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HAMMONTON, N. J., DECEMBER 19, 1891.

NO. 51

WHAT SHALL I BUY FOR CHRISTMAS?

Is the question that bothers
a good many of us.

An inspection of the stock at

DUDLEY'S JEWELRY STORE

Will help you to solve the problem.

I have added largely to my stock of

SILVERWARE

AND

JEWELRY.

There are many articles in this line specially
appropriate for **Holiday Gifts**.

The list is too long to enumerate here, but you
can find something suitable for all ages.

Call Early, and anything not found in stock
will be ordered at once.

W. F. DUDLEY,
HAMMONTON, N. J.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT To Each CASH Customer At JACKSON'S

Commencing Monday, Dec. 8th, 1891, and continuing until
Christmas, we will give a Coupon or Check of **10 cents**
on each **Dollar** of goods sold for cash, or bought and
paid for within the time specified, viz:

1 cent on 10 cents or under 20; 2 cents on 20 cents or under
30 cents. The coupons or checks to be redeemed in goods
December 23rd, 24th, or 25th, but **not** redeemable after
Dec. 25th, 1891.

Good way to get your Christmas Turkey free. Try it.

M. L. JACKSON.
Bellevue Ave. and Second St., Hammonton.

M. STOCKWELL,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Tinware, Furniture.

The Columbian Morning Light Furnace,
The best in the market. A large assortment of
RANGES AND STOVES.

PRACTICAL PHILADELPHIA Sanitary Plumbing,

Hot Water and Steam Heating.

Deep Well Driving made a Specialty,
And the Best Pumps Furnished.

Particular attention given to underground drainage.

Weekly School Report.

Week ending Dec. 11, 1891.

The following pupils received an average
of 90 in deportment, and 80 or above in
recitations, and were regular in attend-
ance, which record entitles them to
enrollment in this

ROLL-OF HONOR.

HIGH SCHOOL.

W. B. Matthews, Teacher.

Mark A. Pressey
Samuel G. Newcomb
Edgar Cloud
Albert L. Jackson
Howard E. White
Hariburt Tamila
Mertie D. Tilton
Josephine Rogers
Laura Baker
Hattie Seely

GRAMMAR DEPT.

Carrie E. Aiden, Teacher.

Edith Anderson
Bertha Adams
Walter Adams
Nat Black
Chas. Bradbury
Wm. Cloud
Chas. Campanella
Louis Doerfel
David Davies
George Drake
Harry Davison
Mabel Elvins
Fanny French
Cora Fields
Johnnie Hoyt
Chas. Hoffman
Jeannie Hannum
Blanche Jones
Eugene Jones
Harry Jacobs
Lillie Jacobs
Maud Loveland
Lathrop Mack

FIRST INTERMEDIATE.

Clara Caviler, Teacher.

Gertie Thomas
Joe Herbert
Sam'l Irons
Paul Snow
Geo. Spaulding
Fanny Thomas
Maurice Whittier
Maud Rowe
Walter Herbert
Boulah Jones
Willie Myers
Parker Frost
Aldus Wilbur

SECOND INTERMEDIATE.

Lottie S. Cline, Teacher.

Morris Simons
Eddie O'Neil
Howard Bradbury
Willie Simons
Bertie Kood
Johnny Myers
Allie Mick
Louie Colwell
Jay Brown
Harry Walther
Harry Roberts
Louis Allendar
Leonard Rogers
Richard Dugby
Ernest Jackson
Joseph Bowker
Richard Walter
Albert Irons
Howard Bakely

FIRST PRIMARY.

Nellie D. Fogg, Teacher.

Katie Rubell
Bessie Morris
Isabel Coast
Olie Lear
Rosalie Coast
Mary Fitzpatrick
May Jones
Eddie Lohley
Nettie Lobley
Sarah Roberts
Cora Crowell
Alice Berry
Sarah Henshaw
Beckie Pittsall
Mollie Fiedler
Annie Whiffen
Dincho Williams
Joan Moore
Stuart Whiffen
Alon Saphore
Walter Stehedar
Reginald Nivison
Arthur Nelson
Geo. Ruzby
Fred McHose

SECOND PRIMARY.

Nellie Montfort, Teacher.

Mary Dugby
Marion Grant
Gertrude Scullin
Gertrude Westcott
Cora Burgess
Nettie Laver
May Naylor
Rose Bella Horton
Mabel Gilbert
Nettie Kood
Auntie Duncan
Lila Westcott

MAGNOLIA.

Grace U. North, Teacher.

Eddie Geppert
George Hoiser
Chris. Heiser
John Hoiser
Joseph Young
George Shaw
Chas. Littlefield

UNION ROAD.

Nellie Tudor, Teacher.

Seavina Mithi
Annelia Fitting
Emma Mithi
Mary Crescenzo
James Fitting
Lena Tompkins
Charlie Juliana

STATISTICS.

SCHOOLS.

	Total on roll.	Average	Attendance	Days of Absent.	Days of Tardiness.
High School	24	81	48	14	3
First Intermediate	63	84	85	47	3
Second Intermediate	41	81	83	38	3
First Primary	94	81	81	80	3
Second Primary	37	80	81	45	3
Union Road	23	80	80	24	3
Magnolia	11	81	81	11	3
Union Road	11	81	81	11	3
Magnolia	11	81	81	11	3

J. S. THAYER, Contractor & Builder

Hammonton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates
furnished. Jobbing promptly
attended to.

