

# South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Son, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

L. 42

Page

HAMMONTON, N. J., NOVEMBER 12, 1904.

NO. 46

## OUR YEARS MORE OF PROSPERITY

### W. C. T. U.

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

#### Two Drinks a Day.

It makes a big difference what one drinks. Two drinks of pure cold water a day cost little, and they are very refreshing to the stomach. Two drinks of whiskey a day are a common allowance to thousands of drinkers, and they cost, with the needed trimmings, two dimes a day. Nor do they satisfy like pure water; the raging thirst remains, or quickly returns.

A gentleman in Kentucky some time ago concluded that instead of taking whiskey at the saloon he would take water from the home faucet, but in doing so he would find his wife at the time each time. He was surprised at this, and of one year when his wife had him a bottle with a label on it that said "Water from the home faucet." He was surprised at this, and of one year when his wife had him a bottle with a label on it that said "Water from the home faucet." He was surprised at this, and of one year when his wife had him a bottle with a label on it that said "Water from the home faucet."

### 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, "Our partnership and fellowship." 1 Cor. 12: 28-31; 13: 1-13. Leader, Walter Vane.

Y. P. S. C. E.,—Baptist Church: Meets Sunday evening, at 6:30.

Topic, "Our partnership and fellowship." 1 Cor. 12: 28-31; 13: 1-13. Leader, W. O. Hoyt.

Jr. C. E., Sunday afternoon at 3:00.

Topic, "A willful king and an all-powerful God." Ex. 11: 1-10; 12: 29-33.

Epworth League, —M. E. Church: Meets Sunday evening, at 6:45.

Led by J. H. Myrose.

Junior League on Sunday afternoon, at 2:00 o'clock. Topic, "Children's work for home missions." Matt. 25: 40.

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. Whitaker W. Williams, Pastor. 10:30 a.m., "Ambassadors of God." 7:30 p.m., Bible Day exercises, — recitations, singing, etc.

Thursday evening, "True wisdom." Nov. 24th, special thanksgiving service and offering. Special program.

M. E. Church.—Rev. G. R. Middleton, Pastor. 10:30, seventh of series, "The motherhood of God." 7:30 p.m., seventh of series on "The soul and its future." Subject, "The eternity of the soul."

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

Universalist Church.—The Rev. J. Harner Wilson, Pastor. 11:00 a.m., "Nearer my God to Thee." 7:30 p.m., "What must we do to be saved?"

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

Nov. 18, "The Episcopal Church and Romanism." (2)

Nov. 20, "The Episcopal Church and Protestantism." (1)

Nov. 27, "The Episcopal Church and Protestantism." (2)



### 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.

25 cents per Bottle.

RED CROSS PHARMACY—Matlack & Pierson.

### UMBRELLAS REPAIRED

and Recovered.—

From 40 cents up.

Geo. W. Dodd.

**\$500 REWARD** for proof of any false testimonial herein, or for any Cold, Cough, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Spitting, Hay Fever, Asthma, or Lagrippe. If Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cannot relieve quickly and cure if curable.

John Walther, Manly Austin, and John Baker, all of Hammonton, write that

### Lincoln's Catarrh Balm

gives them perfect satisfaction and is as recommended.

Harry G. S. Linn, Camden, Miss. Olive L. Moore, Glassboro, Mrs. Kizzie Parker, W. Hammonton, write that Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured them of catarrh and throat troubles.

Col. Grover, Philada., ex-Congress to Italy writes: "I consider Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, the greatest cure on earth."

Order to-day this great remedy, that is endorsed by your friends, instead of people out in Texas.

A One Dollar Jar for 50 cents.

At RED CROSS PHARMACY.

**Lakeview GREENHOUSE**  
Central Ave., Hammonton, N. J.  
Large assortment of  
Palms, Ferns, House Plants,  
and Flowers. Funeral Designs  
in Fresh Flowers. Waxed and  
Painted. **WATKINS & NICHOLSON**  
Florists and Landscapers.

### DR. J. A. WAAS,

#### Resident Dentist

Cogley Building, Hammonton, N. J.

### 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.



### Does your Chimney Smoke?

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

J. W. ROLLER  
Bellevue Ave., Hammonton

### Dr. C. E. DARR,

#### DENTIST

Office Hours, 9 a.m. to 12, 1:30 to 5 p.m. Evenings by engagement.  
106 Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

### Lyford Beverage Notary Public

for New Jersey  
resides at  
106 Bellevue Ave., Hammonton

## PUBLIC SALE!

Desirable Building Lots on the Dobbs & Frazier Tract

Adjoining both W. J. & S and Reading Railroads

Hammonton, New Jersey

Saturday, Nov. 19, 1904, 3 o'clock.

Hammonton is desirably located, within forty minutes of Philadelphia, — seventeen trains a day, daily, — Fare ten and a-half cts.

Gas Electric Lights

Five Dollars down. Five Dollars monthly  
payout for cash.

by the South Jersey  
Title and Finance Company

Lots selected to be sold are: Lots 7 and 9 Block 1, 5 and 6 block 3, 10, 13, 16, 10, block 7; 1, 2, block 8; 22, 23, block 9; 3, 4, and 5, block 10; 13, 14, 23, 24, 30, 31, block 11. 6 and 7, block 12; 20 and 21, block 13.

For further particulars address

### DOBBS & FRAZIER,

800 Bullett Building, Philadelphia.

Or L. FRANK HORNE, Hammonton.

Richard T. Collinge, Auctioneer.



## THE SEER.

Alone on his dim heights of song and dream  
He saw the dawn, and of its solace told.  
We on his brow beheld the luminous gleam  
And listened idly, for the night was cold.

Then clouds shut out the view, and he was gone,  
And though the way is dubious, dark the night,  
And though our dim eyes still await the dawn  
We saw a face that once beheld the light.

—Arthur Stringer, in Century.

## WINNIE'S FORTUNE

THE handsome dining room in the Mayberry mansion was all a glitter with floods of gaslight and the genial glow of the fire—for Mr. Josiah Mayberry was a very queer man, according to his wife's opinion, and this fancy of his to have nasty ashy fires all over the splendid mansion before the weather became cold enough was one of his "eccentric freaks." Mrs. Mayberry called it, with a curl of her lip, a toss of the head and a smile of contempt directed at the hale, hearty, honest-faced old gentleman who had married her for her pretty face, ten years ago, when he was an immensely rich widower, with his handsome half-grown son for a not undesirable companion.

They were sitting around the handsome table, discussing their 7 o'clock dinner, with the solemn butler and his subordinate in silent, obsequious attention—these three Mayberrys, father, son, and the haughty, well-dressed lady who was wearing a decided frown of displeasure on her face—a frown she had barely power to restrain from degenerating into a verbal expression of anger while the servants were in waiting, and which, as the door finally closed on them, leaving the little party alone over the dessert, burst forth impetuously:

"I declare, Mr. Mayberry, it is too bad! I have gone over the list of invitations you have made, and to think that there is not one—no, not one—of our set among them, and such a horrid lot of people as you have named!"

Mr. Mayberry slipped his tea con-

cededly. "I told you, didn't I, Marguerite, that it was my intention to give an old-fashioned dinner! And by that I meant, and mean, to whom it will, indeed, be cause for thankfulness. As to making a grand fuss, and seeing around our table only the people to whom a luxurious dinner is an everyday occurrence—I shall not do it. And as to the guests on my list being 'horrid' and 'common,' you are mistaken, my dear. None of them have a worse falling than poverty. There is not a 'common,' vulgar person among the ten names on that paper."

Mr. Mayberry's good old face lighted up warmly as he spoke, and Ernest Mayberry's handsome face reflected the satisfaction and pride he felt in his father's views.

Mrs. Mayberry flushed, but said nothing. She knew from experience that kind of indulgent as her husband and she were times when she suffered an appeal from his goodness. And this was one of those times.

"We will have dinner at 12 o'clock, as it used to be, I was a boy. We will have turkey, with cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes and turnips, and celery, and all on a platter once. For dessert, Mr. Mayberry, shall I give the sugar to Lillian, or will you attend to it?"

"Oh, don't ask me to give such an insane order to Lillian! I have no wish to appear as a laughing-stock before my servants, Mr. Mayberry. It will be as severe a strain on my endurance as I am capable of to be forced to sit at a table with such people as the Hurds and the Masons, and that Thyra Green and her lame brother, and that little old Wilmington and his granddaughter, and—"

Mr. Mayberry interrupted her, very gently.

"Old Mr. Wilmington was a friend of mine long before he went to India. Since he came home with son's orphan daughter and lived in such obscurity—comfortable although plain, for Winnie earns enough as daily governess to support them both cheaply—I regard him as more worthy of friendship than ever. Ernest, my boy, I shall depend upon you to help entertain our guests, and especially at table, for I shall have no servants about to scare them out of their appetites."

And Mr. Mayberry dismissed the subject by arising from the table.

"Would I like to go? Oh, grandpa, I should! Will you go, do you think?" The little, wizened old man looked fondly at her over his steel-rimmed glasses.

"So you'd like to accept Mr. Mayberry's invitation to dinner, eh, Winnie? You wouldn't be ashamed of your old fashioned grandfather, eh, among the fine folk of the family?"

Remarkably fine folk, I hear, for all I can remember when Joe was a boy together with myself. Fine folk, and you think we'd better go?"

"I would like to go, grandpa. I don't have many recreations—I don't want many, for I think contented, honest labor is the grandest thing in the world, and the 'est' at—"

somewhat, I can't tell why, I do want to go. I can wear my black cashmere, and you'll be so proud of me."

"Proud of you, indeed, my child, no matter what you wear. Yes, we'll go."

And thus it happened that among the ten guests that sat down at Josiah Mayberry's hospitable, overflowing board that cold, blue-skied day, Winnie Wilmington and the little old man were two—and two to whom Ernest Mayberry paid more devoted attention than even his father had asked or expected.

Of course it was a grand success—all excepting the cold hauteur on Mrs. Mayberry's aristocratic face, and that was a failure because no one took the least notice of it, so much more powerful were the influences of Mr. Mayberry's and Ernest's courteous, gentlemanly attentions.

"I only hope that you are satisfied," Mrs. Josiah said, with what meant to be withering sarcasm, after the last guest had gone, and she stood a moment before the fire; "I only hope you are satisfied, particularly with the attention Ernest paid to that young woman—very unnecessary attention, indeed."

Mr. Mayberry rubbed his hands together briskly.

"Satisfied? Yes, thankful to God, that it was in my power to make them forget their poverty, if only for one little hour. Did you see little Jimmy Hurd's eyes gladden when Ernest gave him the second triangle of pie? Bless the youngsters' hearts, they won't want anything to eat for a week."

"I was speaking of the young woman who—"

Mrs. Mayberry was fairly severe, but her husband cut it short.

"So you were—pretty little thing as ever I saw. A lady-like, graceful little girl, with beautiful eyes enough to excite the boy for adoring her."

"The boy. You seem to have forgotten your son is twenty-three—old enough to fall in love with, and marry—ever a poor unknown girl you were quick enough to invite to your table."

