

South-Jersey

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.



Republican

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

Vol. XX, No. 6.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, February 11, 1882.

Five Cents per Copy.

D. C. HERBERT,

Dealer in all kinds of

Boots Shoes and Gaiters.

**HAMMONTON,
N. J.**

A specialty made in keeping a
GOOD ARTICLE
for the
LOWEST CASH PRICE.

**CUSTOM WORK and RE-
PAIRING** in all its
branches, neatly
EXECUTED.

THE LADIES' STORE OF HAMMONTON.

TOMLIN & SMITH'S,

Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White
Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and
MILLINERY GOODS.

Ladies' Fashioning Goods a Specialty.
Demorest's Spring Fashions have been
received.

Jos. H. Shinn,

INSURANCE AGENT

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,

References: Policy holders
in the Atlantic City
fires.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE S. J. R.

In Memoriam: The above public articles
by GARFIELD...
A. S. BARNES & CO., 111 1/2 William
St. N. Y.

1882.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

An Illustrated Weekly. Sixteen Pages.

Suited to Boys of from six

to sixteen years of age.

Vol. III commenced Nov. 1, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe.

The Young People has been from the first successful
beyond anticipation.—N. Y. Evening Post.

It has a distinct purpose to which it ably adheres,
—that, namely, of supplying the vicarious paper for
the young, with a paper more attractive, as well as
more wholesome.—Boston Journal.

For neatness, elegance of printing, and contents
generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the
kind yet brought to our notice.—Hartford Gazette.

It is weekly visited eagerly, not only by
the children, but also by parents who are anxious to
provide pure literature for their girls and boys.—Chris-
tian Advocate, Buffalo, N. Y.

A weekly paper for children which parents need not
fear to let their children read at the family fireside.—
Hartford Daily Times.

Just the paper to take the eye and secure the atten-
tion of the boys and girls.—Springfield Union.

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, per
year, postage paid, \$1.50

Single numbers, four cents each.

The bound volume for last year is ready—price \$3 post-
age prepaid. Covers for Young People for 1882, 35 cts.
postage 10 cents additional.

Subscriptions should be made by Post-office money
order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Orders not accompanied by this advertisement with
order of Harper & Bros.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Mrs. King's Trip

FROM BRECKENRIDGE, COLORADO, TO
HAMMONTON, NEW JERSEY.

LETTER NO. VI.

To the Editor of the South Jersey Republican:

We had little opportunity of observ-
ing the country in western and middle
Iowa, as we passed through in the night,
arriving at Cedar Rapids at early morn-
ing. This is a thriving and beautiful
town on Cedar river, on the line of the
Chicago and Northwestern Railway. These
great railways—how they are bringing,
as it were, the ends of the earth to-
gether, binding together the priv-
ileges of a high civilization far out from
the great centres, so that it may no
longer be said with truth by the west-
ern bound emigrant—we leave the cher-
ished privileges of an enlightened father-
land behind us! There are all the priv-
ileges in the west that go to make a peo-
ple wise, refined, industrious, and hap-
py.

The Cedar river was full and over-
flowing its banks, and also all the other
streams between this and the Mississippi.
"The great river is above its banks and
it is hazardous crossing,"—had been the
tidings that had met us on the way. Arrived
in its vicinity we found much of the farm
land under water, but the railroad unob-
structed. The Chicago and Northwestern
Railway crosses the river at Clinton, Iowa,
and, as it happened, this was the safest point
to cross at this juncture. At all the cross-
ings below, including St. Louis, trains were
delayed, to the great inconvenience of
travelers. There is here a very fine, sub-
stantial bridge spanning the river. It was
distressing to witness the destruction of
property by the overflow, the water in many
places covering the fences, the standing
corn and that in shocks. Many millions
of hard earned dollars were swallowed up
by the relentless flood, then at its height.

We crossed the Mississippi at about 9
A. M., arriving in Chicago at 2:30 P. M.
In Illinois we passed familiar scenes
visited during our residence there between
'52 and '62. Time obliterated many old
landmarks but not all,—so when we saw
the Rock river where we knew it, the old
times came back to memory. We had been
three and a half days from Breckenridge
to Chicago.

Here we were met at the depot by a
friend who insisted that we should remain
over the Sabbath, which we concluded to
do, partaking of his generous hospitality
for two days, taking a most grateful and
needed rest. I need say little of this great
inland centre of trade, which is almost at
our doors now that the facilities of inter-
communication are so great. I will merely
remark, that since I first saw the city in
1852, it has so changed its aspect as to be
unrecognizable as the same city. Then its
streets were low, and the mud and water
were nearly unendurable. Since then, the
streets have been raised, and it has been
rebuilt since the great fire on a scale of
magnificence only equalled in our largest
eastern cities. While in the city we had
the pleasure of listening to the brave, elo-
quent, and good Dr. Thomas, late of the
M. E. Church, now independent. He spoke
very acceptably in an Opera House to an
overflowing audience. Leaving Chicago, there
was nothing of note that I need mention,
which attracts particular attention, but
the oil tanks in Western New York. These
are especially interesting to one who has
never seen them. We saw several hundred,
I should say, holding from twenty to thirty
thousand barrels each. The oil here is
carried both in cars and by pipes where it
is wanted. There was machinery for
pumping and loading, etc.

About one day and two nights of
travel from Chicago brought us home to
Hammonton, just one week from the
morning on which we bade good bye to
Breckenridge.

And now, Mr. Editor, that I have
endeavored to share to some extent the
pleasure and profit of my homeward

trip with your readers, I ask indulgence
for the imperfect manner in which my
task has been performed. I used no
note-book by the way wherein to record
impressions, descriptions and incidents,
but have written from memory, without
any preconceived idea of "writing up"
my travels. The best results of travel
are only attained by having one's eyes
open to what there is to be seen and
learned, and then, there is much lost by
night travel. I know, experimentally,
that people can only get a correct idea
of our great interior and western terri-
tory, by seeing it; and yet, there is
much to be learned from others' obser-
vations in this matter, as well as in
others. Hence, travelers who have a
sense of obligation in this respect to the
stay-at-home class of people, though
they make no pretensions to extra qual-
ifications as scientific observers, can, if
they observe intelligently, add some-
thing to the quota of enjoyment and
information in the communities where
their lot may be cast.

MARIA M. KING.

HAMMONTON, Feb. 6, 1882.

From Lieut. Albertson.

ATLANTIC CITY, Feb. 6, 1882.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—There seems
to be some difference of opinion in re-
gard to the late John Kears, who died
in your town, lately. I think I can set
the matter at rest. John Kears was
second Corporal of Company B, Twenty-
fifth New Jersey Volunteers; but being
a very tall man, he was placed in the
position of first Corporal when on drill
or in line of battle. He was very seri-
ously injured in charging a rebel battery
after night, at Fredericksburg, Va., on
the night of December 12th, 1862. Our
company was charging with the reg-
iment, and came to a fence which was
in the way. At the side of the fence
was a ditch into which many of our men
fell, and of course were trampled upon
by those in the rear. As the shells and
"minies" were not particular who they
struck in that ditch, Corporal Kears
had two or three ribs broken, besides
being otherwise injured. He was a
good soldier, and always ready when
duty called. Respectfully,
J. V. ALBERTSON,
1st Lieut. Co. B. 25th N. J. Vols.