Lumber for Sale.

Also, First and Second Quality Shingles

Shop on Vine Street, near Union Hall.
Charges Reasonable.
P. O. Box, 53.

A. J. SMITH, NOTARY PUBLIC

AND Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale,
and other papers executed in a neat, careful
and correct manner.

Hammonton, N. J.

Elam Stockwell,

Dealer in

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour, Feed, &c., &c.

Quality and Price Guaranteed.

N. B.—Do not
forget the
great reduction
—in prices.

HAMMONTON Real Estate For Sale

- Two lots on Pleasant Street,
large house—handsome, with
every convenience, heater,
conservatory, etc.
- Lot on Second Street,—fine
7-room house, heated,—very
reasonable price.
- Another on Second Street,
—fine house—cheap enough.
- Nine acres on Central Ave.,
large house and barn. All
in first-class order. A bar-
gain for somebody.
- Twelve acres on Thirteenth
Street,—well fruited, good
8-room house, barn, etc.
- This is very cheap, owner
having other business.
- Over three acres on Chew
Road, near 12th St. 5-room
house, nearly new. Berries
and fruit. A "daisy" place
for chicken business.
- A pretty home on Third St.,
ten minutes from stations,
in sight of four churches and
new school house,—two lots,
9-room house, heater, vines,
flowers, fruit, berries.
- Prominent corner on Belle-
vue Avenue—fine business
location. 144 feet on the
avenue, 100 deep. A good
house included.
- A fine cottage on the lake,
several acres of land,—just
the nicest thing in the mar-
ket for a country house.
- Twenty acres on Pleas-
ant Mills Road, ten acres of
berries in bearing, good 6-room
house. Cheap enough.

Fine 9-room house on Fair-
view, heater in cellar, a good
barn, windmill and large pump,
some fruit, 7 acres. At fair
price, favorable terms.

For particulars, inquire
at the REPUBLICAN office
—over the post-office.

JOHN ATKINSON, Commissioner of Deeds

and
PENSION CLAIM AGENT,
Attends to all matters
pertaining thereto.
Second St. & Bellevue, Hammonton.

D. F. Lawson, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Hammonton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications and Esti-
mates furnished.
JOBING promptly attended to.



To cure biliousness, Sick Headache, Consti-
pation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take
the safe and certain remedy.

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the
bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT.
Suitable for all ages.
Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.
KISSING



LEWIS, PLYMOUTH CO., LA., May, 1891.
I suffered from temporary paralysis from
overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor
Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same
as the best medicine for similar troubles.

F. BONNIORST.

Extract From a Letter

of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York:
"I recommend you to send for six bottles of
Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it
as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENNVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 15, 1890.

I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve
Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and
it did all you claim for it and even more. I had
been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE

A Valuable Book on Ner-
ve Diseases sent free to any ad-
dress. Poor patients can also
obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Rev.
Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1875,
and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO. Chicago, I.

DOWN THE STREAM.

LORD ROUGHTON.

Level it began with a glance,
Grew with the growing of flowers,
Smiled in a dream of the hours,
Rocked not the waves of the sea,
Our passion's flood rose over,
Rising for the river's sake,
Till the brook became a river,
And the river became a sea.

Great it began with a word,
Grew with the words that were
A prayer for patient charity,
A garden in turn unweary,
"Be true to each other," said
The stream so swift to be free
Till the brook became a river,
And the river became a sea.

Life it began with a sigh,
Grew with the leaves that are dead,
Its pleasures with wings to fly,
For the weary years to be,
Till the brook became a river,
And the river became a sea.

SUZANNA DE SIRMONT.

It was the time, before the appearance
Of the lamps. The villa com-
manded the sea; the sun, which had
disappeared, had left the sky all rosy
from his passing—rubbed, as it were,
with gold-dust; and the Mediterranean,
without a ripple, without a shudder,
smooth, still shining under the
drying day, seemed like a huge and
polished metal plate.

Far off to the right the jagged moun-
tains outlined their black profile on the
pale purple of the west.
We talked of love, we discussed
old subjects, we said again the things
which we had said already very often.
The sweet melancholy of the twilight
made our words slower, caused a
tenderness to waver in our souls;
and that word "love," which came
back ceaselessly, now pronounced
by a strong man's voice, now uttered
by the frail-toned sweet voice of a
woman, seemed to fill the little salon,
to flutter there like a bird, to hover
there like a spirit.

Can one remain in love for years in
succession?
"Yes," maintained some.
"No," affirmed others.
We distinguished, we cited examples;
and all men and women, filled with
rising and troubling memories, which
they could not quote, and which
mounted to their lips, seemed moved,
and talked of that common, that sov-
ereign, that tender and mysterious
union of two beings, with a pro-
found emotion and an ardent interest.
But all of a sudden some one, whose
eyes had been fixed upon the distance,
cried out:

"Oh! Look down there; what is
that?"

On the sea, at the bottom of the hori-
zon, loomed up a mass, gray, enor-
mous and confused.
The women had risen from their
seats, and without understanding,
looked at this surprising thing which
they had never seen before.

