

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

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Vol. XXI, No. 20.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, June 2, 1883.

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Swaynes

TO LIVE TO A GOOD OLD AGE,
FREE FROM ALL
ACHES AND PAINS, USE
THIS GREAT HEALTH RESTORER.

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PURIFY THE BLOOD

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HEART CORRECTOR

And by cleansing, regulating, and strengthening the organs of digestion, secretion and absorption, cure Apoplexy, Fits, Paralysis, Nervousness, Dizziness, Debility, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Jaundice, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Lack of Appetite, Low Spirits, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Fevers, Malaria and Contagion, Fever and Ague, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Female Weakness, Urinary Disorders, and all irregularities of the Spleen, Stomach, Bladder and Bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THEM.

Price, 25 Cts. Five Boxes, \$1. Sent by Mail to any Address.

The Last GAME!

Two dead roosters in no time! mirth, sadness, and pot-pie in short order! Not a thousand miles from the intersection of Bellevue and Central Avenues lives—hardly—a lone lorn lady—that is, she is alone sometimes. She keeps, like all thrifty women, more or less chickens. She also keeps an ordinary rooster. Not many acres of land—or sand—intervene between the above lady's domicile and that of one of the best-natured professional men you could find in a day's walk. He, too, keeps—no, kept—a rooster. Alas! it was too small a space for two live roosters. They must fight it out on that line, no matter if it took all summer. But it didn't, not much! The rooster went to pot. The professional gent was saddened at the result, and being of a quiet, determined nature, cried—"go, went, gone," and bought—what? a game rooster; quietly you know he tied him loose soon after, and waited developments. The crash came, and the gentleman had more pot pie, but no game (?) rooster, to greet his vision. In fact, he is gameless, though a wiser man. He is now going into the incubation business but no more game sport for him.

Sic SEMPER TYRANUS.

Boston has issued 1000 liquor licences this year.

Recent observations show that some parts of Greenland are slowly sinking.

There are two thousand Indians in Dakota that belong to the Catholic Church.

The Mexican national Government promises a daily mail service through the frontier states.

Fourteen tons of fireworks and 10,000 separate pieces were burned at the New York and Brooklyn Bridge opening.

Governor Butler's son Paul is making a bicycle tour of England.

One of the most interesting things said at the Brooklyn Bridge celebration was Mr. Hewitt's announcement that there had been no stealings in connection with the building of the bridge.

The able editors who have been abusing the Navy Department because it had no navy, are now engaged in abusing it because it is making a beginning at building one. We know what we want—cruisers; we are at last in a fair way to have four, but the beginning of a new navy suits the old critics as little as did its absence.

On Wednesday, many thousands of people were continually crossing the new bridge between New York and Brooklyn. About five o'clock in the afternoon the crowd increased, and from causes not understood, a crush resulted, during which fourteen persons were killed and thirty injured—several fatally, many severely.

France has landed an expeditionary force in Madagascar, Portugal has advanced from Mozambique against one of the largest and most intelligent tribes of the interior on the East coast of Africa, and is extending its power over a large section on the West coast. Three separate expeditions, —an English force, the party under Stanley and the French exploring party under Brazza— are operating on the Congo. English officers are also leading a strong force, which is advancing over Darfur. These different expeditions are about as far apart as New York, Chicago, New Orleans and Cuba; but they all converge toward the unknown centre of Africa whose development is to be the great event of the next generation.

Backache, stitches in the side, inflammation and soreness of the bowels, are symptoms of a disordered state of the digestive and assimilative organs, which can be promptly and thoroughly corrected by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. As dinner pills, and as aids to digestion, they have no equal. They cure constipation.

A farmer's wife in Iowa once being much troubled with "rats" stealing her pies and cakes, her husband set a spring trap for the offenders and caught the hired man.

An employee of the Senate came across a rather interesting one of Abraham Lincoln, March 20th. He was moving a box of books from the Capitol that had not been disturbed for many years. A volume of Prescott's "History of Mexico" attracted his attention, and he took it up to glance through it. As he opened it a card caught his attention. On examination it proved to be a professional card of Lincoln. The following was inscribed upon it: "A. Lincoln, Attorney-at-Law, Springfield, Ill." On one end of it was this sentence: "I am still practicing my profession on this side of the river, and shall be ready at all times to crack a joke, swap horses or split rails until the 4th of March." Was the card a burlesque or was it a genuine professional card? Those who saw it were unable to determine. It had evidently lain where it was found for more than twenty years. If it were genuine, it was probably published by Lincoln, as a sort of a joke, between the date of his election and the date of his entrance into the White House. A well known newspaper man was so well satisfied with its genuineness that he carried it away as a curiosity well worth preserving.

An incident somewhat similar to "Shoot him on the spot" is related by General Dix during his occupancy of Fort Mifflin: The condition of Baltimore was like that of a volcano intent on eruption; signs pointed distinctly to a terrible outbreak as imminent; and had blood begun to flow in the city it would have been flowing all over the unhappy state. What the commanding general would do in case of an outbreak was anxiously asked; the rumor was that in such an event he would shell the town. A deputation of ladies went to Fort Mifflin to see him and remonstrate. They were received with the courtesy characteristic of the general in his dealings with the sex. After some conversation he invited them to walk around the walls. At a certain point they came upon an immense columbiad, the largest in the fort. Here the General stopped and said: "Ladies, there will be no trouble in the city unless it is created by persons of your own social position; the common people will not rise until they see the aristocracy of Baltimore moving. The safety of the town and the lives of its citizens are, therefore, substantially in your hands. Will you oblige me by mounting these steps, looking over the top of that gun, noting the place to which it points." The ladies complied, and one exclaimed, "It points to Monument Square!" "Yes," replied the General, "and I now tell you that, if there should be an uprising in Baltimore, I shall be compelled to try to put it down; and that gun is the first that I shall fire." There was no rising in Baltimore.

Camden & Atlantic Railroad

On and after May 14th, 1883.

Trains leave VINE and SHACKAMAXON ST. FORRIES for ATLANTIC CITY.

Express, 9:30 a. m., 4 p. m.

Accommodation, 8:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m. on week days. Sun. days, express, 9:00 a. m., accommodation, 8:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.

For Haddonfield from Vine and Shackamaxon ferries, 7:00, 8:00, and 11:00 a. m., 12 m., 4:00, 6:00, 7:30 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m., 4:00 p. m. From Vine St. only, 7:30, 9:30, 10:00, and 11:30 pm.

From Pennsylvania Railroad Station, foot of Market St., 7:30 am, 3:00 and 5:00 pm, week days. Sundays, 9:00 am, and 5:30 pm.

