

South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Son, Publishers.

Independent
Phone - No. 532

Terms, \$1.25 per Year; \$1 in Atlantic County.

VOL. 44

HAMMONTON, N. J., NOVEMBER 10, 1906

NO. 445

We carry a line of

Plows

and

Castings

Cultivators
Diamond Harrows
Wheelbarrows
and small Garden Tools—
Rakes
Hoes
Drags.

If you need

Fertilizer

for any crop, call on us.

Our stock comprises—

Mapes' Complete Manures,
The Taylor Provision Com-
pany's Special Potato and
Corn and Truck Manures,
Fifield's Pure Ground Fish
Guano,
Berg's Raw Bone.

GEORGE ELVINS.

Foot-Ball.

In the game last Saturday, our ex-High School team took a glorious revenge on the Vineland High School eleven.

The game started with a rush, and ex-carried the ball down the field, by straight foot ball, Garton going over the line for a touchdown after five minutes play. Lentz kicked goal.

Five minutes later, Lentz got the ball on a forward pass, and ran forty yards for a touchdown, but failed to kick goal.

Lentz also scored the third touchdown, and again failed on the kick.

Before the half ended, Slack took the ball on a trick play and ran thirty yards for touchdown; and once more Lentz missed the goal.

The half ended with score, —Ham-monton, 21; Vineland, 0.
In the second half, Vineland braced and prevented scoring for ten minutes; then Taylor was thrown behind his own line for a safety.

It seemed that this would end the scoring, but in the last ten seconds of play Chew fumbled a punt which rolled over the line, where Lentz fell on it; then kicked goal.

Final score: Ham-monton, 29;
Vineland, 0.

The line-up, —

W. Piez	L.E.	Keyser
Wescoat	L.T.	Gasill, Prince
E. Piez	L.G.	Higgins
W. Phillips	C.	Coleman
Hurley	B.G.	Seltter
C. Phillips	B.T.	Sheard
Lentz	B.E.	Leach (Capt.)
Jackson	O.B.	Brandriff
Williamson (C)	L.F.B.	McKillop
Slack	B.M.B.	Chew
Garton	F.B.	Taylor

Referee, Gray. Umpire, Entrikon.
Linesman, Loyeland. Time-keeper,
DePuy. Touchdowns, Garton, Slack,
Lentz 3. Goals, Lentz 2. Safeties,
Taylor.

Don't throw away your unused checks, or those on which you have made a mistake; pin them to the stub. One was picked up, last week, by a young man who proved to be honest. It had been made out for about fifty dollars, properly signed, but the amount being incorrect, the maker had wadded it up and thrown it away.

That High School Course.

MR. EDITOR:—The excellent article on the first page of a recent *Republican* should be read attentively; not only by the parents but by the boys and girls themselves. It presents truth of vast importance to each and all.

To give a little more quantity than the measure demands; rather than less, indicates the honest merchant. To give a little more than the contract calls for, rather than a little less, indicates the faithful employee. To win a little more education than what will enable one to earn his food and raiment, marks the noble mind.

The knowledge necessary to enable a man or woman just to provide for his bodily wants, or, it may be, to amass a fortune, is not called education. Education is that something beyond this that tends to the development of manhood and womanhood, and at the same time enables him to provide for his necessities more easily.

Just now the German people are saying that the English people are not educated, and this is the point. The knowledge necessary for commercial success does not count for education, and the criticism goes farther and says that laziness is the cause. That people will not take the time and effort to look up missing points along the line of any particular subject they may be reading, and thus secure a continuity of thought covering the matter in hand. A friend, writing from England recently, after allusion to the above criticism, asks the pertinent question,—Are Americans educated? and concludes that one must confess to the same failure that too often mark English scholarship,—a laziness which passes our own deficiencies instead of searching for the information necessary to complete consecutive reading and thinking along a given line.

The foundations of character are laid early, and when early laid and rigidly practiced along the years, will produce fine manhood and womanhood. Now, it is this latter which is the highest prize offered to us in the race of life. Mere food and raiment, mere seeing and having material wealth and pleasure, are not the noblest possessions, nor can they satisfy intelligent minds and undying souls, which ever crave those higher truths and nobler qualities of heart and brain which shall lift up and beautify our own lives and inspire others with the same noble impulses.