Some one said:
"It is Corsica! You see it so two
or three times a year, in certain ex-
ceptional conditions of the atmosphere,
when the air is perfectly clear, and it
is not concealed by those heavy mists
of sea-fog which always veil the dis-
tances."

We distinguished vaguely the moun-
tain ridges, we thought we recognized
the row of their summits. And every-
one almost remained surprised, troubled,
almost terrified, by this sudden ap-
pearance of a world, by this phantom
rising from the sea. Maybe that those
like Columbus, had such strange visions
as this.

Then said an old gentleman who had
not yet spoken:
"See here! I knew in that island
which raises itself before us, as if in
person to answer to what we said, and
to recall to me a singular memory. I
knew, I say, an admirable case of love
which was true, of love which, im-
probably enough, was happy. Here it
is:

"Five years ago I made a journey in
Corsica. That strange island is more
unknown and more distant from us
than America, even though you see it
sometimes from the very coasts of
France, as we have done to-day.

"Imagine a world which is still
chaos, imagine a storm of mountains
separated by narrow ravines where
torrents roll; not a single plain, but
immense waves of granite, and giant
undulations of earth covered with
brushwood or with high forests of
chestnut-trees and pines. It is a virgin
soil, uncultivated, desert, although
you sometimes make out a village, like
a heap of rocks, on the summit of a
mountain. No culture, no industries,
no art. One never meets here with a
morsel of carved wood, or a bit of
sculptured stone, never the least re-
minder that the ancestors of these
people had any taste, whether rude or
refined, for gracious and beautiful
things. It is this which strikes you the
most in their superb and hard country;
their indifference to that search for
active forms which is called Art.

"Italy, where every palace, full of
masterpieces, is a masterpiece itself;
Italy, where marble, wood, bronze,
iron, metals and precious stones attest
the taste of the most ancient

"And face to face, with her, the
savage Corsica has remained exactly as
in her earliest days. A man lives there
in his rude house, indifferent to every-
thing which does not concern his own
bare existence or his family feuds.
And he has retained the vices and the
virtues of savage races: he is violent,
malignant, sanguinary, without a
thought of remorse, but also hospita-
ble, generous, devoted, simply open-
ing his door to passers-by, and giving
freely his faithful friendship in return
for the least sign of human sympathy.

"So, for a month, I had been wan-
dering over this magnificent island
with the sensation that I was at the
end of the world. No more inns, no
taverns, no roads. You gain by mule-
paths the hamlets hanging up, as it were,
on a mountain-side, and communicating
tortuous abysses whence an evening
you hear rising the steady sound, the
dull and deep voice, of the torrent.
You knock at the doors of the houses.
You ask a shelter for the night, and
something to live on till the morrow.

And you sit down at the humble
board, and you sleep under the hum-
ble roof, and in the morning you press
the extended hand of your host, who
has guided you as far as the outskirts
of the village.

"Now, one night, after ten hours
walking, I reached a little dwelling
quite by itself at the bottom of a
narrow valley—which was about a
throw itself into the sea, a league far-
ther on. The two steep slopes of the
mountain, covered with brush, fallen
rocks, and great trees, shut in this lo-
cally sad ravine like two sombre
walls.

"Around the cottage were some
vine and little garden, and, farther off,
several large chestnut-trees enough to
live on; in fact, a fortune for this poor
country.

"The woman who received me was
old, severe, and neat—exceptionally so.
The man, seated on a straw chair, near
the door, rose to salute me, then sat
down again without saying a word.

His companion said to me:
"Excuse him, monsieur, he is deaf
now. He is over eighty-two years
old."

"She spoke the French of France.
I was surprised.
"I asked her:
"You are not of Corsica?"
"She answered:
"No; we are from the Continent.
But we have lived here now fifty-
years."

"A feeling of anguish and of fear
seized me at the thought of those fifty
years passed in this gloomy hole, so
far from the cities where human be-
ings dwell. An old shepherd re-
turned, and we began to eat the only
dish there was for dinner, a thick soup
in which potatoes, lard and cabbage
had been boiled together.

"When the short repast was finished
I went and sat down before the door,
my heart pinched by the melancholy of
the mournful landscape, wrung by that
distress which sometimes reaches trav-
elers on certain sad evenings, in cer-
tain desolate places. It seems that
everything near its ending—exist-
ence, and the universe itself. You
perceive sharply the dreadful misery
of life, the terrible isolation of every-
one, the nothingness of all things, and
the black loneliness of the heart which
nurses itself and deceives itself with
dreams until the very hour of death.

"The old woman rejoined me, and
tortured by that curiosity which ever
lives hidden at the bottom of the most
resigned of souls:

WATER FARMS.

WONDERS IN CULTIVATION OF
LAKE AND SEA.

An Acre of Water More Productive
Than One of Land—Stocking the
Ocean—Limitless Possibilities
of This New Industry.

Within a century from the present
date the waters of this country will sup-
ply as much food as the land produces.
So the authorities in the Fish Commis-
sion and geological survey assert. By
that time water farms will have become
as plentiful as land farms, and the
aquatic acres will be cultivated with as
much attention as the terrestrial.