No Dividend.

The Fruit Growers' Union, at their
last meeting, made a handsome dividend
for their members, showing beyond a
doubt the complete success of their
system of managing their business. This
is a live and liberal concern; in fact,
liberality is their weakness. For in-
stance, at their last meeting the By-
Laws were so amended as to allow any
member to ship his fruit to whom he
chooses, whether the commission man
pays anything into the treasury or not;
the penalty, however, will be, that such
members shall forfeit their dividends if
shipping to merchants who fail to comply
with the requirements of the Union. This
does not debar such members from
participating in all other advantages
derived from a membership, such as low
freight contracts, daily dispatches, etc.
Now this is liberality itself; but, should
a sufficient number of the members avail
themselves of this liberality, how long
would it be before the directors would
be confronted with the conundrum,—
How shall we raise funds with which
to run the concern, without resorting
to the decidedly unpopular system of
assessments? A MEMBER.

The County-Seat.

MR. EDITOR:—I am glad to see the
people awaking to the importance of
having the county buildings where peo-
ple can reach them without the trouble
and inconvenience they have been sub-
jected to for so many years. The com-
munication in your last issue struck the
chord that will vibrate in the hearts of
a large portion of our population, and
they say—Amen. Now the thing is
suggested, let us continue to agitate the

matter, and not let up until the work
is accomplished. The majority have
yielded to the minority long enough,
and as we live in a country where the
majority rules, or is supposed to rule,
let us assert our right in the matter,
and demand the change. Let a meeting
of the representatives of the people be
called, and take public action in regard
to it. When the change is decided
upon, the location can be chosen. In
this selection, let it go to the place that
will contribute the largest amount toward
the new buildings. I should say
Elwood, but I am only one. The people,
so far as I can learn, in this part of the
county are earnestly in favor of it. Let
the people speak out.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin of Somerville,
Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was
taken with bleeding of the lungs followed
by a severe cough. I lost my appetite
and flesh, and was confined to my bed.
In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital.
The doctors said I had a hole in my
lung as big as a half dollar. At one
time a report went around that I was
dead. I gave up hope, but a friend
told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S
BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a
bottle, when to my surprise, I com-
menced to feel better, and to day I feel
better than for three years past.
"I write this hoping every one af-
flicted with Diseased Lungs will take
DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM,
and be convinced that CONSUMPTION
CAN BE CURED. I can positively
say it has done more good than
all the other medicines I have taken
since my sickness.

My Wife said I was a Fool when I
brought home a bottle of Parkers
Ginger Tonic. But when it broke up my
cough, drove away her neuralgia and
cured baby's dysentery, she thought I
had made an excellent investment.

When somebody rose to "a point of
order" down at Trenton the other day,
a member from Hudson objected. He
didn't want "anybody to appoint
anything unless it was considered in
caucus first."—Ex.

If a man knew as much about him-
self as he does about his neighbor, he
would never speak to himself.

Oscar Wilde is disappointed in Amer-
ica. We are not quite such big fools
with our pocket books as he took us
for.

Mrs. Grant invited her friends to meet
General and Mrs. Sheridan at her fine
residence, 3 East Sixty-sixth street.
General Grant is very comfortable, sur-
rounded by his choice library given him
by the citizens of Boston, and with a
little cabinet holding the medals and
one sword given him by the United
States. A lady asked for the golden
box containing the freedom of the city
of London.

"Oh!" said the General, "I believe
that is at Philadelphia."

"But where are your historic swords?"

asked the lady.

"I haven't any," said he.

"But where is the one which you
wore at the surrender of Lee?"

"I didn't have any on," said the
modest man. "I seldom wore a sword.
I did wear one at the battle of Shiloh,
and it saved my life. A ball struck it
and broke the scabbard, which dropped
on the field. I believe Mrs. Grant has
the blade. She is better at saving
things than I am."

There is a story of Abraham Lincoln
which may be told and well remembered
by those who hear. When he was
President there was a Senator of the
United States, distinguished as a more
expert office broker than any of his
associates in Congress, whom we may
call, for this occasion, Hon. Jeremiah
Jones. Early and late, in season and
out of season, when the news from the
front was most encouraging and when
anxiety was heaviest, the honorable
Jeremiah was busily pushing one fol-
lower into a post-office, and another in-
to a custom house, making this man a
messenger, that woman a floor scrub-
ber, building up everywhere the power
of the honorable Jeremiah hunting the
departments, hunting the President and
secretaries, bawling for "place, place,
place," as Patrick Henry's ohn Hook
bawled for "beef, beef, beef," and one
day Mr. Lincoln being asked by a
friend to give him a routine of his daily
employment, compiled, and describing
what he did during the day, added:
"After all of this comes night and I
must think of rest. I think of the brave
boys in the field and on the sea, of the
aching hearts and praying lips at home.
I kneel down and pray, too. Then I
jump up, look under the bed to see if
Jerry is there, and, if not, thank God,
and bounce in."

PLEASANT STREET HOUSE Hammonton, N. J.

I am prepared to accommodate persons
wishing to stop over in Hammonton.
Also, accommodations for boarders by
the day or week.

Call and see.

HENRY BURBEE, Prop.

85 Outfitment for those who wish to engage
in the most pleasant and profitable business
known. Everything new. Capital not re-
quired. We will furnish you everything
free of charge and you can make out of
staying away from home over night. No risk
whatever. Many new workers wanted at
once. They are making fortunes at the business.
Ladies make as much as men, and young boys
and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work
falls to make more money every day than can be made
in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who en-
gage at once will not be short of fortune. Ad-
dress, H. HARRIS & Co., Portland Maine.

GO TO

PACKER'S AT THE Old Stand, The Hammonton Bakery.

Where the usual variety of choice bread,
rolls, cakes, pie, and crullers, so well
attested to, in quantity and quality,
by a critical and a discriminating
New England public. Also for
this special occasion may be
found a full, complete and
varied assortment of choice
confections. Comprising
mixtures, caramels,
chocolate creams,
bon bons, lozenges, etc. Also a great
variety of penny goods for the little
folks.

Also apples, oranges,
figs golden and common,
dates, raisins, nuts, lem-
ons, coconuts, etc., etc.
Thanking the public for the liberal
share of patronage so generously be-
stowed, we hope, by strict attention to
business and fair dealing to merit a
future continuance of the same.

W. D. PACKER.

The CENTURY Magazine, Scribner's Monthly For the Coming Year.

With the November number began the new series
under the title of "The Century Magazine" which
will be, in fact, a new, enlarged, and improved
"Scribner." The page is a new, longer and wider,
admitting pictures of a larger size, and increasing the
reading matter about

Fourteen Additional Pages.

