

South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Sons, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 34.

HAMMONTON, N. J., MARCH 21, 1896.

NO. 12

"They stand the test."

That Eclipse Wheel

Has been on exhibition for two weeks.

People look at it, wonder at it, talk about it, praise it, admire it, desire it, and finally buy it.

No wonder. It's a marvel of beauty and strength.

Two more of our racing men have fallen into line, and will bear away to the front on "Eclipse Flyers."

It begins to look as if "The Wearing of the Green" would be all the rage this season. So let it be.

We are offering, this week, an elegant trade in Carolina Rice—5 lbs. for 25 cents. Don't fail to try this offer.

Fertilizers, Garden Seeds, Agricultural Implements, etc.

We have just received an assortment of Spring Dress Goods, in the shape of Mapes Complete Manures, Ground Bone, D. & G. Fish, Fish and Potash, etc.

You will find a supply of Garden Seeds and Agricultural Implements.

GEORGE ELVINS.

A. H. Phillips. W. A. Faunce.

A. H. Phillips & Co.

Fire Insurance.

MONEY
FOR
Mortgage Loans.

Correspondence Solicited.

1828 Atlantic Avenue,
Atlantic City, N. J.

J. GOODMAN

Dealer in

**Dry Goods, Clothing,
and NOTIONS**

I am selling Winter
Clothing at Cost,
to make room for
Spring stock.

GUSS BLOCH,

Fay Building.

Sells Overcoats

at 50 cents
on the Dollar.

\$10 Overcoats for \$5

\$12 Overcoats for \$6

\$15 Overcoats for \$7.50

Give me a call.

Royal Egg

is out of market, but

Golden Egg

fill its place,—
10 cts. per package.

Plain Macaroni at

5 cents per pound

Plain Vermicelli at

5 cents per pound

Golden Vermicelli at

8 cents per pound.

Frank E. Roberts,

Grocer.

**Wm. Bernshouse,
STEAM**

Saw & Planing Mill

AND

Lumber Yard.

All varieties of the
Finest Mill Work.
Sash, Doors and Blinds.

**FIRST GRADE
Cedar Shingles**

A Specialty.

Near the Railroad Stations,
Hammonton, N. J.

Bring us your orders
for Job Printing.

Wm. G. HOOD

Successor to Alex. Aitken
Hammonton Hotel

**Livery and Boarding
Stable.**

Carting and Delivering of all kinds
done promptly, on short notice.

Single and Double Carriages to hire,
by the day or hour.

The Fair is over. An account of the first three nights has been given in these columns. Saturday, as predicted, was the night. The hall was packed—standing room at a premium, and yet it was a very orderly and good-natured crowd. The program of home talent was thoroughly enjoyed. On account of lack of floor space, the scarf drill was postponed. Unexpected, and apparently most appreciated by the people, was an instrumental trio.—Messrs. Smith and Stephany, of Atlantic City, with cornet and violin, and Mr. Krebs, pianist. Col. Adams and other state officers were present. By twelve o'clock the fair was closed, but to be continued Monday evening.

Monday was stormy, and attendance not what was hoped for. There was no programme, but everyone enjoyed himself. Take it all in all, the fair was a success in every respect,—the biggest thing in that line ever given in Hammonton, and reflects credit upon the Sons of Veterans, their committee, and those who so willingly assisted.

Among the successful ones in guessing and voting contests were: N. R. Black, the doll "Diana"; Mrs. Dr. Cunningham, lamp shade; Ed. Geppert, lamp; W. S. Cochran, Atlantic City, lamp shade; Harry Smith, vase; Mrs. Loveland, lamp shade; Mrs. Oakleigh, lamp shade; Henry Andrews, gold pen.

Everybody, especially the young people, is invited to a meeting to be held in the Baptist Church this (Saturday) afternoon, at three o'clock. The object is to organize a "Band of Mercy," which is intended to "teach and lead every child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will make some other human being, or some dumb creature happier." Temperance is also a prominent feature in its teaching. This is an undenominational movement, is becoming wide-spread in this and other lands. Of the Band an exchange says:

The moral force and value of the Band of Mercy lies in the influence of the simple promise made by the children and given in the words, "I will try to be kind to all living creatures." When one thinks of it, what is it, really, for them to "try to be kind to living creatures?" The only things under the power of children are living creatures. Younger brothers and sisters and playmates, a dog, a cat, a bird; a moth or grasshopper; these are the subjects of their childish power, and if they learn in their earliest days to use this power mercifully and gently, they have gained that greatest of life's—self government. The boy that holds in his hand unharmed, or, out of kindness, refrains from touching a bird, has made that conquest of himself which lays the foundation of all virtues and absolutely forms the backbone of character. Will a man who has learned this secret of self-conquest in boyhood, and gained this power of self control, be easily tempted to crime in manhood? Here lies the supreme value of the early teaching of habitual kindness to inferior creatures. It gives strength to the childish heart and mind to resist the passionate and brutal instincts inherent in humanity, and, as small gymnastic feats, daily practiced, will develop, at last, the muscles of an athlete, so a child surrounded by the influences of humane education, accustomed daily to repress these lower instincts and to use active benevolence toward living creatures, gains moral muscle, day by day.

Mr. Isaac M. Simpkins, a representative of the "Magnolia Chair Manufacturing Company," of Memphis, Tenn., was in Hammonton on Thursday. The company manufacture all kinds of furniture, selling principally in the southwest, and employ over seven hundred men and boys. They find that the lumber supply in Tennessee is becoming exhausted, and being compelled to buy in the Northern States, freight charges consume too large a share of the profits; hence they propose to move their main plant to New Jersey, and are visiting Rahway, Woodbury, and Hammonton. What the result will be is not yet known. They don't ask aid from any one,—will bring their own capital, put up their own works, and give employment to all who wish it. All they are considering is convenience for shipping, and an available site at a fair price. "It all sounds well, and we hope they will locate here."

This is our Dull Season,

Yet we have Watches marked at such low figures that they are selling. Think of it,—

A good durable Watch, guaranteed, for \$7.50.

A first-class gold-filled (not plated) Watch, for \$18.

Yes, we can repair your watch at once.

ROBERT STEEL, Hammonton Jeweler.

Builders' Hardware

Of all kinds in stock, or furnished on shortest notice.

Nails, Screws,

Locks, Hinges,

Bolts,

Weights, Hangers,

Carpenters' Tools.

Estimates on full orders cheerfully given

At the Hammonton Lumber Yard.

