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HAMMONTON, N. J., JUNE 22, 1889.

NO. 25.



Silver

Gold

Steel

Nickel

SPECS & EYE-GLASSES

We are prepared to fit you with Glasses of almost every style and quality. Broken frames and glasses repaired.

CARL M. COOK, Jeweler and Optician.

Spring has Arrived!

And so have

Spring and Summer Goods

At **C. E. HALL'S** New Store.

Refrigerators, with Patent Drip Cups. Oil Stoves.
Hardware. Tin and Wooden-ware. Furniture.
Carpets. Rugs. Anti-Rusting Tinware.
Patent Dinner Pails. Table and Floor Oil Cloth.
Curtains and Wall Paper got to order.
Repairing of all kinds in our line done promptly.

C. E. HALL, cor. Bellevue and Central Aves.

GEORGE ELVINS
DEALER IN

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

Flour, Feed, Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements, etc., etc.

N. B.—Superior Family Flour a Specialty.

M. L. Jackson Sells



All Vegetables in their Season.

His Wagons Run through the Town and Vicinity



\$2.50 for
South Jersey Republican
AND
Demorest's Monthly Magazine,
A WONDERFUL PUBLICATION.

Many suppose DEMOREST'S MONTHLY to be a fashion magazine. This is a great mistake. It undoubtedly contains the finest Fashion Department of any magazine published, but this is the case from the fact that great cutters and designers are employed, so that each article is equal to a magazine in itself. In Demorest's you get a dozen magazines in one, and secure amusement and instruction for the whole family. It contains Stories, Fables, and other light literature, including Artistic, Scientific, and General Knowledge, and is illustrated with original Steel Engravings, Photographs, Water-colors, and Fine Woodcuts, published in the MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF AMERICA.

Each copy contains a PATTERN GIBBS, enabling the holder to the selection of ANY PATTERN illustrated in any number of the Magazine, and IN ANY OF THE SIZES manufactured, each valued at from 20 cents to 50 cents, or over \$3.00 worth of patterns per year, five.

Yearly subscription, \$2.00. A trial will convince you that you can get ten times the value of the money paid. Single copies (each containing Pattern Order), 50 cents.

Published by **W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, New York.**

The above combination is a splendid chance to get our paper and Demorest's Monthly at reduced rate. Send your subscriptions to this office.

The official estimate of those lost in the Conemaugh disaster is placed at from 3000 to 4000 by Colonel Rogers, superintendent of the Bureau of Information, in his report to General Hastings.

In the gubernatorial political field General Grubb and Senator Nevius are said to be candidates on the Republican side. Grubb is good enough.

Hon. William E. Chandler was re-elected United States senator for New Hampshire on Tuesday.

General Lucius Fairchild, ex-commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, has been appointed commissioner to the Cherokee Indians.

Work has commenced on recovering the sawed lumber washed away from the mills and yards at Williamsport.

The 123rd annual convention of the Medical Society of New Jersey convened Tuesday at Asbury Park. Over 100 delegates were present.

The losses of property by the recent floods in Pennsylvania are estimated by Bradstreet's at \$44,250,000. As compared with these figures, even the splendid generosity of the country seems trivial and inadequate.

The price of ice has been doubled in New York by the Ice Trust. Consumers are very hot over it.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit, he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all throat, lung, and chest affections. Trial bottles free at Cocran's drug store. Large bottles, one dollar.

Nice Home for Sale.—Two town lots, good location; neat 9-room house, heated throughout by Novelty furnace, large well-lighted cellar, with coal-room. On first floor, pleasant parlor, large sunny bed-room (might be used for sitting and sewing-room), very large dining-room with closet and clothes room, pleasant kitchen and pantry with dresser and sink, coal and wood-room conveniently arranged. Second floor contains large hall and closet, four nice sleeping-rooms each with closet, attic for storage. Large side veranda, good well, barn and poultry-yard, many fruit trees, grapes vines, and berry plants, lots of roses and flowers of various kinds. Particulars at the REPUBLICAN office.

Any one wishing a desirable location, near Philadelphia, would do well to visit Clementon, 11 miles below Camden, on the Atlantic City Division of the Reading Railroad. Its picturesque scenery of hills, cool groves, gurgling brooks, and beautiful lakes, makes it a most delightful spot. A well-finished 8 room house, or several choice building lots, for sale cheap. Call before purchasing.

F. H. FLURY,
Clementon, Camden Co., N. J.

If this should meet the eye of any one who would like to buy a fine business property, let him write to the Editor of the REPUBLICAN for particulars.

Building lots for sale,—some of the best located in town, for the least amount of money. **WM. COLWELL.**

For Sale.—A sixty-acre farm, 1 1/2 miles from Elwood station. About thirty acres have been cleared and tamed. Inquire of **WM. BERNHOUSE,** Hammonton, N. J.

The "Star" Strawberry.

This is a Hammonton berry, originated on my farm; is a heavy bearer, does better than any other berry ever tried here; a good shipper, a vigorous plant. I have plenty of evidence to support my claims. Plants, \$10 for 1000.

"Pioneer" Black-Caps.

