Manager. J. H. WOOD, Pass'r. Traffic Manager
Geo. W. BOYD, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

Atlantic City R. R. Tuesday, Sept. 20, 1904.

Subject to change.

STATIONS	Down	Up	Down	Up	Down	Up	Down	Up	Down	Up
Atlantic City	6:00	6:30	6:45	7:15	7:30	8:00	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:30
Philadelphia	6:25	6:55	7:40	8:10	8:25	8:55	9:10	9:40	10:10	10:25
Camden	6:35	7:05	7:50	8:20	8:35	9:05	9:20	9:50	10:20	10:35
Collingswood	6:45	7:15	8:00	8:30	8:45	9:15	9:30	10:00	10:30	10:45
Haddon Heights	6:55	7:25	8:10	8:40	8:55	9:25	9:40	10:10	10:40	10:55
Laurel Springs	7:05	7:35	8:20	8:50	9:05	9:35	9:50	10:20	10:50	11:05
Clementon	7:15	7:45	8:30	9:00	9:15	9:45	10:00	10:30	11:00	11:15
Williamstown-Jen.	7:25	7:55	8:40	9:10	9:25	9:55	10:10	10:40	11:10	11:25
Cedar Brook	7:35	8:05	8:50	9:20	9:35	10:05	10:20	10:50	11:20	11:35
Blue Anchor	7:45	8:15	9:00	9:30	9:45	10:15	10:30	11:00	11:30	11:45
Wilmington J. (V)	7:55	8:25	9:10	9:40	9:55	10:25	10:40	11:10	11:40	11:55
Hammoncton	8:05	8:35	9:20	9:50	10:05	10:35	11:05	11:35	12:05	12:20
Wilmington	8:15	8:45	9:30	10:00	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:30
Wilmington J. (V)	8:25	8:55	9:40	10:10	10:25	10:55	11:25	11:55	12:25	12:40
Blue Anchor	8:35	9:05	9:50	10:20	10:35	11:05	11:35	12:05	12:35	12:50
Cedar Brook	8:45	9:15	10:00	10:30	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	13:00
Williamstown-Jen.	8:55	9:25	10:10	10:40	10:55	11:25	11:55	12:25	12:55	13:10
Collingswood	9:05	9:35	10:20	10:50	11:05	11:35	12:05	12:35	13:05	13:20
Camden	9:15	9:45	10:30	11:00	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	13:15	13:30
Philadelphia	9:25	9:55	10:40	11:10	11:25	11:55	12:25	12:55	13:25	13:40
Atlantic City	9:35	10:05	10:50	11:20	11:35	12:05	12:35	13:05	13:35	13:50

Morning accomodation down leaves Phila. at 6:30, arriving at Hammoncton 7:47.
Morning accomodation up leaves Hammoncton at 8:35, reaching Phila. at 8:55.
Afternoon express down leaves Phila. at 2:00, Hammoncton 2:45, Egg Harbor 3:45, and Atlantic 3:15.
Afternoon express up leaves Atlantic at 6:35, Hammoncton 6:05, Philadelphia 6:45.
Evening express down leaves Phila. 6:00, Hammoncton 6:40, arriving at Atlantic 6:10.
7:15, " " 7:54, " " 8:25.
Weekday night accom. down leaves Phila. at 8:45, reaching Hammoncton at 9:10.
Sunday night express up leaves Atlantic 7:30, Egg Harbor 7:55, Hammoncton 8:15, Philadelphia 9:00.
Sunday evening express down leaves Phila. 7:15, Hammoncton 7:55, Atlantic 8:25.
Sunday morning express up leaves Atlantic at 10:15, Hammoncton 10:45, Phila. 11:35.
A. T. DIXIE, Gen. Supt. EDSON J. WEEKS, Gen. Passenger Agent

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