A. K. Bernshouse.

**Tooth
Brushes---**

a window full of new ones,—all prices from 5 to 25 c.

None higher. "Why?"

Because you do not want to pay for handles or fancy work. This is as high as we can go without that.

Even in this assortment we have some fancy handles,—not as good brush, of course, but—look at them,—"you are the judge."

Croft's Pharmacy

**John Atkinson,
Justice of the Peace,
Commissioner of Deeds
Pension & Claim Agent.**

Bellevue Ave. and Second St.,

HAMMONTON, : : : N. J.

All business placed in my hands will be promptly attended to.

**P. RANERE'S
Hammonton Steam**

Macaroni Works

(Established in 1889)

Macaroni, Vermicelli,
and Fancy Paste,
The best made in the United States.
Sold Wholesale and Retail.

Dealer in Imported & Domestic
GROCERIES.

Imported Olive Oil.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Mary M. Passmore, Executrix of Wm. Passmore, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said William Passmore to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said Executrix.
Dated Jan. 21st, 1896.
MARY M. PASSMORE, Executrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Dr. E. M. Packard, administrator of Oren R. Packard, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Oren R. Packard to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said administrator.
Dated February 3rd, 1896.
DR. E. M. PACKARD,
Administrator.

**BOOTS
SHOES
Rubbers**

If you want a good reliable article of foot-wear, at a reasonable price, you can get it by going to

D. C. HERBERT'S.



**D. D. FEO
STEAM**

Manufacturer of the Finest

**MACCARONI,
VERMICELLI,
And Fancy Paste,
And dealer in
Imported Groceries**

**GEO. W. PRESSEY,
Hammonton, N. J.,
Justice of the Peace.
Office, Second and Cherry Sts.**

**SHOES.
Always a Good Stock
Only the Best!**

Shoes made to Order is my
Specialty, and full
satisfaction is guaranteed.

Repairing done.

**J. MURDOCH,
Bellevue Avenue,
Hammonton. : : : N. J.**

**JOHN ATKINSON,
Tailor,
Second Street and Bellevue Ave.,
Hammonton.
Garments made in the best manner.
Scouring and Repairing promptly done.
Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.**

Since the Fire

We have put up a temporary building on the old site, and have a stock of ordinary

Hardware

To which we are adding every day, and can supply our patrons.
Our workshop was not damaged, so we are ready for orders, and have increased our force.

S. E. BROWN & CO.

**Wm. Rutherford,
Commissioner of Deeds, Notary
Public, Real Estate and Insurance,
Hammonton, N. J.**

THINGS BEING EVENED UP.

I stole down by the brooklet side... The moon was bright... I stole a dozen kisses there...

"JUNITA."

"Well, what is it?" "Lady to see you, sir." "By appointment?" "No, sir, but very important, she says."

"Very sorry. Too busy—ask her to write." Frank Hayler bounced away from the telephone...

"That was the third time during the morning that he had rung up on some utterly frivolous pretext..."

"By George here's a find. 'Junita,' my friend. I hit my hat to you, mister..."

"What is it?" "Very sorry, sir; lady won't go, says she must see you. She's waiting."

"Let her wait," was Frank's angry rejoinder. "No," he added almost immediately. "Show her up."

"He signed to himself with a resigned air, and, as he walked toward his writing table, he could not help thinking what a fool he was to allow an important woman to interfere with his morning's work."

"And his work that morning was particularly heavy. He was the editor of the Chatterer, a paper that had not yet taken hold of the public fancy..."

"A timid knock at the door notified him that 'this woman' was close at hand."

"Come in," he said, in what he prized himself to be his best editorial voice although he really felt very angry."

"The door opened and when he looked at the intruder he muttered to himself: 'Poetry—or a subscription list.'"

"The lady who had thus braved the lion in his den, as it were, was neither young nor pretty. She was rather tall, thin, and very dowdy looking."

"Pardon me for intruding in this manner," she said in a peculiarly weak, falsetto voice, "but I felt that I must call upon you in person, and I am extremely obliged to you for seeing me. I hope I do not interrupt you in your work?"

"Not at all," said Frank stiffly. "I have one or two things waiting to be done, but they are of no consequence. Won't you take a chair?"

"Thank you so much," she replied, as she sat down very carefully on a chair with her back to the window, at some distance from Frank.

word, she advanced toward Frank and offered him the parcel. He reluctantly took it from her, exclaiming: "I am afraid I cannot promise that they will be accepted. We are over-crowded with short stories."

"I do not want you to promise that. All I ask is that you read them." "I will read them, certainly."

"Thank you so much. This is very kind of you. Good morning." "Frank touched the bell and politely bowed his visitor out. She responded with another smiling 'Thank you,' and descended the stairs."

Frank sat himself at his table and bawled the brown paper parcel down viciously. He took up his pen, but not to write. The thoughts would not be led away from the recent interview. He could not help laughing outright at the quaint old lady and her squeaky voice. Then he began to toy with the parcel. Finally he opened it; there lay the three stories neatly typewritten. He looked for the author's name and address. All that he could see immediately under the title of each story was "By Junita." No name, no address.

"Well, this is the oddest experience I have ever had," he muttered to himself. "Then he thought he might as well read one of the stories. He did so, and words of surprise and delight kept rising to his lips. Then he read the second, which gave him still more pleasure. After reading the last one he exclaimed: 'By George here's a find. 'Junita,' my friend. I hit my hat to you, mister!'"

"He signed to himself with a resigned air, and, as he walked toward his writing table, he could not help thinking what a fool he was to allow an important woman to interfere with his morning's work."

"And his work that morning was particularly heavy. He was the editor of the Chatterer, a paper that had not yet taken hold of the public fancy. He was convinced that it would do so eventually—that is, if his fanfare lasted long enough. Meanwhile he was doing his best to turn out some attractive articles, and here was this woman."

"A timid knock at the door notified him that 'this woman' was close at hand." "Come in," he said, in what he prized himself to be his best editorial voice although he really felt very angry."

"The door opened and when he looked at the intruder he muttered to himself: 'Poetry—or a subscription list.'"

"The lady who had thus braved the lion in his den, as it were, was neither young nor pretty. She was rather tall, thin, and very dowdy looking. Little cork-crow curls were hanging on each side of her face, which was almost completely hidden by a thick veil."

"Pardon me for intruding in this manner," she said in a peculiarly weak, falsetto voice, "but I felt that I must call upon you in person, and I am extremely obliged to you for seeing me. I hope I do not interrupt you in your work?"