"Twenty-three? So he is. And if he were twenty-four, he'd be a good deal more of a man, wouldn't he?"

A little bit of horror and humor was the only answer of which Mrs. Mayberry was capable.

"Grandpa!" Winnie's voice was so low that Mr. Wilmington only just heard it, and when he looked up he saw the girl's crimson cheeks and her lovely, drooping face.

"Yes, Winnie. You want to tell me something?" She went up behind him and leaned her hot cheek caringly against his, her sweet low voice whispering her answer:

"Grandpa, I want to tell you something—Mr. Ernest has asked—he wants me to—oh, grandpa, can't you tell what it is?"

He felt her cheek grow hotter against his. He reached up his hand and caressed the other one.

"Yes, I can't tell, dear. Ernest has shown his uncommon good sense by wanting you for a wife. So that is what comes of that dinner, eh, Winnie?"

"And may I tell him you are willing, perfectly willing, grandpa? Because I do love him, you know."

"And you are sure it isn't his money you are after, eh?" She did not take umbrage at the sharp question.

"I am at least sure it is not my money he is after, grandpa," she returned, laughing and patting his cheek.

"Yes, you are at least sure of that; there, I hear the young man coming himself. Shall I go, Winnie?"

Ernest Mayberry, with a shadow of deep trouble and distress on his face as he came straight up to Winnie and took her hand, then turned to the old gentleman.

"Until an hour ago I thought this would be the proudest, happiest hour of my life, sir, for I would have asked you to give me Winnie for my wife. Instead, I must be content to only tell you how dearly I love her, and how patient and hard I will work for her, to give her the home which she deserves—because, Mr. Wilmington, this morning the house of Mayberry & Thurston failed, and both families are beggars."

His handsome face was pale, but his eyes were bright with a determination and braveness nothing could daunt. Winnie smiled back upon him, her own cheeks paling.

"Never mind, Ernest, on my account, I can wait, too."

Old Mr. Wilmington's eyes were almost shut beneath the heavy, frowning forehead, and a quizzical look was on his shrewd old face as he listened.

"Gone up, eh? Well, that's too bad! You stay here and tell Winnie I am just as willing she shall be your wife when you want her, as if nothing had happened, because I believe you can earn bread and butter for both of you, and my Winnie is a contented little girl—I'll hobble up to the office and see your father; he and I were boys together; and a word of sympathy won't come amiss from me."

And off he strode, leaving the lovers alone, getting over the distance in remarkable time, and presenting his wrinkled, weather-beaten old face in Mayberry & Thurston's private office, where Mr. Mayberry sat alone, with rigid face and keen, troubled eyes, that, nevertheless, lighted at the sight of his old friend.

"I'm glad to see you, Wilmington. Sit down. The sight of a man who has not come to reproach me is indeed a comfort."

But Mr. Wilmington did not sit down. He crossed the room to the table at which Mr. Mayberry sat among a hopeless array of papers.

"There is no use wasting words, Mayberry, at a time like this. Did you know your son has asked my Winnie to marry him?"

Mr. Mayberry's face lighted up a second, then the gloom returned.

"If my son had a fortune at his command, as I thought he had yesterday at this time, I would say, 'God speed you in your wooing of Winnie Wilmington.' As it is—for the girl's sake, I disapprove."

"So you haven't a pound over and above, eh, Mayberry?"

"There will be nothing—less than nothing. I don't know that I really care so much for myself, but Ernest—it is a terrible thing to happen to him at the very beginning of his career."

Mr. Wilmington smiled gleefully.

"Good. Neither do I care for myself, but for Winnie, my little Winnie. I tell you what, Mayberry, perhaps you will wonder if I am crazy, but I'll agree to settle a quarter of a million on Winnie the day she marries your boy. And I'll lend you as much more if it'll be any use, and I'll start the boy for himself. If you say so, eh?"

Mr. Mayberry looked at him in speechless bewilderment. Wilmington went on, "I made a fortune out in India, and it's safe and sound in hard cash in good hands—a couple of millions."

"I determined to bring my girl up to depend on herself, and to learn the value of money before she had the handling of her fortune. She has no idea she's an heiress—my heiress—hands like a story out of a book, eh, Mayberry? Well, will you shake hands on it, and call it a bargain?"

Mr. Mayberry took the little dried-up hand almost reverently, his voice hoarse and thick with emotion.

"Wilmington, God will reward you for this, May He, a thousandfold."

Wilmington winked away a suspicious moisture on his eyelashes.

"You see it all comes of that dinner, old fellow. You acted like a charitable Christian gentleman, and between us we'll make the boy and Winnie as happy as they deserve, eh?"

And even Mrs. Mayberry admits that it was a good thing that her husband gave that dinner, and when she expects to see Mrs. Ernest Mayberry an honored guest at her board, she candidly feels that she owes every atom of her splendor and luxury to the violet-eyed, charming girl who wears her own honors with such sweet grace.

For a Remote Future.

Mr. Green looked with a calm but not unkindly gaze at the simple-minded young man from Vermont who aspired to be his son-in-law.

"What preparations have you made for the future?" he asked, gravely. "You know how my daughter has been brought up."

"Yes, sir," said the young man, with equal gravity, "but up in our little town there's not so much difference between the Orthodox and the Methodists as there is in some places, and I'd be willing to go to the Orthodox Church if 'twould make any difference. I'm not what you'd call narrow, sir."

The Worst of It.

The Minister—Awful thing, this war between Russia and Japan.

Aunt Folly—Yes, I read in the newspapers that it was going to raise the price of camphor.—New Orleans Planeyne.

## Short Stories

Rabbi Eliezer, of Chicago, was riding in a crowded street-car, and rose to surrender his seat to a lady. Before she could take it a young man plumped himself into it. The rabbi looked at him in disgusted silence. "What's the matter?" demanded the man; "what yeh glarin' at me for? Yeh look as if yeh'd like to eat me. I am forbidden to eat you," answered the rabbi; "I am a Jew."

When Wicker, the Chicago pitcher, was a young fellow pitching on a college team in the South, a preacher uncle of his went out to see him pitch a game. "What are those preliminary signs that the catcher is making?" he asked. "He is signing Wicker the sort of curve he wants to throw," volunteered a bystander. "Do you mean to say, sir, that he and my nephew are conniving together to deceive the batter?" "You might put it that way, I suppose." "And this is a Christian college," signed the Rev. Mr. Wicker.

When the Independence party, the late belligerent end of the Philadelphia Democracy, was in process of organization, there was held a meeting to adopt rules. One of the provisions was for a committee to decide on tests, and it was suggested that it be composed of eight members. On the list an enthusiastic Irishman, representing the hotbed of belligerency, "Misther Chairman," he began. "Ot mine you, I think the committee of eight be made up of a committee of nine, to show that there's a lot more than one way to make a majority."

The last words of the last time, when between the German emperor and the Kaiser Prince Bismarck was spoken in English. When the rupture between the two appeared to be final, the French Chancellor went to the palace to resign his office. The supreme moment arrived, and the chancellor thought that by tact and consummate diplomacy he might even yet succeed in bending "that young man" as he afterward bitterly called him—to his iron will. But his art and his eloquence were in vain. The sovereign and his minister had, of course, conversed in German. But when all was over, Bismarck said, in a changed voice—and in English: "Then I am in your way, sir?" And the German emperor answered in one word: "Yes."

An Eastern college professor, who was going to test the power of laughing gas upon some of his pupils, overheard one of them saying that, as the gas rendered one irresponsible for what he said, he was going to take advantage of that fact when it was administered to him, and give his plain opinion of the professor. After the class assembled, the professor quietly announced that, for the purpose of illustration, he would like to administer gas to some member. The scheming student volunteered, and the leather bag was connected with his mouth. He soon showed evidence of much excitement, and began to express his opinion of the professor in language punctuated by much profanity. Having allowed him to proceed for some little time, the professor then said that he needn't be so irresponsible, for the gas had not yet been turned on!

A Streamlined Life.

The scene was a third-class smoking compartment, live on a side. The speaker was stout, florid, with short-cut gray hair, and was very self-satisfied. The effeminate degeneracy of modern young men was his theme.

"Look at me! Sixty years of age—never had a day's illness in my life, and can do my four miles an hour! Why? Because from when I was 20 till I was over 40 I lived a regular life. No delicacies for me! No late hours! Every day, summer and winter, I went to bed at 9, got up at 5, lived principally on porridge, worked hard—hard, mind you, from 8 to 1, then dinner, then an hour's walking exercise, and then—"

"Beg your pard'n, guv'nor," interrupted a young workman sitting opposite, "but wot was you in for?"

The Wonders of Art.

"And then, my dears, I am going to have fluffly lace all down the front so as to make me look light and airy."

It taken a lot of baseball team to

ARE IGORROTES IN

A Creek from Indian Territory, the Language Almost Nether chee chiffo?"

These words made a comical reacher from the Creek Indian nation, spoken by Mrs. Edward O. the Creek nation, to an Philippine village at the St. Louis recently. That of the Creek Indian "what is your name?"

was sitting lazily smoking his hut. When he heard sprang to his feet, and his native tongue, "Are plino?" In his eagerness stop to answer the question.

Mrs. Merrick is one-half Indian, and shows her She talked to the Igorrote could not understand a fish, but could carry on in Creek readily enough. Rick did not ask a question could not answer nor the understand. Neither did talking. The Igorrote questions and the converging to her statement, almost as easily as if she log a Creek Indian. The she was the only person small band brought from the Philippines the who spoke his language much surprised when it was the language of

dan. In the meantime the small band of Igorrotes Island gathered around eagerly to the conversation derided what the Creek and made comments, stood.

This incident is not has been heard of the Creeks having a com There has been a story current since the return of soldiers from the close of the Spanish Charles Gibson, a Creek contended a long time evidence that centuries ago the Creeks were A young Indian who but is now dead, w by the Igorrotes in can war. They of his execution in understood perfect The knowledge him to escape. Mufafia, he told dont. It was having been ev tion of the young capt Mr. Gibson Merrick had heard she and her husband iphine exhibit sh matter.

And then, my dears, I am going to have fluffly lace all down the front so as to make me look light and airy."

It taken a lot of baseball team to

ARE IGORROTES IN

A Creek from Indian Territory, the Language Almost Nether chee chiffo?"

These words made a comical reacher from the Creek Indian nation, spoken by Mrs. Edward O. the Creek nation, to an Philippine village at the St. Louis recently. That of the Creek Indian "what is your name?"

was sitting lazily smoking his hut. When he heard sprang to his feet, and his native tongue, "Are plino?" In his eagerness stop to answer the question.

Mrs. Merrick is one-half Indian, and shows her She talked to the Igorrote could not understand a fish, but could carry on in Creek readily enough. Rick did not ask a question could not answer nor the understand. Neither did talking. The Igorrote questions and the converging to her statement, almost as easily as if she log a Creek Indian. The she was the only person small band brought from the Philippines the who spoke his language much surprised when it was the language of

dan. In the meantime the small band of Igorrotes Island gathered around eagerly to the conversation derided what the Creek and made comments, stood.