For Atco, from Vine and Shackamaxon ferries, 8:00 and 11:00 a. m., 4:00, 4:30, and 6:00 pm. Sundays, 8:00 am, 4:00 pm. From Vine St. only, 11:30 pm.

For Hammonton, from Vine and Shackamaxon ferries, 8:00 am, 6:00 pm. Sundays, 8:00 am 4:00 pm. Saturdays only, from Vine Street, 11:30 pm.

For Willamstown, from Vine & Shackamaxon ferries, 8:00 and 11:00 am., and 4:30 pm.

For Marlton, Mt. Holly and intermediate stations, leave foot of Market Street, week days, 7:30 am, 3:00 and 5:00 pm. Sun. days, 9:00 am, 5:30 pm. From Vine St. and Shackamaxon ferries, 10:00 am, week days. Woolruff Parlor Cars on all express trains.

W. N. BARNARD, J. R. WOOD, Superintendent. Gen. Pass. Agt.

For Sale.

I have a very fine FARM, with outer buildings in complete shape, for sale, or will exchange for Hammonton property. The place is near Bass River.

I have the SCOTT PLACE, one of the most beautiful in Hammonton, for sale; or will rent it for a year, or the season.

I have a few village homes and farms placed in my hands for sale, on the most reasonable terms.

W. RUTHERFORD, Real Estate and Insurance Agent, Hammonton, N. J.

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.

Fertilizers!

Farmers can get ALMOST ANYTHING In the way of Fertilizers, at GEO. ELVINS' Main Road and Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton.

Mapes' Complete Manures. Corn Manure, Potato Manure, Fodder Corn Manure, Fruit and Vine Manure, Early Vegetable and Truck Manure, Grass and Grain Spring Top-Dressing.

Together with a supply of Peruvian Guano, Land Plaster, German Kainit, and Ground Bone. Also, the celebrated STOCK-BRIDGE MANURES originated by Hon. Levi Stockbridge, President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, and Professor of Agriculture.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, Catarrh, and all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood; expelling the blood-poisons from the system, enriching and renewing the blood, and restoring its vitalizing power.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured. "AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years." Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882. "Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the Rheumatism since. Have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public." E. F. HARRIS, River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882. "Last March I was so weak from general debility that I could not walk without help. Following the advice of a friend, I commenced taking AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and before I had used three bottles I felt as well as I ever did in my life. I have been at work now for two months, and thank your SARSAPARILLA the greatest blood medicine in the world." JAMES MAYNARD, 220 West 42d St., New York, July 19, 1882. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Serofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Halls, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It cleans the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; price \$1, six bottles, \$5.

Dr. GEORGE R. SHIDLE, DENTIST, HAMMONTON, N. J. Office Days, — Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week. Philadelphia Office, 116 Arch St.

THE LADIES' STORE OF HAMMONTON. TOMLIN & SMITH'S, Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and MILLINERY GOODS. Ladies' Furnishing Goods a Specialty. Demorest's Spring Fashions have been received.

Mrs. J. Sibley Begs to inform the Ladies of HAMMONTON and VICINITY, That she is making Ladies' Dresses, and Wraps of all kinds. Also Children's Suits at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. She asks the favor of your patronage, and will be pleased to see Ladies at her residence, on Main Road, opposite Oak, Hammonton, N. J.

Prices as low as the best work can be done for.

Send in your name and \$1.25, and we will mail to your address (or any other) a copy of the SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN every week for one year. Try it.

TEETH. Life-like sets, \$5, \$8, \$10. Perfect Plates. Difficult cases solicited. No sets are allowed to leave the office that persons cannot get with. Old sets remedied. Repairing and filling. Gas, 50 cents; extra, 25 cents. M. V. CHAPMAN, Dentist, 212 S. Eighth St., Philadelphia, removed from Pine Street. N. B.—The bearer of this advertisement is entitled to a reduction of 50 cts. from the bill.

G. F. Jahnccke, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office at his residence, corner of Vine St. and Central Avenue. Office hours, 8 to 10 A. M., 5 to 6 P. M.

COAL!

We are now prepared to receive orders for coal, to be delivered at any time through the Fall and Winter, at lowest prices. We deliver coal when desired. The various sizes and best qualities of coal constantly on hand at our office, on Railroad Avenue, opposite the railroad shed shed. Coal furnished direct from cars, monthly. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Give us your orders early.

G. F. SAXTON, HAMMONTON, N. J.

In trying to solve one of the greatest problems of the Hammonton farmer,— i. e., How to get a supply of Grain and Feed at the lowest possible cost,— we flatter ourselves we have made some strides in the right direction.

Among other advantages, we were the first to ship through cars of grain, etc., to our station, thus saving the heavy expense of handling and cartage at Philadelphia.

Again, we have carefully canvassed the market, making our selections from a great variety of samples, taking the particular stock we should prefer were we buying for our own consumption.

We shall continue to make special prices to purchasers in quantity taken directly from the cars, which we believe to be a double advantage to the consumer:—

- 1st, Less running to the store during the busy season.
- 2nd, Lower prices.

Sam'l Anderson,

Dealer in Flour, Grain, Feed, etc.

Gerry Valentini,

UNDEBTABLE. Is prepared to furnish Cakes, Cookies (with handles and plates), Shrods, Boxes of any quality wanted. Orders promptly attended to. Orders requested, and Furniture repaired and renovated. SHOP on Big Harbor Road, next to Aiken's Carriage Factory, Hammonton.

T. Hartshorn,

Painter and Paper Hanger, Hammonton, N. J. Orders left in P. O. Box 24 will receive prompt attention.

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.

HER DREAM.

I sleep and dreamed that, where the sea-gulls fly...

Then as the sun sank 'ow' in the West, softly the form drew near...

Upon the bare cliffs where the sea-bird flies, the moon is radiant and the starlit skies...

Rocket or The Nautch Girl's Champion.

It was many years ago that I found my lot cast with the Great Western Hippodrome...

The venture had proved fortunate almost from the start. After performing to excellent houses in Madras, Cutch and Calcutta...

In Agra, as elsewhere, we were equally popular with the native population of all castes and with the British residents...

As the career of our third performance before a vast and brilliant throng, plentifully interspersed with wealthy rajahs...

There had always been a mystery about her. We had found her a friendless Nautch girl, hungry and sick, in Colombo...

An odd incident revealed an extraordinary and mysterious power over the equine temperament...

During the ten months of decent treatment, wholesome food and immunity from mental fret, she had, in addition, to becoming our chief attraction, blossomed and rounded out into one of the most lovable, bewitchingly beautiful pieces of mid-brown femininity you can imagine...