Says Dr. van Dyke, in "The Ruling Passion": "He was selfish enough to want the pleasure of making everybody feel the same delight that he felt in the clear tones, the merry cadences and caressing flow of his violin. That was consolation. That was power. That was success." Such is the joy, the power and the success we want. If we gain the nobler paths for ourselves we shall find the joy of inspiring others to seek the same. To this end, then, we say get all the education possible. Get the best out of each day in the Grammar School. Take the High School course, if you take it in place of your portion of your father's property later,—or if you have to work for it between times. It will give added power for all future years. A young man in Boston once took out an insurance on his life, on which he borrowed money for his medical education and became a greatly beloved and successful physician. Having finished your High School, go to college if possible. Your High School training becomes an asset to aid you in further study. Many a young man and woman have been able to meet the expenses of a college course by teaching or some business enterprise.

It is education you want in order to discover yourself, to realize your power and to understand the possibilities of your future years; and the farther you advance the easier it will be to make further advance in your education. There is in the Methodist Sunday School library a book by Rev. Chas. H. Sheldon which will help boys and girls who want an education.

You owe it to yourselves, to your parents, to society, and to your Maker, to make the most of yourself that you can. The more education you have, if it is the right kind (and by education we mean the cultivation of the three-fold nature,—physical, mental and spiritual), the nobler and happier will be your own life.

the more valued friend and companion you will make, the better business man, the better able to enter into interests of church and state at home and abroad.

Just education enough to win the necessities, or, it may be, the wealth and luxuries of life, is living on a low plane. Education has to do with truth; it may be scientific, mental and moral. Truth is uplifting. Truth leads away from error and superstition. It broadens and deepens life and enables one to extend his influence to the ends of the earth.

When you shall have finished High School and college curriculum, you will begin to understand how much there is yet to learn; or, rather, you will see that great possibilities are ever opening and expanding before you. This is a day when an education may be easily had, and it is also a day when education is demanded in all departments of life and business, and the young man or young woman who neglects to acquire good preparation will find that they must take a lower rank where the struggle will be more difficult and the enjoyment less.

A PRESBYTERIAN WOMAN.

HIGHEST PRICE paid for all kinds of old junk in large or small quantities. Send postal and I will call. W. E. LIEBER, Hammonton, N. J.



T. B. PAULLIN.

Bellevue Av. and County Rd.

BANK BROTHERS'

The demand for good merchandise is greater than at any time before in the history of merchandising.

We are prepared to meet the demand for everything that is good.

Your special attention should be on our new **Overcoat Stock**, which embraces the Conservative, Saxton and Box coat models, made of Cheviots, Kerseys and dark mixed goods, at \$7.50, \$9, \$10, \$12, \$15, and \$18.

For ordinary dress, our Men's Overcoats at \$4.50 and \$5

That satisfied, well dressed feeling always goes with a pair of



A perfect fit is a certainty, and the comfort, style and durability are surpassed by no other make. The new Fall and Winter patterns, in sizes to fit all, are now on our counters.

Kid Gloves for men and women.

Gunning Coats, Leggings, Vests and Caps.

Gunning Leggings, regularly 50 and 60 cents, now selling at 29 cents.

Gunning Coats, regularly \$1, now 75 cents.

And so on to the \$2.50 Coat at \$1.95

Gunning Caps, regular 50 c. quality, at 39 cents.

Get the habit of visiting

BANK BROTHERS,

111 Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton.

To Protect your Family from

Burglars

HAVE

A HOME TELEPHONE

PUT IN.

Hammonton



Telephone!

L. FRANK HORNE, Manager.

Eckhardt's Market

We are now in our new market, with improved facilities. Call in, and look us over.

New Store - New Goods

AN OLD MAID.

Her eyes like quiet pools are clear,
Her placid face is sweet and fair,
The frost of many a wintry year
Lies on her hair.

She has no memories of rows
Exchanged below an April moon,
Or whispered converse 'neath the boughs
Of rose-bright June.

She planned her wedding gown—
This sweet old maiden true and good,
Her life held no sacred crown
Of motherhood.

Yet to the shelter of her side
The little orphan children press,
The known she mothers, fair and wide,
The motherless.

The poor and suffering love her well—
Each ready sympathy she shows,
The sorrow-burdened freely tell
To her their woes.

For those who stumple, those who fall,
Her heart with gentler ruth is stirred;
She has a kindly smile for all—
A cheering word.

With Fate she never wages strife;
"It must be right since God knows
best,"
And so she lives her useful life,
Blessing and blest.

She shows the thorny path with flowers;
She turns the darkness into day,
And as we clasp her hand in ours,
We can but say:

"Dear friend, so rich in love and truth,
With large, warm heart and steadfast
mind,
"Twas well for heaven that in your youth
The men were blind."

AN ILL WIND.

THE big yellow car had just es-
caped taking off the wheel of a
very smartly rigged stamper, and
the pretty woman in it had seen a look
of amazement and disgust deep into
poor Billy's saucy eyes; he spoke
frantically as they sped past.

