

# South Jersey Republican

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HAMMONTON, N. J., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1866.

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## Agricultural.

### CONVENTION OF FRUIT GROWERS.

**CAMDEN, Feb. 26th, 1866.**  
The Convention of Fruit Growers called by the West Jersey Fruit Growers Association, met in the Court House in this city, to-day, at 10 A. M. There was a good number in attendance, and a more respectable and intelligent body of men has seldom assembled in this city. The independent and fairly bearing of the gentlemanly present, and the courtesy and good breeding controlling all the proceedings throughout the day, speaks well for the reputation of fruit-growers. The business in which they are engaged seems to have other advantages than its great profit. It is refining and elevating in its effect upon those engaged in it. In fact it is the business mankind was first put at, and it may not be very extravagant to suppose it is an occupation calculated to develop the best specimens of mankind.

The meeting was called to order by S. B. Nichols, Esq., of Hammonton, and Clayton Lippincott elected President, and Jonathan G. Williams Secretary. Wm. Parry, of Cinaminson, H. F. Crowell, of Hammonton, and R. Saterthwait, of Pennsylvania, were appointed a committee to prepare the order of business. The committee offered a report that the discussion be on the best varieties and modes of cultivation, that the speakers give only the results of their own experience and observation, that the decision on the varieties offered be by vote, only those voting who have grown the variety offered, and that the fruits be taken in the following order: Apples, Peaches, Strawberries, Raspberries, Blackberries. The report was adopted.

Mr. Parry recommended the Early Sweet Bough, thought it well adapted to this section, a good grower, very productive, and a good market apple, sure to sell readily and for a good price.

Mr. Nichols thought the first thing to do was to decide whether apples would prove a profitable crop in this vicinity. Had understood it would not, that the crop could not be depended upon with certainty, would like to know if the failure is owing to causes that can be overcome.

Mr. Saterthwait—The convention should adhere to the order of business adopted.

Mr. Roberts endorsed the Early Bough. Has grown it several years and never known it to fail. Finds it profitable.

Mr. Saterthwait named the Red Astrachan, which he has found a good grower.

Mr. Parry thought Mr. Nichols question a proper one. If ten or twenty bushels of apples can be got from one tree, and sold at from \$1 to \$1.50 per bushel, with trees thirty feet apart on an acre of ground, it is the most profitable crop that can be raised. Red Astrachan has not satisfied him, thinks he may find it better when his trees are older.

Mr. Roberts has raised the Astrachan for eleven years, and has not found it profitable, six trees have not yet produced any for market, while other varieties in same soil and under same cultivation have done well. The trees are on sandy loam. The apples crack, and are not marketable, and the yield is not abundant. The apples cluster together at the ends of the limbs. Shall top graft his trees this spring.

Mr. Crowell grew fine Astrachans in Maine. Has set them at Hammonton, and had some good apples. The trees bear very young. The flavor here is less acid and pleasanter than in Maine, but the apples will not keep as well. Endorsed the Early Sweet Bough. Thought it indispensable.

Mr. Nichols repeated his remarks on the impropriety of discussing apples before it was ascertained whether or not it would pay to cultivate them. Had been told that for the last ten or fifteen years they had not been profitable in this state. If they are not profitable and cannot be made so, why waste time in discussing them? The time of the convention could better be devoted to those fruits that are profitable.

Mr. Parry was satisfied the Bough is profitable, and that early apples generally are profitable if of a kind to sell well.

Mr. Saterthwait thought it best to give some attention to apples. A large number of them present were interested in them. He called for a vote, as to varieties.

The vote on the Early Bough as a profitable apple, was then taken. Twenty-two in favor, none against.

[It must be borne in mind that on all fruits only those voted who had grown them. Twenty-two of the growers present had grown the Early Sweet Bough, and all voted in its favor. EDIT.]

On the Red Astrachan, the vote stood, for, 2, against, 5.

Mr. Parry mentioned the early Primate. Had grown it two years, and thought it a good variety. Vote for, 1, against, 5.

