

# South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 25.

HAMMONTON, N. J., APRIL 2, 1887.

NO. 14

## THE WALMER HOUSE,

Central Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

Open at all seasons, for permanent and transient boarders. Large airy rooms. First-class table. Verandas and balconies to every room. Plenty of Shade. Pure Water. Stabling for horses. Special Rates for Families for the Season. For terms, address—  
WALMER HOUSE,  
(Lock-Box 75) Hammonton, Atlantic County, New Jersey.

## Watches!

American and Swiss Movements.

THE VERY BEST.

Gold, silver, silverine, nickel cases

Your Choice, at Fair Prices.

**CARL M. COOK.**

Repairing of all kinds done, and Guaranteed.

**J. MURDOCH,**

MANUFACTURER OF

**SHOES.**

Ladies' Men's and Children's  
Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.

Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds  
always on hand.

First floor--Small's Block,

Hammonton. : : N. J.

**Jones & Lawson**

CONTRACTORS AND

**BUILDERS**

Hammonton, N. J.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates furnished

JOBGING promptly attended to.

Read the Republican.



## TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE."

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!  
Indorsed all over the World.

SYMPTOMS OF A

**TORPID LIVER.**

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive. Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the heart, Lumbago, sore throats, Yellow skin, Headache, Sleeplessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, DISEASES WHICH CAN BE PREVENTED, BECOME CHRONIC, AND ADAPTED TO SUCH CASES, AND CAUSE SUCH A CHANGE OF FEELING AS TO DESTROY THE PATIENT.

They increase the Appetite, and cause the bowels to move on time, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic action on the Digestive Organs, they produce a healthy condition of the system.

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE**

THE ATTENTION of the citizens of Hammonton is called to the fact that

**GERRY VALENTINE**

Is the only RESIDENT

**FURNISHING Undertaker.**

Having recently purchased a New Hand Modern Hearse, And all necessary paraphernalia, I am prepared to satisfy ALL who may call.

**Mr. Wm. A. Hood**

Will attend, personally, to all calls, whether day or night. A competent woman ready to assist, also, when desired.

Mr. Hood's residence, on Second St., opposite A. J. Smith's.

Orders may be left at Ohas. Simons' Livery

**ADVERTISERS**

can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing

**Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,**  
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,  
10 Spruce St., New York.  
Send 10c for "100-Page Pamphlet."

On the 19th of last September, while four Italians (well filled with the juice of the grape) were crossing a field from Middle to Basin Road, they became involved in a war of words which developed into a rough and tumble scrimmage, during which David Marinelli was painfully wounded in the right groin by a bullet fired, as he stated at the time, by one Felicia Pinto, one of the party. By the advice of Dr. Beiling Marinelli was taken to the Pennsylvania hospital where he remained about three weeks. Upon his release he went to South Carolina, returning Saturday last to Hammonton, and forthwith made complaint before Squire Atkinson charging Antonio Schovo as the man who did the shooting. Schovo was given a hearing by the Squire on Monday night. Several witnesses testified that they saw Schovo with a revolver at the time of the fracas. One swore that he saw him and Pinto shooting, but did not know which of them fired the ball which Marinelli still carries in his body. Schovo was held in \$200 bail for appearance at Court.—Thomas Tell being his bondsman. Marinelli was asked to give \$100 security for his appearance as witness, and failing to secure a bondsman, Constable Bernhouse delivered him to Sheriff Lacy, who secured him until Thursday, when Joseph Esposito signed the bail bond, and Marinelli was released until next term of Court.

Mr. Blaine and party left New York on their Western trip, Tuesday.

**Mrs. Florence Hooper Baker**  
Of New York City,

**PIANIST and COMPOSER**

Of the famous "Racquet Waltz," will give instruction in music. Teacher of Harmony and Thorough Bass. Terms reasonable.