"I wish to heaven, Julia, you would
be more careful. That's the seventh
time this afternoon we've escaped a
scrap. Let me run her now, that's
good girl."

His cousin but her lips firmly.
"You are going to develop nerves, Billy.
You can get out of your car. I may be a
greenhorn, but I'm game. For any
amount of this business. Do you run
fast ahead? I don't seem to remember
this road."

"Yes, we turn on one wheel, prob-
ably," retorted the perturbed Billy, sav-
ing his face.

"When—when I crawled out of the
bushes and tried to pour the champagne
down your throat, I thought what a
piece of good luck it was to see you
here. You were kept right on and
never stop to see if we were killed! And
you are not—Mr. Stewart—at all! If
your name is Brooks, where is Mr.
Stewart?"

"Where is Julia?" replied Mr. Brooks,
unhappily still anchored on the wall.
"I really don't know," retorted the
lady in the car, with some surprise. "It
might appear to a sensible person that
she with Godfrey Stewart in a yellow
car. Anything possible after this?"

Mr. Brooks slid from the wall with
nervous speed.
"Godfrey Stewart? Why didn't you
say that in the first place? Of course
he's here. He's that pleasant fellow
youth whom Uncle Henry kicked out of
the house last spring. Just beginning
his senior year, mind you, and mad to
marry Julia off here. Will that car
go? By Jove, this begins to be rather
more than interesting."

With the resignation born of long
practice, Mr. Brooks crawled under the
car. The lady sat in dignified silence
until he emerged, but triumphant.

"O. K.," he reported, smiling as he
stepped in beside her. "What the deuce
Stewart left for I can't imagine. The
Motor isn't to be compared with it. I
look here! See, here's where they
turned out and around. See the marks
in the dust? He's gone back the way
you came. Sorry you have to make
your journey this afternoon, but it's
up to me to pick up Julia. Uncle
Henry will throw purple if he that kid
and Julia have eloped."

Dejectedly he turned the ponderous
machine in the narrow road.
"Hold hard," he advised gently. "I'm
going to let her out for all she's worth
in a minute; but after we catch these
two young lions, I shall demand an
apology from you for minding me for
that pit-faced kid. Really, I'm very
good looking when I'm clean."

A vagrant dimple appeared in the
pink cheek of the dignified young lady
in the small pony car. She reported
laughingly. "Some people consider me
quite passable when I'm not fattered
and vain. Shall you demand proof?"

Two disheveled heads, a brown and
a black one, popped cautiously up from
behind the stone wall around the car.
Two pairs of eyes, brown and gray,
stared thoughtfully at a deserted, dusty
roadway; then the owner of the brown
eyes spoke:

"I don't think you've ever properly
appreciated Hilda," she said
thoughtfully. "She carried off this
afternoon and Billy in a manner truly
Napoleonic. The stage has suffered a
great loss in being unaware of her
presence."

"The grave-eyed young man glomed,
"Good old girl! Hilda!" he said
warmly. "I don't get him any more
of her style and short order, though I
told you she's an artist in fabrication."

beating down on us until I found my-
self in these bushes and you were
sitting on the grass. Who is Julia?"

Billy Brooks staggered to a seat on
the wall. The girl was frowning at the
reins in her long coat.

"Last night," she murmured. "Even
if our car isn't past putting up, I'm
a wreck! I can't possibly face Mrs.
Elliot and the rest in this state. You
see, I lit right in these blackberry bushes.
It was awfully good of you to offer
to get me there quickly, but really, the
train would have been lost had on my
own."

Mr. Brooks murmured an apology,
absently staring straight before him.
Mrs. Elliott? An addition to his circle
of acquaintances. Perhaps Julia—our
car? Our car?

"How quiet you are!" remarked the
girl, suddenly turning. "Does your poor
head ache? Mine's going round like
a top. Mr. Stewart? I thought your
eyes were great. They are brown, aren't
they? But they looked gray through
your goggles."

The girl turned squarely; she was
nervous and beginning to tremble. Billy
Brooks suddenly discovered that she
was remarkably pretty.

"Your eyes aren't gray—and your
hair isn't curly—why I—don't know you!
I don't!" she said, pitifully. "I never
saw you in my life before. What
has happened to me? You talk of
Julia and—"

Mr. Brooks took firm hold of the driving
rod on which he sat.

"My cousin Julia and I were driving
out an hour ago in a yellow car, the
motor, Julia and the car seem to have
been translated and—and your Mr.
Stewart. I am here, and you are here,
and—"

"You're a car, and—er—the re-
sults of a good lunch—not mine. My
name is William Brooks. Can you
throw any light on this Chinese puzzle?"