This incident is not has been heard of the Creeks having a com There has been a story current since the return of soldiers from the close of the Spanish Charles Gibson, a Creek contended a long time evidence that centuries ago the Creeks were A young Indian who but is now dead, w by the Igorrotes in can war. They of his execution in understood perfect The knowledge him to escape. Mufafia, he told dont. It was having been ev tion of the young capt Mr. Gibson Merrick had heard she and her husband iphine exhibit sh matter.



## SERMON FOR SUNDAY

### STRONG DISCOURSE ENTITLED MAN'S CONDITION, GOD'S REMEDY.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

Address Delivered at the Midway Conference by Sir Robert Anderson, K. C. L. D.

## Sunday School Lesson

### NOVEMBER 13, 1904.

#### JOASH REPAIRS THE TEMPLE.

2 Kings 12:1-15. (Read 2 Kings chaps. 12-15.) Memory Verses: 1-12.

#### DIFFICULT POINT EXPLAINED.

#### HOW TO LOCATE THIS LESSON.

PLACE.—Land of Judah, especially Jerusalem.

TIME.—The twenty-third year of Jehoash, and the preceding years. 844 B. C. Biblical—that is, 813 Assyrian, and earlier.

PERSONS.—Jehoash, the king, Jehoahaz, the high priest, the priests, the people.

PARALLEL ACCOUNT.—2 Chronicles 24:1-14.

During these years Jehu was king in northern Israel, and was vassal to the king of Assyria. The Assyrian empire suffered from distractions, but maintained its hold on the Mediterranean coast by sea.

Shalmaneser and his successor, Sargon, made several expeditions thither, but these failed of giving complete protection to their vassal. Hazael conquered the region east of the Jordan (2 Kings 10:32-33). Mesha, either independently or as the ally of Hazael, gained the successes over Israel that are commemorated on the Moabite Stone. In the time of Jehu's great-grandson, Israel bitterly remembered the cruelties of Hazael and of Moab and Ammon (2 Kings 8:12; 13:20; Amos 1:3-4, 13-15; 2:1-3).

Meanwhile Jehoash was formally crowned the religion of Baal was uprooted in Judah, in due time marriages were arranged for the young king, and the country seems to have been prosperous (2 Kings 11:17 to 12:16; 2 Chron. 23:16 to 24:16).

#### LIGHT ON PUZZLING PASSAGES.

Verses 4-6.—The first arrangement for repairing the temple, the one that was not business-like, Jehoash:—A variant spelling of "Jehoiada." The money of the halloved things. Set apart in certain ways for sacred uses. Three specifications follow. Money of the temple: The words added in the English translation are needless. This specification is explained in Chronicles: "the tax of Moses" (2 Chron. 24:6). The half-shekel paid by "him that passeth the tent of meeting" (Lev. 24:9; 25:21), was, so far as appears, collected once for all; but Jehoash may have levied a similar contribution on young men coming of age, and may have called it by the ancient name. The money of the persons, etc.: A second specification, the income from certain kinds of redemptions (Lev. 27:2-3; Num. 18:16). That it cometh into any man's heart to bring: Voluntary offerings constitute the third specification. The funds from these three sources would have been ample.

Verses 7-8.—The three hundred and twentieth year after the exodus from Egypt. The change in the Northern Kingdom may have had a stimulating effect upon Jehoash. The priests had not repaired, etc.: What is everybody's business is nobody's business, and the scheme proved a failure. The priests consented to the king's plan, but refused to consider of being relieved of a responsibility.

Verses 9-10.—A new and business-like plan is inaugurated. Took a chest, and bored a hole in the wall. This device was continued in use to the present day. The priests, etc.: put therein all the money. In the sight of those who gave the money, so that it was like a covetor's raffle with his shares. This is not in conflict with 2 Chronicles 24:10. The people cast the money in by the hand of the priests. The king's scribe and the high priest came up. According to 2 Chronicles, the high priest did this work by deputy. Representatives of different interests counted the money, and checked one another.

Presumably the funds came from the same three sources as before. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

Verses 11-12.—The men who collected the money and those who accounted for it had nothing to do with disbursing it. They handed it over to a different set of officials, and these had charge of the work of the money. The temple repairs were completed they had a surplus, which they used for furniture. It was reckoned not with the temple. It was known how much money by weight went into the hands of these disbursing agents. Whether the public got the worth of the money in temple repairs was a matter that could be judged of by all who had eyes to see. The money for the temple repairs, and... offerings: To prevent mistaken inferences, the writer adds that the transaction he has described had nothing to do with these. The Sunday School Times.

Verses 13-14.—There were not made strictly for the purpose for which it was given, and for no other, not even for one so closely connected as the making of the temple furniture. In perfect consistency with this, the worth of the money in temple repairs were completed they had a surplus, which they used for furniture. It was reckoned not with the temple. It was known how much money by weight went into the hands of these disbursing agents. Whether the public got the worth of the money in temple repairs was a matter that could be judged of by all who had eyes to see. The money for the temple repairs, and... offerings: To prevent mistaken inferences, the writer adds that the transaction he has described had nothing to do with these. The Sunday School Times.

Verses 15-16.—The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

Verses 17-18.—The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

Verses 19-20.—The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

Verses 21-22.—The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

Verses 23-24.—The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

Verses 25-26.—The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

Verses 27-28.—The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple. The king's scribe and the high priest, etc.: The king's scribe was the official who kept the accounts of the kingdom. The high priest was the official who kept the accounts of the temple.

## TRUMPET CALLS.

Read the Horn Sound a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



HE grumbler denies gratitude. Perplexities provoke progress. Wisdom is to be won by works. When God has given greatness He deserves gratitude. A man is not liberal-minded because he is free to give his opinion.

Unlimited freedom always restricts itself.

The name of the Lord is a splendid foundation for the fame of a man.

The devil's guns cannot be trained on those who stand on the mount with God.

It takes a very little of the world to satisfy the man who is satisfied with God.

The only things that give us happiness are those into which we put our hearts.

The character of the world without depends on the work of character within.

Many a man who knows enough to nail up the windows forgets to shut the door.

The devil is always willing you should hold the lines if he may choose the road.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

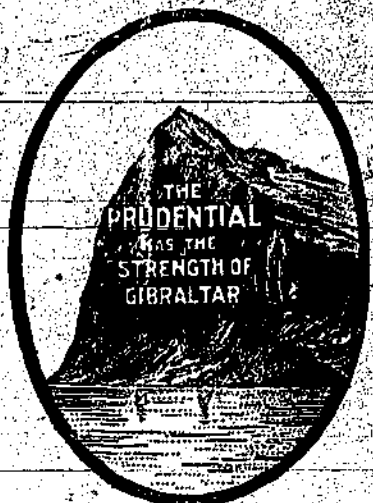
It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.



## The Number of Accidents

you read of daily should  
bring forcibly to your  
mind the necessity for  
Life Insurance.



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

## The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America.  
Incorporated as a Stock Company  
by the State of New Jersey.

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, 2nd Vice Pres't.

GEO. S. THUNOS, Asst. Supt., Williamstown, N. J.  
THEODORE W. SCHMIDT, District Manager Ordinary, Dept.,  
21 Law Bldg., Atlantic City, N. J.

## Carfare to Philadelphia

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

This is how:

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

## Wanamaker & Brown

Outfitters to  
Men, Women, Boys and Girls

Oak Hall,  
Sixth and Market Sts.,  
Philadelphia

## Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

224 Federal Street, Camden, N. J.

Statement July 1, 1904.

Assets \$6,338,459.35 Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus, \$400,000.00  
Not including Trust Funds, which 181,719.25  
are kept entirely separate. Deposits 5,641,319.88

### Pays Interest

3 per cent on deposits, 14 days' notice to withdraw.  
2 per cent subject to check without notice, on average balances of \$500 and over.

### Banking by mail

can be done safely and satisfactorily. Correspondence invited.  
Safe-deposit boxes in fire and burglar-proof vaults for valuables and records. Administrator, Trustee, Guar-  
antor, etc. Will be kept without charge.

ALEXANDER C. WOOD, President.  
BENJAMIN C. REEVE, Vice President and Trust Officer.  
JOSEPH J. FENNELL, Treasurer. FREDERICK V. BOOTHBY, Solicitor.  
GEORGE J. BENNETT, Assistant Solicitor.  
WILLIAM S. SCULL, ALFRED C. WOOD, JOSEPH H. HARRILL,  
WILLIAM C. DAYTON, GEORGE S. FENNELL, EDWARD C. REED, JR.,  
FREDERICK V. BOOTHBY, WILLIAM S. SCULL, FREDERICK V. BOOTHBY,  
WILLIAM S. SCULL, FREDERICK V. BOOTHBY, WILLIAM S. SCULL, FREDERICK V. BOOTHBY.

## It will only cost One Cent

Send a small card and send to The New York  
Farmer, New York City, for a free  
sample copy.

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

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

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

## DO IT TO-DAY!

S. J. R. THREE MONTHS 25 Cts

## Oil Stoves

## Repaired

by

WILLIAM BAKER.

No. 25 Third Street,  
Hammononton.

**The Christian** Churches at  
Constantinople, Turkey, and Yokohama,  
Japan, have long used the Longman &  
Manderson Paints for painting churches.  
Liberal contributions of L. & M. paint  
will be given for each 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  
building 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.

## The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, NOV. 12, 1904

## Well! Well! Well!

Somebody move to make it  
Unanimous!

The most sanguine Republican  
in the United States found his pro-  
phetic vision far short of the won-  
derful pluralities given on Tuesday  
to his National, State, and Congres-  
sional candidates.

Every Northern State declared for  
President Roosevelt for four years  
more, and a break made in the old-  
time "Solid South."

We cannot tell you half the good  
news, but here is the Electoral  
College and pluralities, according to  
returns received up to Friday:

For Roosevelt and Fairbanks

	Pluralities	Electoral Vote
California	50,000	10
Colorado	25,000	5
Connecticut	38,000	7
Delaware	5,000	3
Idaho	25,000	3
Illinois	200,000	27
Indiana	75,000	15
Iowa	140,000	13
Kansas	100,000	10
Maine	37,000	6
Maryland	1,500	7
Massachusetts	85,000	16
Michigan	125,000	14
Minnesota	100,000	11
Missouri	10,000	16
Montana	2,000	3
Nebraska	50,000	8
Nevada	5,000	3
New Hampshire	20,000	4
New Jersey	80,000	12
New York	171,000	39
North Dakota	25,000	4
Ohio	154,000	23
Oregon	25,000	4
Pennsylvania	400,000	24
Rhode Island	16,000	4
South Dakota	30,000	4
Utah	8,000	3
Vermont	30,000	4
Washington	30,000	6
West Virginia	5,000	7
Wisconsin	80,000	7
Wyoming	10,000	8
Total	2,109,500	312

For Taft and Davis

Alabama	75,000	11
Arkansas	40,000	9
Florida	18,000	5
Georgia	45,000	13
Kentucky	10,000	13
Louisiana	35,000	9
Maryland	1,500	7
Massachusetts	50,000	10
Michigan	50,000	12
North Carolina	40,000	9
Tennessee	25,000	12
Texas	150,000	18
Virginia	25,000	12
Total	668,000	134
Total Electoral vote	476	
Necessary to elect	239	
Roosevelt's plurality	1,440,500	

EDITOR REPUBLICAN: You cannot  
imagine how sorry I am that women  
cannot vote here. How I would have  
enjoyed putting in a good solid vote  
for Roosevelt. There is no earthly  
reason why women should not vote.  
You will admit that in general intel-  
ligence we are your equals. While  
not so much given to "ways that are  
dark and tricks that are vain," as the  
average voter, yet I think we would  
prove apt scholars, once in the field.