"Not at all," said Frank stiffly. "I have one or two things waiting to be done, but they are of no consequence. Won't you take a chair?"

"Thank you so much," she replied, as she sat down very carefully on a chair with her back to the window, at some distance from Frank.

"Pardon me for intruding in this manner," she said in a peculiarly weak, falsetto voice, "but I felt that I must call upon you in person, and I am extremely obliged to you for seeing me. I hope I do not interrupt you in your work?"

"Not at all," said Frank stiffly. "I have one or two things waiting to be done, but they are of no consequence. Won't you take a chair?"

"Thank you so much," she replied, as she sat down very carefully on a chair with her back to the window, at some distance from Frank.

"Pardon me for intruding in this manner," she said in a peculiarly weak, falsetto voice, "but I felt that I must call upon you in person, and I am extremely obliged to you for seeing me. I hope I do not interrupt you in your work?"

"Not at all," said Frank stiffly. "I have one or two things waiting to be done, but they are of no consequence. Won't you take a chair?"

"But what I was really interested in was the story 'By Junita.' I read it over very carefully."

"Did I not tell you I knew people would like it at the time I accepted it?" "Oh, I do not suppose everybody would be so stupid as I am," she replied. "But it seemed to appeal to me strongly."

"I hope I am not trying into any editorial secret, but do tell me, Mr. Hayler, who is Junita?" "My dear Miss Tremendville, it is a secret, but I can tell you that Junita is a pseudonym."

"Upon my honor, Miss Tremendville, I do not know. I would tell you with pleasure if I did."

"How very strange," she murmured. "Yes, it is a strange story. I will tell it to you the next time I have the pleasure of seeing you."

"Frank had that pleasure over and over again, and made such good use of his time that soon it was noised abroad that the editor of the Chatterer was engaged to be married to the beautiful, accomplished actress, Miss Agnes Tremendville. The circulation of the Chatterer had gone up. A series of short stories 'By Junita' was a big attraction. The stories had been sent by registered post. They had been eagerly accepted, then and put them in hand at once. The only thing that worried him was that payment had never been asked for. He had no address where he could send the check, and he was waiting patiently for 'Junita,' or someone on her behalf, to make application for the editorial room."

"He was sitting in the editorial room one morning when the telephone bell rang. He went to the instrument and was told that an old lady wished to see him. 'Junita' flashed through his mind. He went down that she should be shown up. The old lady with the cork-crow curls, which had amused Frank so much on a former occasion, entered the room slowly and advanced toward him. Frank met her with extended hand."

"My dear madam," he exclaimed, "have you brought me some more stories?" "You liked the others?" was her question. "I liked them? I should think so. They are very good."

"I am glad to hear that. I am sure you will remember that, though I would be pleased to see you again."

"And now," the old lady continued, "I have called to ask you—"

"You are very kind. That is what I came for."

"Excuse me for a moment. I will fill in for you," said Hayler. He took down, drew out his check-book, and signed the check. He handed it to her and said: "The check is for \$100.00. It is for the stories you have sent me. I am sure you will be pleased to see it."

"Thank you very much," she said, and she turned to go. "Wait a moment," said Hayler. "I have a question to ask you. Who is Junita?" "I am sorry to hear that. I am sure you will remember that, though I would be pleased to see you again."

"And now," the old lady continued, "I have called to ask you—"

"You are very kind. That is what I came for."

"Excuse me for a moment. I will fill in for you," said Hayler. He took down, drew out his check-book, and signed the check. He handed it to her and said: "The check is for \$100.00. It is for the stories you have sent me. I am sure you will be pleased to see it."

"Thank you very much," she said, and she turned to go. "Wait a moment," said Hayler. "I have a question to ask you. Who is Junita?" "I am sorry to hear that. I am sure you will remember that, though I would be pleased to see you again."

"And now," the old lady continued, "I have called to ask you—"

the safety of his wife. So that if the wife of a captain wants to go abroad she must take passage in some other way. This rule also holds in many of the freight lines."

PIRACY STILL EXISTS. In the Malay Peninsula piracy has declined considerably since the expedition of twenty years ago, but Pirak, Salangore and Rambah still distinguish themselves now and again by a little undisguised business of this kind. In China the two great hotbeds of piracy are placed which have been celebrated in this direction for centuries—Amoy and Canton.

The Amoy people, proper, who speak the Amoy dialect and live in the walled city, are very quiet, peaceable and orderly and have a pronounced antipathy for fighting, whether on sea or shore. But back of Amoy is the mountainous district of Tonkin. It is connected with the Chinese by many arms of the sea. Its soil is fertile and its resources are very few; its people, like mountain men, are this, muscular, brave and resolute. Even to-day they preserve a semi-independence of a military nature.

These are the gentlemen who make their living by piracy. They and the men of Canton have learned wisdom by experience. They no longer cruise along the coast, attacking any craft that may come along. There are too many gunboats patrolling the coast—too many rifled guns and too many yard-armers. Law and order, in the past half-century, have shot, hanged, drowned, blown up or burned at least 100,000 followers of the "black flag." To-day the work is done upon a smaller, but a far shrewder and safer, basis.

The keep spies at various places in their neighborhood, who report to headquarters whenever some junk is about to leave that has a rich cargo or carries a large amount of money. Along with this goes the information of who commands the boat, how large a crew it carries and how it is armed. The pirates then plan to intercept the craft in some river or arm of the sea, or else in some shallow water near the coast, where there is no chance of meeting a gunboat, and where, after the robbery, they will have a safe means of escape.

These operations are carried out with great secrecy. It is not until four or five times. It may be that a foreign or Chinese gunboat suddenly appears upon the scene. It may be that the junk they are after goes past their eyes, but they do not capture it. They are in the neighborhood, and they are waiting for a better opportunity. They are in the neighborhood, and they are waiting for a better opportunity. They are in the neighborhood, and they are waiting for a better opportunity.

Of course with such agencies a Big Dictionary Was Unnecessary. A good story comes from Meeker County, Minn. State and has to do with a well-known country school district there. When it came time last summer to hire a teacher the local board discovered that there were two applicants, both young men, one a clergyman, there was no difference between them, but the second one insisted that, if he were employed, the board should provide a dictionary for the school room. The first one made no such demand, and said that he would be well able to get along without a dictionary. As he expressed it, it was useful only in the matter of defining words and giving their proper pronunciation. Number one got the school. Last week the board made its first visit to the building. Everything went well for the first fifteen minutes, but finally a red-headed, freckled-faced youth in the front row of the class, who was very fat and had a very large nose, raised his hand and snipped his fingers in a very energetic manner. "What is it, Charlie?" asked the teacher. "I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

COULD NOT BE BLUFFED. The Pretty Mountain Maid Got the Better of the Congressman. A somewhat gay and gallant member of the house, unusually handsome, even for a member, was talking to a small group of listeners, of which a Star reporter was one, some of his campaign experiences.