Mr. Parry introduced the Wm. Sailwright. It comes after the Bough and

Primate, and before the fall varieties. Vote for, 2, against, 1.

Mr. Crowell made inquiry concerning the Early Harvest. He had found it good in Maine.

Mr. Saterthwait said it bears well, is apt to crack, but thinks it worth growing.

Mr. Roberts found it bore well, the apple is good, but apt to crack. Did not find tree thrifty. Many of his trees died, while others around them were in good condition.

Mr. Saterthwait thought the trees no more likely to die than others.

Mr. Parry found the apple popular, good and early, but trees decay badly, cannot recommend it. Vote for, 1, against, 14.

Mr. Roberts had fruited the Early Joe for nine years and considers it a good variety.

Mr. Parry endorsed it. Vote for, 3, against, 1.

The Early Highbush was recommended and endorsed by Parry and others. Vote for, 20, against, 0.

### FALL APPLES.

Maiden's Blush. Vote for 36, against, 0.

Mr. Roberts recommended the Porter as a good grower, very good bearer alternate years, fruit large, fair and handsome, and very valuable for market, though not so good to eat as some other kinds. Vote for, 8.

Mr. Parry recommended the Bachelor's Blush, as so nearly like the Maiden's Blush, as to be generally thought the same, but is better. The fruit is better shape, a shade different in color, better flavor, comes a little later, and bears when the Maiden's does not. Vote for, 5.

Mr. Saterthwait recommended the Hawthorn as a good grower, profitable bearer, fruit fair and marketable, but not good eating. Vote for, 2, against, 2.

Mr. Roberts recommended the Orange Pippin, as productive and valuable.

Mr. Parry had them in his nursery some time ago, and finds that where they are known they sell the best of any, could have sold many times more than he had, to go into neighborhoods where it had been grown. Those who know it, would willingly pay twice as much for it as for any other variety. He believes it one of our best varieties. Vote for, 3. No others had grown it.

### WINTER APPLES.

Baldwin. Vote for, 6. Smith's Gider, for, 13.

Mr. Parry recommended the Follow-water as good grower, straight tree, fruit much like fall pippin.

Mr. Roberts exhibited one of the apples and spoke highly of it. Mr. Saterthwait also fully endorsed it. Vote for, 10.

Mr. Parry recommended the Ridge Pippin, as a good bearer and a good house apple and good keeper.

Mr. Saterthwait had known them to keep through two winters.

Mr. Roberts also endorsed them but did not think winter apples profitable.

Mr. Collins thought early apples were a profitable crop, but believed the late were not. It would not pay to raise winter apples here.

The vote on the Ridge Pippin for family use was, for 5, against, 1. On it as a profitable market apple. For 2, against, 5.

Cooper's Redling was endorsed as a good bearer and good keeper, by a vote of for, 12, against, 2.

Mr. Crowell asked whether trees from southern nurseries had been tried here and if so, with what success. He had found that trees from northern states ripened their fruit here much earlier than at the north, and that it did not keep as well here as there. He had, thought trees brought from the south might be better in this climate than northern trees.

[May it not be that this mild climate is not as favorable for keeping apples as a colder? It seems to us that the long, warm falls of this latitude must sorely try the best of apples. Is it not the climate in which they are kept that effects them, rather than the climate in which they grow?]

Mr. Nichols brought the question before the Farmer's Club, New York, sometime ago. Mr. Carpenter, near New York, is now experimenting. Nothing positive has yet been announced on this subject.

A vote on the profitableness of apples was taken and was as follows:  
Summer apples, for, 26; against, 2.  
Fall apples, for, 23; against, 2.  
Winter apples, for, 1; against, 30.

Mr. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, showed a wax copy of an apple raised on a tree in Pennsylvania, that produces apples, of which one part is sour and the other sweet. The tree had been budded with two buds, one sweet and the other sour. Of the fruit, some were sweet, some sour, and some part of both, like the specimens shown.

### PEARS.

Pears were then taken up for discussion. Mr. Parry mentioned the Dearbon seedling as early and profitable, small size, but very fair.