The following is a summary of the leading features
of the year:

A new novel by Mrs. Burnett
(Author of "The Lady of Lyons," etc.) entitled
"The One Administration," a story of Wash-
ington life.

Studies of the Louisiana Creoles,
By Geo. W. Cable, author of "The Grandfather,"
etc. A series of illustrated papers on the traditions
and customs of Creole life in Louisiana.

A Novel by W. D. Howells,
Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," etc., dealing
with characteristic features of American life.

Ancient and Modern Sculpture.
A "History of Ancient Sculpture," by Mrs. Lucy
M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engrav-
ings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture.
There will also be papers on "Living English
Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculpture of
America," fully illustrated.

The Opera in New York.
By Richard Grant White. A popular and valuable
series, to be illustrated with wonderful comple-
ness and beauty.

Architecture and Decoration in America.
Will be treated in a way to interest both house-
holder and housewife, with many practical as
well as beautiful illustrations from recent designs.

Representative Men and Women of the
Nineteenth Century.
Biographical sketches, accompanied by portraits of
George Eliot, Robert Browning, Rev. Frederick
W. Robertson (by the late Dean Stanley), Matthew
Arnold, Christina Rossetti, and Cardinal Newman,
and of the younger American authors, William D.
Howells, Henry James, Jr., and Geo. W. Cable.

Scenes of Thackeray's, Hawthorne's and
George Eliot's Novels.
Reproducing the illustrated series on the scenes of
Dickens's novels.

The Reform of the Civil Service.
Arrangements have been made for a series of able
papers on this pressing political question.

Poetry and Poets in America.
There will be studies of Longfellow, Whitier,
Emerson, Lowell, and others, by E. C. Stebbins.

Stories, Sketches, and Essays.
May be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, W.
D. Howells, "Mark Twain," Edward Eggleston,
Henry James, Jr., John Cair, Miss Gordon Cum-
mings, "H. H.," George W. Cable, Joel Chanler
Harris, A. C. Rowland, F. D. Millet, North Broderick
Stoddard, Constance F. Washburn, H. H.
Boyesen, Albert Nickens, Washington Glavin,
John Burroughs, Parke Godwin, Tommaso Stastini,
Henry Kiss, Kraet Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, E. E.
Whishburne, and many others.

One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Tule
Club," and an original life of Bowdler, the sagar-
er, by Austin Dobson, are among other features to
be here announced.

The Editorial Departments
Throughout will be unusually complete, and "The
World's Work" will be considerably enlarged.

The price of The Century Magazine will remain
at \$4 per year—5 cents a number. The portrait
(size 2 1/2 x 3 1/2) of the late Dr. Hutton issued just before
his death, photographed from a life-size drawing by
W. H. Eaton, will possess a new interest to the readers
of this magazine. It is offered at \$5 retail, or together
with "The Century Magazine" for \$9.50. Subscribers
are taken by the publishers, and by book-sellers and
news-vendors everywhere.

THE CENTURY COMPANY,
Union Square, New York City.

Golden Words.

Receiving a new truth is adding a new sense.—Lecky.
In moderating, not in satisfying desire, lies peace.—Heber.
How can a people be free that have not learned to be just.—Aldrich.
If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.—Quarles.
The clock of the universe has always somewhere an alarm bell.—Heber.
Sympathy with nature is a part of the good man's religion.—F. F. Hodge, D. D.

Devote each day to the object then in time and every evening will find something done.—Goethe.
The mischief that flows from injudicious counsels are not removed by the application of severities.—Gibson.
False happiness renders men stern and proud, and that happiness is never communicated. True happiness renders them kind and sensible, and that happiness is always shared.—Montesquieu.

The era of Christianity, Peace, Brotherhood, the Golden rule, as applied to governmental matters, is yet to come, and when it comes, then, and then only, will the future of nations be sure.—Kossuth.
When God will educate a man, he compels him to learn bitter lessons. He sends him to school to the necessities rather than the Graces, that by knowing all sufferings he may know also the eternal consolations.—Celia Burleigh.

When men are most sure and arrogant, they are commonly the most mistaken, and have then given views to passion, without the proper deliberation and suspense which can alone secure them from the grossest absurdities.—Hume.
As the sun when it ariseth in the high heaven, so is the beauty of a good wife in the ordering of her house. As the clear light is upon the holy candlestick, so is the beauty of the face in ripe age. As the golden pillars are upon sockets of silver, so are the fair feet with a constant heart.—Lecky's aphorisms.

A Primitive Tribe.
Dr. Hunter describes a peculiar tribe in India, which has preserved an extreme primitiveness. The people are called Leaf Wearers, because they wear the costume of Adam and Eve before the fall; or, more strictly speaking, they did so until the English persuaded them to use cloth.

In 1871, the English officer called together the clan, and after a speech, handed out strips of cotton for the women to put on. They then passed in single file, to the number of 1,900, before the general, and were afterward marked on the forehead with vermilion, as a sign of their entering into civilized society. Finally, they gathered the bunches of leaves, which had formed their sole clothing, into a great heap, and solemnly set fire to it.

This leaf-wearing tribe had no knowledge of the metals till quite lately, when foreigners came among them, and no word existed in their native language for iron or any other metal. But their country abounds in this weapon, so that the hunter forms a remnant to our own day of the stone age.

"Their huts," writes the officer who knows them best, "are among the smallest that human beings ever deliberately constructed as dwellings. They measure about six feet by eight feet. The head of the family and all the females huddle together in this one shell, not much larger than a dog kennel."

The boys, and the young men of the village, live in one large building apart by themselves; and this custom of having a common abode for the whole male youth of the hamlet, is found among many aboriginal tribes in distant parts of India.

Miss Elizabeth Hazard, a very wealthy and philanthropic lady, died at Newport, R. I. She was one of the plaintiffs in the credit mobiler suite brought against Thomas C. Durant by Isaac Hazard and others in 1874. She published volumes of poems in Philadelphia which attracted attention in literary circles.

Ella Bowen's Luck.

"It never rains out it pours!"
Ella Bowen quoted the well worn saying in a very rainy weather sort of voice, and handed a letter to her husband. He had just come in from his day's business, and his face had a shadow on it, so, although he spoke cheerily.

"Don't look so doleful, Nell. We are not any worse off than we were a month ago!"
"I know that! But, oh! if we only had five hundred dollars!"
"But we have not! The next best thing is to be contented without it. Who is your correspondent?"

"Aunt Margaret Hooper; she is my mother's aunt, but she has always been very fond of me. The letter is not directly from her but from her servant, Mrs. Smith, who has lived with her for years. Aunt Margaret is very sick and wants to see me."

"But it is distant Magnolia!"
"Yes. It will cost me considerable to go, and yet Aunt seems to think she is very ill. She is ninety-two years old."

"Rich?"
"Och, my indeed! She has nothing of her own, unless it may be some clothing and furniture. She lives upon an income from her son's property that goes back to his family when Aunt Margaret dies."

"Then you must go! If she were wealthy there would be plenty of others to comfort her death-bed, but as it is, if she wants you, you had better get ready to start."