I do hope there will be a parade  
here in Hammononton, for although it  
is not considered proper for a woman  
to cheer, yet I will give any boy ten  
cents to "holler" for me, and I'll see  
that he earns his money.

I am proud that I am an American,  
and how any one can be so insane as  
to vote against the party that has  
done so much for the country, is more  
than I can understand.

This election ought to teach the  
semi-bovines, who have been pawing  
up the ant-hill of treason in the Dem-  
ocratic pastures since the war with  
Spain, and bellowing "Imperialism,"  
that the American people are willing  
to trust a man who honors the Stars  
and Stripes, every inch a man, who,  
when he has anything to say, uses  
language anyone can understand.

In some sections the voters of a cer-  
tain party are like the congregations  
of some churches I wot of,—composed  
of three classes,—fools, rogues, and  
some honest people,—and they line up  
in the order named. Some, I know,  
cannot read at all, that's why they  
cannot decipher the plain English  
"hand-writing on the wall."

ONLY A GIRL.

## A GLANCE

In our window will give you some idea of  
variety of our stock. We invite you to a  
inspection. Come in and look it over. Qu-  
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, Hammononton



Children are im-  
portant customers, in our esteem  
they are sent to us on a  
we always remember the  
unmistakable buyers, and  
value to see that they get  
and they want. Then we  
be prompt in waiting on  
is always a little worry  
home when they are, and  
served—and stay too long  
no fault of their own.

W. J. LEIB, D.  
Hammononton

## At Eckhardt's Market

will be found a full line of

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

## PRICES RIGHT

Single Guns, \$4.50 up

Double Guns, \$

## A BARGAIN—

Army Legging, 50 c. Others up

Gun Cases, Gunning Coats, Caps

Vests, Can

A full line of Loaded Shells

Cartridges, Primers

## Cordery of course

## City Dressed Meats

My own make  
Sausage and So

VEGETABLES - CANNED GOODS

H. L. MCIN

Watch this space for the

## GAS COM

Advertisement.



# The Republican

SATURDAY, NOV. 12, 1904

And the sun shone next day. Gunners were out before sun-up, say.

Colds and coughs are in style, say.

OBOP Peanuts at Candy Kitchen. Roast them fresh every day.

Remember the cake sale to-day, on 1/2.

Miss Dickey spent two or three town.

ED TO-DAY, at 20 Orchard Street, day and night. Call and see Mrs. E. MONTGOMERY.

Seate's lecture is approaching. 30th.

Grace Thayer Bennett visited parents.

ON and Metal bought for cash. postal and I will call. R. RUBERTONE.

Walter came home from 20 to vote.

D. M. Chapman is visiting Philadelphia.

Watch at the office. Oct. 20th. at 10:30. Hayward, at this office.

A. G. Reading visited her John Young.

S. A. Ford is visiting his Mrs. F. O. Bart.

born folder and bookkeeper. J. E. HOLMAN.

Middle Road, Hammoncton.

Maud Super is an assistant in Black's store.

practise officers would vote the voting machine.

E Soup, especially appetizing one of the year. ten cents per MONTGOMERY, 20 Orchard

notice, everybody. The is again at home.

Shinn entertained her sister feeling after illness.

ing School will be held in Hall every Wednesday evening. Thorough instruction guaranteed each.

ned meeting of the Board Tuesday evening.

Hammoncton Hotel is now na. Harry Little did it.

WHITE ORGAN for sale. from 1. Owner has no room this office.

Harrald was in town on and stayed till Thursday.

Hammoncton, Monday, and Mrs. J. L. L. Soely.

will be given every Saturday from 8:30 to 12 o'clock. in admission. 25 cents each.

the Habermehl, of Philadelphia, guest of Mr. and Mrs.

the Universalist Church Nov. 18. Admission.

at Candy Kitchen for cream, chocolate, butter and cream candy, molasses chocolate coated, fudge, salted peanuts, and to mention.

ing night and Saturday. Wiggs of the Cab-

park, the new owner Hammoncton, arrived in

Forbidden to remove place on Central Ave. formation leading to the of anyone doing so. J. S. PATTERSON.

akes, candy, etc., Universalist Church.

will meet with Mrs. day afternoon, 15th.

ed last week for the bus been withdrawn. picking them up off doesn't return them Pleasant Street, north, 15th, Nov. 15th, they does to people who know who they belong H. G. WHITE.

ee Mrs. Wiggs of on Thanksgiving 15th.

who sprained her right, from a fall at home.

for sale. Inquire of GEO. BERNHOUSE.

at know of the season fell at these wasn't

Mr. R. Abbott broke his left leg Sunday, the result of the falling of his bicycle chain.

These and buy your Christmas presents at the Presbyterian ladies, in Small's store, Dec. 9th and 10th.

The Board of Education may charge for paraphernalia and books used by out-of-town pupils in our High School.

IMPERIAL Wind-Mill for sale—never been used, and is perfect order. Apply to WESLEY SHIELDS, Nesco P. O., Atlantic County, New Jersey.

Tom Gray spent Saturday and Sunday last in Atlantic City, and took in the grand Republican parade, Saturday night.

The post-office was open all day, Tuesday. In some parts of Jersey they were closed. Hammoncton patrons were duly appreciative.

Dr. Bitler has been making frequent trips to Woodmans, because of an epidemic of typhoid fever there, but reports all recovering.

MILLINERY. I am prepared for the fall millinery trade. Hats made and trimmed to order. Latest fashions on hand. KATIE U. DAVIS, 802 E. Second Street.

We give the County election returns on last page, corrected up to Friday. If any important changes are made, we will publish it again.

Come to "The Girls" entertainment at the Universalist Church, Friday evening, Nov. 18. Ten cents admission; children, five cents.

Mrs. Beth A. Hawley, for many years a resident in Hammoncton, died one day last week, and her remains were brought here for burial on Sunday.

FRANKLIN place for sale. Miller street, Hammoncton. Call on, or address, AN CONY, Middletown, Conn. New Jersey.

The wrapping or ginning on these premises under the penalty of law. That's what is printed on cloth, and for sale at the REPUBLICAN office.

A lady subscriber writes from New York State: "I am proud of my country's vote; the immense majority indicates the high sentiment of the people."

To-morrow will be "Bible Day" in the Baptist Sunday School. Music and other exercises, by the children, are up the program for the evening, with a collection for circulating the Bible.

A Masquerade Dance will be given in A. Jackson's Hall on Wednesday evening, Nov. 18th, from 8:30 to 1 a.m. Admission, 25 cents; ladies, 25 cents; spectators, 15 cents each.

Mrs. Lena Warner-Ford died at her home at Green Bank on Friday, and was buried on Monday. A husband and a two weeks old child survive her. Lena had many friends among our Hammoncton young people.

In front of W. L. Black's store is suspended a cloth sign, "STOVES." Election night, some one covered the "v" with a "g," and made it appear that a staunch Democrat was flying the colors of Republican "Stokes."

Quite a number of Hammonctonians took in the great mass meeting at Atlantic, last Saturday night. It began with a long parade, illuminated by torches and fire-works, and enlightened by several bands, including our own.

TRY Grand Union Poultry Seasoning. By all nations praised. It will make the Thanksgiving turkey taste as fine as Bird Eden. Marshall the tea and coffee man sells it.

Election news came in by phone, Tuesday night, and every citizen glad enough to have one of these conveniences at his own fireside and listened to reports from all over the country, until satisfied that Republican success was assured.

Don't forget the dime social given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church, next Wednesday evening, 15th inst., at Mrs. Frank Erwin's, 113 north Second St. A good entertainment, and refreshments. Home-made candy will be on sale.

HUMANITY'S Weak Spot. There are more deaths directly due to weak lungs than to all other diseases combined. They are humanity's weak spot—the breeding place of consumption. When the slightest symptoms of trouble is felt in the lungs you should begin the use of Dr. Harnhouse's German Myrrin at once. It is made especially to soothe, heal and strengthen the lungs, throat and bronchial tubes. German Myrrin is a power-filling remedy for consumption. Try bottle, 35 cents. Big bottle, 75c. At W. J. Loh's.

The annual meeting of the County Bible Society will be held in the First Presbyterian Church in Atlantic City, next Wednesday. The program before promises to be both interesting and attractive. Delegates are expected from Hammoncton.

George Harnhouse, Sr., who has served the town as Constable for many years, has been appointed Trust Officer of the Board of Education, and will be parents who do not send their children to school, and pupils not attending regularly.

Wm. J. Small was one of the few on the sick list.

Election day was as fine as the most ardent politician could desire. A trifle chilly in the early hours, but with bright sunshine and no wind, the temperature moderated. We rarely see so many men together, as spent much of the day about the polls. Everything was quiet and peaceable, as is usual in Hammoncton.

Invitations are out for two weddings which are interesting to Hammonctonians,—the young men both being former Hammoncton boys: Mr. George Laurence Knight and Miss Evelyn O. Sharp, Wednesday evening, Nov. 23rd, in St. John's Church, Camden; Mr. Lewis E. Smith and Miss Edith L. Waltschlag, Tuesday, Nov. 22nd, at the bride's home, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. John W. Butterton died on Thursday evening, Nov. 10th, at her home in Elm, after an illness lasting many months. Mr. and Mrs. B. were among the best known and most highly esteemed residents in this vicinity, and sincere sympathy is felt for the husband and relatives. Funeral services will be held to-morrow, at 12:30, in charge of her pastor, Rev. Mr. Williams.

A member of the Board of Education is responsible for this statement. As a result of the re-election of Roosevelt, the town will be asked, in March, to erect an eight-room school-house, to accommodate the rapidly increasing swarm of children. As all know, the kindergarten and one of the primary schools will be without a home, next year, and the commercial rooms are inadequate. Bear it in mind.

List of uncalled-for letters in the Hammoncton Post Office on Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1904.

W. A. Anderson Mrs. Alma Bowen George Edwards Elwood Sapp Horace M. McGreer

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised. M. L. JACKSON, P. M.

We believe the large advertisement on first page will explain itself; that every reader will understand that Dobbs & Frazier will sell, on Saturday, Nov. 19th, twenty-five lots in their tract (formerly Passmore's), at public sale. Terms, \$10 down and \$5 per month. Easy enough. After nearly twenty-five years' residence in Hammoncton, we commend it to anyone who desires to live in a quiet, healthy, pretty, enterprising town. We have full four thousand inhabitants, seven churches, nine school houses with twenty-five teachers, six factories, plenty of stores, two fire companies, two railroads, electric lights, gas, and a bountiful supply of as good water as was ever pumped from the earth. It's a good place to live, the lots offered are in a good location, and here's a chance to start a home with but little outlay.