Mr. Leeds said the tree was a good grower and good bearer. Vote for, 2.

Mr. Saterthwait spoke warmly in favor of the Julianna. It is a constant bearer. Vote for, 4.

The Butin was described as profitable on account of its time of ripening. Has sold at \$1.50 a peck. In some localities liable to blight. Has done well at Hammonton. The tree is a good grower and very handsome. Vote for, 8; against, 1.

Onondagua (Swan's Orange) was described as a strong healthy tree, good fruit, and late in fall. Vote for, 4.

The Bartlett was unanimously recommended.

Mr. Crowell recommended the Doyenne d'Eté as one of the most valuable varieties. Some difference of opinion exists concerning it, probably caused by the fact that the quality of the pear is somewhat dependent upon situation and cultivation. It is one of the earliest, and consequently sells for a good price. Vote for, 3.

The Julianna was well endorsed. The fruit small, but the tree bears well, and is found profitable. Vote for, 10.

Mr. Mitchell recommended the Maning's Elizabeth, a late summer pear, coming after the others, sweet, high flavored, fruit good. Vote for, 2.

The Gifford was described as a good bearer and of good quality, but very apt to crack. The St. Michael Archange was recommended as a vigorous tree, good grower, with crop equal to the Bartlett, and as one of the best. Vote for, 11.

The Howell was recommended by Mr. Parry as a strong healthy tree, and fine grower.

The Buero d'Anjou was recommended as a large, fair fruit, fine grower, very profitable for market. Vote for, 8.

Duché d'Angouleme, described as of large size, good grower, productive and valuable for market because of its fair appearance, but not of fine quality.

Dr. Trimble, of Newark, was surprised to hear the Duché was condemned in any respect. In the upper part of the State it is considered one of the finest pears, and indispensable.

The Socle was not considered valuable on account of its tendency to crack. Does well in the North part of the State.

The Louise Bonne de Jersey was described as a good grower, but liable to shed leaves before the fruit ripens, thus injuring it. Had been found to do better in guinea than on standard. Vote for, 7; against, 7.

The Buere Clairgeau was described as a beautiful pear, bears young, fruiting in four years on standard; very good for market, but not high quality.

Dr. Trimble said it would do well on good trees. Vote for, 6.

The Tyson was decided as very hardy. Had been known to bear when one hundred years old. The fruit is of good flavor and good keeper. It will hang on the tree till it rots. It is a shy bearer. Vote for, 5.

The Sheldon was described as a competitor of the Bartlett. A beautiful pear, good quality, finer than Bartlett, and not as liable to crack. It is an American pear, and they are always preferable to the important varieties. Vote for, 4.

Buere De Boussonok was recommended by Dr. Trimble, fruit large, skin clear, with fine bluish, comical in form, but hardly a good grower. Vote for, 1; against, 1.

The Victor of Wittfeld was reported successful at Hammonton, grows quickly, good bearer, keeps well, fine looking and sells readily for a good price. Some objection had been made to it because of some difficulty in getting good fruit from it. Dr. Trimble thought there would be no trouble if the tree was properly cultivated. Vote for, 12.

[We are obliged to postpone the remainder of this report, and the report of the Hammonton Pomological Society till next week. Ed. Rep.]

### Miscellaneous.

[For the Republican.]

### HOME LETTERS.

NUMBER IV.

**Dear A.:**  
The absorbing topics of conversation here for the week have been the President's veto of the Freedman's Bureau Bill, and his 22d of February speech, and I am happy to say that neither of them have developed a great diversity of opinion, both being generally considered unworthy of the high official position of their author. It is lamentable that the Chief Magistrate of the Nation should compromise his dignity by descending to personal denunciation, or that he should so far forget himself as to publicly accuse prominent Statesmen of endeavoring to incite assassination, because they had the moral courage and manhood to oppose what they deemed not only an unwise policy but an unwarrantable assumption of authority, and it is equally to be regretted that he should have

been so reluctant to his frequent and loud protestations of devotion and fidelity to the colored race who were turning their backs to this promised "Moses."  
By the way, I think that this pledge of Andrew Johnson's to the colored people of Tennessee was more significant than he intended to make it, for it will be borne in mind that Moses only led the Children of Israel into the desert, but was not deemed worthy to be their guide into the promised land of peace and plenty, and Mr. Johnson will do well to prepare himself for as obscure a mortal, politically, as literally fell to the lot of his illustrious prototype, and he may be sure that some faithful "Joshua" will be found who as the "Lord's anointed" will marshal those sable hosts, and lead them into the Canaan of legal rights and political equality.