Imagine, then, if you can, the sudden

shock we underwent when, on the occasion alluded to, it was suddenly and publicly announced to us that our precious Seraphina...

Seraphina, having put Rocket through a number of astonishing tricks, was careering on like an Amazonian vision of delight around the ring...

The rajah made some reply. Then a trumpet sounded from the pavilion, and an official loudly announced, in pigeon English...

Then the official made public the nature of the revelation. In brief, the young rajpoot had recognized in our Seraphina a former slave of the harem of an uncle of his, Prince Mahapoota...

Not only had the avareicious old prince outlived his legitimate wives, but he had also, shortly before lighting out for Nirvana, converted the remaining members of his seraglio into his better-beloved wives...

The wild excitement incidental to this announcement was indescribable. It was tremendous. Seraphina retained her self-control sufficiently to master Rocket and give him in charge of the grooms...

"I accept your august highness' condition," she cried; "and my champion is here at hand, with my kind manager's permission..."

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It all lay with the great high rajah of Agra, as he should decide. He was an odd-looking, wrinkled little old nabob,

half buried out of sight in his jeweled robes and turban, with twinkling little eyes, and a facial idiosyncrasy when he smiled that was suggestive of both an amused gorilla and a hyena in hysterics.

This was awaited in an agony of suspense. The high rajah was known to have a penchant for cruel practical joking, in which the throwing of unsuspected sudras as tidbits to his favorite wild beasts, and kindred oddities, had been features from which the general anxiety with which his dat was looked for can be better imagined than depicted.

At last it was proclaimed. The great high rajah would be pleased to grant our Seraphina absolute immunity from all caste obligations, on the sole condition that she would find some beast, wild or tame, that should successfully champion her cause in a contest with Jabdohor, the famous king of the rajah's unexampled wild beast collection...

The rajpoot relatives made no attempt to disguise their satisfaction, while the sympathizers with the poor girl were correspondingly despairing. This can readily be made plain. Jabdohor, the pride of the rajah's collection, was famous throughout the upper India as the highest, the most powerful and the most ferocious royal Bengal tiger that had ever been captured...

Licking his chops in silence, with his fiery eyes never for an instant quitting the horse, he at once set up a slow, mechanical pacing around the extreme edge of the arena; while the stallion on his part, moving around and around as if on a pivot, with his head bent down like a dog, was equally watchful of every movement of his subtle and treacherous foe.

"In the next, or at least in the third spring, Jabdohor will kill him!" cried the rajah, in a voice we all could hear.

But it was to be proved that his prediction for the tiger was blinding his better judgment. In a few minutes the spring was repeated, but with even less success than before.

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Indeed, from that instant Jabdohor evidently jabbed to his heart's content—did nothing but run limpingly and whimpering around the arena, intent only upon effecting an escape; and with a triumphant snort followed by a shrill whinnying cry, like the voice of a trumpet, the glorious steed remained indubitably the victor.

In spite of the fear in which the rajah was held and his undisguised chagrin at the result, the majority of the natives present joined in the ringing cheer that rushed from every British throat; while

Seraphina, without a movement on the part of the choyallah rajpoot to detain her, rushed over to our part of the benches and fell sobbing with joy into the transported Monsieur Conquete's arms.

Old Mahapoota's funeral pile was fired up, performed, without so much as an apology of a suttee to do him reverence. We opened in Delhi had elsewhere to a tremendous business, and at the close of the Indian campaign Seraphina became the happy wife of Monsieur Conquete.

The word "calendar" is derived from *calendarius*, denoting the commencement of months, which, in the language of ancient Rome, were called *calendae*, or simply *calendae*; i. e., days on which "calling out" should occur, from "*calo*," *to call*. This "calling out" took place upon the reappearance of the small crescent after new moon, and at the present day remains the custom among those people who, as for instance the Turks, reckon time wholly from recurring phases of the moon.

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The tiger was admitted almost immediately afterward. He had not been in the least exaggerated. In size, strength and ferocious appearance he was the most appalling brute we had ever conceived of.

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For the Fair Sex.

Orange and flame colors in vanishing effects are seen in many of the silks and novelty goods. The dressiest silk wraps are dolman styles and mantles of rick Ottoman silk, plain or brocaded. Large puff crowns and plated brims are features in some of the most becoming spring bonnets. An eccentric fancy is to cut the ends of all ribbon bows, strings and sashes into long forks or notches. Cats are the fashionable animals at present, and cat-head and cat-paw ornaments are in high favor. Brown and dark (almost invisible) green are favorite colors for spring wraps when of woolen cloth. The new wraps, peleries, scarfs, dolmans and vests are all made bouffant on the top of the shoulders. Merinos are again in favor, and combined with velvet, bid fair to rival cloth for dressy street costumes. The long nurse apron front, with panels above it around the hips, is a favorite style for spring costumes. Among the designs in the new satens are red and green pepper (capsicum) pods, with foliage and stems. Embroidered costumes of black cashmere will be still more dressy with trimmings of the new soutache laces. New China crapes of the finest quality are beautifully embroidered (by hand, of course) in palm-leaf and other Oriental figures. One of the loveliest dresses for mid-summer or spring festival wear is of white velveteen, closely dotted with silk brocade dots. Corn-dower and royal French blue, orange, flame and gold-yellow, ox-blood, and cardinal-red crop out in most of the new fabrics. Large palm-leaf patterns appear in involved designs, covering the entire surface of new cashmere brooches of the finest quality. The new fraises and ruches for the neck are very wide and full, are nearly a yard long, so as to form a jacket down the front. Lady Habington continues to wear and advocate her divided dress skirt in spite of the disfavor shown it by the Princess of Wales. Waistcoats of all kinds, Directory, Louis XIV, Continental, and D'Orsay are all in high favor on ladies' basques, jackets and bodices. Straight coats of black Sicilienne, lined with old-green plush, are worn over black velvet dresses, and are trimmed with feathers. Hand-run Andalusian lace with figures as heavy as those of embroidery, is the fashionable garniture for black Ottoman silk dresses. The new printed satens are very attractive. Some of the latest patterns are quite indescribable, showing a number of dull tints enlivened by a few touches of old-gold or Japanese red; others show rich, dark-colored grounds, over which are thrown masses of soft, velvet foliage, clusters of laurel blossoms, arabesque flowers, scarabaei, geometrical figures and tiny moons and crescents. These fabrics are to be used this season in conjunction with self-colored materials, and great taste and tact are necessary in combining the two fabrics. The printed satens are used for panels, tabliers, facings and corsage trimmings. No one but the very rich or the inexperienced housewife enjoys using articles that will not wash, and there are few women who have not suffered pangs of grief in finding some delicate but useless article of this description hanging from the back of a chair after the exit of a "gentleman friend." The tidies made of macramé and of the lighter fish cord, embellished with bright ribbons, are really pretty, and can be used with advantage in a chain of proper length for the width of the tidy, make alternate rows of thick stitches and of chains, so that spaces will be left in which to run ribbons; the ribbons should be of the exact width of the spaces; black velvet ribbon is also pretty to run in. When it forms a block on the right side work a star in yellow and scarlet silk. A peasant in Sweden never passes a fellow-peasant without a polite lifting of his hat. This explains why so many Swedes come to this country. They come to avoid catching cold in the head

Right or Wrong; is the Lesson of the Clock.