"On one trip in the mountains," he said, "after making several good ones, I was riding along a road up a picturesque valley with my campaign companion, when we met a pink-checked, good-looking country girl on foot. As I spoke to her after the custom of the country, she stopped us."

"Have you seen anything of a red-headed, freckled-faced fellow down the creek?" she inquired. "We have met three or four men in the last hour," I replied, "and one of them was red-headed. How old was he?"

"About my age, I reckon." "So young as that? I asked with all the respect that one has to show a stranger. "That ain't no powerful young," she said, "but the slightest apparent comprehension of my compliment."

"He's 21 and so'm I'm." "The man you met with the red head was twice that old. He couldn't have been the one you were looking for, could he?"

"I reckon not. The man I'm looking for and me was to get married yesterday, and when the time came he was not there. Pap started up the road for him with a gun this mornin' an' I come this way."

"This made it interesting and I at once felt it to be my duty to offer my assistance. "Tell me his name," I said, "and I'll make inquiries along the road."

"Sim Johnson, and I'd give a ten-dollar gold piece to get out of his hands. "Her anger brightened color and put such a brightness in her eyes that she was positively handsome and I just couldn't help trying another delicate compliment on her. "You must excuse me," I smiled and bowed and sent forth my softest glance, "but with such a pretty girl as you are after me I'd like to be Sim Johnson."

"This time it was an strike." "Well," she responded, as she looked me over critically, "not to say admiringly, I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

"I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections." "I ain't no objections."

RED CROSS SOCIETY. GIVES AID TO SUFFERERS FROM CALAMITY. Splendid Charity Soldiers in the War of the Rebellion—Victims of Flood, Fire, and Earthquakes Succored by Gentle Hands.

Charity is Mission. In the midst of the National Red Cross Association of America is merely another name for Miss Clara Barton, the slender little woman who is now in that city with the view of raising money in aid of sufferers from Turkish misrule in Armenia. This is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that for thirty years Miss Barton has been in the midst of death and suffering by battle, flood, earthquake, fire and cyclone—always hastening to help when the cry for aid was raised.

There is stirring romance in the history of the red cross, the emblem of the Crusaders, of the Knights of Malta, who fought for their faith and risked life for sentiment. Within recent years the red cross has come to bear a broader significance, since the time thirty years ago, when at a congress of men who were attacking any craft that may come along. There are too many gunboats patrolling the coast—too many rifled guns and too many yard-armers. Law and order, in the past half-century, have shot, hanged, drowned, blown up or burned at least 100,000 followers of the "black flag." To-day the work is done upon a smaller, but a far shrewder and safer, basis.

The keep spies at various places in their neighborhood, who report to headquarters whenever some junk is about to leave that has a rich cargo or carries a large amount of money. Along with this goes the information of who commands the boat, how large a crew it carries and how it is armed. The pirates then plan to intercept the craft in some river or arm of the sea, or else in some shallow water near the coast, where there is no chance of meeting a gunboat, and where, after the robbery, they will have a safe means of escape.

These operations are carried out with great secrecy. It is not until four or five times. It may be that a foreign or Chinese gunboat suddenly appears upon the scene. It may be that the junk they are after goes past their eyes, but they do not capture it. They are in the neighborhood, and they are waiting for a better opportunity. They are in the neighborhood, and they are waiting for a better opportunity. They are in the neighborhood, and they are waiting for a better opportunity.

Of course with such agencies a Big Dictionary Was Unnecessary. A good story comes from Meeker County, Minn. State and has to do with a well-known country school district there. When it came time last summer to hire a teacher the local board discovered that there were two applicants, both young men, one a clergyman, there was no difference between them, but the second one insisted that, if he were employed, the board should provide a dictionary for the school room. The first one made no such demand, and said that he would be well able to get along without a dictionary. As he expressed it, it was useful only in the matter of defining words and giving their proper pronunciation. Number one got the school. Last week the board made its first visit to the building. Everything went well for the first fifteen minutes, but finally a red-headed, freckled-faced youth in the front row of the class, who was very fat and had a very large nose, raised his hand and snipped his fingers in a very energetic manner. "What is it, Charlie?" asked the teacher. "I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

"I want to know how to pronounce a word," said Charlie. "Spell it," replied the teacher. Charlie, in a loud voice, spelled out the word "vocabulary."

arrival 10,000 sick men were under her care, and the rows of beds in the Berkman hospital at Beirut measured more than two miles in length.

When Miss Nightingale returned to England she received such a welcome as probably has fallen to no other woman. The nation rose to do her honor. The queen presented her a jewel in commemoration of her work in the Crimea, and a national testimonial took the form of a popular subscription of \$250,000. Miss Nightingale devoted this sum to the permanent endowment of schools for the training of nurses in St. Thomas' and King's College hospitals. Since the Crimea the European war has taken place without calling for the services of trained hands and skilled nurses.

Miss Barton held a position in the patent office at Washington at the opening of the war. Her brother was captured, and she determined to go South and make an effort to liberate him. Just before the battle of Bull Run she advised that she would receive stores and money for the wounded soldiers at the front, which she would personally distribute. The appeal was so liberally answered that she filled a building in Washington. Miss Barton went to the front and after the death of her brother continued to nurse and relieve suffering until nearly the end of the war. On returning to Washington she petitioned Congress for \$15,000 in payment for her services in endeavoring to discover missing soldiers of the army of the United States, and in communicating intelligence to their relatives. "A bill was finally passed giving her \$15,000 for expenses already incurred and for services to be rendered, the appropriation having reference to her personal search for the graves of soldiers unknown, missing, and unrecorded. The path to this work opened for Miss Barton through the records kept by Lieutenant Axtator, Connecticut, who was in prison at Andersonville. He had been detailed to keep for the prison authorities a record of the dead and their burial. Thinking that the folks at home would like to know preserved of the names and bits of paper a duplicate set of the records, with the graves indicated on a plot of the burying ground. After the war Miss Barton secured these lists of 15,000 names, and together with the names of the graves marked with head-boards at Andersonville and elsewhere.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

It is long since American Journalism has had its attention so completely absorbed by foreign affairs and international disputes as it has in these opening days of 1898. There are the Cuban war, the South African troubles, the Cuban war, concerning all of which the dispatches bristle with sensations, and editorial pens must be busy to keep up the news. The war in Cuba is a struggle for the independence of the island, and the Cuban people are fighting for their freedom. The war in South Africa is a struggle for the independence of the Boers, and the Boers are fighting for their freedom. The war in the Philippines is a struggle for the independence of the Filipino people, and the Filipino people are fighting for their freedom.