The young lady gathered her torn
frapery about her and got down from
the wall. In dignified silence she
stepped into the big red car in the road
and spoke, trying hard to control her
voice:

"I don't quite understand. I thought
you were Mr. Stewart, or—why, this
is Mr. Stewart's car! He was talking
me over to Mrs. Elliott's garden party
and that big yellow thing came roaring
at us!"

"When—when I crawled out of the
bushes and tried to pour the champagne
down your throat, I thought what a
piece of good luck it was to see you
here. You were kept right on and
never stop to see if we were killed! And
you are not—Mr. Stewart—at all! If
your name is Brooks, where is Mr.
Stewart?"

"Where is Julia?" replied Mr. Brooks,
unhappily still anchored on the wall.
"I really don't know," retorted the
lady in the car, with some surprise. "It
might appear to a sensible person that
she with Godfrey Stewart in a yellow
car. Anything possible after this?"

Mr. Brooks slid from the wall with
nervous speed.
"Godfrey Stewart? Why didn't you
say that in the first place? Of course
he's here. He's that pleasant fellow
youth whom Uncle Henry kicked out of
the house last spring. Just beginning
his senior year, mind you, and mad to
marry Julia off here. Will that car
go? By Jove, this begins to be rather
more than interesting."

With the resignation born of long
practice, Mr. Brooks crawled under the
car. The lady sat in dignified silence
until he emerged, but triumphant.

"O. K.," he reported, smiling as he
stepped in beside her. "What the deuce
Stewart left for I can't imagine. The
Motor isn't to be compared with it. I
look here! See, here's where they
turned out and around. See the marks
in the dust? He's gone back the way
you came. Sorry you have to make
your journey this afternoon, but it's
up to me to pick up Julia. Uncle
Henry will throw purple if he that kid
and Julia have eloped."

Dejectedly he turned the ponderous
machine in the narrow road.
"Hold hard," he advised gently. "I'm
going to let her out for all she's worth
in a minute; but after we catch these
two young lions, I shall demand an
apology from you for minding me for
that pit-faced kid. Really, I'm very
good looking when I'm clean."

A vagrant dimple appeared in the
pink cheek of the dignified young lady
in the small pony car. She reported
laughingly. "Some people consider me
quite passable when I'm not fattered
and vain. Shall you demand proof?"

Two disheveled heads, a brown and
a black one, popped cautiously up from
behind the stone wall around the car.
Two pairs of eyes, brown and gray,
stared thoughtfully at a deserted, dusty
roadway; then the owner of the brown
eyes spoke:

"I don't think you've ever properly
appreciated Hilda," she said
thoughtfully. "She carried off this
afternoon and Billy in a manner truly
Napoleonic. The stage has suffered a
great loss in being unaware of her
presence."

"The grave-eyed young man glomed,
"Good old girl! Hilda!" he said
warmly. "I don't get him any more
of her style and short order, though I
told you she's an artist in fabrication."

"Julia? What do you mean? I don't
remember a thing after I awoke, and
then I saw that big yellow streak

not one whopper too many. Lord! I
thought I was in a hole, and I start
a search party of the vicinity, and I
be cultured, but he never even glanced
my way. Had his eyes glued on her
even in his most anxious moments
about your safety. And your face—
was it a place for Julia? I've
laughed myself sore. I say, Julia, in
spite of this mean opinion of me, old
Billy's a block!"

Miss Julia looked down, thoughtfully,
at the tangled blackberry vines.
"Billy is—Billy," she said slowly, "I
really began to worry about him, God-
frey. It must have taken fully ten min-
utes for us to get the Motor through
these bars and hidden securely, and
then he lay unconscious all that time,
and none of us doing a thing for him.
It wasn't fair."

The gray-eyed young man took the
troubled face gently between his palms.
"But all's fair in love and war, dear."
he protested. "I don't want it. I know you
deserve it. I've just couldn't let such a blessed
chance go by. Julia, I'm not going to
finish my course. The pater has been
very generous to me. I can go into the
business directly I say the word, and I
say the word today if you will just
walk up this road with me to a little
old personage I know of, and marry
me now. What is the use in waiting to
win over your father and then making
a show of ourselves at a big wed-
ding? I don't want it. I know you de-
test the thought of it—and Julia, I—
I dared to get the license over a month
ago, because I knew, darling, I should
take the very first chance I got to beg
you to marry me without any fuss and
feathers—and I have! Look at me,
dear. You are not—angry—"

The girl glanced nervously at the bat-
tered Motor, half-hidden behind the
trees; then she turned and slipped her
hand into his.