A new Raspberry of my own. It bears heavier than any other black-cap. A few plants for sale.

Jacob Muhl,
Union Road, Hammonton, N. J.

COAL.

Best Lehigh Coal for sale from yard, at lowest prices, in any quantity.

Orders for coal may be left at P. S. Tilton & Son's store. Coal should be ordered one day before it is needed.

GEO. F. SAXTON.

Mrs. C. M. JORDAN

Has the agency for

Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machines

Ladies are invited to call at her residence and see the

New No. 9,

High Arm, Automatic Tension, Noiseless in action, lightest running, and fastest feed of any machine made. Does all kinds of work,—Darning, as well as plain, practical work, on the thinnest muslin to the heaviest work made.

Old Machines Taken

In part payment, for which good prices are allowed.

Machines sold on instalments at lowest cash prices.

H. FIEDLER,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

Dealer in

Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery,
HAMMONTON, N. J.

G. VALENTINE

IS THE ONLY

RESIDENT

UNDERTAKER.



W. J. HOOD, Assistant.

Ready to attend to all calls, day or night. Can furnish anything in this line there is in the market, at lowest prices. Mr. Hood's residence is on Peach-St., next to C. P. Hill's.

Orders left at Chas. Simons Livery will receive prompt attention.

COAL YARD

Having purchased Mr. Geo. Elvins' coal business, I will be prepared to furnish

THE BEST GRADES OF COAL

In large or small quantities, at shortest notice, and at bottom prices for 2240 pounds to the Ton.

Your patronage solicited.

W. H. Bernshouse.

Office in Wm. Bernshouse's office.

Allen Brown Endicott,
Counselor-at-Law,

Real Estate and Law Building,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

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.

Hammonton Property For Sale.

A handsome residence on Bellevue Avenue, ten minutes walk from station, with large barn and other buildings; 2 1/2 acres of good land, all cultivated, mostly in fruit and berries. This will be divided, if desired.

Also—Seven acres on Liberty Street, in blackberries, in full bearing, and a good apple and pear orchard.

Also—3 1/2 acres on Valley Avenue, in blackberries—full bearing.

Also—Ten acres on Myrtle Street,—8 1/2 acres in fruit.

Also, Two valuable building lots on Bellevue Avenue, near the Presbyterian Church.

Also, Thirteen acres on Pine Road, 1 1/2 acres in bearing grapes (Moore's Early), 3 acres in cranberries three yrs. old, 7 acres cedar timber.

Inquire of

D. L. POTTER, Hammonton.

A. J. SMITH,
NOTARY PUBLIC

AND

Conveyancer.

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

Hammonton, N. J.

A. J. KING,

Resident Lawyer,

Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance Agent. Insures in No. 1 companies, and at the lowest rates. Personal attention given to all business.

New Spring

Satteens,

Prints,

and

Ginghams.

A Fine Assortment,
Just Received,

at

Stockwell's.

After all others fail consult **DR. LOBB** AT THE

329 N. 10th St., below Callowhill Phila., Pa. 20 years' experience in all special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, etc. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours, 10 A.M. till P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. Stamp for Book.

The Saddest Lovers

By the side of the... The next evening after two long hours spent at my dressing-table...

ONE MAY NIGHT.

The rosy light of a spring sunset shone brightly through the network of cobwebs...

"Yes, they are pretty enough, I suppose better than any which we have ever made before..."

"How long it is, and we'll do it!" laughed Katie Wells, snipping away at the feathery streamers...

"Yes, do tell us," added Gracie Knowls, stopping long enough to look at her pleadingly...

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silvered "Red Riding Hood" surrounded by a haze of blue and white. "I think it is," but Katie's eyes were feasting upon the golden beauty of "Little Blue," framed in its circumscription by the greenish admiringly was divided between them...

"I do not know how to do it," she said, and her eyes were fixed upon the water vase. "No, my dear, you must do it as I do," said May, and she took the vase from her and placed it on the table...

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staring at May" cried the learned Judge, as impatiently as any school-boy could have done. But his manner changed when Rollins left the room...

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FASHION NOTES.

"Children's Toppers."—These darling bonnets, with red cheeks, bright eyes, beautiful hair, brown or blond, floating freely upon their shoulders, the toilet of association dolls always has a new grace. For them a return has been made to the Scotch plaids. Very coquettish dresses are made for them. Barages, and the many colored poplins, and the light blue and white of five tones, which is a favorite in a Russian blouse made of Scotch poplin, the blouse was closed at the left side under a band of green passementerie, the sleeves a little large, reaching to the elbow, and were finished by tight sleeve of green velvet, around the waist, a little low, is a green cord.

"The Body and Its Health." Within each ton of coal was stored, long before the creation of man, a definite amount of heat, which, by the chemical process of combustion, may be made available for man's use. A barrel of what contains a fixed amount of food. Electricity can now be stored, and bought and sold in measured quantities.

"The View from Mt. Hamilton." Professor Whitney says that from the summit of Mt. Hamilton in California, more of the earth's surface can be seen than from any other spot on the globe, though it is only about 4,000 feet high. The view extends around every direction, and the snow-capped ranges of the lofty Sierras can be plainly seen 200 miles away in all directions.