Machines on the Witness Stand. Soon after the first electric underground road was laid in London, proceedings were taken against the railway company to recover damages for the loss of the electric current. The most important evidence brought into court was afforded by a series of photographs. The engineer of the road, who was wise in his generation, had sent a photographer to make pictures of all the buildings along the line of the road before the excavations were begun. When the road was completed the photographer was again sent on the same errand, and when the two pictures, "before" and "after," were compared in court, the hardest of swearing as to the supposed damage went for nothing.

Science has again been invoked as a witness in a case in a London court, in the shape of a photograph. The plaintiff sought to obtain an injunction against the defendant, on the ground of a nuisance caused by

A Little Early,

perhaps,—but

HARRY MCD. LITTLE

has put in a choice new stock of

Matings, Rag Carpets, etc

Which he will be pleased to show you.

Cor. Bellevue and Central Avenue.

Atlantic City R. R.

Sept. 30, 1895.

DOWN TRAINS.				UP TRAINS.			
Acco.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6:30	5:45	5:00	2:00	8:00	Philadelphia	8:25	8:40
6:45	5:58	5:12	2:12	8:10	Camden	8:35	8:50
7:00	6:12	5:25	2:25	8:20	Camden	8:45	9:00
7:15	6:27	5:40	2:40	8:30	Camden	8:55	9:10
7:30	6:42	5:55	2:55	8:40	Camden	9:05	9:20
7:45	6:57	6:10	3:10	8:50	Camden	9:15	9:30
8:00	7:12	6:25	3:25	9:00	Camden	9:25	9:40
8:15	7:27	6:40	3:40	9:10	Camden	9:35	9:50
8:30	7:42	6:55	3:55	9:20	Camden	9:45	10:00
8:45	7:57	7:10	4:10	9:30	Camden	9:55	10:10
9:00	8:12	7:25	4:25	9:40	Camden	10:05	10:20
9:15	8:27	7:40	4:40	9:50	Camden	10:15	10:30
9:30	8:42	7:55	4:55	10:00	Camden	10:25	10:40
9:45	8:57	8:10	5:10	10:10	Camden	10:35	10:50
10:00	9:12	8:25	5:25	10:20	Camden	10:45	11:00
10:15	9:27	8:40	5:40	10:30	Camden	10:55	11:10
10:30	9:42	8:55	5:55	10:40	Camden	11:05	11:20
10:45	9:57	9:10	6:10	10:50	Camden	11:15	11:30
11:00	10:12	9:25	6:25	11:00	Camden	11:25	11:40
11:15	10:27	9:40	6:40	11:10	Camden	11:35	11:50
11:30	10:42	9:55	6:55	11:20	Camden	11:45	12:00
11:45	10:57	10:10	7:10	11:30	Camden	11:55	12:10
12:00	11:12	10:25	7:25	11:40	Camden	12:05	12:20
12:15	11:27	10:40	7:40	11:50	Camden	12:15	12:30
12:30	11:42	10:55	7:55	12:00	Camden	12:25	12:40
12:45	11:57	11:10	8:10	12:10	Camden	12:35	12:50
1:00	12:12	11:25	8:25	12:20	Camden	12:45	1:00
1:15	12:27	11:40	8:40	12:30	Camden	12:55	1:10
1:30	12:42	11:55	8:55	12:40	Camden	1:05	1:20
1:45	12:57	12:10	9:10	12:50	Camden	1:15	1:30
2:00	1:12	12:25	9:25	1:00	Camden	1:25	1:40
2:15	1:27	12:40	9:40	1:10	Camden	1:35	1:50
2:30	1:42	12:55	9:55	1:20	Camden	1:45	2:00
2:45	1:57	1:10	10:10	1:30	Camden	1:55	2:10
3:00	2:12	1:25	10:25	1:40	Camden	2:05	2:20
3:15	2:27	1:40	10:40	1:50	Camden	2:15	2:30
3:30	2:42	1:55	10:55	2:00	Camden	2:25	2:40
3:45	2:57	2:10	11:10	2:10	Camden	2:35	2:50
4:00	3:12	2:25	11:25	2:20	Camden	2:45	3:00
4:15	3:27	2:40	11:40	2:30	Camden	2:55	3:10
4:30	3:42	2:55	11:55	2:40	Camden	3:05	3:20
4:45	3:57	3:10	12:10	2:50	Camden	3:15	3:30
5:00	4:12	3:25	12:25	3:00	Camden	3:25	3:40
5:15	4:27	3:40	12:40	3:10	Camden	3:35	3:50
5:30	4:42	3:55	12:55	3:20	Camden	3:45	4:00
5:45	4:57	4:10	1:10	3:30	Camden	3:55	4:10
6:00	5:12	4:25	1:25	3:40	Camden	4:05	4:20
6:15	5:27	4:40	1:40	3:50	Camden	4:15	4:30
6:30	5:42	4:55	1:55	4:00	Camden	4:25	4:40
6:45	5:57	5:10	2:10	4:10	Camden	4:35	4:50
7:00	6:12	5:25	2:25	4:20	Camden	4:45	5:00
7:15	6:27	5:40	2:40	4:30	Camden	4:55	5:10
7:30	6:42	5:55	2:55	4:40	Camden	5:05	5:20
7:45	6:57	6:10	3:10	4:50	Camden	5:15	5:30
8:00	7:12	6:25	3:25	5:00	Camden	5:25	5:40
8:15	7:27	6:40	3:40	5:10	Camden	5:35	5:50
8:30	7:42	6:55	3:55	5:20	Camden	5:45	6:00
8:45	7:57	7:10	4:10	5:30	Camden	5:55	6:10
9:00	8:12	7:25	4:25	5:40	Camden	6:05	6:20