"You're always said things about girls
who can't run and get married," she
murmured, half sadly, and here I am
doing the same thing! But it's no use
to argue with father. He says I'm too
young—that I'll never give his cousin
to anyone until I'm 25. Twenty-five!
Why, that's a quarter of a century. God-
frey, and I belong with you. Poor old
Billy will never believe that was really
accidental, and if Hilda gets over tell-
ing him that it happened while he was un-
conscious—"

Stewart pulled her gently
from the wall and marched triumphantly
into the dusty road. A long, long
walk lay before them, but—

"She won't!" he declared, joyously.
"And she had it in her mind to coo-
se him. Did you catch her last re-
mark?"

Julia dimpled.
"Arrant little dirt," she murmured,
indulgently. "I must really run
now."

When you are Mrs. Godfrey Stewart
I say, Julia, doesn't it sound pret-
ty? Dear, I know it's warm and the
day is awful, but—could you walk a
little faster? The quicker we go the
sooner we'll be home. I'm sure you
don't mind, do you?—

Julia shot him a mischievous glance
over her shoulder. She ignored his out-
stretched hand and caught up her skirts
towards the car.

"Whoever would have dreamed I'd be
married in a dirty white linen gown?"
she laughed, playfully. "Faster? Faster!
Well, I used to be a very good runner,
Godfrey. Shall we see if I have deter-
iorated?"—Young's Magazine.

PLANTING TREES FOR TIES.

Railroads Providing for Day When
Forests Are Gone.

As the country grows more and more
populated, the forests are being cleared
away. The railroads are providing for
the day when the forests are gone by
planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.

The railroads are providing for the day
when the forests are gone by planting
trees for ties. The railroads are provid-
ing for the day when the forests are
gone by planting trees for ties.



For the Children

The Doctor's News

Why the doctor says I'm always old
I'll tell you, friends, as I've been told.
Well, years and years, and years ago—
How many I don't exactly know—
There came a rain on sea and shore;
Its like was never seen before.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

And in it, also, he designed
Till all the world began to drown.
But just before the heavy pour,
An old, old man—his name was Noah—
Built him an ark, that he might save
His family from a watery grave.

the ice and pulled his home over it
so that the hole was right beneath a
hole in the floor.

Then he went to fishing through it in
good earnest. He pulled it back
and forth. At first Joe was afraid of the
hole, with the black water gurgling be-
neath; but after he had caught a picker-
el he did not mind it, and on one day
he pulled it out. He held it up, and
leg, though. But didn't he yell! And
Uncle John jerked him out by his wool
"connector" so quickly that it nearly
strangled him.

So they fished nearly a week; and lit-
tle Joe thought there never were such
delightful days. But one thing troubled
and frightened him sorely—the old lake
grounded at night. "Just as it had
the stomach-ache," he afterward con-
fided to Aunt Hilda.

Uncle John said it was the air run-
ning along under the ice and a hole to
get out.

Then the little house was dragged
up. Joe was again tucked under the
buffalo, with a good box of fish right
beside his nose, and away they bumped
and rattled for home.—New York News.

FAMED SPRINGS OF VERNET.

TOIN Amid Mountains called the
Paradise of the Pyrenees.

A correspondent writes: "Vermet calls
itself on its note paper the paradise of
the Pyrenees, and it is certainly some
thing. The climate is perfect, the water
justification for this piece of conceit,
for a more beautiful little place I have
seldom come across. Right away up on
the wild, valleys of the eastern Pyre-
nees, which lie close to the Spanish
frontier, and it is a beautiful surprise
to find a little town, a charming spot,
scenery and gives an air of freshness
and coyness which makes one quite
forget even in mid-August the hot,
dusty journey across France.

"Vermet is, of course, first and fore-
most a watering place, and its attrac-
tion so far as the outside world is con-
cerned is the wealth of mineral springs,
which are said to be in their way as ef-
fectual as those of the better known
resorts of the western Pyrenees. It is
claimed for Vernet—and with justice—
that its sulphurous waters, while ef-
fectual in the cure of rheumatism,
rheumatism and some affections of the
skin, are not so strong as those of
other places and can therefore be safely
used by patients whose constitutions
are not vigorous enough to stand the
more powerful springs of the western
Pyrenees. It has the further advan-
tage of being open all the year round,
and arrangements are made for con-
tinuing the treatment not only in spring
and autumn but during the contrary-
wise mild winter. The amount of
water is enormous—in fact, a large Ro-
man swimming bath is entirely fed by
the mineral springs.