Whatever man, woman or child shall be also reap.

Wears and Covers like Gold. That L. & M. Paint, and it only requires 4 gallons of L. & M. and 3 gallons linseed oil to paint a moderate-sized house.

It's lead with zinc. Non-chalkable. Liberal quantity given to churches when bought from H. McD. Little.

ATTRACTIVE PIANO PROPOSITION

I am prepared to sell you any of these guaranteed Pianos,—

Weymann, Ballez, James, Holmstrom, Cash and Installment Plan,—\$10 to \$25 down, and monthly payments of \$8 to \$10.

W. C. JONES, The Watchmaker.

PEACH BASKETS.

\$30 per 1000 \$3.25 per 100 4 cents for 1

H. L. MONFORT

Herbert G. Henson

ALL THE DAILY PAPERS

AND PERIODICALS.

Stationery & Confectionery.

217 Bellevue Avenue, Hammoncton, N. J.

## Bicycles

## Repaired.

Don't fail to call and see our

\$25 BICYCLE

They are good value for the money.

A. L. PATTEN

Don't forget that we have a complete line of Ladies', Gent's, and Children's

## Underwear,

## Gloves

## and

## Hosiery

at the right prices.

Also, a good assortment of Men's and Boys' Sweaters.

W. L. BLACK.

## GAS STOVES

## At Little's Store.

call at the store and see these up-to-date stove in actual operation. Gas is to be the popular and most convenient fuel for cooking.

## Ranges, with two ovens,

## and several other varieties.

Prices to correspond with quality.

H. McD. LITTLE

Cor. Bellevue and Central Aves., Hammoncton.

## New Lard

## New Lard

## Our own make

## Also

## Sausage, Scrapple, Mincemeat.

M. L. Jackson & Son.



**THE OLD HOUSE**

It stands in a desolate, weed-grown garden.

Where once the rose and the lilac grew.

And the lily lifted a waxen chalice  
To catch the wine of the summer's dew.

The grass creeps in o'er the mossy threshold.

The dust lies deep on the rotting floor,  
And the wind, at its will, is coming  
Through broken window and open door.

Oh, poor old house, do you grieve as men do,  
For the vanished things that were yours of yore?

Like a heart in which love was one time tenant,  
But has gone away to come back no more.

Do you dream of the dead as the days pass over,  
Of the pang of parting and joy of birth

In hearts turned dust? Ah, that dust is scattered  
By winds of a lifetime to ends of earth!

See! Here by the path is a little blossom.

It lifts to the sunshine a fragile face.  
It springs from a root that some dead hand planted  
A century back in the dear home place.

Little thought they, whom the old house sheltered  
That life would fade as the leaves that fall.

They had their day and are all forgotten—  
The little flower has outlived them all!

**THE TAMING OF MOLLY.**

MALCOLM was waiting at the float, holding the slender green canoe, which rose and fell on the little ripples like a dark green leaf. Molly was coming down the steps with Ford Thompson. He held out a hand to her as she stooped over the green canoe to hold it steady.

"Come, Molly," he said. "Step lightly."

"No, but I am not going with you," cried Molly, tossing back her curling, wind-blown hair. "I am going with Ford, you know. I thought you understood."

"No, I thought you were going with me," he said gravely. "Who, pray, am I to take to the picnic?"

"O take Anne—take anyone. I am sure it makes no difference to me."



A BLUE GOWN ON A RUSTIC SEAT.

cried Molly stepping lightly into Ford's skiff.

Malcolm pulled his canoe up on the float and went slowly up the steps. All of the house party had gone to the picnic, except Anne, who was sitting in a low wicker chair under a big spreading oak. She looked so peaceful as she read an unconscious of Malcolm's presence.

Anne might be plain, she might be 35, but she was considered by all her younger sister, Molly's swain, "the best fellow on earth." At this moment, when Malcolm felt sure and hurt, she seemed to him the incarnation of comfort.

"What's the matter, Malcolm?" she asked as he strolled across the lawn toward her. "Why, aren't you going to the picnic?"

"I'd rather stay here with you," he said. "It's lots more comfortable than paddling a canoe in the sun. But the principal reason is that Molly turned me down. I'm sick and tired of it all, Anne. Molly treats me like a dog, and the worst of it is that the more she turns me down, the more I care."

He stretched out on the grass at her feet, face down, and pulled jealously at the moss under the tree.

Anne thought quietly for a moment. Then she said in her low, soothing voice: "Malcolm, do you want some advice?"

"Yes, Anne, fire away," came from the prostrate figure at her feet.

"Molly taken you too much for granted. She knows that on Tuesdays you will send her bouquets, on Thursdays and Sundays flowers, and in between times all the latest books. You ought to keep her guessing. Ford, just now, is a new and unexplored region. She thinks she knows you by heart and can tell just what you will do at any given time."

"O, I understand Molly better than anyone else in the world. You know she is everything to me, Malcolm, and I want her happiness more than any-

thing. I am sure that you can bring it to her, if you take my advice. She is young and a bit spoiled now, but she is going to make a sweet, lovely woman, and when she does surrender, she will be as true and sweet as any woman could be, and if you take my advice you won't be always at her elbow."

"This sounds like a cruel remedy, but if I were you, Malcolm, I'd made her jealous. Take Jean Danquing and go to walk with Alice. Dance more often with Florence than you do with her this evening. It seems like heaven treatment, but I've thought about this before."

"That sounds rather hard," he said, "but I'll try. You can't imagine, though, how difficult it will be not to be at Molly's beck and call. I can't keep my eyes off of her if she is in sight."

"But you must be indifferent if you want to bring Molly around. I am a woman and I know, but you, being only a man, are stupid about these things." She laughed and rose. "I must go now and dress for dinner."

When the picnic party paddled back at twilight Molly expected to see Malcolm's tall, broad-shouldered figure on the float.

Ford Thompson had proved to be a bore after all, and in her desire to tease Malcolm by not going with him in the green canoe she had made herself rather unhappy.

But when they came up to the shore in the dusk there was no one in sight. She caught her breath quickly. Where could Malcolm be?

She hurried up the steps to the lawn and looked about anxiously. Then, on the moonlit end of the piazza she recognized him, sitting with his back to her, talking in a devoted sort of way to some girl.

Molly felt a bit faint, and walked rapidly into the house and up to her room. There was to be a dance at a neighboring house, and she dressed hurriedly, feeling tired and a wee bit heart-sick. When she came down she found a little group at the foot of the stairs.

"The others have all gone," said Mrs. Spencer. "Malcolm and Florence drove over early and another carriage load has just gone. We will go now in the wagonette if you don't mind crowding a bit."

Malcolm gulped. Molly could not believe her ears. Then he was really angry with her.

When she entered the hall room the first couple she saw waiting together were Florence and Malcolm. When, at last he found time to ask for a dance she refused rather curtly.

But her refusal did not apparently spoil his good time. He was devoted to Anne as well as Florence, and Molly found herself a wee bit jealous of her own sister.

It was a most miserable evening and she eagerly joined the party that was going home early, and went to bed feeling wretchedly abused.

The next day there were no flowers, and during that week no bouquets came from town, nor a single new book or magazine. Molly tried to console herself with Ford Thompson, but he proved to be an insufferable bore, and she longed for the house party to be over.

"It's working splendidly," said Anne to Malcolm one day. "I am sure Molly cares. She is positively thin."

"How long has it got to last?" asked Malcolm.

"I can't keep it up much longer. I want to tell her it's all over. I can hardly restrain from taking her by the arms and telling her she has no more power over me."

"That is just what you must not do," warned Anne. "No woman wants a divorcee for a husband. The shrew is not tamed quite enough yet, Malcolm."

A new seriousness settled over Molly as the days went by, which pleased Anne, but made Malcolm more miserable than ever, for he felt that she was hurt. He decided at last that he would not keep up the farce any longer.

So one sunny morning, when most of the others were playing golf or canoeing, he started to look for Molly, who he knew had not joined any of the pleasure seekers.

She was not at the boat house, she was not on the piazza or the lawn. Finally he strolled down the woodland path beside the lake, stepping softly on the moss and pine needles. Suddenly he caught a glimpse of a blue gown on a rustic seat that hung over the water.

Molly had her back turned and her face was buried on her arms, crossed on the seat back. She was shaking with sobs and Malcolm forgetting all Anne's advice leaned over and gathered her up in his arms.

"Dear little Molly," he cried, "Don't cry. It will break my heart."

For a moment Molly rebelled, but when she looked up into Malcolm's sorrowful, tear-filled eyes and read there all the love that she used to see in them, she buried her face on his shoulders, like a tired child.

"O, Molly, I love you so," he whispered to her sunny hair. "I can't get on without you any longer. You must let me take care of you and love you always."

"Will you promise not to make me jealous?"

"Yes, yes, sweetheart," he cried, holding her close. "If you will promise always to go with me in the green canoe."

**Boys And Girls**

**A Novel Toy.**

We have had dolls that would talk, sing and cry and do a number of other nice tricks, but the walking doll has hitherto not been successful.

Next, however, we are to have a doll that really walks. The picture shows the toy and the method employed in operating it. The doll really consists only of a head, body and arms.

In the lower part of the trunk are



**THE WALKING DOLL.**

inserted from the back two of the fingers of the operator. To the tips of the fingers are attached tiny doll baby shoes. The rest is easy. The fingers seem as limbs for the doll, and the operator may make the toy walk or run at his pleasure.

Mary and Jane.

"Evelyn Mabel," said little Mary Ford, thoughtfully.

"Evelyn Mabel," repeated her little sister Jane, who was sitting close beside her on the front doorstep.

"Edith Lillian," said Mary, this time with a little questioning note in her voice; and again Jane repeated her sister's words.

"Why don't you say a name?" asked Mary, anxiously. "I haven't said a single name yet. And every name I say you just repeat it after me. You'll have to make up your own name, Jane."

"But you think of all the prettiest names, Mary. Won't it be lovely to have nice names? Mother said whatever names we selected could be our own names. I think I shall be Daisy May."

"Daisy May," repeated Mary, scornfully. "That's worse than Jane. I have about decided that my name shall be Victoria Ardell."

"Why," exclaimed Jane, admiringly. "That is lovely! Now you think of one for me, Mary." Mary brushed back her dark hair and turned her black eyes toward the flowering vines on the lattice-work porch.

"Jessamine Florence," she said, suddenly. "There, Jane, isn't that lovely?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Jane, happily. "Now let's go and tell mother. I guess she'll be real pleased."

The two little girls ran down into the garden, where their mother was picking currants.

"Well, Imogene Olare," said Mrs. Sprague, as Mary ran toward her, "have you and Agnes Louise come to help me pick the currants?"

The two little girls stopped and looked at their mother in astonishment.

**NEWS IN BRIEF.**

—Yarmouth, England, manages its own races. This year it made \$15,600 by the races, reducing taxation to that extent.