But we are just now beginning to have another "sensasion" as the news has just reached us, that the bill of incorporation has really passed the Legislature, whereby this new settlement is no longer part and parcel of Mullica township, but really and truly the town of Hammonton. This was long felt was "a consummation devoutly to be wished," and we have only gained it by repeated and persistent endeavors.

On the principle that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," we have been varying the programme by a little amusement. The Atlantic Division of Sons of Temperance celebrated the 22d, by an oyster supper at Prestry's Hall, which was partaken by nearly one hundred members of the order. Being merely an "outer court worshipper" at the shrine of Temperance, and not privileged with admission to the "inner temple," I of course can only speak of it from report, but I learn that it was a very pleasant affair. Speeches were made and toasts given, among which, was another version of the stereotyped poetic sentiment, "Woman—Heaven's last best gift to man." This however was worded, "The Ladies' Angel ministers sent to reclaim the wayward. May their reward be commensurate with their labors," from which we may fairly infer that when there are no more wayward to reclaim "the ladies" like Orpheus, will find their "occupation gone." Why may not you and I, Dear A.—form an "indignation society" and protest against the custom of our sex being forever spoken of as, an appendix to creation, a sort of superannuated affair, which as one writer expresses it, "is not at all necessary, but so easily convenient and agreeable," that we are thanked in the warmest manner for existing, as though it was entirely voluntary on our part, and from a mere wish to oblige. Wonder how the "lords of creation" would like to have the tables turned upon them and to be toasted something after this fashion—"The men—a very useful and convenient part of creation, on account of the means which they afford us of moral discipline and development." To be sure this would be an improvement.

Last Thursday, some more of our neighbors thinking I would be away, invited my wife over to another house, and then took possession of ours. They carried out part of our furniture, brought in their own, prepared another supper and sent word to us that there was company at our house and we must return.

We returned and found our house full of people who acted just as the first set did, only more so, for it being a very fine day, there were more of them. They appeared anxious to see if our nerves were equal to another of those surprising shocks that draw ones face into constant smiles, drives away all sense of weariness in doing good, quickens the current of our sympathies and warms the heart with love.

I fear if I am minute in the details of the supper, you will find no room for it in your columns. If any of your readers regret that I do not mention the names or contributions of those present on these reunions, I will say that it is very hard to be understood through a speaking trumpet, and besides, I am not accustomed to using such an instrument. For others whose curiosity would be gratified by such a recital, I will say "Come and try it."

Let any should think I am putting on airs, it may be well to remind such, that last Thursday was Washington's birthday, and they have the privilege of saying the people here took a queer way of celebrating it. Not in the least overlooking or undervaluing the kindness of our friends who hereby express our thanks for all their favors and acknowledge the love of our Heavenly Father who directeth all our steps, and gives us reason to say, "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow us all the days of our life."

E. WHITLSEY.

ELWOOD, Feb. 27, 1866.

A Yankee being asked by a Southerner why the Yankees always say, "I guess," while the Southern people say, "I reckon" gave the following explanation: "That a Yankee could guess as well as a Southerner could reckon."

Yours, C.

A receipt for instantaneously removing superfluous hair: Undertake to kiss a punky woman against her will.

## SURPRISE PARTY.

Who does not rejoice in a Free Press? Who to the people that have not that "liberty of the Press" which enables them to discuss matters of public policy, that affect their rights?

But a greater woe to any people where the Press is so muzzled that it cannot whisper of the wrongs of the oppressed. The Press in our land is like a galvanic battery, that by its power at one point of contact, can make the whole system feel the shock.