"Oh, I'll get along. Jane will give me my meals until you come back."
"I do thank Harry Bowen, you are the best husband that ever a woman was blessed with," said Nell, putting her arms around his neck.

"Thank you, dear. For a wife of five years' experience that is a charming speech."
"Five years?" Nell thought, as she busied herself about the tea table, "so it is! And Harry is a lover yet. Perhaps if we had children we would not be so fond of each other, but he is all mine, and ever after his sister Jane, he has no one but me. If I only had five hundred dollars, now, to give him."

By which wish, many times made during the month just passing away, it will be understood that the Bowens had not a large bank account. Harry was manager and head clerk in a hardware store, the only one in Creyton, the little town where he lived. Ella had been the district school teacher until her pretty face had won Harry's love.

They had married on a narrow income, but by economy had saved enough to buy the small house they called home, and furnish it very prettily. But it had taken all they could save in those five years.
Just one month before this story opens one of the partners in the firm where Harry was employed had died, and his widow had moved away from Creyton, taking out the money that had been her husband's share of the business. It was a very desirable opportunity, as the business was settled and prosperous, but Harry was not willing to sell or mortgage his hard-earned home, and the money was not within his reach in any other way. So it came to be the refrain in all Ella's musing, and often spoke aloud, "If we only had five hundred dollars!"

It seemed to work itself into the jog of the train, the puff of the locomotive, the jar of the steamboat machinery, as she sped over the road and river to Magnolia.

It was ten years since Ella had made her last visit there with her mother. Her life until then had been a carefully cherished one, although she had never had possession of money. Her mother had taught music in a large city, spending her summer vacations in Magnolia, and her income had been sufficient to give Ella every advantage of education and to make her childlike and girlish very happy.

She was eight years when her mother's death—a very sudden one—threw her upon her own resources for daily bread, and after teaching music for a time, taking her mother's pupils, she had accepted the district school at Creyton for the sake of the country air, loving the life in the country better than in the city.

Always busy, she had not been to Magnolia since her mother died, although frequent letters were exchanged with Aunt Margaret. It was pleasant to recognize all the landmarks familiar in her childish memo-

ries, when the yearly visit with her mother was the most pleasant part of her life.
But when Anne opened the door of the little cottage home, saying softly: "Oh, Miss Ella, dear, I'm glad you've come. Your aunt's fretted sore to see you," everything else was forgotten in the duty before her.

For the dear old aunt, who had always loved her bright, pretty niece, was ill unto death, with a painful illness that required incessant care. Anne was nearly worn out by months of faithful nursing, and Ella wrote to Harry:

"If you can spare me, dear, I am sorely needed here. Aunt Margaret's children are all dead, and her grandchildren are none of them here. I have written to Gerald Cooper, the eldest of her son's children, to whom her income will return if she dies, but even if he comes she will still need me."

It was hard nursing, incessant care, but Ella felt more than repaid by the invalid's gratitude. Every service was so fully appreciated and met with such warm thanks that it was a pleasure to offer it.

"Dear child," the old lady said one day, "you will soon be released, and your good husband will be no worse for an old woman's most hearty blessing. I cannot pay you, Ella, nor leave him a fortune. I've nothing, dear, but the few chairs and tables in the house, but God will reward you for your love and care to me."

Days slipped into weeks, weeks into months, and it was nearly three months later than the day she left Creyton, when Ella was free to return home. Gerald Cooper had been with his grandmother a week before she died, but no other relative excepting Ella had come to Magnolia.
The funeral was over, and Ella was alone in the little parlor, when Mr. Leigh, the lawyer who had been Mrs. Cooper's friend for years, and had known Ella from her infancy, came in. In spite of the solemnity of the occasion there was a twinkle in his eyes, and he said:

Antiquated America.

The Rules of New Mexico Compared with Those Elsewhere. Pleasant Theory about the Mound Builders and Aztecs.
The antiquities of New Mexico, Colorado and Arizona are distinct from those of any other portion of the United States, and the forms peculiar to the two last named are found in New Mexico, and these are the best examples of them I have examined. The object of these explorations was primarily and prominently to throw some light on the origin of the mysterious mound builders, and to find, if it exists, the analogy between their works and those of the pyramid builders in the valley of Mexico. If that analogy were established it is believed that one important step would be gained in the solution of the problem.

Beginning in Minnesota, I have by personal survey traced the mound builders to the gulf, and found an unbroken chain of their curious works down the valley of the Mississippi, into colonies on the principal tributaries traversing the states that border on the great stream. It is not necessary to recount the days that were passed in the Mississippi valley, or the work that was done. It will be enough to say here that mounds were found along the entire route, and on the shores of the gulf. Crossing into Mexico, we were not long in finding the chain dropped in these at Galveston, but recovered it near Vera Cruz.

On the plain of Cholula is a mound that, if transferred to Cahokia, would fit the landscape, and appear in keeping with the general plan of the works. On the other hand, if the great mound of Cahokia were brought in presence of Popocatepetl it would not be abashed, but be a fit companion for the pyramid. The pyramids of the sun and moon at Teotihuacan would be mounds in Virginia and Ohio, and the great mounds of Grove creek and Seltzer town might embellish the ancient "City of the Gods."

Excavations were made in Mexican mounds as they were made in the United States, and substantially the same results were obtained. In some mounds, altars in substance in a few. Pottery was found with the lines of ornamentation the same as that discovered in Arkansas; heads of idols, the counterpart of those in Tennessee; children's toys from each, that might have been produced from the same moulds, and skulls from the tombs of San Juan with the same peculiar flattening of the occipital region that distinguishes the skulls of the mound builders wherever they are found in the United States.

The presence of an intensive race was early detected, and the comment made that it was impossible for the Aztecs to have been the builders of the pyramids or any of the works of antiquity in that region. This I have demonstrated since, and produce absolute proofs through investigations made in this Territory. The Aztecs were not then, or at any time a mound-building race, and there are no mounds in New Mexico from whence they sprang.

It will now be seen how necessary it was to investigate the antiquities of this territory in order to throw light on those of Mexico and the states. With the evidence all in, let us recapitulate and see what we have gained. Investigations have established the following as facts:

1. The mounds of the United States were made by the same race that built the mounds of Mexico. Proven by close resemblance between the works; by implements used in common; similar manner of burial, and skulls from the tombs of each locality.

2. The mounds of Mexico antedate Aztec occupation. Proven by records that the Aztecs did not enter the valley until the close of the thirteenth century; by investigation that the mounds contain skulls that are not Aztec; that they contain specimens of the plastic art that could not have come from the hand of an Aztec.

3. The Aztecs were not a mound building race. Proven by investigation that there is no temple, sacrificial or burial mounds in the land from which they come; that they build no mounds here and build none in Mexico from the time the Spaniards occupied the country in 1520 until the present, and it was a physical impossibility, even though they had the knowledge, to have erected all the mounds and pyramids in Mexico during the space of time that elapsed from their entry into its occupation by the Spaniards.

One measure in which all civilized nations agree. The church part.

An Appeal to the Heart.