—There are 200,000 Finns living in the United States, the large immigration being in a great measure due to Russian oppression.

—The longest name in the world is believed to be that of Miss Annie Koobanukakahnukawelonkanaka, whose letters were addressed to Honolulu, H. I.

—Governor Gesler's castle, near Kuesnacht, on the Lake of Lucerne, famous in the history of William Tell's exploits, has been sold to a company which will convert the ancient stronghold into a modern hotel.

—For manufacturing 100,000 bottles of "wine" out of chemicals and exporting it as Hungarian wine, a firm at Budapest has been fined \$67,600.

—In boring the Himpson tunnel, now almost completed, 1,530,000 dynamite blasts have been made. Dynamite to the amount of 165,000 pounds was used.

—In one week 110,405 persons in London had to apply for charity, besides the regular army of vagrants numbering 1,208 able-bodied and crippled privates. In England and Wales 720,000 persons are receiving indoor and outdoor relief.

—It is interesting to learn just now, when there is so much being done to prevent the spread of tuberculosis by

**LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS**

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

"What is it?" questioned Mrs. Sprague.

"Why, you called us Imogene Olare and Agnes Louise," said Jane, reproachfully.

"But you told me this morning that you had decided those were the prettiest names, and that you had chosen them for your own," said Mrs. Sprague.

"O, mother, but that was this morning, and now we've thought of much nicer names!" exclaimed Mary, eagerly. "Mine is Victoria Ardell and Jane's is Jessamine Florence."

"Oh," said Mrs. Sprague. "Well, it's rather hard to remember, you see, because yesterday Victoria Ardell's name was Ellenor Ernline. I will try and remember now that it is settled."

"Don't you think Victoria Ardell is nicer than any name?" questioned Mary.

"Why, if I say that what will Jessamine Florence think?" said Mrs. Sprague.

The two little girls walked soberly back to the front door-step.

"I don't want mother to call me Jessamine Florence," said Jane, with a little quiver in her voice.

"It's a lovely name!" insisted Mary.

"I don't care. When she says Jessamine Florence, or Ellenor Ernline, or any of those made-up names I feel just as I did when we went over to grandmother's to stay all night."

"Home-sick," said Mary.

Jane nodded her head.

"Let's tell mother," said Jane.

The two little girls ran down the path again.

"O mother," said Jane, with a little skip. "We've got the nicest names now."

"O dear!" said Mrs. Sprague. "How can I remember so many names?"

"You can remember these just as easy," said Mary, "and they are to be our truly names always."

"Yes, always," said Jane.

"Why, then, I must remember them!" said Mrs. Sprague. "Now what are they?"

"Mary and Jane," said the little girls, together.—Youth's Companion.

**Are Chickens So Fortunate.**

"Mamma," said little Edith at dinner, "do people have wishbones like chickens?"

"No, dear," was the reply.

"Well, mamma," continued the small inquisitor, "do you s'pose chickens have everything they wish for?"

**Looking for Burglars.**

Tommy's mamma found him rummaging in the pantry.

"Oh, it's you, you naughty boy!" she exclaimed. "I thought it was burglars."

"So did I," answered Tommy, "and I was lookin' for them."

**There Was a Difference.**

"Come here, Bessie," said a visitor to the daughter of her hostess, "and tell me how old you are."

"Do you mean when I'm at home or when I'm riding on a street car?" asked Bessie.

**Didn't Know Her Last Name.**

Caller—What's your name, little girl?

Little Girl—Dorothy.

Caller—But what's your last name?

Little Girl—I don't know what it will be. I'm not married yet.

**Didn't Want Lost Sugar.**

Kitty was dining at a neighbor's, and when she was offered the sugar cubes for her coffee she said shyly:

"No, thank you; I don't care for sugar unless it's congratulated."

**PLACES FOR ALL TO HUNT**

Public Game Preserves Established by State and Private Capital.

It is many years since competition began to be made about private game preserves. American always been free to hunt where pleased, to fish in any waters that could reach, and when far-sighted people saw that the game and fish were going to be killed for the private uses and to keep the public there was much bitter grudge. There is complaint still, and we lately heard much of it about the preserves of the Adirondacks, an establishment of private preserve confined to no section of the lakes, rivers, lakes and square territory by the hundred are in Canada, while in the South the sea of the sea coast are taken, Maryland to Florida. Further, quail grounds are leased in 20,000 or 30,000 acres by small tracts. What, then, is the citizen to do, provided the game does not admit of his belonging to a club which owns a preserve, which he must turn to free his game supply, and this must be controlled by State Government.

This precise point was made President of the United States or two since, when he declared this democracy it was the Government to set aside the game lands, which should be absolute in order that it might over-see the territory, and game hunting and shooting preserve, while otherwise of course.

Some States have offered pieces of what might be done to these refuges, but many where the drive and business have been too great as yet to give attention to it. An interesting example of importance of such refuge coming to be understood is given by Joseph B. Battell, bought Ellen Mountain, 4,000 feet above the town of Vt., with the purpose of this mountain into a park for the citizens of his State.

The act is an interesting one, not only original in sight. It means far more than any gift that could be given or public building compared with it, for it had from many men and there, but the time is wild land and wild creature that land cannot be had.

**IT WAS NOT HIS**

**Amusing Incident That**

a Paris Omnibus.

Placed but stern, a bus sat in a bus. In the bus was an elderly gentleman, Paris correspondence of the Telegraph. The conductor asked: "Do you mean he said to the passengers, 'unacquainted with the rules forbidding the passengers to buses—especially added, eying the audience?' answered the elderly conductor, naturally all his colleagues, groaning. "Remove that! he shouted to the passengers, perfectly undisturbed, and not." "Then get out and with you." "By no means throw the dog out, my friend. But the conductor caught the eye of the passenger beginning to show proceedings. "I shall the conductor went on. The policeman came surely aware," he said. "That dogs are not buses?" "I dare say placid clearly gentle request you to re- most certainly not take out a summons by give me your name." "With pleasure, if you want ground work may I ask?" "The are defying the law, named for bringing omnibus." "I fear you not explain any building, and I know why it sits elderly gentleman fury of conductor almost insolent struggle any."

**for the COM**



## OLD FAVORITES

Dear Father, Come Home with Me Now.

Dear father, come home with me now. The clock in the steeple strikes one. Did you see, coming right home from the shop, as your day's work was done, how the sun was shining on the house? It has been watching, since then, for little Benjie, so sick in her room, to see to help her but me.

Come home, come home, dear father, come home! The sweet voice of the child, the night winds repeat as they pass, resist that most plaintive prayer.

Dear father, come home!

Dear father, come home with me. In the steeple strikes two. The house grows colder and Benjie has been calling for you. It is worse. My dear father, will die before morning shall dawn. This message she sent me.

Quickly, or he will be gone. Dear father, come home with me. In the steeple strikes three. So lonely, the hours are so long. Weeping mother and me. Alone, poor Benjie is dead with the angels of light. These are the very last words that dear father goodnight.

Phyllis Are Comin'.

Phyllis are comin', o-ho, o-ho. Phyllis are comin', o-ho, o-ho. Phyllis are comin', o-ho, o-ho. Phyllis are comin', o-ho, o-ho.

Monde I lay, I lay. Monde I lay, I lay. Monde I lay, I lay. Monde I lay, I lay.

Goose before, before. Goose before, before. Goose before, before. Goose before, before.

They are a' in arms. And truth to show. And in the wind. And in the wind.

## FARMING.

Scientific Agriculture in England.

To which the major part of the population is engaged, which shows that the machine is of any kind of two or three, or, in fact, any number. It can also be used for the purpose of steam or gas engine at work in the field, or in the cartage work. The experiment the level three furrow plow.

## TRUCKS.

Motor.

These nine poles are used for the purpose of an engine in eight inches and the cost of the engine per hour.

## TRUCKS.

Motor.

These nine poles are used for the purpose of an engine in eight inches and the cost of the engine per hour.

## TRUCKS.

Motor.

These nine poles are used for the purpose of an engine in eight inches and the cost of the engine per hour.

## TRUCKS.

Motor.

These nine poles are used for the purpose of an engine in eight inches and the cost of the engine per hour.

## STENOGRAPHER.

Miss Minnette Thompson, an expert stenographer, typewriter, and shorthand writer, is in the District of Columbia. He was a member of the Washington Educational Association.



MISS MINNETTE THOMPSON.

Miss Thompson, an expert stenographer, typewriter, and shorthand writer, is in the District of Columbia. He was a member of the Washington Educational Association.

English Gaining in Size.

With the view of ascertaining whether the race is deteriorating or otherwise, so far as physique is concerned, a large woolen firm at Leeds, England, recently undertook the task of comparing the measurements made in its woolen departments at the present time with those in similar classes of goods manufactured a couple of generations ago. The result announced is greatly in favor of present day conditions. The average chest and hip measurements work out at fully 8 per cent increase.

A Version.

We were not surprised to find among the simple pastoral people of the Far East a beautiful poetic version of the story of the fall of man.

A Version.

We were not surprised to find among the simple pastoral people of the Far East a beautiful poetic version of the story of the fall of man.

## CAYENDISH SQUARE.

There is a certain ballad known to grandmothers of which modern children have probably not even heard. Let them give grandmother a line from it, and see if she cannot cap the quotation. It figures in one delightful incident given by Prof. Simon Newcomb, in his "Reminiscences of an Astronomer." When he started for his first visit to Europe his foremost thought was, "Now we shall see Greenwich."

## PRESSURE OF A THUMB.

Awoke Blank and Gave Man Moment of Intelligence.

The pressure of a man's thumb on his forehead brought back to Frank McCullough the remembrance of his own name at the East Fifth street police station last night. With the first gleam of memory came back the knowledge that he was 28 years old and that he was born in Ireland. But where he lives, what he does or who his friends are is a blank. He is at Bellevue Hospital now, being treated for aphasia, and the only second of recollection that came to him with the pressure of the thumb is his whole history so far as he knows it.

Policeman Unger found McCullough at Fourth street and 12th avenue last night wildly waving his arms and trying in vain to articulate. On the belief that he was an intoxicated deaf-mute Unger took him to the Fifth street station. It was suggested at first that the morning would bring back his memory or power of speech. But when he could not answer a question it was decided to send for an ambulance. Dr. A. D. Farso, from Bellevue Hospital, came, and said the man was suffering from aphasia.

He has lost all recollection of everything—his name, his friends, his life and even the manner of forming words," explained the doctor. "It is the result of the pressure of the skull upon cells which govern the faculty of memory."

The first words came clear and strong. The last died away into inarticulation, and the dead light returned to the man's eyes.

## WEDS. TO SAVE HER FARM.

Had to Get a Husband or Leave Old Home.

Howard Allen, of Staten Ind.

traveling salesman for a sewing machine company, and Mrs. Amanda Burlingham, of Preble, a village about ten miles north of Cortland, were married under romantic circumstances, says the Binghamton (N. Y.) correspondent of the New York Herald.

The two had not known each other more than half an hour when the ceremony was performed by a justice of the peace of Preble.