"The Value of Sentiment." Did you ever stop to consider the value of sentiment in this world? asked J. L. Griswold, of the Laclede hotel, St. Louis. "It has always been a magnificent lot of porkers. One night several weeks ago he heard a tremendous uproar in his hog pen, and hurrying out with his shotgun and lantern, he was just in time to see one of his fine hogs disappearing in the lake in the mouth of a huge alligator, while the scores of balls of fire seen glittering in the darkness on the lake showed the presence of others. From that beginning their throats were kept up with great regularity, and though he killed a dozen or more, the pork was too nice for them to relinquish their feeding ground. Lately they have grown so bold as to crawl into his yard in daytime and the predatory raids of these marauders on his hogs and fowls have rendered Mr. Lambert's life a burden.

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A DAUGHTER'S ATONEMENT.

It was nine o'clock Wednesday morning and Hazel Summers was left alone in the curiosity shop. Mr. Ward, the keeper, had gone at an early hour to the Fulton market. While Hazel was busy arranging and dusting the bric-a-brac, relics, oriental jugs, porcelain ware and peculiar pieces of imported china which stood upon the street stand in front of the shop, a woman, about thirty years of age, of slender figure, whose face showed marks of refinement and beauty, passed in front of the stand to read the curiously painted and oddly designed sign above the door. Her eyes, very expressive but careworn, wandered from the yellow and blue sign, which bore the name "Byron Ward, Dealer in Curiosities," engaged. She trembled as she stood watching Hazel's movements, and it was evident that she was both hungry and cold. A quick glance caused her to rearrange the thin shawl which almost covered her head. She was about to go away when the kindly face of Hazel Summers met her eyes. There was something gracious and tender in it which made the woman approach her.

"Does Mr. Ward live here?" "He does," replied Hazel. "Has he a daughter whose name is Edith?" She left him, however, many years ago and has not been heard of since. This was ten years ago, I think, soon after Mr. Ward arrived here from London. He thinks poor man, that she may yet return, and so he remains up late at night watching for her coming. Alas! and Hazel looked up the street to where a crowd of boys were following a policeman, who was dragging a well-dressed young woman, crazed by drink to the tombs. "How lovely she was!" she murmured, and the woman's face grew sad, and she struggled hard to suppress her feelings.

"Where does he think she has gone?" she anxiously asked. "Alas! where they say all girls who leave their home, as she left hers, have gone to the bad." The woman turned her head and the anguish of a broken heart spread over her face. "He told me," continued Hazel, sadly, "that she was the only daughter he had, and that when she left him the light passed out of his life. 'Alas! how little a girl thinks of a father's adoration and a mother's love.'"

"You say," and the woman paused, "you say that he loves her still," and she thrust forth a thin white hand from beneath her shawl. "Yes; and although his heart is broken, he would welcome her back to his home. Did you ever know her?" asked Hazel, wondering, as she saw the large tears trickling down upon the stranger's sunken cheeks. "Yes," she sobbed, "but it's no matter, I know her many years ago," wept the woman, "in London," and she tried to dry the fast falling tears and stifle her sobs.

"If you would only step in and wait until Mr. Ward comes! How glad he would be to see some one who has seen her and could tell him something of her life. Come, step in. It is cold here and the wind is very eager." Hazel looked up the avenue and saw Mr. Ward approaching. His back was bent, he walked slowly and carried a basket on his arm. "Here he comes now," exclaimed Hazel, "step in, please." "He is coming," muttered the woman to herself, as she gathered up her shawl and looked around, "then I must be gone!"

"No, no!" she said to Hazel, quickly. "I cannot come in—I must be gone!" and like a passing shadow she flitted across the street and passed out of sight. Hazel was standing with the feather duster in her hand looking after her as she disappeared up the street, quite oblivious of the surroundings, when Mr. Ward, smiling her on the shoulder, asked what the matter was. At first she seemed frightened, turning around and recognizing the shopkeeper she said: "Oh—I was looking after a woman with whom I have just been talking. She told me that she was acquainted with your daughter..."

"I do not know how to do it," she said, and her eyes were fixed upon the water vase. "No, my dear, you must do it as I do," said May, and she took the vase from her and placed it on the table...

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"Yes, do tell us," added Gracie Knowls, stopping long enough to look at her pleadingly. "Tell us what we can do that will be new. Father declares that we three girls think things—yes, and do them, too—that no one else would ever dream of. Tell us quick, May, and, if it is anything worth the while it is the same as done already..."

"I suppose so," mused Katie. "He has been called uncle so long that he really seems to think all of the children in town should be obedient nephews and nieces..."

"I want to make two more baskets—just as pretty as the first—and I want to hang them for Miss Snappdragon and Judge Crusty. There!—now you know!" and May looked at her companions with sparkling, defiant eyes...

"I'll think I'll persist May. 'See this silver 'Red Riding Hood'—isn't she sweet?—I'm going to put her on Miss Snappdragon's and that gold 'Little Blue' on the Judge's..."

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