Tick! tick! went the old eight-day clock. Polly Marsh and her little brother Tom were playing happily, and hardly noticed it. But the clock did not mind that, for it knew that there was some one in the house who would hear in a moment if it were ticking properly or not, and who would be in soon to wind it up. It was Thursday, and as sure as that day came, Dame Marsh would take the key from a little hook and wind up the old clock. But besides being Thursday, it was New Year's day, and Polly was teaching Tom how to spin a new top, which had just been given him. "Dame Marsh was busy getting the dinner ready, and was saying softly, as she glanced at the happy children, 'I wish he would come. He said he would try to begin the New Year with us. I wish he would come.'" So deep in thought was she, that it was actually a quarter to two before she remembered the clock. Tom just then flung down his top and cord in a temper. "I can't do it!" he said. "Shan't try." "Hush, hush, Tom, dear!" said Grandma as she took down the clock key. "You shouldn't say 'can't,' or you will never learn to do anything; and you shouldn't say 'shan't,' or nobody will teach you. You are only a wee boy yet, and have hardly begun to try do anything; so you must not give up so soon." Tom hid his blushing face in his grandmother's apron, for he knew it was naughty to kick his top and speak crossly to his sister. "Come and see me wind up the dear old clock," said Dame Marsh. She was a wise and loving woman, and tried to train the two motherless children for heaven. In a moment Tom's face was all smiles, as he watched the heavy weights being drawn up, while the big pendulum swung gravely from side to side as if it never meant to stop. "Why do I wind up those weights Polly?" "It wouldn't go if you did not," said Polly, gravely. "Grandfather told me all about that on Christmas day." "That's just it, dear; and so every week since it was bought the weights have been wound up, and the clock has gone on doing its work. But if I forgot to wind it up it would stop ticking, and be of no use to any one. I think men and women, and boys and girls, are very much like clocks, only we want winding up more often. When we say our prayers, and ask God to help us, we are being wound up to keep on doing the work he has given us to do." "But I haven't got any real work, no more has Tom, yet," said Polly. "Yes, dear, you have. Your work now is to be obedient and gentle, and to learn your lessons well. Then besides ticking and striking, which we may call the clock's hard work, it has a face which shows us the right time. So all little children, as well as big people, can show by their faces whether they are doing God's work. When you look across and out, as some one did just now, you are like a clock, which is pointing to the wrong time; but when you are bright and smiling, you are telling the right time, and are like a little sign-post pointing to heaven.—Child's Companion.

Religious Sentiment.

Duty is the only thing really worth living for. The only thing that will pay a man, either for this life or the next. The only thing which will give a man rest and peace, manly and quiet thoughts, a good conscience, and a stout heart in the midst of hard labor; anxiety, sorrow and disappointment; because he feels at least that he is doing his duty, that he is obeying God and Christ, that he is working with them, and that they are working with him and for him. God, Christ and duty, these and more will a man see if he will awake out of sleep, and consider where he is by the light of God's Holy Spirit.—Charles Kingsley. Be charitable before wealth makes thee covetous, and lose not the glory of the mite. If riches increase, let thy mind hold peace with them; and think if not enough to be liberal, but maintain. Though a cup of cold water from some hand may not show for wine and oil, for the wounds of the distressed; and treat the poor as our own Saviour did the multitude, to the relics of some baskets.—Diffuse thy beneficence early, and while thy treasures call thee master, there may be an atonement of thy fortunes before that of thy life, and thy wealth cut off before that hour when all men shall be equal; for the justice of death looks equally upon the dead, and Charon exempts no more from Alexander than from him.—Sir Thomas Browne. One Sure Defence. All thy paths may not be peaceful: All thy ways may not be light: All thy years may not be sunshine: All thy days may not be bright: Springs the blade in only sunshine: Blooms the flower in only light: God Almighty will lead thee: Bathed in dew that fall at night. All thy friends may not be faithful: Nor thy fellows all prove true: E'en thy chieftest boon companion: May with them thy path way strewn: But thy trust should be above these: Trusting, should'st thou ever fall: God Almighty will lead thee: Aid to rise and conquer all. Were men so enlightened and studious of their own good, as to act by the dictates of their reason and reflection, and not the opinion of others, conscience would be the steady ruler of human life, and the words of truth, law, reason, equity and religion could be but synonymous terms for that only guide which makes us pass our days in our own favor and approbation.—Sir Richard Steele. The joys and sorrows of this world are so strikingly mingled! Our mirth and grief are brought so mournfully in contact! We laugh while others weep, and others rejoice when we are sad! The light heart and the heavy walk side by side and go about together! Beneath the same roof are spread the wedding feast and the funeral pall! The bridal song mingles with the burial hymn! One goes to the marriage bed, another to the grave; and all is mutable, uncertain and transitory.—Longfellow. Patience makes the soul to be of one mind with God, and sweetens all the ills of life. It casts the light of heaven upon them, and transforms them into good. It makes the bitter waters sweet, the barren and dry land fruitful. Desolation it makes loveliness with God; the parching of sickness to be the fire of His love; weakness to be His strength; wounds to be health; emptiness of all things to have all things from Him; poverty to be true riches, his deserved punishment to be his rainbow of mercy; death to be His life.—Dr. Pusey. THE SABBATH SAVES AMERICA.—It is not enough considered by the students of progress, how great a gift to the laboring classes, and to the whole world, is the Christian Sunday. It has become so great a necessity to the civilized world, that the wonder is how the non-Christian races, or classic people, were able to do without such a day. Plato says, somewhere, that leisure is necessary to the acquisition of virtue, and that, therefore, no workman can acquire it. Plutarch calls it one of the most beautiful and happy inventions of Lycurgus, that he obtained for the citizens the greatest leisure by forbidding them to occupy themselves with any mercenary work. Christianity early obtained for the working classes of the Roman empire this great blessing, and not through the Greek method of creating a class of helpless helots, but by the institution of the Lord's day. Under the prodigious impulse of the leading races of modern times toward

Home Economies.