Water-farming is, in fact, to be the
great industry of the future. It is far
more profitable, even now, for a given area
than the tillage of the most fertile soil.
A fruitful acre of earth will support
one young bullock, increasing the weight
of the best five hundred pounds in a
twelvemonth. One acre of water, prop-
erly located, will produce 10,000 pounds
of oyster meat, shells and juice not
included, in the same length of time.
Oysters are, weight for weight, very
nearly equal to beef for making flesh and
blood. By artificial propagation, as it is
now beginning to be carried on, the cas-
sio bottom surface of all streams near
the sea, and estuaries also, can be made
to yield crops in this proportion.

But great as will be the business of
managing oysters on our coasts, a century
from now it will bear—but small com-
parison with the cultivation of fish. This
will be carried on in three branches.
The most important will be their propa-
gation for market in the waters of the in-
terior, which will afford opportunities
hitherto undreamed of for economic fish-
farming.

It is not generally realized that there
are in this country literally millions upon
millions of lakes available for this pur-
pose, in size all the way from mere ponds
to the great inland seas of fresh water.
In Illinois alone there are tens of thou-
sands of lakes, and hundreds of thou-
sands more can be readily created. There
are in that State hundreds of thousands
of extinct lakes which can easily be trans-
formed into sheets of water by the sim-
plest means. All the enormous "Lake
Plains," as it is known, a geologist,
covering Wisconsin, Minnesota and
Michigan, north of the Ohio River, is
dotted with countless sheets of water,
conditions being abundant for creating
a million more by such inexpensive art-
ifices as the damming of creeks and
rivers, and the building of artificial
lakes. Everywhere in the United States
it is pretty much the same, and every
acre of this water can be made to pro-
duce several times as much food as can
be obtained from the most fertile acre of
land.

Even the vast arid region—the "Great
Desert" of the West—is speckled all over
with multitudes of extinct lakes, which
can be filled once more and made to team
again with fish life, as they once did. In
the marshes where once these dead ponds
were, countless shells and fish-bones are
found to-day. From such sources were
obtained the remains of mastodons pre-
served in the museums, the mighty
beasts having got mired when they went
for water and so perished, leaving their
bones behind them to excite the wonder
of a later age. When the irrigation of
the arid belt has become an accomplished
fact, the water stored in reservoirs will
produce as much value in the shape of
fishes as from the land in the form of
vegetables.

All these millions of water farms, as
they are some day destined to be, will be
planted with fishes native to the Missis-
sippi Valley—such as the creppie, black
bass, rock bass and pickerel—as well as
with land-locked salmon, carp and other
suitable species, palatable and quickly
multiplying. The Mississippi Valley it-
self, the way, with its multitudinous
bayous, will afford extensive and pro-
fitable areas for the propagation of
scaly food.

One principle at the bottom of the fact
that water farming makes bigger gains
than land farming is that, whereas a
pound of beef must carry its own weight
as it were, the animal wasting much of
what eats in the muscular effort of
walking about, the fish, being in a state
of perfect repose in its native ele-
ment, having merely to wobble its fins
occasionally in order to achieve what loco-
motion is necessary, so that nearly all of
its food goes to support and increase the
bulk of its body, at so much per sixteen
ounces, market price.

The second great branch of the water
farming industry of the future will be
the cultivation of the coastal waters of
the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, as well as
of the Gulf of Mexico. It is as easy to
stock those waters as to do the like for the
ponds and lakes, and operations for pro-
pagating purposes can be carried on with
equal certainty of success.

On the Pacific coast lobsters are being
planted by the millions, in the shape of
little fellows, couple of inches long, and
they are thriving so well that they are
known on those shores hitherto, that as
soon as they have had time for multiply-
ing, they are likely to supply the whole
country, including New England.

To think for oneself is not to believe.
It is a gift of the gods, to a favored
son.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Malice seeks only causes.
It is gentle that doth gentle deeds.
Truth, wisdom, love, seek reasons.
Seek life's pleasures while you may.
Virtue is as common as common
sense.
A man may be knowing, but not
wise.
Virtue is like a rich stone, but plain.
Choose truth rather than golden opin-
ions.
We can give advice, but we cannot
give conduct.
Men who know the least always argue
the most.
Our power lies in the strength of our
intentions.
To wake up from a sweet sleep is to
be born again.
A reputation for honor once lost is
lost forever.
The lie of an action is greater than
the lie of a word.
The society of women is the element
of good manners.
No gift can make rich those that are
poor in wisdom.
"Misery loves company," but can't
bear competition.
Men are like wine—age sours the bad
and betters the good.
It is vanity to wish to live long and to
be careless to live well.
Virtue is manhood, and to be without
it man would be no more.
That which is called cynicism is often
only disagreeable truth.
A man who is a poor liar finds it con-
venient to stick to the truth.
To be a big man among big men is
what proves a man's character.
A crowing hen and a cackling goose are
the poorest kind of poultry.
If we cannot be brilliant without dis-
sembling, let us forever be dull.
Luck is a god to depend upon if
you have no desire to succeed.
The world looks at what a man does,
but God looks at what he means.
He who wishes to secure the good of
others has already secured his own.
He who persecutes the good—man
makes war against himself and all man-
kind.
If you think nobody cares for you
just stand up in a front seat at the cir-
cus.
People who are given to laying up
grudges seldom accumulate much
good.
Expectations is the child of Hope, and
like its parent, is an arrogant brat.
No matter if you are hidden in an
obscure post never content yourself
with doing your second best, however
unimportant the occasion.
Compassion will cure more sins than
condemnation.
In a world of shams even a pictur-
esque liar has his place.
Humility is so rare that it gets called
mean-spiritedness.
The necessity of circumstances pro-
founds and deepens enemies.
The love that gives all and asks no-
thing will never die of satiety.
Nature makes no waste; her aban-
don makes us respectable.
The happiness of love is in action
and is not in a willing to do for
others.
As a rule, the less fully a man
conquered with the more he dreads his
foolishness.
Take time to deliberate, but
the time for action arrives, stop
lingering and go in.
He who determines to love only
who are faultless will soon find he
alone.
People generally despise where
flatter and cringe to those they
overtop.
Let your zeal begin with your-
self; then you may with justice extend it
to your neighbor.
If a man has nothing to say, he is
sure to take much time and use many
words in saying it.
If tombs were always re-
laxing, the devil would soon be willing to
out his fire and quit.
There are just two kinds of people
in the world—those who are right
and those who are wrong.
My friend, you may be more con-
fident than most men, but you are not
cumbering them with your
opinions.
The world is in our eyes, not
in our intellect. You see not
light, not what is out of you.
The man who loves himself
makes his wife half so jealous as
who is his own worst enemy.
It is a mighty cowardly man
who has the courage to advise
with his toothache to have it
out.
Men may be just as willing to
you for your virtues as for your
faults, but they seldom have the same
opportunities.
What a blessed thing
it is to be able to see one's
faults! It is a gift of the gods.
If we cannot
see our faults