So when, in one place, men are gladdened by rights secured, the whole tone of public feeling is excited and elevated, and on the other hand, when masses from a natural secret sympathy are more or less depressed.

I did not take up my pen as an advocate for rights withheld from any class in our country; but rather to tell of impositions heaped on myself and family.

Sometimes in December my wife and myself feeling that our health required a change, decided to leave home for a few weeks, to visit among our friends; but from our first intimation of such a design it was all up-hill work. It seemed as if every one that knew of our plan, aided in piling up in our path a heap of regrets that we were going. Not only this; but they took the liberty of saying that we must hurry back.

I intend to avoid personalities and comparisons, if possible, or I would name one man who as if willing to get rid of us came and carried us to the depot for nothing.

We went and enjoyed our visit; but we have found out since our return that several of our neighbors were on the watch inquiring after our health and the time of our return, so they could be ready for some new aggression on our rights. We did return, nothing daunted by our past experience, when another man set us at the cars to carry us to the home we left, only to find that some of the neighbors had taken full possession of our rights. We chairs, tables, and table furniture, &c.

Imagine our surprise on entering, to find a bed spread for an abundant supper, tea and coffee pots steaming on the stove, and a room full of—well they must have been friends, for they smiled, shook us heartily by the hand, said they were glad to see us.

When we attempted to lay off our traveling dress, they, like harpies, snatched our gloves, hats, shawls and carried them off.

We soon saw we were captives, and not to give offence, we gave up and followed their orders for the remainder of the evening; because there was a mildness about them that showed us they meant no harm.

All our fears were banished when they led us out to their supper where we found whatever was needful to rejoice the heart, and gratify the appetites now sharpened by our day's travel and exposures.

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It came to me many times that night, and the cry in the solitary room, "Great God! If it had only been my yearning, thinking it over, I grew automatically into a prayer: "If it had only been my yearning, great God!" For was it not a prayer, in a land where the name of Christ is dear?

And we talk of recompense. And we count citizenship—my, even the very rights of self-defence—too costly a gift to render to these our brethren. And yet we do not see it written in blazing emblems on God's pure, truthful sky; that ever since the third and fourth generations, by the terrible mystery of justice our sins shall find them out.

Recompense!

Corinne's room was on the lower floor—a little room by the kitchen opening on the piazza. As I passed by the window, the curtain stirred, and I caught a glimpse of her there alone in bed, her little dim lamp burning beside her. Her face was turned over toward it on the pillow. Even with its poor, pinched cheeks, and bloodless lips, it was a fair face to look upon. She must have been very beautiful as a girl. There was a certain patient endurance about her mouth, a certain sharpness of pale in her eyes, as seen in the faint light which struck me freshly. The picture fitted into my thought. Freedom could not give her back her life—the beautiful, glorious, fringed which had come so late. They were not murderers who worked the delicate creature there in the cotton-held a year? I am sorry not to agree with you. And as I said, she had such a story—far sadder than the one I had heard that night. You see I was used to her stories at Beaufort. But I can not tell it to you. I can not even tell you what this woman had lived through. And she was as womanly a woman as God ever made.

She heard my step upon the piazza and called me, feebly. I broke off a spray of the jasmine that hung to the pillars and carried it to her. She looked up to thank me, but her cool and dowy against her low cheek I saw her face more fully then.

"Why, Corinne!"

"Yes in. I am worse to-night."

I sat down by the bed and felt her pulse. She watched me.

"Corinne, you must see the doctor."

"I have seen him."

"And he says—"

"Just what I know before."

I was silent. I looked at her face, so thin, and furrowed with such pitiful furrows—the little gay flowers touching it in such sharp contrast. It had been such a young, warm face once. And so happy. For she had been happy once, a few years. I had often thought how pretty she must have been in those few years; how her little fanciful names must have suited her. Very dear the name was then. For there was one to speak to who made all words music to her. Corinne! Corinne!

Ah, how the voice would call her now if it could!