Is there one heart bowed down by care, That needs some word to break it free? Oh, how wert that heart well cheer, Brother, speak it!

Is there one soul pressed to the grave, With death and sin to crave it? Oh, his helping hand will save, Brother, save it!

Is there one wretch now hungering for bread that would relieve it? When out to last week's success, Brother give it!

Are there sad hearts now dimmed with tears, That seek some one to cheer them? Does some soul e'er, when prest with fear? Brother, hear them!

Is there some life that bears its cross, And all too weak to bear it? Count not the sharing all a loss, Brother, share it!

Is there reward for kind deeds done, Vouchsafed by Love infinite? Brother, while it may be won, Brother, win it!

An Old Man's Wife.
"I am afraid it isn't right, Mr. Ridgeland, for me to accept your kind offer, I—"

Somewhat little Diana May was very much confused, and she dropped her sweet flower-face away from the old gentleman who was standing beside her, looking down on her.

"Afraid to marry me because I am such an old man, Diana? Or do you think it impossible for me to love you because I am old? What is the reason, little one?"

Diana looked quickly up, her lovely eyes all piteous in their sweet truthfulness.
"I was only thinking of myself. I am quite sure I am not in love with you. I think it would be wrong to marry you just because you are generous enough and kind enough to want to give me a home and care. There is no other reason why you should want me, sir."

land's friends openly expressed their admiration of his wife.

And one, a crusty old bachelor, who had defied Mr. Ridgeland for assuming the yoke of matrimony, ventured to say that other gentlemen admired Mrs. Diana too, gentlemen who had no special business to.

"You see she is so pretty, and has such a bright, girlish vivacity, that it attracts people, gentlemen, especially those near her own age, who are naturally companionable for her. There's Ned Furness, for instance."

Mr. Ridgeland found himself strangely provoked by his friend's tone.
He looked up quickly.
"Yes, Mr. Furness is a visitor at my house and an old acquaintance of my wife. Well?"

"It is to be hoped it is well, Ridgeland, but—don't be mad, old fellow—but people do say he is too often for Mrs. R.'s good. He's one of your handsome, dashing sort, you know, just the style to captivate a woman, and he was a bean of your wife long before you were."

The stern white brows lowered angrily at this remark.
"If you have anything to say, say it, and don't insinuate it. People talk to me of my wife and Furness? Let me assure you it is my wish that my wife receive young company, suited as you say to her years."

And from the haughty, decided way he used, it was evident Mr. Ridgeland considered the subject dismissed. Dismissed from conversation but not from mind. How could such a subject be dismissed? And Mr. Ridgeland found it intruding with distasteful pertinacity a dozen times that day as he was busy in his private office.

He went home an hour earlier than usual that afternoon, why, he could not have said, certainly not from what his over zealous friend had said, and yet it struck him with peculiar startling and unpleasant force when the footman told him, in answer to his customary inquiry if Mrs. Ridgeland was in, that he would find her in her own sitting room with Mr. Furness.

For one moment the temptation was strong upon him to go direct to his wife's room and inform her and her visitor that he must come no more. For one moment it seemed as if jealousy, distrust, and anger had taken complete possession of him; then, with dignity worthy of himself, he passed in and went to the library—far enough away from where the servant had told him his wife and her guest (her admirer, once her lover) were, to prove how effectually he had routed the evil feeling that had possessed him.

His library was a charming room, the very ideal of what a library should be: a long, narrow room, with walls hung in green tulle silk and veiled from the back drawing-room by sliding glass doors that were draped on both sides with silk.

And the glass doors were just enough ajar for him to hear voices the moment he entered the room—enough ajar to enable him to know that the footman had made a mistake—that Mrs. Ridgeland and Mr. Furness were in the lady's own room but in the drawing room.

And Mr. Ridgeland heard his wife's dress rustle rapidly over the carpet and out in the hall and ascending the stairs, and he saw Mr. Furness get his hat, cane and gloves and take himself off very like a whipped ear.

Then he followed his true-hearted little wife to her room where he found her pale, excited and still indignant.
"My little darling! I never loved you so in all your life! Diana, I heard it all, every word, Diana, my little love!"

The next day he sent Mr. Furness his official censure and that gentleman had ample reason, to admit his unluckiness that his awkward foolishness had shut the doors of the Ridgeland house against him, while master and mistress scarcely thought of him again, and certainly not fair Diana when a few years afterwards she donned her widow's weeds on the occasion of her husband's death, left her sole, unconditional inheritance of his immense wealth.

She did not think of him nor any one, despite the gratuitous advice on all sides to marry again, despite the well spread rumors that she surely would marry again.
She did not marry, nor ever will.
Nor will she entirely lay aside the mourning robes she wears as an honest widow, for she has the memory of the husband she so loved and revere, and to whom she will be ever real and true.

A Lucky Darkey.
Joe Meek is a lucky darkey, as is demonstrated by his recent experience in mine discovery. While out hunting September 6th on Old Baldy mountain, in the Barber county, he stumbled on to a ledge of silver ore up in the region of perpetual snow. There was eleven feet of snow covering it, but he was eleven feet where the discovery was made. Here the snow had melted away sufficiently to uncover the outcroppings.

He took a piece of the ore to Benton, about sixty miles away, and had it assayed. It showed \$2,100 to the ton. Meek's friends thought the assayer was getting off a good natured joke on him, but Joe couldn't see it that way. Waterman was advised by Mr. Max and being in the best luck he could find. This he did, and Mr. Waterman sent it to Milwaukee to have it assayed. The return assayer's certificate stated that the ore went \$3,000 to the ton. Then Joe got into a cold sweat for fear some one would jump his mine.

He had good reason. One morning after the news was noised abroad he went to his prospective bonanza and found men staking it off and claiming that he had discovered it long before. But as this was untrue Joe went with the assistance of his friends got rid of the intruders. Subsequent assays went still higher. The latest news from the Joe Meek (for so it is named) is that its owner is packing ore down the mountain two miles on a mule and selling it at the smelter at \$2,500 per pound. So far Joe only has a shaft down twelve feet, but he has a well defined eighteen inch streak of ore that in some parts is twenty-five per cent silver. This mine is situated in the Barber district.

Are the women of Detroit hard hearted above those of other cities? There have been recently begun in that place two divorce suits by husbands who allege that their wives are cruel. One of the husbands is Dr. Elisha Leach, formerly Health Officer, who alleges that Mrs. Leach has frequently threatened his life, and otherwise made his home unhappy; the other husband is the Rev. Edgar L. Rexford, pastor of a flourishing and fashionable Universalist church, who also charges his wife with cruelty.

Here are two cases in high life. Let us hope that there are no more like them, or the city of Detroit will be shunned by husbands who desire peace and domestic safety.

Potato culture is reviving in every part of the United Kingdom. In Ireland the acreage has risen since 1880 from 823,000 to 854,000, notwithstanding the increase in beans, rye, oats and peas. In Scotland there was also an increase, though not large. In England 23,000 additional acres were put under this crop. Wales, last summer, had 42,400 acres devoted to the potato against 39,000 acres in the preceding year. The total increase is put down by some agricultural statisticians at 60,000 acres.