A LITTLE TALE-BEARER.

A little bird came flying round,
And whispered in my ear
Some very, very wicked words.
He heard you say, my dear,
"We told me of some naughty acts
Which we had seen you do,
And how you sometimes grieve the hearts
Of friends and kindred too."

And how disobedient
You often were at school,
You did not learn your lessons well,
Nor did you ever do a good
deed.

Alas! alas! this little bird
He will not be silenced by
Thou, little children, all beware
Of what you say and do,
So that this little bird can't tell
Such dreadful things of you.

HAL OWEN'S DREAM.

BY ROSE HODGE.

It was the mance that did it. Hal
felt well when he ate the last piece.
The day had been a very joyful one,
and the visit to Ben Morris at his
country home, a great success. Now,
Hal was in bed with his head tied up;
the Doctor had been to see him; there
were a bottle and spoon on the stand
by the bedside, which Hal declared
made the half-hours come every ten
minutes.

He made a face at them, and then
shut his eyes quickly, so that if the
bottle and spoon did make faces back
he might not see them.

But what was this he did see? Surely
he was awake!
A frog came painfully up the cover-
let, trailing his left hind leg and
supporting himself upon a crutch made
from a forked twig.

Sitting, as well as he could, he said
in a solemn voice: "I have come to
your home for some day run. Chee-
wag-chickety, how it hurts! No fun
—to stone-break bone—give me some
May run—chee-wag-chickety! to bathe
it with."

Hal knew by his speckled vest that
this was the frog he had stoned in the
mill-pond. He pitied him very much,
asked him to take a seat, and started
to get him some bay rum. Just then
he was not a little scared at seeing a
very pretty snake, with yellow stripes
on his side, wiggle over the bed as
though its back was broken.

Some of its bright scales were disar-
ranged, and an ugly bruise showed
plainly under them. It raised its head
with difficulty to look at him, with
bright but pain-dimmed eyes. As it
looked at him, a shudder came over
him, and he said to himself, with out-
spoken forked tongue, after the
manner of all snakes, it hissed some-
what:

"I am the little houth snake that
you stonok to-day with a stick net in the
kitchen door. I came to ask you to
please let me be whole, and to plathe
along my back until it gets well; a thin
one, please, that will bend easily; be-
cause I cannot move without wig-
gling, and a stiff one would be of no
more use than a poker.

"I am thirsty that you thought it
right to try to beat me up. The prejudice
of hatred persons have against my race
is unwarranted. I will admit that a
few of my race are very poisonous
when they bite, but they never touch a
mortal uneth in self-defence. The
rattlesnake always gives a warning
when he intends to strike.

"The puff-blow blows loudly before
he strikes. The copper-head keeps
his mouth beneath his blind when most
poisonous, and must not tell of his
whereabouts. All of them will run if
you give them a chance.

"If you will be kindly look, you will
think I could not bite if I wanted
—my teeth are too small. I have to
yallow my food alive and whole. I
eat of all you people a great deal of
food. I have tried very hard to keep
my yard and their clear, but I cannot
—I insects with my nose do not like
me. I am the thin snake-snakes,
the field-mice and young moles,
which help the farmer—these have
a tables and crops. I cannot then
you try to kill them. Please
about it."

Hal felt that he would give almost
anything that he had not hurt the pretty
snake. He determined that he would
only get it a limber wholebone, but
soft strip of something to bandage it
with. Here there came such a
wither from the pillow that he turned
his head to see what the noise meant.
There were kind of more of birds,
of various kinds, bobbing politely and
all talking at once.

A plucky little English sparrow was
the first to address him. He carried a
copper flower in one claw, looped up
for a basket, which was filled with
milk.

"We have gathered up and brought
on back the bullets you fired at us to-
day from your toy pistol. We are
very thankful that you did not hit any
one; but several of the ladies and
children of our families are so badly
hurt that they have had to stay
home."