Corinne! Corinne!

Never to hear the voice again! To die, never the voice again!

While the thought was in my heart she started, looking out nervously at the window.

"I thought, I—Miss Nichols, did you hear anything?"

"No, lie down, Corinne."

"I thought some one called me. I thought it was—I thought he said 'Corinne! Corinne!' Oh, it's so long since he said it—so long! He used to think it was a pretty name, Miss Nichols."

I went to the window and out upon the piazza. There was no one in sight. Oh yes, the stranger, Marshal Du Bois, pacing back and forth in the shadow of a little lonely road that wound away from the house among the pines. I know him by his massive shoulders. That was all. I came back to Corinne.

"I must live!" she said, looking up.

I came up and took both her hands in mine.

"You won't, Corinne, if you look so, I didn't want to live until to-night. I wanted to die until to-night. Now I must live!"

"God will do right, Corinne."

She threw her arms up over the pillow. "I've had to think that all my life, Miss Nichols. I get so tired of it sometimes. If He'd only give me anything—anything!"

Presently she caught my hand with a little sob.

"I don't know what I want to live for, and it's very silly in me, and I know it, Miss Nichols."

I knew what she wanted; so, still clasping her hand, I knelt down by the bed, and asked Him who had always loved Corinne to do with her as seemed unto Him good, and all that came after—I know—she did with her and for her what seemed unto Him good—I know—too, that she was seeming with Him.

## SAVING CORINNE.

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Corinne's room was on the lower floor—a little room by the kitchen opening on the piazza. As I passed by the window, the curtain stirred, and I caught a glimpse of her there alone in bed, her little dim lamp burning beside her. Her face was turned over toward it on the pillow. Even with its poor, pinched cheeks, and bloodless lips, it was a fair face to look upon. She must have been very beautiful as a girl. There was a certain patient endurance about her mouth, a certain sharpness of pale in her eyes, as seen in the faint light which struck me freshly. The picture fitted into my thought. Freedom could not give her back her life—the beautiful, glorious, fringed which had come so late. They were not murderers who worked the delicate creature there in the cotton-held a year? I am sorry not to agree with you. And as I said, she had such a story—far sadder than the one I had heard that night. You see I was used to her stories at Beaufort. But I can not tell it to you. I can not even tell you what this woman had lived through. And she was as womanly a woman as God ever made.

She heard my step upon the piazza and called me, feebly. I broke off a spray of the jasmine that hung to the pillars and carried it to her. She looked up to thank me, but her cool and dowy against her low cheek I saw her face more fully then.

"Why, Corinne!"

"Yes in. I am worse to-night."

I sat down by the bed and felt her pulse. She watched me.

"Corinne, you must see the doctor."

"I have seen him."

"And he says—"

"Just what I know before."

I was silent. I looked at her face, so thin, and furrowed with such pitiful furrows—the little gay flowers touching it in such sharp contrast. It had been such a young, warm face once. And so happy. For she had been happy once, a few years. I had often thought how pretty she must have been in those few years; how her little fanciful names must have suited her. Very dear the name was then. For there was one to speak to who made all words music to her. Corinne! Corinne!

Ah, how the voice would call her now if it could!

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While the thought was in my heart she started, looking out nervously at the window.

"I thought, I—Miss Nichols, did you hear anything?"

"No, lie down, Corinne."

"I thought some one called me. I thought it was—I thought he said 'Corinne! Corinne!' Oh, it's so long since he said it—so long! He used to think it was a pretty name, Miss Nichols."

I went to the window and out upon the piazza. There was no one in sight. Oh yes, the stranger, Marshal Du Bois, pacing back and forth in the shadow of a little lonely road that wound away from the house among the pines. I know him by his massive shoulders. That was all. I came back to Corinne.

"I must live!" she said, looking up.

I came up and took both her hands in mine.

"You won't, Corinne, if you look so, I didn't want to live until to-night. I wanted to die until to-night. Now I must live!"

"God will do right, Corinne."