The brilliancy of gold can be imparted to brass ornaments by just washing them with strong lye made of rock alum, one ounce of alum to a pint of water; when dry, rub with leather and fine trippoli. PASTE FOR WALL PAPER.—Take sifted flour, add sufficient cold water to wet it, mixing well. To each quart, add a teaspoonful of salt, and the same of powdered alum, then pour on boiling water, stirring all the time until the mixture thickens. Pour on boiling water slowly, and stir briskly. As a material for fire-proof stage curtains the New York fire commissioners have experimented with asbestos and found it satisfactory. It is claimed that curtains prepared with this material will resist heat, without burning, long enough to allow any theatre audience to leave the house before the fire could break out beyond the stage. SAVE THE CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS.—How many mothers know they can knit up as well as down? When children have reached the age when they wear out the knees of their stockings, and the heels and toes also, the ingenuity of woman must be exercised. In the most hopeless looking stocking, there is usually a strip at least an eighth of a yard long which is too good to throw away, and yet is too good to pay to unravel out and knit over; from this then cut the ragged top and bottom, and knit up as well as down. If you cannot match the color use another shade, or to a brown strip knit a scarlet or grayish brown top. YOUR OWN BLACKING.—An English receipt recommends the following: Put into a large basin one pound of ivory black, one pound of treacle, and a quarter pound of sweet oil. Stir these ingredients up with a stick, and let it stand for twenty-four hours; then add a quarter pound of oil of vitriol, mix with three times its weight of cold water. Stir well and let it again stand for a few hours, then add a quart of sour beer water. Pour it into a stone jar, which keep in a dry place. Before pouring some into the small bottle for daily use, thoroughly shake the contents of the large jar for several minutes. Some of the cheap "blackings" sold are very injurious to shoe leather, as they crack and burn it. Telegraphing in Japan and China is no slouch of a job. There are 44,000 characters or hieroglyphics in the language, and no telegraphic alphabet is equal to the task of representing them. A system has been devised by which only 6000 characters, divided into 214 classes, need be used, and by the aid of numbers they can be transmitted by wire. But imagine a lightning operator in America trying to send several thousand words of a newspaper "special" by such a method as that! The operator, the message and the telegraph editor would all probably be badly "broken up" in the operation.—Petroleum Argus.

Religious Sentiment.

Duty is the only thing really worth living for. The only thing that will pay a man, either for this life or the next. The only thing which will give a man rest and peace, manly and quiet thoughts, a good conscience, and a stout heart in the midst of hard labor; anxiety, sorrow and disappointment; because he feels at least that he is doing his duty, that he is obeying God and Christ, that he is working with them, and that they are working with him and for him. God, Christ and duty, these and more will a man see if he will awake out of sleep, and consider where he is by the light of God's Holy Spirit.—Charles Kingsley. Be charitable before wealth makes thee covetous, and lose not the glory of the mite. If riches increase, let thy mind hold peace with them; and think if not enough to be liberal, but maintain. Though a cup of cold water from some hand may not show for wine and oil, for the wounds of the distressed; and treat the poor as our own Saviour did the multitude, to the relics of some baskets.—Diffuse thy beneficence early, and while thy treasures call thee master, there may be an atonement of thy fortunes before that of thy life, and thy wealth cut off before that hour when all men shall be equal; for the justice of death looks equally upon the dead, and Charon exempts no more from Alexander than from him.—Sir Thomas Browne. One Sure Defence. All thy paths may not be peaceful: All thy ways may not be light: All thy years may not be sunshine: All thy days may not be bright: Springs the blade in only sunshine: Blooms the flower in only light: God Almighty will lead thee: Bathed in dew that fall at night. All thy friends may not be faithful: Nor thy fellows all prove true: E'en thy chieftest boon companion: May with them thy path way strewn: But thy trust should be above these: Trusting, should'st thou ever fall: God Almighty will lead thee: Aid to rise and conquer all. Were men so enlightened and studious of their own good, as to act by the dictates of their reason and reflection, and not the opinion of others, conscience would be the steady ruler of human life, and the words of truth, law, reason, equity and religion could be but synonymous terms for that only guide which makes us pass our days in our own favor and approbation.—Sir Richard Steele. The joys and sorrows of this world are so strikingly mingled! Our mirth and grief are brought so mournfully in contact! We laugh while others weep, and others rejoice when we are sad! The light heart and the heavy walk side by side and go about together! Beneath the same roof are spread the wedding feast and the funeral pall! The bridal song mingles with the burial hymn! One goes to the marriage bed, another to the grave; and all is mutable, uncertain and transitory.—Longfellow. Patience makes the soul to be of one mind with God, and sweetens all the ills of life. It casts the light of heaven upon them, and transforms them into good. It makes the bitter waters sweet, the barren and dry land fruitful. Desolation it makes loveliness with God; the parching of sickness to be the fire of His love; weakness to be His strength; wounds to be health; emptiness of all things to have all things from Him; poverty to be true riches, his deserved punishment to be his rainbow of mercy; death to be His life.—Dr. Pusey. THE SABBATH SAVES AMERICA.—It is not enough considered by the students of progress, how great a gift to the laboring classes, and to the whole world, is the Christian Sunday. It has become so great a necessity to the civilized world, that the wonder is how the non-Christian races, or classic people, were able to do without such a day. Plato says, somewhere, that leisure is necessary to the acquisition of virtue, and that, therefore, no workman can acquire it. Plutarch calls it one of the most beautiful and happy inventions of Lycurgus, that he obtained for the citizens the greatest leisure by forbidding them to occupy themselves with any mercenary work. Christianity early obtained for the working classes of the Roman empire this great blessing, and not through the Greek method of creating a class of helpless helots, but by the institution of the Lord's day. Under the prodigious impulse of the leading races of modern times toward

Culinary.