"To have come to ask if you will
please accept your bullets, and in re-
turn shoot at a mark or some-
thing that will not be injured if you
miss."

"The man who loves himself
makes his wife half so jealous as
who is his own worst enemy.

It is a mighty cowardly man
who has the courage to advise
with his toothache to have it
out.

Men may be just as willing to
you for your virtues as for your
faults, but they seldom have the same
opportunities.

What a blessed thing
it is to be able to see one's
faults! It is a gift of the gods.
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HAL OWEN'S DREAM.

BY ROSE HODGE.

It was the mance that did it. Hal
felt well when he ate the last piece.
The day had been a very joyful one,
and the visit to Ben Morris at his
country home, a great success. Now,
Hal was in bed with his head tied up;
the Doctor had been to see him; there
were a bottle and spoon on the stand
by the bedside, which Hal declared
made the half-hours come every ten
minutes.

He made a face at them, and then
shut his eyes quickly, so that if the
bottle and spoon did make faces back
he might not see them.

But what was this he did see? Surely
he was awake!
A frog came painfully up the cover-
let, trailing his left hind leg and
supporting himself upon a crutch made
from a forked twig.

Sitting, as well as he could, he said
in a solemn voice: "I have come to
your home for some day run. Chee-
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TILTON & Co.'s

For anything that you may want in the line of Gents', Ladies', Boys' and Children's

Underwear

In all sizes, from No. 11 to 44.

OR IN Bed Blankets or Horse Blankets

Or in our General Assortment of Domestic

Groceries.

Canned Goods, Dried Fruits, New Crop Dried Apples, New Crop Dried Peaches, New Crop Dried Pears, New Crop Dried Raisins.

Flour, Feed, Hay.

With a large variety of goods, too numerous to mention.

P. S. TILTON & Co.

GO TO Wm. Bernhouse's Lumb'r Yard

For all kinds of Lumber, Mill-work, Window-glazing, Brick, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Lath, etc.

Light Fire Woods For Summer use.

We manufacture Berry Crates & Chests Of all kinds. Also, Cedar Shingles.

We have just received our Spring stock of goods.

Can furnish very nice Pennsylvania Hemlock At Bottom Prices. Manufacture our own Flooring. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Our specialty, this Spring, will be full frame orders.

Your patronage solicited.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

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The Republican.

(Entered as second-class matter.) SATURDAY, DEC. 10, 1891.

The Democrats at Washington are keeping up the fight over the Speaker-ship very vigorously. The friends of Mr. Miller charge that he was sold out by Springer and Holman, and intimate trouble if he is not given the chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee. Springer has assumed the leadership of the party and this also threatens trouble.

U. S. Senator Washburn seems to be in earnest in his effort to pass a bill that will suppress gambling in food products.

It is reported in Washington that if Mr. Blaine announces that he is not a candidate for the Presidential nomination, another aspirant for the honor will appear in the field—Shelby M. Culom, Senator from Illinois.

In the course of an interview at Springfield, O., Henry Watterson stated that Blaine would probably be nominated by the Republicans.

What is pleasanter in our homes than to have the house thoroughly warmed, up stairs and down? But the question is, how to do it. Hot water, Steam, or Hot Air heaters, do the work, and do it well; but some people think they can't afford them, and some houses are not arranged so that they can be conveniently put in; but almost any house can have a "Double Heater,"—that is, a heating stove so arranged that it heats the room in which it stands, the dining or any other room adjoining, and one or more rooms above.

We have the best double-heaters, for the least money, that we have ever been able to offer. The holidays are at hand, your house will be full of company, ought to be warm from cellar to garret.

Try one of our double-heaters and we are sure it will satisfy you.

S. E. BROWN & Co.

—THE— Philadelphia Press.

Daily, Sunday, Weekly.

A FAMILY PAPER WHICH IS Clean and Unsensational, And Just the Paper For the American Home.

The Press has the best possible organization, for news from the most important sources, and with the most complete and accurate information in the country. It is the only paper that covers all the news of the day, and is the only paper that is read by every family in the country. It is the only paper that is sold at a low price, and is the only paper that is worth the money.

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Dyspepsia.

CATON, N. Y., June 11, 1888. I have found in Dr. D. D. D. a remarkable remedy for dyspepsia. Speaking from experience of four months in their hands, I can say that I feel in the way of relief. I most heartily commend them to any sufferer from dyspepsia.

E. VAN SLUYK, Pastor Ref'd Church.

CHEAP. For sale, a new model Star bicycle. Inquire at the Republican office.

One Acre of land for sale, a good building site, on Fourteenth St. Inquire at this office.

The finest location in town for a bank building, the corner of Bellevue Avenue and Third Street, opposite the Post Office, is for sale. Inquire at the Republican office.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

If this should meet the eye of any one who would like to buy a fine business property, let him write to the Editor of the Republican for particulars.

That handsome residence on the Lake known as the Frank Records property, is for sale at a very low price, and on the easiest terms one can ask. For particulars, inquire at the Republican office.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, and all throat and lung affections, and all radical cures for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. He is now offering it, and will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp (naming this paper) W. A. Brown, 231 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Fifty Acre Farm for Sale, 14 miles from Elwood station. About 20 acres have been cleared and farmed. Inquire of Wm. Bernhouse.