She threw her arms up over the pillow. "I've had to think that all my life, Miss Nichols. I get so tired of it sometimes. If He'd only give me anything—anything!"

Presently she caught my hand with a little sob.

"I don't know what I want to live for, and it's very silly in me, and I know it, Miss Nichols."

I knew what she wanted; so, still clasping her hand, I knelt down by the bed, and asked Him who had always loved Corinne to do with her as seemed unto Him good, and all that came after—I know—she did with her and for her what seemed unto Him good—I know—too, that she was seeming with Him.

It came to me many times that night, and the cry in the solitary room, "Great God! If it had only been my yearning, thinking it over, I grew automatically into a prayer: "If it had only been my yearning, great God!" For was it not a prayer, in a land where the name of Christ is dear?

And we talk of recompense. And we count citizenship—my, even the very rights of self-defence—too costly a gift to render to these our brethren. And yet we do not see it written in blazing emblems on God's pure, truthful sky; that ever since the third and fourth generations, by the terrible mystery of justice our sins shall find them out.

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solitary effort, in the township of Hamilton and Hamilton, and the township of Hamilton...

Section twenty-third provides that candidates receiving plurality of votes shall be declared elected...

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On Tuesday, Governor Woodrow Wilson...

The bill to prevent the importation of the sturgeon...

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REPUBLICAN. Lost and Otherwise. Town.

A Public Examination of the Third Street...

The bill to prevent the importation of the sturgeon...

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New Advertisements. Lumber Brick Limb Coal.

ALL KINDS OF EASTERN, WESTERN AND JERSEY LUMBER.

BRICKS, LIMB, HAIR. And All Kinds of Building Material.

SALE FOR PAVERS. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a warrant...

King Cotton Has Abolished! On opened the good things of the land...

TEST THE MARKET BEFORE MAKING PURCHASES. From Five to Twenty per Cent Saved Thereby...

FOR CASES. W. SAMBORN, 214-216 N. 3rd St., Hammoncton, N. J.

PLASTIC SLATE ROOFING. MANUFACTURING COMPANY. HAMMONCTON, N. J.

Hammoncton Land Office. In consequence of the great injury to improved farms...

EDWARD T. MCKEAN. Licensed Real Estate Agent. NOTARY PUBLIC AND COMMISSIONER.

TO THOSE WISHING FARMS. In the beautiful improving settlement of Hammoncton...

FRUIT TREES. I HAVE on my grounds a large stock of fruit trees...

FRUIT BOXES. THE UNDERSIGNED would give notice that he has...

OP REAL ESTATE. The subscriber, Executor of the estate of John H. ...

Important to Farmers. Manufacturers of Borden's Raw Bone Super Phosphate...

Yours Very Truly, DANIEL WALTERS, Agent for Adams and Vialley.

W. A. FOUTZ & BRO. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, Meats, Poultry, Fish, etc.

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REPUBLICAN. Agricultural. TAKE NOTICE. FARMERS AND DEALERS IN FERTILIZERS...

FRUIT FARMS FOR SALE. HAMMONCTON. 14 Acres situated on the Main Road...

30 Acres on the Main Road. The improvements are a neat Cottage, 7 rooms...

10 1/2 Acres well situated. 1 1/2 miles from Depot. 1000 Acres of land...

30 Acres situated near School. The improvements are a neat Cottage, 7 rooms...

20 Acres, situated near School. The improvements are a neat Cottage, 7 rooms...

Desirable Mill Property. THE GRIST MILL, known as the Baker's Mill...

FOOTZ'S Horse and Cattle Powders. This preparation is the best for horses and cattle...

THREE HUNDRED LAMPS. The undersigned has purchased the right to sell the NEW LAMP...

Five Dollars. The undersigned has purchased the right to sell the NEW LAMP...

THE LAMP will be sold by subscription. All sold will be delivered, and with each lamp...

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 22, 1888. THE FRANKLIN NEWS, published by J. H. ...

Important to Farmers. Manufacturers of Borden's Raw Bone Super Phosphate...

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Table listing various items for sale: Lumber, Brick, Limb, Coal, etc. with prices.