Mrs. Burlingham was a widow of 60 with two children, a son and a daughter. She owns a large farm at Preble and this year has found considerable difficulty in procuring competent help to assist her in the farm work.

Several weeks ago E. J. Bowdish, of Cortland, a sewing machine salesman, was in Preble on a tour of collection and stopped at the home of Mrs. Burlingham, who complained of the scarcity of farm help and said the only way she could see out of her difficulty was to get married.

Mr. Bowdish sympathized with the widow and jokingly remarked that he would have to find a man for her. Mrs. Burlingham replied that she would be very glad if he would find her a respectable husband, and the conversation was closed.

Mr. Bowdish had thought nothing more of the matter until Thursday afternoon, when he and Mr. Allen and several other sewing machine salesmen were gathered in the Cortland offices of the sewing machine company for a conference. In the afternoon mail delivery came a letter from Mr. Bowdish from Mrs. Burlingham. In it the widow reminded the agent of his promise to find her a husband and asked him what progress he had made in the matter. She said that the farm crops were suffering badly because of lack of help, and she was very anxious to find a husband capable of carrying on the farm work, otherwise she would be obliged to sell out. As she had lived on the farm twenty-seven years she did not want to leave and live with new surroundings.

While the other agents joked Mr. Allen took the matter seriously and said that he thought it was a chance for which he had been looking. At first his fellow agents thought he was joking, but as he was evidently in earnest they began to take the matter seriously. He said that he was tired of wandering about the country without a settled home, and for three or four years he had been looking for some good place to locate.

Mr. Bowdish volunteered to take Allen to Preble on Sunday.

Mrs. Burlingham welcomed the party enthusiastically and waited no time in getting to the point. She made Mr. Allen give her the history of his past life, and in doing so learned that he was a widower of 47, with a daughter living in Chicago. Mr. Allen assured her that he had worked on a farm and was used to farm work, farm machinery, tools, etc.

Mrs. Burlingham was soon satisfied that Mr. Allen was the man for whom she had been waiting and proposed that they be married at once. Justice of the Peace Dalley was aroused from his slumbers and with Miss Lettie Burlingham, the daughter of the bride, as bridesmaid, and Mr. Bowdish as best man, the ceremony was performed.

Mr. Allen's choice was for a living and Ezra Hoskins, a store in the New Hampshire town where both of them lived. One of the Columbia Record, Cy came in with a load of brooms, and then drinking began.

"Ezra, I want to sell you these brooms."

"All right, Cy, I'll take them."

"I don't want any store brooms," continued Cy. "I want cash for them."

After a thoughtful pause Ezra said, "I tell you what I'll do, Cy. I'll give you half cash and half trade."

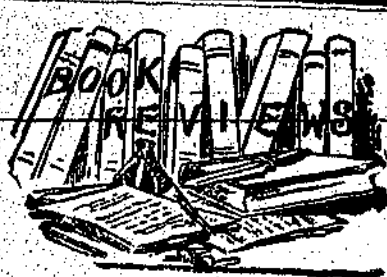
Cy pulled a straw out of one of the brooms and looked at it, as if for inspiration.

"I guess that'll be all right," he said, at last.

After Ezra had put the brooms in their place in the store, he said: "Here's your money, Cy. Now, what do you want in trade?"

Cy's abraded glance swept over the miscellaneous stock of the store.

"Well, Ezra," said he, "if it's all the same to you, I'll take brooms."



Leslie W. Quirk, author of "Baby Elton, Quarter Back," a story of college athletics, is a University of Wisconsin man and writes of sports from the Western standpoint.

Walter Pulitzer's "A Cynic's Meditations," lately from the press of the Dodge Publishing Company, New York, is proving a very successful book. The author is a nephew of the editor of the New York World.

Dr. Guy Carleton Lee of Johns Hopkins University pronounces Ernest Alfred Vizetelly's authoritative biography of Emile Zola, with which John Lane, New York, heads his fall list of announcements, to be "indispensable to the student of literature."

A Canadian edition of Florence Brooks Whitehouse's "The Effendi," first published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, has been brought out by the Musson Book Company, Toronto, and was so immediately popular as to be already nearly exhausted.

It is reported that Maude Adams has been studying the Mennonites in Pennsylvania with a view to starring in a dramatization of the popular novel, "Tillie: a Mennonite Maid," and also that Richard Mansfield will stage a play based on Jack London's story, "The Sea-Wolf."

In the little north country village of Knutsford Mrs. Gaskell found the scenes of her "Cranford," and it figures also in other pages of hers. The place is to be made the subject of a book in Mr. Dent's series of "Temple Topographies," and it will, of course, be lavishly illustrated.

George Wharton James, whose "Indians of the Painted Desert Region" was published a year ago by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, is at work on a book on the Colorado desert, in midst of which he and his artist have established a desert home near a constantly flowing hot spring.

Some of the literary fornicators "mixed up" two Contrails. Joseph Conrad some years ago wrote a story called "Lord Jim" and the critics apparently thought "The Second Mrs. Jim," recently published, must be Lord Jim's second wife. But it is another Jim, and another Mr. Conrad, to wit, Stephen Conrad.

In the new "Life and Letters" of "Trelawny" Hawker a full account will be given of the visit which Tennyson paid to the Vicar of Morwenstow, in his Cornish home. It is said that they talked poetry and kindred matters for a whole day; that Hawker recorded all that the laureate said, and that this report of his has never before been printed. Much other new material will also be given in the book.

The custodians of the National Library at Brussels have recently discovered that systematic robberies of books have been going on under their very noses. Several hundred volumes, some of them of great rarity and all of them valuable, have been stolen from the library and sold to foreign booksellers.

The police have gone upon the track of the thieves, but have not yet recovered any of the missing treasures.

The book of W. D. Norris' last novel, "McTeague," was an actor. The hero of "McTeague," a young man who, having joined the Chicago of Rome, and been identified with the master of a nation, has himself recalled to the world by the influence of a large estate. The schemes of many persons to supplant him and the complications which arise from his love affair form the substance of the story.

"The Confessions of Marguerite," the story of a country girl's struggles to earn a living in Chicago while hoping and planning to continue her art studies, was published anonymously last winter and excited a good deal of interest for its unusual qualities and treatment. Now it turns out to be the work of Ople Read, whose style may be distinguished in this pathetically realistic tale in the form of an almost brutal frankness, coupled with a tender perception of the qualities of a throbbing girlish heart. The book has been released in a new edition bearing Mr. Read's name on the title page. The trick of writing novels anonymously may yet become popular. "Brewster's Millions," whose authorship has just been admitted by George Harr McFatecheon, is another instance in point.

Foot for Luck.

Quizzell—My wife's the luckiest goose; found a dollar bill to-day and ten cents last week.

Frizzell—Humph! Mine finds something every day.

Quizzell—That's so? What?

Frizzell—Fault.

Many a political boom explodes before it is loaded.



# Atlantic County Election Returns—Nov. 5, 1904.

Election Districts	President		Governor		Congress		Senator		Assembly		Coroner	
	Roosevelt	Parke	Stokes	Black	Gardner	Ferry	Lee	Cole	Evins	Scull	Gaskill	Jacoby
Atlantic City, 1st ward	1080	400	1051	431	1028	454	823	645	1085	427	1057	423
Atlantic City, 2nd ward	1181	244	1148	277	1123	302	965	455	1154	267	1159	264
Atlantic City, 3rd ward	1521	357	1494	391	1462	411	1332	537	1492	384	1481	398
Atlantic City, 4th ward	1335	557	1285	611	1258	632	1070	816	1305	559	1300	589
Absecon, 1st ward	37	49	35	51	38	45	34	50	38	48	37	48
Absecon, 2nd ward	56	19	50	19	53	20	60	22	54	19	55	20
Brigantine	23	6	24	6	23	6	13	10	24	6	24	6
Beuna Vista	296	129	254	176	278	148	259	183	276	168	232	133
Egg Harbor City	267	138	237	154	262	143	244	162	264	147	237	141
Egg Harbor Township	260	186	248	198	232	271	220	220	207	240	249	183
Galloway, 1st precinct	188	178	184	183	179	188	154	212	183	183	185	180
Galloway, 2nd precinct	90	73	88	64	90	77	88	79	95	74	97	71
Hamilton	256	150	249	157	252	151	254	155	250	149	258	150
Hamilton, 1st precinct	220	85	211	95	210	94	183	120	230	74	217	89
Hamilton, 2nd precinct	284	63	222	76	220	71	197	98	247	62	247	53
Linwood	80	40	80	41	76	44	64	53	78	40	79	40
Louport	28	5	27	6	28	6	25	7	28	5	28	5
Mullica	152	45	150	45	152	43	92	107	158	41	153	41
Pleasantville	415	169	403	184	382	192	338	238	402	182	404	180
South Atlantic	10	14	10	14	10	14	12	10	12	10	12	10
Somers Point	64	59	65	59	62	61	60	63	62	61	65	53
Ventnor	31	14	30	15	31	14	22	22	31	14	32	13
Weymouth	104	85	92	96	91	95	90	97	94	99	102	85
Total vote	7948	3065	7642	3370	7542	3426	6808	4407	7649	3270	7763	3177
Pluralities	4888		4273		4116		2201		4379		4566	