Residence with Mrs. Fish, Hammonton

**HAMMONTON Steam Laundry.**

I have leased the Laundry, have moved to Hammonton, and

**Intend to Stay.**

I ask your patronage as I propose to

**Do Good Work At Fair Prices.**

**Family Washing a Specialty**

Will deliver near the Station.

**Benj. E. Hickman.**

**SPRING**

Is coming, and will bring all his wants along,—not caring for hard times and the small amount of cash to be had.

**GEO. A. ROGERS, ELM,**

Has anticipated this, and has been busy getting together such things as are needed, and must be had, by every farmer, such as

**Plows, Points, Landsides, Moldboards, etc.**

And so cheap! Who would think of borrowing a plow, when Rogers will sell a new one for \$3? Who will go without his garden when he will sell you six papers of Landredth & Son's pure, fresh, and genuine Garden Seeds for 25 cents? Our

**Seed Potatoes**

Are so nice, you feel hungry to look at them (when cooked), and you can raise such nice ones with

**Wilkinson's Phosphate.**

Ask any one who has used it?

But our time is short, so we invite you to call and see our goods, and see that we are as particular about our Flour, Tea, Coffee and Spices, Pork, Hams, Shoulders, Bacon, Lard, Corned Beef, Dry Goods, Notions, Candies, Tobacco and Cigars, etc., as ever, and are trying as hard to please.

Very Respectfully,  
**GEO. A. ROGERS.**

## OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Strengthens the Muscles, Stimulates the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

Dr. J. L. MERRILL, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it especially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."  
Mr. W. P. BROWN, Ky. Falls St., Covington, Ky. says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Obtain the above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

## HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

A Remedy that has been in successful use for many years in Europe, and was only lately introduced in this country, is the

**RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE**

This Remedy has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commission, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it.

**WILL CURE YOU**

from further agony, if you will only give it a chance. EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE. Twice this Size. Some genuine, without the Star. Pattern of both Trade Marks. PRICE \$2.50 PER BOX.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlets, with testimonials, free. For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFALZER BROS. & CO. 319 & 321 Market Street, Philadelphia.

**A. J. SMITH,**

**NOTARY PUBLIC**

AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

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

Hammonton, N. J.

**S. D. HOFFMAN,**

**Attorney-at-Law,**

Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds, Supreme Court Commissioner.

City Hall, Atlantic City, N. J.

**AGENTS WANTED**

In every town to sell the Improved

**SHANNON LETTER BILL FILE**

Price, \$2.50, the greatest Labor-Saving Office Device ever invented, and

**THE COSMOPOLITAN**

Price, \$2.50, the best Illustrated low-price magazine in the world. It contains 64 pages and is brim full of first-class short stories, travels, adventures, scientific and literary articles, by distinguished foreign and American writers; also entertaining Juveniles and invaluable Household Departments.

Get-SAMPLE COPY at NEWS STAND or send 20c. to the Publisher, No. 4 A. File, 223 for same with Price \$2.50, full particulars.

\$2.75 in value for only \$2.50.

**SUNLIGHT & FIELD CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

**AFFLICTED & UNFORTUNATE**  
After all others fail consult  
**Dr. LOBB**

329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa. 20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a. m. till 3, and 7 to 10 evenings.

Winter Dress Goods at a great Reduction in Prices, at Stockwell's, to make room for Spring stock of goods.

Also, a good variety of Notions. Buttons A Specialty.

**DON'T GO HUNGRY!**  
But go to Packer's Bakery, Where you can get The Best Wheat, Bran, and Rye BREAD At the old price of ten years' standing.

**FIVE CENTS per LOAF**  
Breakfast and Tea Rolls, Cinnamon Buns, Pies, Crullers, A great variety of Cakes, Baker's Yeast constantly on hand. Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts and Confections, as usual. Meals and Lunches furnished to order, and a limited number of lodgers accommodated.

The REPUBLICAN contains more than twenty-five columns of entertaining reading each week. Thus, in a year we furnish you 1300 columns of fresh news items, stories, etc., all for \$1.25.