"Vermet is, however, more than a
health resort. It is a charming
center for tourists, though I should ad-
vise these to avoid it possible—the hot
summer months and come in spring or
autumn. Over 2,000 feet above the sea,
it is free from the great heat and the
green peak which surrounds the
Pyrenees is always kept fresh, full
advantage being taken of the many
streams which run down from the
mountain side. There are endless
chalets and villas over the mountains,
from 10,000 feet (Canton du Gers),
while Mont Louis and Bourg Madam,
the last town on the French side, as
well as Pau, the first on the Spanish
side, are all within easy reach. There
are plenty of trout in the many streams
and the trout is excellent. The trout
and the trout of the valley of the T6 and
it is said that there are many fished,
a kind of chamois, in the mountains.
I certainly saw one brought in by the
mountain guides.

Amid the objects which belong else-
where, the villa was richly furnished.
The limitations of space make it im-
possible even to mention the classes in
which the several hundred specimens of
metal, glass and terra cotta have been
grouped, or to endeavor to name out
from the evidence, the progress of the
tragedy which quenched the lives of the
household, says the Chanticleer.

When the eruption began a woman,
perhaps the owner of the villa at the
time, had an elegant bed brought in
from under the buffalo, half-blinded
and trying to straighten his crumpled
legs.

Then, what an odd sight! Away
out on the lake was a little village of a
dozen houses, with chimneys sticking out
of their roofs, and all smoking like
steam engines. They were built of
stone, and were to shelter the fisher-
men from the harsh, cold winds and
snow.

They were no larger than a little lake
room, but inside each was a stove to
keep it warm, and to warm or cook
the dinner, and to keep the room
from the cold. For some of them
stayed a week or two at a time.

The houses were light, and when the
dearman found that he had settled in
a place where he could make his shanty
home, he was very happy.

Sometimes the whole village was in
the more over the lake at once, looking
over coming to little Joe's eyes.</

Just the Weather

to stop baking your own bread and cakes.

We will do it for you.

Ice Cream
Every Day.

SMALL'S BAKERY

To Milk Consumers.

Having purchased the route of Ed. G. Bernhouse, I will serve
MILK IN BOTTLES
early mornings, and evenings where desired, in time for meals.
Hail the wagon,
Call by Phone,
or drop a Postal,
and same will be attended to promptly.

Harry Woodley.

The Peoples Bank

for

Hammonton, N. J.

Capital, \$30,000

Surplus and Undivided
Profits, . \$44,419

Three per cent interest paid
on time Deposits.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

R. J. BYRNES, President.
M. L. JACKSON, Vice-Pres't.
W. R. TILTON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS

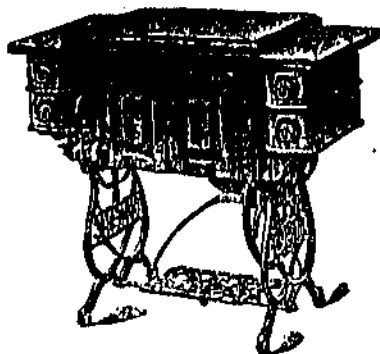
R. J. Byrnes M. L. Jackson
C. F. Osgood George Elvins
Elam Stockwell Wm. L. Black
Wm. J. Smith J. C. Anderson
L. H. Parkhurst W. R. Tilton

John Prash, Jr., Furnishing Undertaker and Embalmer

Twelfth St., between railroads,
Phone 3-5

Hammonton, N. J.

Arrangements for burials made
and carefully executed.



New Domestic

A Look Stitch or
A Chain Stitch
at your pleasure.

The New Domestic was the first to
adapt and in the only machine that
makes both stitches perfectly.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.,
Main Office and Factories, Newark, N. J.

Town Council Meeting.

Regular meeting last Saturday night, Nov. 3rd. All present.
Highway Committee reported two carloads of broken stone received; also of work done during October.
Light Committee reported street lights somewhat improved. Also, that portions of the new steam fixtures had arrived and were being placed.
License Committee reported no protests against granting Harry Emery a bottle's license, and it was given.
Finance Committee stated that the committee appointed about ten months ago to audit accounts of the Water Department, had presented their report. Later, this was read in full, accepted with but little comment, and ordered spread on the minutes. The thanks of Council were extended to the Committee for their careful work and intelligent report.