9:15	8:27	7:40	4:40	5:50	Camden	6:15	6:30
9:30	8:42	7:55	4:55	6:00	Camden	6:25	6:40
9:45	8:57	8:10	5:10	6:10	Camden	6:35	6:50
10:00	9:12	8:25	5:25	6:20	Camden	6:45	7:00
10:15	9:27	8:40	5:40	6:30	Camden	6:55	7:10
10:30	9:42	8:55	5:55	6:40	Camden	7:05	7:20
10:45	9:57	9:10	6:10	6:50	Camden	7:15	7:30
11:00	10:12	9:25	6:25	7:00	Camden	7:25	7:40
11:15	10:27	9:40	6:40	7:10	Camden	7:35	7:50
11:30	10:42	9:55	6:55	7:20	Camden	7:45	8:00
11:45	10:57	10:10	7:10	7:30	Camden	7:55	8:10
12:00	11:12	10:25	7:25	7:40	Camden	8:05	8:20
12:15	11:27	10:40	7:40	7:50	Camden	8:15	8:30
12:30	11:42	10:55	7:55	8:00	Camden	8:25	8:40
12:45	11:57	11:10	8:10	8:10	Camden	8:35	8:50
1:00	12:12	11:25	8:25	8:20	Camden	8:45	9:00
1:15	12:27	11:40	8:40	8:30	Camden	8:55	9:10
1:30	12:42	11:55	8:55	8:40	Camden	9:05	9:20
1:45	12:57	12:10	9:10	8:50	Camden	9:15	9:30
2:00	1:12	12:25	9:25	9:00	Camden	9:25	9:40
2:15	1:27	12:40	9:40	9:10	Camden	9:35	9:50
2:30	1:42	12:55	9:55	9:20	Camden	9:45	10:00
2:45	1:57	1:10	10:10	9:30	Camden	9:55	10:10
3:00	2:12	1:25	10:25	9:40	Camden	10:05	10:20
3:15	2:27	1:40	10:40	9:50	Camden	10:15	10:30
3:30	2:42	1:55	10:55	10:00	Camden	10:25	10:40
3:45	2:57	2:10	11:10	10:10	Camden	10:35	10:50
4:00	3:12	2:25	11:25	10:20	Camden	10:45	11:00
4:15	3:27	2:40	11:40	10:30	Camden	10:55	11:10
4:30	3:42	2:55	11:55	10:40	Camden	11:05	11:20
4:45	3:57	3:10	12:10	10:50	Camden	11:15	11:30
5:00	4:12	3:25	12:25	11:00	Camden	11:25	11:40
5:15	4:27	3:40	12:40	11:10	Camden	11:35	11:50
5:30	4:42	3:55	12:55	11:20	Camden	11:45	12:00
5:45	4:57	4:10	1:10	11:30	Camden	11:55	12:10
6:00	5:12	4:25	1:25	11:40	Camden	12:05	12:20
6:15	5:27	4:40	1:40	11:50	Camden	12:15	12:30
6:30	5:42	4:55	1:55	12:00	Camden	12:25	12:40
6:45	5:57	5:10	2:10	12:10	Camden	12:35	12:50
7:00	6:12	5:25	2:25	12:20	Camden	12:45	1:00
7:15	6:27	5:40	2:40	12:30	Camden	12:55	1:10
7:30	6:42	5:55	2:55	12:40	Camden	1:05	1:20
7:45	6:57	6:10	3:10	12:50	Camden	1:15	1:30
8:00	7:12	6:25	3:25	1:00	Camden	1:25	1:40
8:15	7:27	6:40	3:40	1:10	Camden	1:35	1:50
8:30	7:42	6:55	3:55	1:20	Camden	1:45	2:00
8:45	7:57	7:10	4:10	1:30	Camden	1:55	2:10
9:00	8:12	7:25	4:25	1:40	Camden	2:05	2:20
9:15	8:27	7:40	4:40	1:50	Camden	2:15	2:30
9:30	8:42	7:55	4:55	2:00	Camden	2:25	2:40
9:45	8:57	8:10	5:10	2:10	Camden	2:35	2:50
10:00	9:12	8:25	5:25	2:20	Camden	2:45	3:00
10:15	9:27	8:40	5:40	2:30	Camden	2:55	3:10
10:30	9:42	8:55	5:55	2:40	Camden	3:05	3:20
10:45	9:57	9:10	6:10	2:50	Camden	3:15	3:30
11:00	10:12	9:25	6:25	3:00	Camden	3:25	3:40
11:15	10:27	9:40	6:40	3:10	Camden	3:35	3:50
11:30	10:42	9:55	6:55	3:20	Camden	3:45	4:00
11:45	10:57	10:10	7:10	3:30	Camden	3:55	4:10
12:00	11:12	10:25	7:25	3:40	Camden	4:05	4:20
12:15	11:27	10:40	7:40	3:50	Camden	4:15	4:30
12:30	11:42	10:55	7:55	4:00	Camden	4:25	4:40
12:45	11:57	11:10	8:10	4:10	Camden	4:35	4:50
1:00	12:12	11:25	8:25	4:20	Camden	4:45	5:00
1:15	12:27	11:40	8:40	4:30	Camden	4:55	5:10
1:30	12:42	11:55	8:55	4:40	Camden	5:05	5:20
1:45	12:57	12:10	9:10	4:50	Camden	5:15	5:30
2:00	1:12	12:25	9:25	5:00	Camden	5:25	5:40
2:15	1:27	12:40	9:40	5:10	Camden	5:35	5:50
2:30	1:42	12:55	9:55	5:20	Camden	5:45	6:00
2:45	1:57	1:10	10:10	5:30	Camden	5:55	6:10
3:00	2:12	1:25	10:25	5:40	Camden	6:05	6:20
3:15	2:27	1:40	10:40	5:50	Camden	6:15	6:30
3:30	2:42	1:55	10:55	6:00	Camden	6:25	6:40
3:45	2:57	2:10	11:10	6:10	Camden	6:35	6:50
4:00	3:12	2:25	11:25	6:20	Camden	6:45	7:00
4:15	3:27	2:40	11:40	6:30	Camden	6:55	7:10

Household

Best new 6-drawer

Household Sewing Machine

with all the latest attachments (oak or walnut) for \$28 cash or a good approved note for four months. These machines are first-class in every way. Every machine guaranteed.

Also,—a few good second-hand

ORGANS

at low price for cash, or on easy payments.

E. STOCKWELL,
Third & Bellevue.

PEIRCE SCHOOL.....

A representative American Business School for both sexes.