E. J. WOOLLEY'S JEWELRY STORE

Is the oldest in Hammononton, having been established in 1861.

Call and see his stock of JEWELRY.

SILVER WARE

And other.

Nice Presents for Christmas

They are too numerous to mention.

If you have some special thing in mind, that he hasn't got, let him know, and he will get it for you.

ORDER EARLY.

COAL YARD

Having stocked my yard for the winter with the best grades of

LEHIGH COAL

I am prepared to furnish it in large or small quantities, at shortest notice, and as low as any.

Your patronage solicited.

W. H. Bernhouse.

Office in Wm. Bernhouse's office.

Yard opposite the Saw Mill.

Kirk Spear, Jr.,

Plastering and Bricklaying.

Hammononton, N. J.

Jobbing promptly attended to

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

An Institution of National Reputation.

Peirce College

of Business

and Shorthand.

Corner of Broadway and Third Street, Philadelphia.

For years an annual enrollment of more than 1000 students has been maintained.

Mornings, Afternoon and Night Sessions.

Particulars in German and French.

Full term begins August 1st. Application in advance necessary. Tuition, \$10.00. Board, \$10.00. Laundry, \$5.00. Total, \$25.00.

THOMAS M. PEIRCE, President.

Graduates successfully located in positions of honor.

Just Opened!

Boston Shoe Store

WITH A FULL STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

For Men, Women, and Children.

These are all fresh goods from the factory, and will be sold very close to first cost.

We shall sell only first-class Rubber goods, standard make.

Call before purchasing, and examine these goods, and judge for yourself. All goods warranted as represented.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY

THE BOSTON SHOE STORE.

Rutherford's Building, Hammononton.

Ellis & Knights,

Hammononton, N. J.

Contractors for

Artesian, Tubular & Driven

WELLS.

Mr. Knights has followed this business for seven years, and understands it. We will charge a reasonable price for our work, and fully guarantee every well.

N. S. ELLIS, J. KNIGHTS.

10-31

Kingfield

Portrait and Landscape

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Rutherford's Building, Hammononton, New Jersey.

Instantaneous Process used exclusively

Children's Pictures a Specialty

An assortment of Picture Frames constantly on hand. Frames of all sizes made to order.

Gray Portraits a Specialty. Pictures copied and enlarged.

Goodrich

SELF-HEATING

Folding Bath-Tubs.

It can be used with gas, gasoline, or oil. It fully meets the wants of every one combining as it does water supply, heating apparatus, bath-tub, and waste pipe. It occupies a space 18x24 inches, and can be set up in any room in the house. It is finely finished in oak, is made of the best materials, and is substantial.

The bath-tub is set up and in use in no time, and parties desiring bath-tubs are invited to call day or evening, and examine it.

Only \$2.60 for

The South Jersey Republican

And Democrat's.

The People's Bank

Of Hammononton, N. J.

Authorized Capital, \$50,000

Paid in, \$30,000.

Surplus, \$6,000.

R. J. BYRNES, President.

M. L. JACKSON, Vice-President.

W. R. TIRTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: R. J. Byrnes, M. L. Jackson, George E. Hines, Elam Stockwell, G. F. Saxton, G. F. Osgood, Z. U. Matthews, A. J. Smith, J. C. Anderson.

Certificates of Deposit issued, bearing interest at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum if held six months, and 3 per cent. if held one year.

Discount days—Tuesday and Friday of each week.

Read the Republican.

PILES

The Republican.

SATURDAY, DEC. 10, 1891.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Many Christmas! Read Black's new ad. Post meeting to-night. Col. Copeland this evening.

The Bank will be closed Christmas Day, of course.

See S. E. Brown & Co.'s seasonal advertisement.

We notice a fine display of confectionery at Small's bakery.

A young milk cow for sale, very cheap. Wm. Strong, New Columbia.

Seeing the Elephant," by Col. L. F. Copeland, at Union Hall, this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. DePuy, of Virginia, are visiting Hammononton relatives.

Born, on Wednesday, Dec. 10th, 1891, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Newton Jones, a daughter.

Mr. John G. Shreve, publisher of the Atlantic Review, was in Hammononton last Saturday.

Ans. B. Crowell, of May's Landing, was up over Sunday, with his brother Charlie.

Elam Stockwell is rebuilding the drive-way leading to the second story of his warehouse.

The O. D. Club have the "Silver King" and "Danish" in preparation. Look for the dates.

Don't forget that there will be a grand masquerade and fancy dress ball on New Year's eve.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lysinger enjoyed a visit with D. L. Potter and family, at Pond Gap, Va.

Just as we told you! The Fay side-walk basins have been nicely filled in, and the walk built up.

For a glimpse of spring, look into Mr. Colwell's green-house, and see the great beds of thrifty lettuce.

Wingfield, the photographer, is busy; but he manages to "take" all who come. Take a look at him.

Have you bought your Christmas tree? Of course you'll have one. W. F. Bassett & Son have them for sale.

You will see by our advertising columns that almost anything desirable for a holiday present can be procured of our home dealers.

D. D. Davidson has removed his tin-shop to the corner of Egg Harbor Road and Orchard Street, opposite G. F. Saxton's coal-yard.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of the "Y." last Sunday. Further meetings have been postponed over the holidays.