Bills ordered paid were:
Highways.....
Nuncio Bruno..... \$30 80
Guitano Tomasello..... 10 95
Pasquale Masci..... 4 30
Angelo Tuono..... 8 90
L. Rosette..... 7 65
Joe Mimone..... 2 25
Genari Alito..... 5 60
Peter Lanza..... 1 50
J. B. Mart..... 89 25
C. G. Hookwood, Jr..... 9 00
H. Miliole..... 7 50
J. C. Rizzotto..... 39 00
G. Rizzotto..... 39 00
C. C. Combe..... 73 80
Cole, lumber..... 123 05
A. C. B. Co., freight..... 18 60

Board of Health.....
Star..... 5 00
L. Fick & Sons, pads..... 2 70
Steelman & Archer, chemical..... 3 00

Fire Dept.....
C. M. Phillips, hauling engine to fire..... 1 00
Joe Tomasello..... 1 00

Town Purposes.....
J. W. Myers, Marshal..... \$32 50
B. F. Henshaw, Janitor..... 6 50
Hoyt & Son, printing..... 3 75
A. B. Davis, books, etc..... 1 70
Star, adv..... 2 00
Geo. Bernhouse, Overseer Poor, etc..... 20 23

Poor Fund.....
W. L. Black, goods..... 8 00
Geo. Elvins..... 8 00
Jackson & Son..... 6 00
E. Stockwell..... 21 80

Street Lights.....
Gas..... 41 67
Electric..... 135 42

\$177 09

Referred to Light Committee for approval.
Jos. S. Mart's bill of \$7.50 for horse hire, and J. W. Myers' bill of \$3.00, being in connection with a criminal case in Court, were laid over, to ascertain whether the County should not pay.

In reference to mischief done by disorderly boys on Hallow e'en, Council referred the matter to Law and Order Committee, with power to secure legal advice, and prosecute.

The "Bishop" liquor law was read in part, by Mr. Jacobs, commented upon and referred to Chairman of License Committee, with power to secure legal advice as to Council's duty.

Opening of Chew Road across the railroad was again introduced. It being thought that some satisfactory arrangement could be made with the Reading, it was referred to Committee, to ascertain what can be done, and report.

The Water Department Auditors presented their bill, amounting to \$123.80, which was ordered paid from General Surplus Fund.

Mr. Fowler's proposition to lease the Park was laid over one month.

A petition was presented for a drain across Main Road, near Fairview, to carry water to the big ditch, and was referred.

The question of sending an aged Italian to his native land was referred to Overseer of the Poor.

Law and Order Committee reported that Mr. Tell is only entitled to the refunding of what he actually paid for land bought at tax sale, with interest to date. Adjourned.

TO PARENTS.—Keep your boys—big and little—at home evenlong, or they will be taken in by Council's Law and Order Committee. In case of disturbance, all names will be taken, and even if your boy is only a looker-on, he may spend the night in the cooler, with the leaders in mischief.

HOUSE for sale at advantageous terms. Apply to A. L. JACKSON.

Officers of the new Borough of Folsom thought that it was necessary for them to elect a full corps of officials this week. Consequently, groups of stickers were placed on the official ballot; and, as our correspondent stated, "The little borough gave a clear Republican majority of thirteen out of a total vote of fifty-two." Good for Folsom.

Chas. Cunningham, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon.
W. Second St., Hammonton.
Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.
1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

GEO. A. BLAKE
Carpenter and Builder
Corner Egg Harbor Road and
Cherry Street, Hammonton.
P. O. Box 532.
Estimates furnished. Jobbing promptly
attended to.

New Idea and S. J. R., \$1.25

The Expense of a Gas Range

Is confined to the moments of actual use.
When the cooking is done the expense
ceases, if you turn off the flame; if you
don't, it isn't the range that's extravagant.

Gas Ranges sold by Hammonton Gas Co.

Your Overcoat or Suit Can be Purchased

At OAK HALL More Economically Than

Anywhere Else, and For Two Reasons.

First—We are big manufacturers—getting the fabrics, trimmings, linings and buttons first hand.

Second—We keep busy manufacturing every working day in the year. This is the system that means economy for every buyer.

Do you need an Overcoat? We will sell you an all-wool Prince Overcoat in black or oxford mixture, with satin sleeve linings and good strong body lining for \$12, and the inside of this coat will be all that it ought to be—no skimpieness anywhere.

At \$16 we show a great line of all wool frozies and fancy chevrons in the newest patterns either 46 or 51 inches in length. The cloths in these coats are not only fashionable but extra strong, thus insuring great service.

At \$16.50, a splendid all wool Kersey Overcoat in either black or blue, with velvet collar, venetian cloth lining—satin sleeve lining. These coats carry no show tailoring, but are quiet and rich in effectiveness.

At \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40 and \$47.50, hundreds of Men's Overcoats in Beavers, Imported Kerseys, Carr's Meltons and the genuine Sedan Montagnes.

Men's Suits at Popular Prices

You'll find it well worth while to come and look this stock over. You won't find any larger, more fashionable or a more fairly priced stock anywhere else.

Do you want a Black Cheviot Suit for \$10? You'll find it here and all wool at that. At \$12, \$13.50 and \$16 a splendid showing in fancy and black chevrons.