**90 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.**  
Close to SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, POST-OFFICES, and R. R. DEPOTS in the CENTRE of the Town of Hammonton. Prices Reasonable Terms Easy. Call on, or address, A. J. SMITH, Hammonton, N. J. P. O. Box 229.

## DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Stinging Annoyances.  
"The Lord thy God will send the hornet."  
Deut. 7: 20.

It seems as if the insect world were determined to estimate the human race. It bombards the grain fields and the orchards and the vineyards. The Colorado beetle, the Nebraska grasshopper, the New Jersey locust, the universal potato-beetle, seem to carry on the work which was begun ages ago when the insects buzzed out of Noah's Ark as the door was opened.

In my text, the hornet flies out of its prison. It is a species of wasp, swift in its motion and violent in its sting.

ITS TOUCH IS TORTURE.  
To man or beast. We have all seen the cattle run bellowing under the cut of its lanceet. In boyhood we used to stand cautiously looking at the globing nest hung from the tree-branch, and while we were looking at the wonderful covering we were struck with something that sent us shrieking to the ground. Many goes in swarms. It has captives over hundreds, and twenty of them alighting on one man will produce death.

My friends, we are assaulted by great benefactors of trouble, we become chivalric, and we assault them; we get on the high-metalled steed of our courage, and we make a cavalry charge at them, and if we do with us, we come out stronger and better than when we went in. But alas, for these

INSECT ANNOYANCES.  
of life—these foes too small to shoot—these things without any avoidable weight—the gnats and the midges and the flies and the wasps and the crickets. In other words, it is the small stinging annoyances of our life which drive us up and use us up. In the best-conditioned life, for some grand and glorious purpose God has sent the hornet.

I remark, in the first place, that these small stinging annoyances may come in the shape of a

NERVOUS ORGANIZATION.  
People who are prostrated under typical attacks with broken voices, gentle sympathy, but who pity anybody that is nervous? The doctors say, "Oh, she's only a little nervous; that's all." The patients say, "I feel the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between the shawl and the glove on the same person."

These small insect annoyances may also come in the shape of

BUSINESS IRRITATIONS.  
There are men here who went through 1857 and the 24th of September, 1859, without losing their balance, and every day unhurt by the small annoyances—a clerk's ill-manners, or a blot of ink on a bill of lading, or the extravagance of a partner who overruns his account, or the underselling by a business rival, or the whispering of store-confidences in the street, or the making of some little bad check which was against your judgment, just to please somebody else.

It is not the panics that kill the merchants. Panics come only once in ten or twenty years. It is the constant din of these every-day annoyances which is sending so many of our best merchants into nervous dyspepsia and paralysis and the grave.

These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to take us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? We think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or we may think that the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion.

Then I think these annoyances come on us to

CULTURE OUR PATIENCE.  
In the gymnasium, you find upright parallel bars—upright bars, with holes over each other for men to be put in. Then the gymnast takes a step in each hand and he begins to climb, one inch at a time, or two inches, and getting his strength cultured, reaches after a while the ceiling. And it seems to me, that

of nine years ago, Henry M. Stanley returned after his magnificent exploit of FINDING DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

When Mr. Stanley stood before the senate of Europe, and many of the small critics of the day, under pretence of getting geographical information, asked him questions, he answered, folded his arms and refused to answer. At the very time when you would suppose all decent men would have applauded the heroism of the man, there were those to hiss. "The Lord sent the hornet." And when afterward that man sat down on the western coast of Africa, sick and weak out of his perils, the greatest achievement of his age, in the way of geographical discovery, there were small critics all over the world to buzz and hiss, and caricature and deride him, and when, after a while, he got the London papers, as he opened them out flew the hornet. When I see that there are so many people in the world who like to say disagreeable things, and write disagreeable things, I am almost to my weaker moments to believe what a man said to me in Philadelphia on Monday morning. I went to get the horse at the livery stable, and the hostler, a plain man, said to me, "Mr. Talmage, I saw that you preached to the young men yesterday."