SECOND, THIRD AND FOURTH FLOORS OF RECORD BUILDING. 917-919 CHESTNUT STREET PHILADELPHIA

THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, A. M., Ph. D. Founder and Principal.

A Commercial School of high grade, which gives a good English education with a systematic business training.

31ST YEAR—under the same Principal.

A complete all-around equipment for business, including the English branches, with Book-keeping, Shorthand, Correspondence, Mercantile Customs and Forms, Commercial Law and Geography, Banking, Finance, Economics and Civics.

Entrance examinations held daily throughout the year. Enrollment blanks on application. Day Sessions '95-'96 begin Monday, September 2, 1895. Night Sessions, September 16, 1895. School literature, including addresses of Ex-Superior Reed and Max O'Rell on last Graduation Day, free.

Graduates are Successfully Assisted to Positions.

R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.



Cheapest and Best



Duplex No. 9
Wheeler & Wilson

Light running, easy to understand, beautiful work. Single or double thread stitch—a modern invention. Every machine guaranteed. Are you interested? Send for a catalog. Agents wanted.

W. & W. Manufacturing Co.,
1312 Chestnut St., Phila.

FOR SALE BY
W. H. Bernshouse
Hammonton, N. J.

O. W. PAYRAN,
Attorney at Law,
Master in Chancery,
Notary Public.
Atlantic City, N. J.
Hammonton office over Atkinson's

Programme of the literary entertainment next Friday, by the High School society:

Debate, Resolved, That the steam engine has done more for civilization than the printing press.
Katie Garton, Harry Davison, Emma VanSaut, Albert King.
Readings, Walter Herbert, Geo. Buzby, Anna Nowlands.
Essays, Lizzie Rufenach, Chas. Jenison, Cora Wilde.
Recitations, Isabel Coast, Mary Winchip, Harvey King.

We give below the prizes won in the racing season of 1895, by Andrew K. Bernshouse, on a Spalding wheel:
May 30, Pitman Grove, 1-mile handicap, third, punch bowl.
July 4, Hammonton, 1-mile handicap, second, chest weights.
5-m. handicap, first, silver service.
July 15, Toga, 1-mile 2-40 class, fourth, album.
2-mile handicap, third, musical album.
July 24, Pitman Grove, 1 mile 2-40 class, fourth, large picture.
Aug. 3, Hammonton, 1 m., track rec., 2-15.
5 m. handicap, third, silver spoons.
Aug. 19, Toga, 1 mile handicap, fourth, picture.
Aug. 28, Jenkintown, 10 m. road, fifteenth prize, 4th time, bicycle watch.
Sept. 2, Hammonton, 1 mile handicap, third, cut glass carafe.
5-m. handicap, fourth, carving set.
Sept. 7, Riverton, 1 m open, fourth, search light lantern.
1 m., 2-40 class, third, name plate.
3 m. handicap, second, gold cuff links.
Sept. 18, West Chester, 1 m. open, second, diamond pin.
half-mile open, second, diamond links.
1 m. handicap, 4th, silver soap box.
2 m. handicap, 1st, gold watch.
Sept. 28, Hammonton, 1 mile handicap, 4th, silver soap box.
half-m. handicap, third, butter dish.
5 m. handicap, first, onyx table.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve

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

The People's Bank Of Hammonton, N. J.

Authorized Capital, \$50,000
Paid in, \$30,000.
Surplus, \$14,000.

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

DIRECTORS:

R. J. Byrnes,
M. L. Jackson,
George Elvins,
Elam Stockwell
G. F. Saxton,
C. F. Osgood,
W. R. Tilton,
A. J. Smith,
J. C. Anderson,
W. L. Black.

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

Discount days—Tuesday and Friday of each week.

J. S. Thayer

Teacher of
GUITAR and MANDOLIN
Agent for Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, and other instruments. Also, Music, both vocal and instrumental. Repairing promptly attended to. For terms and prices apply at residence in the evening, or at Herman Fiedler's Cigar Store, Hammonton, N. J.

A. H. CROWELL, FLORIST

Funeral Designs a Specialty.
Order by mail or telegram.
1512 Pacific Avenue.
Atlantic City.

HARNESSES.

A full assortment of hand and machine made,—for work or driving.

Trunks, Valises, Whips, Riding Saddles, Nets, etc.

L. W. COGLEY,

Hammonton, N. J.

Wm. Rutherford,

Commissioner of Deeds,
Notary Public,
Conveyancer,
Real Estate & Insurance Agt
HAMMONTON, N. J.

Insurance placed only in the most reliable companies.
Beeds, Leases, Mortgages, Etc.
Carefully drawn.

OCEAN TICKETS

and from all ports of Europe. Correspondence solicited.
Send a postal card order for a true sketch of Hammonton.

List of uncalled-for letters in the Hammonton Post-Office, on Saturday, March 21, 1896:

Caroline Boldt. Giacomo Damato.
Editor of Mirror. Micholangelo Ricci.
Mr. Geo. C. Watson.

FORGOTTEN.

Philomena Salerno. Richard Wood, Jr.
Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.

JOHN T. FRENCH, P. M.

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.

TO WASHINGTON.

In considering the pleasures of a trip to Washington one must not overlook the instructive feature of a visit to the Nation's Capital. Here may be seen in reality the workings of a great government, and more real knowledge may be secured in a few days than could be gleaned from books with months of study. The Pennsylvania Railroad Co.'s personally conducted three day tours to Washington offer an unexcelled opportunity for a short vacation outing at small expense. The accommodations, both en route and at Washington, are the best obtainable, and a tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour throughout to look after the comfort of participants. The tours will leave New York and Philadelphia March 19, April 2 and 23, and May 14, 1896. The rate, including transportation and two days' accommodations at Washington's best hotels, is \$13.50 from New York, \$11.50 from Philadelphia, \$13.25 from Reading, and proportionate rates from other points; \$14.50 from New York, including meals en route. Detailed itineraries will be sent on application to Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411 Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE People's Bank of Hammonton

At the close of business on Tuesday, March 3, 1896.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$102804 19
Stocks, Bonds, etc.....	5543 75
Due from other Banks.....	7128 61
Real Estate.....	2000 00
Furniture, Fixtures, etc.....	1000 00
Cash.....	6781 34
	\$125257 89
LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$30000 00
Surplus.....	13000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses.....	3120 33
Due to other Banks.....	2403 43
Individual Deposits.....	59382 28
Demand Certificates of Deposit.....	864 07
Demand Cert's of Dep. bear'g Inst.....	15048 06
School Saving Fund.....	402 66
Interest due Depositors.....	315 10
Dividends unpaid.....	21 96
Certified Checks.....	100 00
	\$125257 89

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, ss. County of Atlantic, I, Wilber R. Tilton, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge.