"There is no rest for the wicked" is what the bald-headed man said when he chased his false hair up the street in a November gale.

Summary of Disasters the Past Year.

MARINE DISASTERS.
The Detroit Marine News recently printed the following summary of marine disasters on the lakes for 1882:
The total number of marine disasters on the Northern lakes in 1881 of a prominent character will not vary far from 1,052, an increase of 52 over 1880. None have been included below the sum of \$100. The total loss on hulls and cargoes at a close estimate amounts to \$2,019,900. Forty seven craft have passed out of time, steam and sail, and 88 new have been commissioned. The lost craft embraced 13,735 tons, which is 9,948 less than last year; valuation \$564,000. The new craft embraced 64,728 tons, an increase over 1880 of 18,041 tons; valuation, \$802,340. The number of deaths from all causes is 503, one less than last year. In this list is included 212 lives by the loss of the Victoria; near London, Ont., and taking in this number, the total is about the same as in 1880.

The total number of lives lost upon the ocean so far as reported will reach nearly 5,000.

Below we print a list of the great disasters during the year, with accompanying loss of life, both in this country and abroad. The summary includes only those which have been reported by telegraph, and is as follows in the United States:

Lives Lost.
Burning of a tenement, New York, 10
Boiler explosion, Allentown, Pa., 13
Burning of asylum, Scranton, Pa., 17
Sinking of ferry-boat, Elgin, Ill., 17
Distillery explosion, Peoria, Ill., 17
Forest fire, Michigan, 40
Sinking of ferry-boat, Troy, N. Y., 42
Fire, Philadelphia, 20
Sinking of ferry-boat, New York, 10
Explosion on steamer West Point, 10
Burning of poor-house, Dover, N. H., 13

In addition to these detailed disasters we have prepared the following general summary of the loss of life in this country by wind, water, fire, explosion and other causes:

Lives Lost.
Boiler explosion, 46
Vapor explosion, 4
Powder explosion, 2
Silver-mercury explosion, 26
Kero-oil explosion, 11
Landslide explosion, 11
Gravel explosion, 11
Lightning, 7
Snow slide, 4
Floods, 48
Tornadoes, 18
Miscellaneous, 49

The more important disasters not in this country have been as follows:
Lives Lost.
Burning of the theatre, Cincinnati, 8
Boiler explosion, Sheboygan, Wis., 1
Footing of mine, Cornwall, 1
Colliery explosion, Chell, England, 15
Barrancho, Savoy, Switzerland, 15
Tornado, Michigan, 15
Barrancho, Ichu, 300
Barrancho of operations, Sic., 120
Earthquake, Sic., 200
Fire, Quebec, 400
Railroad accident, Guanajuato, Mexico, 11
Colliery explosion, Dortmund, Prussia, 17
Dynamite explosion, Massillon, Mexico, 10
Mine explosion, Loucheux, France, 10
Fire, San Domingo, 25
Fall of a tenement, Venezuela, 20
Colliery explosion, Massachusetts, 20
Railroad accident, Charleston, France, 33
Forest fire, Algeria, 33
Fire, Sicily, 50
Earthquake, Anatolia, 50
Flood, Mexico, 50
Waterspout, aerie, 65
Storm on English coast, 120
Storm at Boulogne, 120
Colliery explosion, Spain, 15
Gas explosion, Italy, 10
Dynamite explosion, England, Prussia, 15
Colliery explosion, Belgium, 40
Barrancho of dam, Algeria, 40
Colliery explosion, 40
Panic in church, Warsaw, 40

Total abroad, 1,728
Total at home, 1,728

RAILROAD DISASTERS.
The year 1881 has been comparatively free from great disasters upon railroads in this country, though the loss of life by minor accidents has been very large, and much larger than the telegraph announces, as it brings but few details of railroad destruction. The principal disasters have been as follows:

Lives Lost.
Killed by a passing train at Middle Creek, Neb., 7
Locomotive thrown from track at Tropic, N. Y., 4
Collision on Northern Pennsylvania rail., 4
Train wrecked on Hannibal & St. Joe rail., 6
Train wrecked on Denver & Rio Grande rail., 6
Train wrecked on Northwestern road (Rock Island division) at Albany, Ill., 5
Collision on Texas Pacific, 5
Collision on Kentucky Central, 5
Collision on Wabash railroad, 4

Train wrecked on Louisville, Cincinnati Lexington railroad, 7

Collision on New York, Lake Erie & Western railroad, 3
Collision on New York & Erie railroad, 3
Collision on New York & New England railroad, 3
Gang of convicts run into by a train at Corsham, Tex., 25

The total number of persons killed in various ways by railroads during the year, as reported by telegraph was 1,047; of serious injuries, 527.

The following summary includes the number of murders committed in the United States during the year 1881, as reported by telegraph, and their causes so far as they can be ascertained. Of course this includes only a part of the whole number, as many murders are not reported. The list is as follows:

CRIME.
Liquor, 105
Jealousy and domestic infelicity, 28
Self-defense, 25
Insanity, 106
Infanticide and child-killing, 18
Insolent insult, 10
Resisting arrest, 65
By highway means, 57
Burglary and thieves, 10
Women killed in outages, 10
Peeds and vendettas, 10
Unknown causes, 14
Total, 1,208

The following is a list of the suicides committed in the United States during 1881, and their causes, the list only including those which have been sent by telegraph:

Melancholy, 12
Financial losses, 27
Liquor, 70
Insanity, 70
Domestic infelicity, 52
Her health, 28
Disappointed in love, 30
Shame, 20
Unknown causes, 14
Total, 487

The Ear.

Few people realize what a wonderfully delicate structure the human ear really is. That which we ordinarily designate so, is after all only the mere outer porch of a series of winding passages, which, like the lobes of a great building, lead from the outer air into the inner chambers.

Certain of these passages are full of liquid, and their membranes are stretched like parchment curtains, and can be thrown into vibration or made to tremble as the head of a drum or the surface of a tambourine does when struck with a stick or the fingers. Between two of these parchment-like curtains, a chain of very small bones extends, which serves to tighten or relax these membranes, and to communicate vibrations to them.

In the innermost place of all, rows of fine thread called nerves, stretch like the strings of a piano, to the last point to which the tremblings or thrillings reach, and pass inward to the brain. If these nerves are destroyed, the power of hearing certainly departs, as the power to give out sounds is lost by a piano or violin when its strings are broken.—Philadelphia Times.

Fading Away.

Any one who would try to make the task of getting out of a parlor more difficult than it is, must expect to be criticized.

In "Lothar," Disraeli has one of his characters say that no one should say "good-by," but in departing should fade away like a summer cloud.

That is sweet, isn't it? and practical, too. Imagine a man with wrinkles two hundred and thirty pounds heavier than he is "right thin," trying to fade out of a morning call like a summer cloud. He would fade, wouldn't he? Especially if he happened to collide with a rocking chair as he was fading.