Table listing various items for sale: Fruit trees, etc. with prices.

Table listing various items for sale: Groceries, etc. with prices.

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HAMMONTON N. J. RARE OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE... ALL WANTING FARMS... THE SOIL IS A FERTILE AND CLAY LOAN... HAMMONTON IS ALREADY CELEBRATED FOR ITS FINE FRUITS AND WINE.

Clark & Starr. A. G. CLARK. Hammonton, N. J. DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Provisions, Flour and Feed, Crockery, Stone and Glass Ware, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, FASHIONABLE CLOTHING, HARDWARE, FARMER'S TOOLS, Super Phosphate of Lime, STOVE AND TIN STORE, CHINA WARE.

CONSUMPTIVES. DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP. Dear Sir: I feel it a duty to you, and to all who are suffering under the same complaint, to state that I have been cured of my Pulmonic Syrup and Sore Throat by your Pulmonic Syrup and Sore Throat Tonic.

Walters, Columbia. SOUTH JERSEY DRY GOODS AND GROCERY STORE. ALL GOODS SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH. DELAINS, MERINOES, PALMETTA CLOTHS, BLACK CLOTHING CLOTHS, CLOTHS, SATINETTES, DRESS GOODS, DESIRABLE BARGAINS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, Knit Caps and Shawls, WATERLOO SHAWLS, BALMORAL SHIRTS, Flannels for Shirts, UNDER SHIRTS, DRAWERS, FANCY SHIRTS, Boots, Shoes and Gaiters.

C. M. Englehart & Son. Watchmakers and Jewelers. Gold and Silver Ware. IMPORTERS OF WATCHES. No. 254 North Second St., 1st door below Vine. MEXICO! MEXICO!! \$30,000,000 LOAN OF THE REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.

Camden and Atlantic R. R. Schedule of Trains. Table with columns for Train Name, Direction, and Time.

THE MARKET. It is surpassed; direct communication twice a day to Philadelphia, New York, and Atlantic City. The Railroad Company has prepared to be filled with fruit every day in the season.

STOVES OF EASTERN MANUFACTURE. They were produced in the Eastern States, and are offered as low as they can be bought in Philadelphia, and are of altogether superior design and make.

MRS. MARY F. FARLOW. We, the undersigned, residents of New York, are acquainted with Mrs. Farlow, and know her statement to be true. We also know that she used Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup and Sore Throat Tonic, and have reason to believe that to this medicine she owes her preservation from a premature grave.

DR. STRICKLAND'S COUGH BALSAM. It is warranted to be the only preparation known to cure Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Chronic Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis and Croup.

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY. It has cured thousands of the worst cases of Blind and Bleeding Piles. It gives immediate relief, and effects a permanent cure.

DR. STRICKLAND'S DYSPEPSIA. DR. STRICKLAND'S TONIC is a concentrated preparation of pure Herbs, with antiseptic and emollient ingredients.

THE WATER IS PURE AND SOFT. It abounds in streams and is found by digging from ten to thirty feet, wells are cheaply made here, as there is no rock to go through. We have the best stores in the country, where goods are sold as cheap as they are in Philadelphia or New York.

THE GREAT MANURE FOR ALL CROPS IS Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate. It is the most powerful and reliable fertilizer ever used.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known a follow-up of the same of cure.

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ERRORS OF YOUTH. A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Indigestion, and all the effects of youth's indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured.

M. RISLEY & Co. Will keep constantly on hand a large and splendid stock of GENTLEMEN'S and LADIES' BOOTS and SHOES, MEN'S RUBBER SOLED BOOTS, MEN'S FINE and COARSE BOOTS, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES of every variety.

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STATE NORMAL and Model Schools. A CIRCULAR, containing full information in regard to expense, course of study, and the best boarding arrangements, may be obtained by applying to JOHN S. HART, Principal, Jan. 13, 6m. Trenton, N. J.

D. WALTERS, SOUTH JERSEY DRY GOODS and GROCERY STORE. Absecon, N. J. The public is respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

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