From \$16 on to \$30 the stock is full of high grade pure worsted suits in attractive patterns. If you want the full benefit of what a first class tailoring organization can do, come to OAK HALL.

We Pay Excursion Carfare to Philadelphia and Return Upon the Purchase of a Certain Amount.

Wanamaker & Brown

OAK HALL,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

224 Federal Street,
Statement July 1st, 1906.
Assets..... \$7,560,794.54
Not including Trust Funds, which
are kept entirely separate.

Pays

2 per cent subject to check
without notice,
on average balances
of \$500 and over.

Safe Deposit
Boxes in fire-
and burglar-proof vaults
for valuables and
important papers, \$2 and upward.
ALEXANDER G. WOOD,
President.

BENJAMIN G. RUDYNE,
Vice Pres. & Trust Officer.
JOSEPH L. LIPPINCOTT,
Sec'y and Treasurer.
GEORGE J. BERGMAN,
Collector.

Camden, N. J.

Capital..... \$100,000.00
Surplus..... 600,000.00
Undivided Profits..... 126,263.21
Deposits..... 6,731,659.23

Interest

3 per cent on deposits,
14 days' notice to
withdraw.

Banking by Mail
can be done safely
and satisfactorily.
Trust Department.
Act as Ex-
ecutor, Administrator, Trustee,
Guardian, etc. Wills kept with-
out charge.

DIRECTORS
Wm. S. Scott
Wm. C. Layton
Eug. C. Kerve
Alex. G. Wood
Wm. H. Price
Geo. Reynolds
Jas. H. Gaskill
Wm. J. Howell
E. K. Reed, Jr.
Wm. J. Bradley
Geo. J. Barges
Jos. W. Cooper

Established 1873



Lakeview GREEN- HOUSE

Central Ave., Hammonton, N. J.

Large assortment of
Palms, Ferns, House Plants,
Cut Flowers. Funeral Designs
in Fresh Flowers, Wax, or Metal.

WATKIS & NICHOLSON,
Florists and Landscape Gardeners.
Phone 1-W

For Artistic Signs of every description

Try
J. O. YOHO,
Basin Road,
Hammonton, N. J.

To the Trustees of
Hammonton Baptist Church
Hammonton Presbyterian Church.
It is our earnest wish to donate a
quantity of the L & M Paint to your
church and every church whenever it is
to be painted.

10,000 churches painted with L & M
4 gallons L & M mixed with 3 gallons
Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized
house.

L & M costs only \$1.20 per gallon.
L & M Zinc hardens L & M White-
Lead and makes the paint wear like iron.
Barrows & Peck, Montpelier, Vt.,
writes: School house No. 1 painted with
L & M, two coats. Used only five gal-
lons L & M and nine gallons oil. Cost
of paint, 97¢ cents a gallon.
Sold by Harry McD. Little, Hammon-
ton, N. J.

Atlantic County Circuit Court.

William L. Black
vs.
Henry A. Richardson,
Attachment. On Contract.

Notice is hereby given that a writ of
attachment was issued out of the Atlan-
tic County Circuit Court, against the
rights and credits, moneys and effects,
goods and chattels, lands and tenements
of Henry A. Richardson, an absent
debtor, at the suit of William L. Black,
for the sum of one hundred and thirty-
one dollars and fifty-eight cents, return-
able on the third day of April, A. D.
1906, has been served and duly executed,
and was returned on the eighteenth day
of March, 1906, by Sheriff of the County
of Atlantic.

Dated Oct. 20, 1906.
By C. L. LEWIS P. SCOTT, Clerk.
A. J. KING, Attorney.

John Walther The BLACKSMITH

AND

WHEELWRIGHT

Has removed to the shop lately occupied
by A. L. Heinicke, on the County
Road, and is ready to do
Any Work in His Line.

Lyford Beverage

Notary Public

for New Jersey,
tenders his services.
Penal vouchers executed.
Hammonton, N. J.

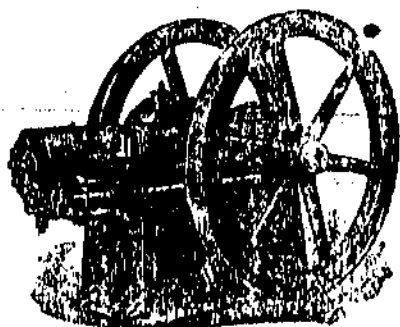
Cumberland Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Bridgeton, N. J.

Chartered 1844.

Members Secure
Insurance at Cost.
Losses Promptly Paid.

Wayland DePuy, Agt.,
Hammonton, N. J.



The Brown Gas and Gasoline Engine

gives universal satisfaction.

J. W. ROLLER, Hammonton, N. J.