Or, think of a man trying to "fade" out of a parlor like a summer cloud, with his heavy "meant poodle snoring" at his legs. Just think how he would "fade." And fancy a young man "fading" away in the evening, when he wanted to get out of the hall before pa could reach the front porch and the chilling tones of his footsteps already crunched on the gravel.

The venerable Arthur Bryant, of Princeton, states that the general destruction of evergreen in the West is due to the prevalence of coal smoke in the air. He says that this smoke has destroyed them not only in town but along the railroads where coal is used as fuel.

The Republican. (Entered as second class matter.)

ORVILLE E. HOYT, Editor and Publisher.

AMMONTON, ATLANTIC CO., N. J.

SATURDAY, FEB. 11, 1882.

Guiteau Sentenced.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

Next to the final act in the Guiteau case occurred last week Saturday in the sentence of the assassin to be hanged on the 24th of June.

It is nearly time for the annual fair to come to the front, and say that the peach crop has been entirely destroyed for this year by the severity of the winter and late frosts.

Insurance companies have decided not to continue any more risks at Red Bank until better facilities are obtained for extinguishing fires.

REV. E. E. ROGERS

Lecture

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ON NEXT

Wednesday Eve's, Feb'y 15.

Subject.—"The Religion of the Red Man."

Admission, Ten Cents.

Tickets for sale at the stores of E. J. Woolley, E. H. Carpenter, and George Elvins.

COMMERCIAL UNION

Assurance Co. of London.

United States Branch, 37 and 39 Wall Street, New York City.

ALFRED PELL, Resident Manager.

CHAS. SEWALL, Asst. Manager.

Assets of the Company.

In the United States \$1,500,289.22

London Office \$1,200,451.72

Subscribed Capital for work \$1,000,000.00

Stockholders are particularly liable to pay \$1,250,000.00

Making a TOTAL of over \$2,000,000.00

The yearly value of a policy in this company may be judged by the fact that no New Jersey estate, except only one American Company doing business in New Jersey have as large assets as this.

Police report insuring Park Property, D. W. H. Co., and School House, and other property, and each for \$100,000.00, but also by lightning, which fire cause or not, at the very lowest rates.

Lower ground rents, and fall from the New Jersey office.

WM. RUTHERFORD, Agent.

Hammoncton, N. J.

E. H. CARPENTER

Hammoncton, N. J., Has a full line of Gent's Ladies', Boys' and Children's Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,

Of good quality, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in price and quality.

A good assortment of Stationery

Blank Books, School Books, Gospel Hymns.

Magazines.

Harper's, Century, Lippincott's

Hats and Caps,

A great variety of Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Sewing Machine Needles,

Notions, etc.

Dr. Warner's

New Coraline Corset

Better than horn or bone, easy and comfortable to the wearer.

The patronage of the public is solicited, and thankfully received.

E. H. CARPENTER.

MARK TWAIN'S NEW BOOK.

"The Prince and the Pauper."

St. NICHOLAS.

The Children's Art Magazine.

PATENTS

THE INDEPENDENT

Our Terms for 1882.

The Republican. SATURDAY, FEB. 11, 1882.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Prof. Morse visited our schools on Tuesday.

A honey-bee was seen flying about on Tuesday, and buzzing merrily.

A large assortment of valentines received and for sale at E. H. Carpenter's.

Mrs. Wilsey Horn is dangerously ill, with lung fever.

Ten cents will pay for a ticket to the lecture at the Presbyterian Church, next Wednesday evening.

Some people are so worried about the National debt that they have no time to attend to their own bills.

It required two locomotives to draw the train on the C. & A., through last Saturday's snowdrifts.

It is said overhauled machinery will render the system liable to an attack of small-pox.

Dr. King, of Saratoga Springs, is visiting Hammoncton, on his way home from an extended Southern trip.

Please remember the lecture of Wednesday evening next, at the Free Will Church, by Rev. J. H. Moore. Subject: "Religion of the Red Man."

The meeting of the Atlantic County Teachers' Association has been postponed until Saturday, February 18th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Ann Crows are mourning the death of their only child—an infant of less than a year old, who died of whooping-cough, and was buried in Hammoncton on Monday.

Mr. L. H. H. is getting up a club to send for Powell's prepared chemicals for manure—said to be the best and cheapest plan, and to be used in Farm Journal, and apply to the above party for further particulars. Will you join the club? This is an advertisement, but for mutual benefit.

Prof. Carter, of Philadelphia, one of the most distinguished vocalists we ever heard of, is to give a concert at Hammoncton, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20th. The proceeds will be for the Library Association.

Further particulars hereafter. Mr. Carter's recital of the "Fire-bell in the Cathedral" is worth a visit here last year, are alone worth a visit to the place of administration. They sing in the Editor's memory.

The last of Mr. King's series of letters appears in this week's issue. They are full of interest, and are being read with much interest here. In 1882, we believe it was Mr. and Mrs. King made a belated trip to Hammoncton, in their own private car, and were in the city for several days. We hope to be able to reproduce Mr. King's series of letters, with a series of descriptive letters, in the next issue of the paper.

The friends of temperance and abstinence are already making their plans for the next month. They are to select for their officers next month, Mr. J. H. H. for president, and Mr. J. H. H. for vice-president. When the call for music is issued, let every temperance man be on hand, and do his best to sustain a straight line. If out-sold by a "temperance" man, let him hold his own. Don't have anything under his belt.

Rev. Mr. Nye changed the topic of his last lecture, delivered on Tuesday evening last, and gave as the substance of a sermon delivered by him on the same subject, the "Destructive Power of the Universe." We presume it was because of the great amount of snow in our air, that we wished to give an opportunity to those who were in the front of the ground, but it was really a most excellent sermon, full of excellent points, a grand point for salvation through Christ.

The second lecture of the Library Association, given by Rev. J. H. H. on Friday evening, Feb. 10th, was well attended, and the subject was "The Destructive Power of the Universe." The lecture was given by Rev. J. H. H., and was a very successful one for the Union. There were a net gain of 20 members, and the collection was \$10.00. The Secretary reported that the year was a very successful one for the Union. There were a net gain of 20 members, and the collection was \$10.00.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The latest sensation in railroad matters is the report of a man, by the name of J. H. H., who is said to have discovered a gold mine in the mountains of the State. This is a very interesting story, and is being read with much interest here. It is said that the man discovered a gold mine in the mountains of the State. This is a very interesting story, and is being read with much interest here.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please.

It seems to satisfy a family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family.—Mrs. J. H. H.

Not a case of small-pox in Hammoncton, or in this vicinity, so far as we can ascertain.

Miss Emma Pressey started, Tuesday evening, for Kalamazoo, Mich., where she will join the Hiss Opera Troupe.

Miss Bond, the new teacher at Old Branch, came from Hammoncton. On who knew her said: "She is a first-class teacher, but she will not be so good."

A western judge on being told that the preliminary was so overcrowded that it was impossible to carry out sentences of solitary confinement, now condones hardy criminals to keep a store and advertise. The result is the same.