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.					
Sun. P.m.	Sun. A.M.	Acc. A.M.	Ex. P.m.	Acc. P.m.	Ex. P.m.	Sun. P.m.	Acc. A.M.	Acc. A.M.	Ex. P.m.	Acc. P.m.	Ex. P.m.
4:30	8:00	8:00	5:15	8:00	2:00	10:30	8:00	8:00	5:15	8:00	8:00
4:37	8:08	8:08	5:22	8:07	2:07	11:00	8:08	8:08	5:22	8:07	8:07
4:45	8:15	8:15	5:30	8:15	2:15	11:07	8:15	8:15	5:30	8:15	8:15
4:52	8:22	8:22	5:37	8:22	2:22	11:15	8:22	8:22	5:37	8:22	8:22
5:00	8:30	8:30	5:45	8:30	2:30	11:22	8:30	8:30	5:45	8:30	8:30
5:07	8:37	8:37	5:52	8:37	2:37	11:30	8:37	8:37	5:52	8:37	8:37
5:15	8:45	8:45	6:00	8:45	2:45	11:37	8:45	8:45	6:00	8:45	8:45
5:22	8:52	8:52	6:07	8:52	2:52	11:45	8:52	8:52	6:07	8:52	8:52
5:30	9:00	9:00	6:15	9:00	3:00	11:52	9:00	9:00	6:15	9:00	9:00
5:37	9:07	9:07	6:22	9:07	3:07	12:00	9:07	9:07	6:22	9:07	9:07
5:45	9:15	9:15	6:30	9:15	3:15	12:07	9:15	9:15	6:30	9:15	9:15
5:52	9:22	9:22	6:37	9:22	3:22	12:15	9:22	9:22	6:37	9:22	9:22
6:00	9:30	9:30	6:45	9:30	3:30	12:22	9:30	9:30	6:45	9:30	9:30
6:07	9:37	9:37	6:52	9:37	3:37	12:30	9:37	9:37	6:52	9:37	9:37
6:15	9:45	9:45	7:00	9:45	3:45	12:37	9:45	9:45	7:00	9:45	9:45
6:22	9:52	9:52	7:07	9:52	3:52	12:45	9:52	9:52	7:07	9:52	9:52
6:30	10:00	10:00	7:15	10:00	4:00	12:52	10:00	10:00	7:15	10:00	10:00
6:37	10:07	10:07	7:22	10:07	4:07	1:00	10:07	10:07	7:22	10:07	10:07
6:45	10:15	10:15	7:30	10:15	4:15	1:07	10:15	10:15	7:30	10:15	10:15
6:52	10:22	10:22	7:37	10:22	4:22	1:15	10:22	10:22	7:37	10:22	10:22
7:00	10:30	10:30	7:45	10:30	4:30	1:22	10:30	10:30	7:45	10:30	10:30
7:07	10:37	10:37	7:52	10:37	4:37	1:30	10:37	10:37	7:52	10:37	10:37
7:15	10:45	10:45	8:00	10:45	4:45	1:37	10:45	10:45	8:00	10:45	10:45
7:22	10:52	10:52	8:07	10:52	4:52	1:45	10:52	10:52	8:07	10:52	10:52
7:30	11:00	11:00	8:15	11:00	5:00	1:52	11:00	11:00	8:15	11:00	11:00
7:37	11:07	11:07	8:22	11:07	5:07	2:00	11:07	11:07	8:22	11:07	11:07
7:45	11:15	11:15	8:30	11:15	5:15	2:07	11:15	11:15	8:30	11:15	11:15
7:52	11:22	11:22	8:37	11:22	5:22	2:15	11:22	11:22	8:37	11:22	11:22
8:00	11:30	11:30	8:45	11:30	5:30	2:22	11:30	11:30	8:45	11:30	11:30
8:07	11:37	11:37	8:52	11:37	5:37	2:30	11:37	11:37	8:52	11:37	11:37
8:15	11:45	11:45	9:00	11:45	5:45	2:37	11:45	11:45	9:00	11:45	11:45
8:22	11:52	11:52	9:07	11:52	5:52	2:45	11:52	11:52	9:07	11:52	11:52
8:30	12:00	12:00	9:15	12:00	6:00	2:52	12:00	12:00	9:15	12:00	12:00
8:37	12:07	12:07	9:22	12:07	6:07	3:00	12:07	12:07	9:22	12:07	12:07
8:45	12:15	12:15	9:30	12:15	6:15	3:07	12:15	12:15	9:30	12:15	12:15
8:52	12:22	12:22	9:37	12:22	6:22	3:15	12:22	12:22	9:37	12:22	12:22
9:00	12:30	12:30	9:45	12:30	6:30	3:22	12:30	12:30	9:45	12:30	12:30
9:07	12:37	12:37	9:52	12:37	6:37	3:30	12:37	12:37	9:52	12:37	12:37
9:15	12:45	12:45	10:00	12:45	6:45	3:37	12:45	12:45	10:00	12:45	12:45
9:22	12:52	12:52	10:07	12:52	6:52	3:45	12:52	12:52	10:07	12:52	12:52
9:30	1:00	1:00	10:15	1:00	7:00	3:52	1:00	1:00	10:15	1:00	1:00
9:37	1:07	1:07	10:22	1:07	7:07	4:00	1:07	1:07	10:22	1:07	1:07
9:45	1:15	1:15	10:30	1:15	7:15	4:07	1:15	1:15	10:30	1:15	1:15
9:52	1:22	1:22	10:37	1:22	7:22	4:15	1:22	1:22	10:37	1:22	1:22
10:00	1:30	1:30	10:45	1:30	7:30	4:22	1:30	1:30	10:45	1:30	1:30
10:07	1:37	1:37	10:52	1:37	7:37	4:30	1:37	1:37	10:52	1:37	1:37
10:15	1:45	1:45	11:00	1:45	7:45	4:37	1:45	1:45	11:00	1:45	1:45
10:22	1:52	1:52	11:07	1:52	7:52	4:45	1:52	1:52	11:07	1:52	1:52
10:30	2:00	2:00	11:15	2:00	8:00	4:52	2:00	2:00	11:15	2:00	2:00
10:37	2:07	2:07	11:22	2:07	8:07	5:00	2:07	2:07	11:22	2:07	2:07
10:45	2:15	2:15	11:30	2:15	8:15	5:07	2:15	2:15	11:30	2:15	2:15
10:52	2:22	2:22	11:37	2:22	8:22	5:15	2:22	2:22	11:37	2:22	2:22
11:00	2:30	2:30	11:45	2:30	8:30	5:22	2:30	2:30	11:45	2:30	2:30
11:07	2:37	2:37	11:52	2:37	8:37	5:30	2:37	2:37	11:52	2:37	2:37
11:15	2:45	2:45	12:00	2:45	8:45	5:37	2:45	2:45	12:00	2:45	2:45
11:22	2:52	2:52	12:07	2:52	8:52	5:45	2:52	2:52	12:07	2:52	2:52
11:30	3:00	3:00	12:15	3:00	9:00	5:52	3:00	3:00	12:15	3:00	3:00
11:37	3:07	3:07	12:22	3:07	9:07	6:00	3:07	3:07	12:22	3:07	3:07
11:45	3:15	3:15	12:30	3:15	9:15	6:07	3:15	3:15	12:30	3:15	3:15
11:52	3:22	3:22	12:37	3:22	9:22	6:15	3:22	3:22	12:37	3:22	3:22
12:00	3:30	3:30	12:45	3:30	9:30	6:22	3:30	3:30	12:45	3:30	3:30
12:07	3:37	3:37	12:52	3:37	9:37	6:30	3:37	3:37	12:52	3:37	3:37
12:15	3:45	3:45	1:00	3:45	9:45	6:37	3:45	3:45	1:00	3:45	3:45
12:22	3:52	3:52	1:07	3:52	9:52	6:45	3:52	3:52	1:07	3:52	3:52
12:30	4:00	4:00	1:15	4:00	10:00	6:52	4:00	4:00	1:15	4:00	4:00
12:37	4:07	4:07	1:22	4:07	10:07	7:00	4:07	4:07	1:22	4:07	4:07
12:45	4:15	4:15	1:30	4:15	10:15	7:07	4:15	4:15	1:30	4:15	4:15
12:52	4:22	4:22	1:37	4:22	10:22	7:15	4:22	4:22	1:37	4:22	4:22
1:00	4:30	4:30	1:45	4:30	10:30	7:22	4:30	4:30	1:45	4:30	4:30
1:07	4:37	4:37	1:52	4:37	10:37	7:30	4:37	4:37	1:52	4:37	4:37
1:15	4:45	4:45	2:00	4:45	10:45	7:37	4:45	4:45	2:00	4:45	4:45
1:22	4:52	4:52	2:07	4:52	10:52	7:45	4:52	4:52	2:07	4:52	4:52
1:30	5:00	5:00	2:15	5:00	11:00	7:52	5:00	5:00	2:15	5:00	5:00
1:37	5:07	5:07	2:22	5:07	11:07	8:00	5:07	5:07	2:22	5:07	5:07
1:45	5:15	5:15	2:30	5:15	11:15	8:07	5:15	5:15	2:30	5:15	5:15
1:52	5:22	5:22	2:37	5:22	11:22	8:15	5:22	5:22	2:37	5:22	5:22
2:00	5:30	5:30	2:45	5:30	11:30	8:22	5:30	5:30	2:45	5:30	5:30
2:07	5:37	5:37	2:52	5:37	11:37	8:30	5:37	5:37	2:52	5:37	5:37
2:15	5:45	5:45	3:00	5:45	11:45	8:37	5:45	5:45	3:00	5:45	5:45
2:22	5:52	5:52	3:07	5:52	11:52	8:45	5:52	5:52	3:07	5:52	5:52
2:30	6:00	6:00	3:15	6:00	12:00	8:52	6:00	6:00	3:15	6:00	6:00
2:37	6:07	6:07	3:22	6:07	12:07	9:00	6:07	6:07	3:22	6:07	6:07
2:45	6:15	6:15	3:30	6:15	12:15	9:07	6:15	6:15	3:30	6:15	6:15
2:52	6:22	6:22	3:37	6:22	12:22	9:15	6:22	6:22	3:37	6:22	6:22
3:00	6:30	6:30	3:45	6:30	12:30	9:22	6:30	6:30	3:45	6:30	6:30
3:07	6:37	6:37	3:52	6:37	12:37	9:30	6:37	6:37	3:52	6:37	6:37
3:15	6:45	6:45	4:00	6:45	12:45	9:37	6:45	6:45	4:00	6:45	6:45
3:22	6:52	6:52	4:07	6:52	12:52	9:45	6:52	6:52	4:07	6:52	6:52
3:30	7:00	7:00	4:15	7:00	1:00	9:52	7:00	7:00	4:15	7:00	7:00
3:37	7:07	7:07	4:22	7:07	1:07	10:00	7:07	7:07	4:22	7:07	7:07
3:45	7:15	7:15	4:30	7:15	1:15	10:07	7:15	7:15	4:30	7:15	7:15
3:52	7:22	7:22	4:37	7:22	1:22	10:15	7:22	7:22	4:37	7:22	7:22
4:00	7:30	7:30	4:45	7:30	1:30	10:22	7:30	7:30	4:45	7:30	7:30
4:07	7:37	7:37	4:52	7:37	1:37	10:30	7:37	7:37	4:52	7:37	7:37
4:15	7:45	7:45	5:00	7:45	1:45	10:37	7:45	7:45	5:00	7:45	7:45
4:22	7:52	7:52	5:07	7:52	1:52	10:45	7:52	7:52	5:07	7:52	7:52
4:30	8:00	8:00	5:15	8:00	2:00	10:52	8:00	8:00	5:15	8:00	8:00
4:37	8:08	8:08	5:22	8:07	2:07	11:00	8:08	8:08	5:22	8:07	8:07
4:45	8:15	8:15	5:30	8:15	2:15	11:07	8:15	8:15	5:30	8:15	8:15
4:52	8:22	8:22	5:37	8:22	2:22	11:15	8:22	8:22	5:37	8:22	8:22
5:00	8:30	8:30	5:45	8:30	2:30	11:22	8:30	8:30	5:45	8:30	8:30
5:07	8:37	8:37	5:52	8:37	2:37	11:30	8:37	8:37	5:52	8:37	8:37
5:15	8:45	8:45	6:00	8:45	2:45	11:37	8:45	8:45	6:00	8:45	8:45
5:22	8:52	8:52	6:07	8:52	2:52	11:45	8:52	8:52	6:07	8:52	8:52
5:30	9:00	9:00	6:15	9:00	3:00	11:52	9:00	9:00	6:15	9:00	9:00
5:37	9:07	9:07	6:22	9:07	3:07	12:00	9:07	9:07	6:22	9:07	9:07
5:45	9:15	9:15	6:30	9:15	3						