Wm. Crowell is wholesaling Christmas trees in the public market. He brought them from Maine.

Abundant! For the new three-story Bank and Opera House, Jackson market now stands in money in its sure.

Prospects for Hammononton, for future, are brighter than in its history. Just keep an eye for yourself.

Railroad officials have at hand for the improvement of Street crossing, to be factory to our Council.

Post Office will be open from 7:30 to 10:00 a.m., and 2:00 p.m. The 3:50 mail will sail, but the office will not be open.

Gen. Barbieri, ex-Confederate, well known here, is about to start a public newspaper in Tennessee. "The world do move," if the

The Loyal Temperance Legion is a half-house at their entertainment evening, but those who were well pleased with the efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowers died very suddenly, last Saturday, the 12th inst., aged 63 years. She had been suffering from enlargement of the heart for some time, but was able to be about the house, and do her work. On Saturday she was home alone, and was found lying on the door-step, having apparently fallen and never moved afterward. Mr. and Mrs. Bowers were among the earliest settlers in Hammononton, and were universally respected. Funeral services were held at St. Joseph's Church, on Wednesday.

One of our patrons came in, last Saturday, and ordered the following: Harper's Bazar, price, \$1.00; Century Magazine, price, \$1.00; Philadelphia Weekly Press, price, \$1.00; Republican (home post-office), price, \$1.00.

We furnished the four for \$8.50, saving the subscriber \$1.50 and the expense of sending for them. We can frequently save you from a dime to a quarter, or more, on a single subscription. Call and see.

W. J. St. John and W. J. Phillips have moved into completed residences, on Main Street. These are two very nice houses, and are doubtless satisfactory internally.

Wm. A. H. Phillips & Co. are now in Atlantic City.

Seeing the Elephant.

A social, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid-Society of St. Mark's Church, will be held at the house of Mrs. Byrnes, on New Year's night, Jan. 1st. Admission, 15 cents. All invited.

Just notice Mr. Rutherford's new "city sign." It's a dandy! Joe Taylor did the job. Rutherford is a home trader all the way through. Insure with him. Lowest rates, and absolute surety.

Capt. Grover and family, of Boothbay, Maine, are settled for the winter, in Mr. Stone's residence, on the hill. A winter's residence in Hammononton will kill off any Maine-aal desires to return to his native State.

William Colwell has nearly completed a fine residence as one desired, large enough, very conveniently arranged, and finished in natural wood. It really seems to need only a suitable "centre-piece" to make it perfect.

The first annual meeting of the Hammononton Local Mutual Insurance Association will be held at Mechanics Hall this (Saturday) evening, 12th, at 7:30. All members are requested to be present. By order of President.

E. L. Truss, Sec'y.

Col. Copeland, to-night.

The "Old-Folks' Concert," given by the Epworth League, last Friday evening, was good. The new costumes and head-dressings were a novelty, and the entertainment excellent. Rev. Mr. Lippincott's singing and recitations were especially artistic.

What's in a name? Some years ago the dearest town in America, Bricksburg, N. J., had its name changed to "Lakewood," and now it is run as a great health (?) resort. But a corpse doesn't "run"; and that makes all the difference in the world.

Rev. E. S. Towne, recently of Vineland, was found dead in his bed on Wednesday morning, at Goshen, N. J., where he had just become pastor. He had preached the previous evening, and was not ill when he retired.

Weather delightful, Sunday and Monday. Cloudy, with a little rain, on Tuesday. More rain early Wednesday, with threats. Thursday, brisk wind from the north-west, growing very cold, with snow promise. Friday, clear and cold, our thermometer registering 18 above zero, at 6 a.m.

Seeing the Elephant.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Treacott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, she was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, you may get a trial bottle free at any Drug Store, or by mail, giving the name of this paper, and we will send you a standard manufacturing business, will give an advance of cash.

JOSEPH COAST, Agent for Winslow Glass Co. I would like to tell somebody how I will sell my 42-acre farm in Hammononton. Jos. Coast.

J. Albert Whitecock, the teacher at Cape May Court House, who was charged with whipping a boy, was exonerated by the Grand Jury.

The hunting season has closed in New Jersey. A petition is being circulated through the southern part of the State to have deer-hunting stopped for five years.

There is to be an improvement in the weather predictions for the new year. The indications will be up to midnight of the following day, and the predictions will be urged to forecast for several days.

There is no doubt of the success of the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1893. Applications from exhibitors have been received for more than double the space available, and the applications of very many will have to be scaled down so as to admit of the largest representation possible. This indicates an immense and magnificent display in manufactures, the arts and sciences, and gives token of the greatest and most extensive exhibition of the products of the world it has ever seen. The buildings for the exposition are in a remarkably forward state, and there is every reason to believe the big show will be opened according to the plans now arranged.

The Chilian affair does not appear to be any nearer a settlement than it was two months ago. President Harrison in his message, plainly defined the issue, and the effect of his statement is eagerly watched for. There is no doubt that a naval demonstration by American vessels will be made in Chilian waters.

J. BRADFORD SMALL,

Successor to A. H. Simons,

Baker and Confectioner,

Confectionery, Nuts, Oranges,

Bananas, Lemons, Dates, Figs, etc.

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