There were many smiling faces at Elvins' store, Wednesday, caused by the payment of the Fruit Growers' Union dividend to its members.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gearheart, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday at Hammoncton, on their way home from a visit to the city.

There is no danger of Hammoncton having anything but a peaceful winter. For three days this week, the Finance Committee of Council, Messrs. DePuy and Matthews, have been examining the books of the City Collector, and Treasurer, and not even an accidental error in entering the number of an order seems to escape their notice. We like to see the officers perform faithfully the duties of their office.

We have this week another illustration of the need of an improvement in Hammoncton's sidewalks. If Council does not see to it, the sidewalks will be a nuisance to the city.

We heard the rumor last week, that a proposition had been made by the City Council, to change the name of the City Landing, and to call it the "Narrow Gauge" Company. It is a very interesting proposition, and is being read with much interest here.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The latest sensation in railroad matters is the report of a man, by the name of J. H. H., who is said to have discovered a gold mine in the mountains of the State. This is a very interesting story, and is being read with much interest here.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please.

It seems to satisfy a family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family.—Mrs. J. H. H.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The latest sensation in railroad matters is the report of a man, by the name of J. H. H., who is said to have discovered a gold mine in the mountains of the State. This is a very interesting story, and is being read with much interest here.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please.

It seems to satisfy a family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family.—Mrs. J. H. H.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The latest sensation in railroad matters is the report of a man, by the name of J. H. H., who is said to have discovered a gold mine in the mountains of the State. This is a very interesting story, and is being read with much interest here.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please.

It seems to satisfy a family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family.—Mrs. J. H. H.

Mr. E. T. H. was visited by a subscriber, who was looking for a copy of the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper. He was very pleased to see the paper, and was very glad to see the paper.

The latest sensation in railroad matters is the report of a man, by the name of J. H. H., who is said to have discovered a gold mine in the mountains of the State. This is a very interesting story, and is being read with much interest here.

ROLL OF HONOR. For week ending Thursday, Feb. 9, 1882.

Middle Road School.

Grace W. H. 100

G. F. Jahncke, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office at his residence, corner of Vine St. and Central Avenue.

Office hours, 8 to 10 A. M., 5 to 6 P. M.

Leave orders for printing

of all kinds at the South Jersey Republican Office,

Jersey Republican Office,

ESTABLISHED 1844.

H. KRUGER & CO.

(Post Office Block) 940 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

POTTERY, FRENCH CHINA, BOHEMIAN GLASS, MAJOLICA,

CURIOS, PARISIAN AND GERMAN FANCY GOODS, AND

ENGLISH DECORATED DINNER, TEA AND TOILET

WARE, all of which are imported

HOLIDAY AND SPECIAL GIFTS.

Remember the Number, (Post Office Block),

940 MARKET STREET, 2nd door below 10th,

PHILADELPHIA.

American Watch and Clock Dept.

No. 11 N. Second St. (above Market), Philadelphia.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SMALL PRICES.

LOOK AT SOME OF OUR PRICES.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCHES AS LOW AS

S. H. D. Hoffman, ATTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC

and COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

Master and Solicitor in Chancery.

MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

H. KRUGER & CO.

(Post Office Block) 940 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

POTTERY, FRENCH CHINA, BOHEMIAN GLASS, MAJOLICA,

CURIOS, PARISIAN AND GERMAN FANCY GOODS, AND

ENGLISH DECORATED DINNER, TEA AND TOILET

WARE, all of which are imported

HOLIDAY AND SPECIAL GIFTS.

Remember the Number, (Post Office Block),

940 MARKET STREET, 2nd door below 10th,

PHILADELPHIA.

American Watch and Clock Dept.

No. 11 N. Second St. (above Market), Philadelphia.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SMALL PRICES.

LOOK AT SOME OF OUR PRICES.

Telegraph Repairs.

A Western telegraph pole-climber tells a striking tale of the hardships endured by men of his trade.

But perhaps the greatest danger is from the electricity, which sometimes knocks men from the poles.

I tell you it's a fearful contract to undertake to fix a broken wire on a wet day.

It was a damp, rainy day in September when he went up to splice a wire.

The batteries attached at the ends of both wires were heavily charged, and he was so badly shocked that the men were compelled to go up and take him down.

Women's Rights in Burmah.

King Theebaw, of Burmah, the biggest bully and brute in the world, has at last found his match.

The Queen was recently confined of her third child, which proved to be a daughter.

She was unable to go to the King, she sent him a peremptory order to put away his new wives at once.

Seven or eight days were passed in angry messages, but at the end of that time, the Queen left her apartments, and went to those of the King.

She then went off and attended to the affairs of state, her feet act being to cast the two new wives into prison, and to have them heavily manacled.

Umbrellas and Pepper.

The umbrella trade grievously threatens the existence of the pimento plantations of Jamaica.

When the umbrella trade grievously threatens the existence of the pimento plantations of Jamaica, an official estimate made in Kingston, last fall, reckoned that more than half a million umbrellas staked were then awaiting export to England and the United States.

These sticks were almost without exception pimento, and it is not surprising to be informed that owners and lessees of pimento walks are becoming alarmed at the growth of a trade which threatens to uproot, in a few years, all their young trees.

There are in Alabama 2,500,000 acres of government land subject to entry under the homestead and pre-emption laws, and the entering of land was never brisker than at present.

Agricultural.

According to all accounts the chinch bug is becoming a better traveler every year.

The total area of the public domain of the United States, surveyed and unsurveyed, is estimated by the land office at 1,163,946,488 acres.

Of course it is hard to say how many of these unexplored acres will be found fit for agriculture, but the chances are that not one in a thousand of them will possess any attractions for farmers used to temperate climates.

The famous Dalrymple farm of 75,000 acres, in Dakota, is really made up of smaller farms, with separate owners.

When he assumed the charge, the proprietors of the various tracts put in the land at a valuation, and money enough to improve it, changing eight per cent. on the whole investment.

He certainly can never have seen the catalogue of Mr. E. F. Brockway, Alnsworth, Iowa, who gives a very full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

One of our friends writes as above. He certainly can never have seen the catalogue of Mr. E. F. Brockway, Alnsworth, Iowa, who gives a very full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

It is certainly a good idea to have a full account of the feeding value of the tubers, and gives abundant directions for their cultivation.

only as it is consumed in the soil. The barn cellar may be so managed as to manufacture and turn out fertilizer every month in the year.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

Long grass is distasteful to sheep; they never feed it down evenly; they trample half of what they eat.

even where the corn was good. This was due largely to the effect of the dry weather and hot sun upon the chrysalids of the first brood.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

The following preventive remedies may be of some value. If a field infested one season be plowed in the fall, the winter freezing will kill the chrysalids and render the field practically free from corn worms the next season.

True Aesthetics.

Charity is not a meteor which occasionally glazes, but a luminary that is forever shining.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

The Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London. Roman Remains in London.

Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon. Mormon Against Mormon.

The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home. The Drama at Home.

Wandering Jew.

Wandering Jew. Wandering Jew. Wandering Jew. Wandering Jew.

Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca. Cholera in Mecca.