"Yes," he said, "No use, no use; man's a failure."

The small insect annoyances of life sometimes come in the shape of local PHYSICAL TORTURE, which does not amount to positive pain, but which bothers you when you want to feel the best. Perhaps it is a sick-headache which has been the plague of your life, and you appoint some of your friends to be your confidants, and when the clock strikes the hour you cannot make your appearance. Perhaps the trouble is between the world and the forehead, in the shape of a neuralgic twinge. Nobody can see it or sympathize with it; but just at the time when you want your intellect cleared, and your disposition brightened, you feel a sharp, stinging, disconcerting throb. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the shape of a DOMESTIC IRRITATION. The labor and the kitchen do not service, and to keep it, is one of the greatest questions of the country. Sometimes it may be the arrogance and inconsiderateness of employes, but whatever the cause, we all admit that these insect annoyances winging their way out from the culinary department, if the grace of God be not in the help of the house-keeper, she cannot maintain her equilibrium. The men come home at night and hear the story of these annoyances, and say, "Oh, these home troubles are very little things!" They are small, small as wasps, but they sting. Martha's nerves were all unstrung when she started asking Christ to seek Mary, and there are tens of thousands of women who are dying, stung to death by these pestiferous domestic annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

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These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to take us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? We think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or we may think that the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion.

Then I think these annoyances come on us to

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annoyances go through your soul unaltered. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces a fatal disease. Patience is a chief virtue. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you a better man.

Oh, you say, "If I only had the patience of Job, I could stand it." You would be patient, too. You might as well say, "If I were not for this water I would swim; or, 'I could shoot this gun if I were not for the caps." When you stand chin-deep in annoyances it is time for you to swim out toward the great headlines of Christian attainment, so as to "know Christ and His power." His resurrection, and to have fellowship with his sufferings."

Nothing but the furnace will ever burn out of the dross of the soul. I have formed this theory in regard to small annoyances and vexations. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for heaven, the only question is, how shall we take it in the bulk or pulverized and granulated. Here is one man who takes it in the bulk. His back is broken, and his eyes are dim, and his hair is falling, and his calamity befalls him; while the vast majority of people take the thing piecemeal. Which way would you rather take your medicine? Better ten broken jars; better ten fly-blisters than an amputation; better twenty squalls than one cyclone. There may be a difference of opinion as to allopathy and homoeopathy; but in this matter of trouble I like

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These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to take us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? We think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or we may think that the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion.

Then I think these annoyances come on us to

CULTURE OUR PATIENCE.

annoyances go through your soul unaltered. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces a fatal disease. Patience is a chief virtue. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you a better man.

Oh, you say, "If I only had the patience of Job, I could stand it." You would be patient, too. You might as well say, "If I were not for this water I would swim; or, 'I could shoot this gun if I were not for the caps." When you stand chin-deep in annoyances it is time for you to swim out toward the great headlines of Christian attainment, so as to "know Christ and His power." His resurrection, and to have fellowship with his sufferings."

Nothing but the furnace will ever burn out of the dross of the soul. I have formed this theory in regard to small annoyances and vexations. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for heaven, the only question is, how shall we take it in the bulk or pulverized and granulated. Here is one man who takes it in the bulk. His back is broken, and his eyes are dim, and his hair is falling, and his calamity befalls him; while the vast majority of people take the thing piecemeal. Which way would you rather take your medicine? Better ten broken jars; better ten fly-blisters than an amputation; better twenty squalls than one cyclone. There may be a difference of opinion as to allopathy and homoeopathy; but in this matter of trouble I like

HOMEOPATHIC DOSES.

People who are prostrated under typical attacks with broken voices, gentle sympathy, but who pity anybody that is nervous? The doctors say, "Oh, she's only a little nervous; that's all." The patients say, "I feel the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between the shawl and the glove on the same person."

These small insect annoyances may also come in the shape of

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