LEMON CUSTARD.—Custard is simply milk thickened with eggs.—When a custard is required rub lumps of sugar over the fire of delicate to get the best. This is a more delicate way than using the juice of the lemon, which is apt to curdle the custard. From the lemon skin you get the oil, which makes a better combination. Take half a pint of milk, beat in a small saucer, and pour it into a jug. Put a large saucer on the fire half full of boiling water. Break two eggs into a bowl and beat up yolks and whites together, adding the hot milk (which has been sweetened) a teaspoonful at a time, and beating so thoroughly that all the glare of the egg is broken up. When all the milk is added set the bowl in the steaming pan of boiling water and stir until the custard thickens. English cooks stir the custard until it is nearly cold.—Very delicate custard can be made with rice, flour or corn starch, the recipe for which comes with the package. AN EXCELLENT SOUP.—An excellent soup can be made by taking one can of corn and boiling the corn in one quart of milk and water in equal portions; season with salt, pepper and butter. After it has boiled for about ten minutes stir in with three well-beaten eggs. Scrape hot, with a little rolled cracker, added just before sending to the table. CHICKEN AND TURKEY LIVERS.—The livers of chickens and turkeys are nice fried with a few thin slices of bacon. Cut the liver and bacon very thin; season with pepper and salt. This is a good breakfast dish. DELICIOUS PUDDING.—A delicious pudding is made thus: mix two table-spoonfuls of flour, and gradually add the beaten yolks of six eggs, and one pint of sweet cream, a quarter of a pound of citron cut in very thin slices, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; mix thoroughly, pour into a buttered tin, and bake twenty-five minutes. Serve with vanilla sauce. EASILY PREPARED DESSERT.—An easily prepared dessert, is made of apples. It hardly seems appropriate to call so dainty a dish a pudding. Soak a cupful of tapioca for an hour in cold water, then boil, adding warm water enough to allow it to expand; when tender, sweeten it, and take it from the fire; add an orange cut in small bits for flavoring. Serve with cream. The following receipt for corning beef is said by reliable authority to be good: For 100 pounds of beef, take eight pounds of salt, two quarts of molasses, one-fourth pound of soda, the same of saltpetre. Heat until needs skimming or nearly boils; skim; put upon mortar and let it remain. In the spring or summer scald, or make new brine say in June. This pickle makes beef tender and just right for drying. For hams and shoulders put on cold. Let animal heat be out of meat. SPANISH SHORT CAKE.—Spanish short cake is excellent for tea. Take three eggs, half a cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, one cinnamon, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder; stir the flour in, do not knead it; the eggs, butter and sugar should be beaten together until very light. Bake in a shallow tin; when it is done spread a thin frosting over the top; make this of the white of one egg, a little pulverized sugar, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon; set it in the oven to brown. Fancy flower pots for house plants are much more expensive than the plain ones. But with a little Chinese vermilion and black paint the common pottery can be made quite ornamental. Paint the body of a pot with vermilion, and edge it with black. The effect is much prettier than that of the burnt clay, and you have fancy pots at a trifle more than the cost of the common ware. A correspondent of the British Medical Journal (Jan. 13, p. 98) states that he has found the application of a strong solution of chromic acid, three or four times, by means of a camel's hair pencil, to be the most efficient and easy method of removing warts. They become black and soon fall off. The editor wrote that "he was a member of an old family of musicians," and when it appeared in the paper it read "a member of an old family of musicians." One assertion, was just as true as the other; the editor nearly swore.

Agri-cultural.

Sheep give two crops a year, one in the fleece and one in the lamb, sometimes three, for in California and Texas they shear twice a year. On land that is worth \$100 per acre the product of each cow ought to be \$75 per year. If she will not do this she is not up to the mark of a good cow. The best grass for wet land is red-top; to this may be added meadow sweet grass, fowl-meadow grass, and perennial rye grass. Of these about six pounds each may be used to the acre. Taking Indian corn as the basis of comparison, we learn that 100 pounds of corn is equal in nutriment to 45 pounds of peas; 76 pounds of wheat; 83 pounds of oats; 90 pounds of rye; 111 pounds of barley; 153 pounds of pea vines; 333 pounds of corn stalks; 460 pounds of oat straw; 500 pounds of wheat straw; 600 pounds of barley straw; 500 pounds of Irish potatoes; 625 pounds of rutabagas; 666 pounds of rye straw; 907 pounds of beets; and 1250 pounds of white turnips. BIG POTATOES.—A correspondent writes us, over his own name, from De Witt, Kansas, as follows: "In your paper, February 1, you call d attention to some potatoes raised in Dakota, which weighed 24 pounds. While in California, last October, I saw Irish potatoes that weighed 5 pounds, and quite a number. They raise some larger than those I saw, 6 to 7 pounds. This was in Santa Barbara county. At Los Angeles, I saw a sweet potato that weighed 15 1/2 pounds. They say they have raised some that weighed 20 pounds. At Santa Barbara I saw a pumpkin that weighed 22 1/2 pounds, four feet long, and six feet in circumference. GENERAL ITEMS.—Sowing clover with wheat in the spring, to be turned under in the fall, will pay. One bushel of clover seed is enough to sow eight acres. Experience proves that the Turnera is the best red raspberry, and the Gregg the most productive and profitable of the black caps. Both are indispensable. Now is the time to put trimming spade trees. When cutting off the limbs, cut each one off far enough out so as to leave the stump as long as the diameter of the limb whether it is a large or small one. When working on small fruits the old wood should now be cut out of the raspberry and blackberry rows and the canes tied with carpet yarn to the wires. If stakes are used, twine for tying wool will be required. GREEN PEAS.—To raise green peas in perfection requires good garden land; a dry, sandy loam will bring them earliest, but in time of drought, the quality of the crop upon such land will be very inferior; still, since earliness is very desirable, it usually pays to risk a small piece of early peas upon poor, sandy soil, and to depend upon better land for the later crop. Peas being perfectly hardy, may be sown as soon as the land will work mellow; sometimes this can be done in March. The manure for peas is usually spread along the furrow from the cart, and covered lightly with the hoe, before sowing the seed, which is then covered with a rake or hoe about half an inch deep. The manure should be as dense as it is possible to get. The pea called Champion of England is also the champion of America, as a late pea for the private garden. It is the sweetest and best of all; but it makes long vines, and does best when staked with brush, which of course cannot be done on a large scale profitably.—New England Farmer. Don't begin to work the soil until there is some warmth in it. Don't uncover the strawberries too soon. Let them be protected until we have a bright sunny day. The weeds found on our farms come largely from the grass seeds with which weed seeds are mixed. The microscope not only reveals to the eye the worthless seeds of the grasses, but by careful use it detects the weed seeds. Bad seeds are a source of great injury to the farmer, and the subject should not be neglected. Dr. Sturtevant, director of the New York agricultural experiment at Geneva, says: "That broadcast fertilizing is a better way for corn than hill fertilizing seems in accordance with my own observations. I have known many farmers to pass from hill manuring to broadcast manuring for corn, but I have never known a farmer to change his practice from broadcast manuring, after once having given it a fair trial." The quality of milk is impaired by allowing cows to drink foul water and

A Story with a Moral.