WILBER R. TILTON.
Sworn and subscribed before me, this third day of March, 1896.
JOHN ATKINSON,
Justice of the Peace.
Correct. Attest:
A. J. SMITH,
JOHN C. ANDERSON.

The Directors have this day ordered \$1000 added to the Surplus Fund, and declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent, payable on and after the first day of April next.
W. R. TILTON, Cashier.

A PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of the authority given me by the last will and testament of Minor Rogers, deceased, I will expose to public sale the hereinafter described property, at the premises, on

Monday, April 13, 1896,
at two o'clock in the afternoon:
All those tracts or parcels of land and premises described, situate in the Town of Hammonton, Atlantic County, New Jersey:

Lot No. 1. Beginning at a point on the north-east side of Main Road, at the distance of twenty rods in a south-east course from the side of Plymouth Road; thence (1st) north forty-four degrees and fifteen minutes east eighty rods to a point; thence (2nd) south forty-five degrees and forty-five minutes east forty rods to a point; thence (3rd) south forty-four degrees and fifteen minutes west eighty rods to Main Road; thence (4th) along the same north forty-five degrees and forty-five minutes west forty rods to the place of beginning; containing twenty acres of land.

Lot No. 2. Beginning at a point in Main Road, at a distance of forty rods south-east of Plymouth Road, and extending thence (1st) south forty-four degrees and fifteen minutes west to a point on Hammonton Avenue; thence (2nd) by the line of said Hammonton Avenue to Main Road; thence (3rd) along Main Road to the place of beginning; containing three acres of land, more or less.

Lot No. 3. Beginning in the centre of Hammonton Avenue, at the east line of one Holt's land; thence (1st) along said Holt's land south forty-five degrees and forty-one minutes west fifty-four and forty one-hundredths rods to one True's land; thence (2nd) along the same south forty-nine degrees and nineteen minutes east fifty and twenty-four one-hundredths rods to a stake; thence (3rd) north forty-five degrees and forty-one minutes east fifty and eighty one-hundredths rods to the centre of Hammonton Avenue aforesaid; thence (4th) along the same North thirty-two degrees and two minutes west fifteen and eighty one-hundredths rods to the place of beginning; containing five acres of land.
Conditions made known at time and place of sale.

GEORGE ELVINS,
Executor of Estate of Minor Rogers, deceased.



"Knocks Out All Others."

Battle Ax PLUG

The Large Piece and High Grade of "Battle Ax" has injured the sale of other brands of higher prices and smaller pieces. Don't allow the dealer to impose on you by saying they are "just as good" as "Battle Ax," for he is anxious to work off his unsalable stock.

Camden and Atlantic Railroad.

Sept. 30, 1895.
DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Mall. a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Su. Ac. a.m.	S. Exp. a.m.	Su. Ac. p.m.	S. Exp. p.m.
Philadelphia.....	8 00	2 10	4 00	4 20	5 00	8 15	9 45	4 00	
Camden.....	8 10	2 17	4 08	4 28	5 07	8 25	9 55	4 10	
Haddonfield.....	8 20			4 38		8 35		4 20	
Berlin.....	8 30			4 48		8 45		4 30	
Atco.....	8 40			4 58		8 55		4 40	
Waterford.....	8 50			5 08		9 05		4 50	
Winslow.....	9 00			5 18		9 15		5 00	
Hammonton.....	9 10			5 28		9 25		5 10	
Da Costa.....	9 20			5 38	5 47	9 35		5 20	
Egg Harbor City.....	9 30			5 48		9 45		5 30	
Absecon.....	9 40			5 58		9 55		5 40	
Atlantic City.....	9 50			6 08	6 04	10 05		5 50	
	10 11			6 18	6 22	10 27		6 12	
	10 24	3 30	5 28	6 28	6 35	10 38	11 05	6 23	

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At. Ac. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Su. Ac. a.m.	Sunday Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.
Philadelphia.....	8 50		9 00	10 30		5 10	9 20	6 20	6 55
Camden.....	8 42		8 52	10 22		5 01	9 16	6 12	6 42
Haddonfield.....	8 22					4 45	8 52	5 53	
Berlin.....	8 01					4 18	8 26	5 29	
Atco.....	7 56					4 12	8 20	5 24	
Winslow.....	7 49					4 03	8 13	5 10	
Hammonton.....	7 40					3 52	8 04	5 06	
Da Costa.....	7 34			9 40		3 43	7 56	4 53	
Egg Harbor City.....	7 29					3 38	7 53	4 47	
Absecon.....	7 23					3 31	7 47	4 39	
Atlantic City.....	7 15			9 24		3 23	7 40	4 30	
	6 56					2 56	7 21	4 12	
	6 45		7 40	9 00		2 46	7 10	3 55	4 30

Accommodation leaves Hammonton at 6:05 a.m. and 12:30 p.m., reaches Philadelphia at 7:40 a.m. and 1:50 p.m. Leaves Phila. at 10:50 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., reaches Hammonton at 12:16 and 7:34 p.m.

The Name of The Next President of the United States

WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN

The NEW YORK Weekly TRIBUNE

Of Nov. 4th, 1896.

Public interest will steadily increase, and the question how the men whose votes turned the scale at the last election are satisfied with the results under the administration they elected, will make the campaign the most intensely exciting in the history of the United States.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, the leading Republican family newspaper of the United States, will publish all the political news of the day, interesting to every American citizen regardless of party affiliations.

Also, general news in attractive form, foreign correspondence covering the news of the world, an agricultural department second to none in the country, market reports which are recognized authority, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of the humorous papers, foreign and domestic, with their best comic pictures, fashion plates and elaborate descriptions of woman's attire, with a varied and attractive department of household interest. The New York Weekly Tribune is an ideal family paper, with circulation larger than that of any other weekly publication in the country issued from the office of a daily. Large changes are being made in its details, tending to give it greater life and variety, and especially more interest to the women and young people of the household.

A special contract enables us to offer this splendid journal and the *South Jersey Republican*—both

One Year for \$1.25—cash in advance.

The regular price of the two papers is \$2. Subscriptions may begin any time. Sample copies can be had at this office.

Address all orders to the **REPUBLICAN, Hammonton.**