Ten years ago there was a religious revival in a Rhode Island village. The blacksmith of the place returned from his forge one night, and seeing his wife pumping a pail of water took the pail from her, finished the pumping, and carried the water into the house. The wife fainted on the spot, the result of the shock occasioned by her husband's attention. It was the first time in a married life of twenty-three years that the immense brawny fellow, six feet two in his stockings, had lifted a finger to help in any domestic duty the slender little wife whose head hardly reached his shoulder. The blacksmith had "got religion," and with that getting had got understanding also—embodying both in a most practical matter and manner. This story, with the illustration the hearer can hardly fail to furnish for himself, may bring a smile from the telling or the picturing, yet it suggests more than a laughing matter. John Smith has worked all day long, his bench, or his desk all day long. He had an hour's leisure at noon, but is tired, and glad of his six o'clock relief. He thinks of home as the place of his comfortable supper, his old slipper, his easy chair and daily paper; a legitimate as well as pleasant prospect. Mrs. J. Smith worked at cooking-stove and wash-tub all the forenoon, and at the sewing machine the rest of the day. She has tended the baby, dressed the children, made beds, filled the lamps, mopped the kitchen, planned the breakfast, dinner and supper, set the table twice, washed and wiped dishes twice answered the door-bell a countless number of times, in addition to the cook-stove, wash-tub and sewing machine. John Smith is tired at six o'clock at night. Is Mrs. Smith less so? But the table must be set again and cleared again, the dishes washed and wiped and generally reach about two-thirds of the usual number. The happiest homes are those where the husband interferes never at all in the household management, but turns over to the wife the money for the house, and leaves the rest for her. I can appreciate the man who goes to market if he does not go out for economy—to get butter a cent or two less a pound, or cheaper cuts of beef—but because he wants the best there is to be had. Men are more skillful, more generous marketers, than women. They are free with money when delicacies are offered; they will have the first of the season of everything; and what they may. And the market people seldom try to pull the wool over their eyes, as they sometimes do with women, and palm off upon them second rate articles at first-rate prices. Men are not to be humbugged when the stomach is in question. But marketing is not a man's business. The wife should control that as she should everything which pertains to housekeeping. If, however, there is anything to be said in favor of the man who does the marketing, it is impossible for the family shopping and relegates his wife to a position in the house which is nothing higher than that which might be occupied by an upper servant.—Pro gress. Funeral Furniture. The following story would be almost incredible if the facts had not been stated in evidence this week before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. Some months ago M. Aurille, an architect, ordered of a Paris upholsterer named Distrait, a suit of bed-room furniture for 2500 francs. He was delighted with his bargain, until one morning his wife, while dressing, read on the back of the toilet table, "Regrets eternels" engraved in the marble. The effect produced on her mind by this discovery led to further investigation of the furniture. The marble top of a chest of drawers was lifted, and on the under side M. and Mme. Aurille read: "Bon pere, bon epoux." All speculation was then at an end. M. Distrait had gone to a cemetery for his marble slabs. M. Aurille declared that he would have no such sepulchral memorials in his house and asked the tradesman to take back the furniture. The latter having declined the architect refused to pay the bill. The court held that the marble was not less marble because it had once been put to funereal uses, and ordered M. Aurille to pay the account.

An Irish Girl's Experience in Tooth-Pulling.

"Weel, Bridget," said Margery, "how did you get along with the doctur?" "Says I, 'Och, doctur, dear, it's me tooth that aches entirely, and I have a mind to have it drawn out, if it plaze ye!'" Says he to me: 'Och, murther, can ye ask me that now? Says I, 'Sure, have I slept day or night these three days?' So thin the doctur tuk his iron instrument in a hurry, with as little casantrament as Barney would sweep the knives and forks from the table. 'Be aisy, doctur,' says I, 'there's time enough—you'll not be in such a hurry when you're time counts. I'm thinking.' 'Och, well,' says the doctur, 'an' yer not ready now? You may not stir from this state wid this ould tooth alive in me jaw,' says I; 'clay on yer pinchers, and mind ye get hold of the right one—ye may aisy see it by its aching and jumping.' 'With that he dabs a razor-looking weapon into me mouth and cut up me gums, as if it were naught but ould mate for breakfast. Says I, 'Doctur, what are ye after? D'ye want to make an anatomy of a living cruther?' 'Sit still,' says he, jamming something, like a corkscrew into my jaw, and twisting the very soul out of me. I sat still because the murthering that held me down with his knee and the grip of his iron in me lug. He then gave an awful pull, hard enough to wring a wet blanket as dry as gunpowder. Didn't I think the day of judgment was come to me? I see the red fire of the pit! 'I felt me head fly off my shoulders, and, looking-up, saw something in the doctur's wrenching-iron.—Is that my head you've got there?' says I. 'No, it's only yer tooth,' he made answer. 'Maybe it is,' says I, as my eyes began to open, and by putting me hand up I found the outside of my face on, though I felt as if all the inside had been hauled out. I had taken a dollar to pay for the operation, but I thought I'd do just as him the price; so I says, 'Doctur, how much may you ax beside the trouble?' Fifty cents,' says he, 'I've not submitting three days to that tyrant tooth for fifty cents.' 'Troth, this same tooth-pulling is not so very expensive, and I'm much obliged to ye, doctur.' A philosopher says: "Live your life in such a way as to show a contempt for wealth." That's 'us! We want our daily life so intermingled with wealth, as it were, that familiarity will breed contempt.

Richellou's Skull.

Cardinal Richellou, the king of the king, as the people had nicknamed him, was entombed in the fulness of his glory in the vaults of the Sorbonne Church. One day, some sixteen years ago, the mayor of a little village in

The Curious Adventure that have Befallen the Great Cardinal's Remains.

Suppose Mr. Smith—by way of variety as well as experiment—should help undress the children some night before he turns his attention to the newspaper; or help clear the table while she is doing it; or even wipe the dishes in order to give her time for half an hour's walk with him out of doors? In all probability she will be too tired to go, but the tired heart will be rested, even if the feet are not, and gladdened through many days to come by the mere fact that he considered such a thing possible and desirable. Richellou's Skull. Cardinal Richellou, the king of the king, as the people had nicknamed him, was entombed in the fulness of his glory in the vaults of the Sorbonne Church. One day, some sixteen years ago, the mayor of a little village in

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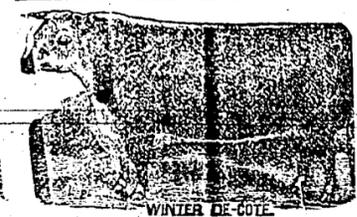
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	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Philadelphia	9 20	9 35	5 50	10 20	10 20	0 20
Camden	9 10	9 25	5 42	10 13	10 13	0 01
Penna. R. Junction	9 08	9 23	5 37	10 09	10 09	0 00
Haddonfield	8 55	9 10	5 24	9 56	9 56	0 00
Berlin	8 42	8 57	5 11	9 43	9 43	0 00
Atco	8 28	8 43	4 55	9 29	9 29	0 00
Waterford	8 17	8 32	4 47	9 21	9 21	0 00
Hammonton	8 07	8 22	4 35	9 08	9 08	0 00
Hammonton	8 00	8 15	4 28	8 50	8 50	0 00
Delco	7 48	8 03	4 16	8 37	8 37	0 00
Egg Harbor City	7 37	7 52	4 00	8 28	8 28	0 00
Absecon	7 15	7 30	3 44	8 09	8 09	0 00
Atlantic City	7 00	7 15	3 30	7 55	7 55	0 00

DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At. Ac.	Mail	Exp.	Su. Ac.	Su. Ac.
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
Philadelphia	4 30	8 00	9 30	8 00	4 00
Camden	4 40	8 10	9 40	8 12	4 10
Penna. R. Junction	4 45	8 15	9 45	8 17	4 15
Haddonfield	4 52	8 22	9 52	8 24	4 22
Berlin	5 00	8 30	10 00	8 32	4 30
Atco	5 10	8 40	10 10	8 42	4 40
Waterford	5 20	8 50	10 20	8 52	4 50
Hammonton	5 35	9 05	10 35	9 07	5 05
Hammonton	5 45	9 15	10 45	9 17	5 15
Delco	5 55	9 25	10 55	9 27	5 25
Egg Harbor City	6 05	9 35	11 05	9 37	5 35
Absecon	6 20	9 50	11 20	9 52	5 50
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It is a perfect generator of Electricity (and is entirely different from all other electrical appliances) and is capable of demonstrating its power. It will ring a bell, or operate a dynamo. It is about the size of a silver dollar, and is operated by the action of the body. It is a safe and reliable, and will generate at any time a greater current than the natural condition of the part it demands. It is applied directly to the affected parts, and is adapted for the treatment of both male and female. It will benefit and cure Apoplexy, Paralysis, Stiffening of the Brain, Loss of Memory, Vertigo, Irritation, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Gout, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Stomach Cough, Constipation, Liver and Spleen, Female Weakness, Uterine Protrusion and Inflammation, Stomachic Secretions, Ovarian and other Tumor, Nervous Debility, Skin Diseases, etc. It is used in the treatment of all Chronic Diseases, and its application upon the vital organs, nerves, and circulatory system. It is a safe and reliable, and will generate at any time a greater current than the natural condition of the part it demands. It is applied directly to the affected parts, and is adapted for the treatment of both male and female. It will benefit and cure Apoplexy, Paralysis, Stiffening of the Brain, Loss of Memory, Vertigo, Irritation, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Gout, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Stomach Cough, Constipation, Liver and Spleen, Female Weakness, Uterine Protrusion and Inflammation, Stomachic Secretions, Ovarian and other Tumor, Nervous Debility, Skin Diseases, etc. It is used in the treatment of all Chronic Diseases, and its application upon the vital organs, nerves, and circulatory system.

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Philadelphia & Atlantic City

April 20th, 1883.

STATIONS.	At. Ac.	Exp.	Mail	Su. Ac.	Su. Ac.	Exp.
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Philadelphia	4 45	8 25	5 20	8 20	8 20	0 00
Oakland	4 57	8 34	5 27	8 29	8 29	0 00
Williamstown Junction	5 08	8 44	5 37	8 39	8 39	0 00
Oak Brook	5 19	8 54	5 47	8 49	8 49	0 00
Winslow	5 31	9 04	5 57	8 59	8 59	0 00
Hammonton	5 42	9 14	6 07	9 09	9 09	0 00
Delco	5 53	9 24	6 17	9 19	9 19	0 00
Delco	6 04	9 34	6 27	9 29	9 29	0 00
Egg Harbor	6 15	9 44	6 37	9 39	9 39	0 00
Piscataway	6 26	9 54	6 47	9 49	9 49	0 00
Atlantic City, Ar.	6 37	10 04	6 57	9 59	9 59	0 00

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At. Ac.	Mail	Exp.	Su. Ac.	Su. Ac.
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
Atlantic City	6 40	10 20	11 40	10 22	6 35
Piscataway	6 51	10 31	11 51	10 33	6 46
Egg Harbor	7 02	10 42	12 02	10 44	6 57
Delco	7 13	10 53	12 13	10 55	7 08
Delco	7 24	11 04	12 24	11 06	7 19
Winslow	7 35	11 15	12 35	11 17	7 30
Oak Brook	7 46	11 26	12 46	11 28	7 41
Williamstown Junction	7 57	11 37	12 57	11 39	7 52
Oakland	8 08	11 48	1 08	11 50	8 03
Philadelphia	8 19	11 59	1 19	12 01	8 14

—99. The Express Leaves foot of Walnut St., Philadelphia at 4:00 P.M.—reaches Hammonton at 6:48. Pleasantville at 6:47. Atlantic City at 6:46. Going up, leaves Atlantic at 7:00 A.M. Pleasantville at 7:14. Egg Harbor at 7:28. Hammonton at 7:54. reaches Philadelphia at 9:00. The afternoon express stops at Hammonton 5:47.

HELP

Golden rule making money when golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the golden chance for money, generally become wealthy. We do not improve such chances. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us in their own localities. The business will be more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an exquisite outfit and all the tools, need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address: STRASS & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE CENTURY.

For 1882-83.

The twelfth year of this magazine—the first under the new name, and the most successful in its history—closed with the October number. The circulation has shown a large gain over that of the preceding season, and the CENTURY begins its thirteenth year with an edition of

140,000 Copies.

The following are the leading features:

A New Novel by W. D. Howells, "To succeed this author's 'Modern Instance.' It will be an international story, entitled 'A Sea Change.'"

Life in the Thirteen Colonies. By Edward Eggleston, the historical feature of the year, to consist of a number of papers on such topics as "The Beginnings of a Nation," "Social Life in the Colonies," etc., the whole forming a complete history of early life in the United States. Special attention will be paid to accuracy of illustrations.

A Novelle of Mining Life. By Mary Halleck Foote, entitled "The Lost Hero Claim," to be illustrated by the author.

The Point of View, by Henry James, Jr. A series of eight lectures on imaginary persons of various nationalities, criticizing America, its people, society, manners, etc.

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The New Era in American Housebuilding. A series of four papers, fully illustrated, devoted to (1) City Houses, (2) Country Houses, (3) Churches, (4) Public Buildings.

The Creoles of Louisiana. By Geo. W. Cable, author of "Old Creole Days," etc., a fresh and graphic narrative, richly illustrated.

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Illustrated Papers on the National Capital. Including "The Capitol," "The Supreme Court," "The White House," etc.

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