

# South Jersey Republican

Hoyt & Sons, Publishers.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 33.

HAMMONTON, N. J., JUNE 22, 1895.

NO. 25

## Standard Quarts AND Oval Pints

Mapes' Complete Manures for all crops always on hand. You know their value. Taylor's Fertilizers are making quite a stir this season. They come highly recommended. Special grades for Corn and Potatoes.

We can do you good in the way of Agricultural Implements. See if it is not so.

Have just received an assortment of Scotch Lawns and Light Calicoes in neat patterns. Also a few very pretty dress patterns in Gingham.

We are selling Muslins at a very low figure.

If you are so unfortunate as to be troubled with flies or mosquitoes, we can furnish you with Netting in either wire or cotton. Or we can give you adjustable frames ready for use. Our prices are always right.

**GEORGE ELVINS,**  
Bellevue Ave. & Main Road.

**Full Line of Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Hay, &c.**

—AT—  
**P. S. TILTON & Co's**  
Hammonton.

Orders called for, Carefully filled, and Promptly delivered We solicit your patronage.

**Henry Kramer,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**FANCY SHINGLES**  
Posts, Pickets, etc.  
BERRY CRATES.  
Folsom, N. J.

Lumber sawed to order. Orders received by mail promptly filled, Prices Low.

**Frank C. Hartshorn,**  
PRACTICAL  
**HOUSE PAINTER,**  
Hammonton, N. J.  
Satisfaction guaranteed on all work. Orders by mail attended to.

## Some People don't seem to understand our Baking Pan Scheme

Every purchase in the Grocery line—*Sugar excepted*—is punched from your card, which must be brought every time a purchase is made.

The only other requirement is Cash on delivery of goods.

Our prices are always on a net cash basis, and the pans are net gain to the customer.

**Frank E. Roberts,**  
Grocer.

**HARNESS.**  
A full assortment of hand and machine made,—for work or driving.  
**Trunks, Valises, Whips, Riding Saddles, Nets, etc.**  
**L. W. COGLEY,**  
Hammonton, N. J.

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

GO TO  
**Wm. Bernshouse's Lumb'r Yard**

For all kinds of Lumber, Mill-work, Window-glass, Brick, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Lath, etc.

**Light Fire Woods**  
For Summer use.  
We manufacture  
**Berry Crates & Chests**  
Of all kinds. Also,  
**Cedar Shingles.**

We have just received our Spring stock of goods.

Can furnish very nice Pennsylvania Hemlock At Bottom Prices. Manufacture our own Flooring. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Our specialty, this Spring, will be full frame orders.

Your patronages solicited.

The Fire Company met Monday evening, President Austin in the chair. The following answered roll-call:  
Sam'l Anderson, Jr. C. W. Austin  
W. C. Andrews M. Austin  
W. H. Bernshouse W. H. Burgess  
A. H. Birdsall W. H. Bernshouse  
John Bakely D. S. Cunningham  
John Dilger Wayland DePuy  
Chas. Dodd Geo. Dodd  
John French, Jr. M. Fitzpatrick  
H. M. Holland S. R. Holland  
C. J. Herbert Harry Leonard  
John Logan Jesse Lear  
J. W. Myers W. F. Maloney  
Chas. Myers John Marshall  
F. L. Saunders E. W. Strickland  
John Stokes Robert Thomas  
John Walther

Minutes read and approved with the following correction: "Voted, that the trustees be instructed to find out the cost of moving the firehouse, and report to the Secretary, who shall call a special meeting for instructing the trustees."

Louis Speycc and William Proud were elected to membership. Fire Marshal Brown reported the receipt of a communication from the Town Clerk, stating that Town Council would place the new chemical engines in care of the fire company. On motion, W. F. Maloney, S. R. Holland, S. E. Brown, J. W. Logan J. H. Marshall were appointed a committee to make arrangements for receiving the engines. Bills ordered paid: F. A. Lehman, repairs, \$5; Wm. H. Burgess, expenses to Philadelphia and expressage, \$2.70. Invitation received to participate in Firemen's parade in Atlantic City, June 25th. Secretary instructed to reply that this company is not prepared for a parade. Adjourned, Receipts, \$6.58. SEC'Y.

### The First Ward

Is on the move.  
George Swarz is building an addition to his barn.  
Charles Money is having an addition built to his house.  
Our genial station agent, J. Louis O'Donnell, has improved the looks of his place by building a sidewalk.  
Mrs. Fernbach and Mrs. Lenhart, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with their cousin, Mrs. Geppert.

### Chick-ery.

Henry knows a great deal about hens, and although he has a very small henery, he has the subject down pat; and after all is a good-natured Jake, though he is a Pub. Sec., and sometimes stands on his left ear and proposes to secede.

Still he has not left 'ere yet.  
Josh Billings said that "the time to set a hen is when she is redd," and Josh seems to know something of henology. Still, we plume ourselves that Josh couldn't tell us which was first, the egg or the hen. Perhaps the rest of the class will give that up, and refer it to P. H.

What is the gender of egg? Well, some people give us a pointer, that the points of the egg will tell us that; but we have been so often disappointed that we prefer to wait the hatching and let chickie guess the conundrum. C.

When the savages wish to have fruit they cut down the tree and gather it. That is exactly a despotic government.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it is but a single sentence. Boys will be boys, and some of the girls are doing the best they can in the same direction.

Nature never hurries, never halts and never fails.

The true Republican policy at present is to give the Democrats plenty of rope and they'll do the rest.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and gave him three doses, which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their home at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle, and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

## CLEARING OUT All the assigned stock of J. A. SHAW.

At half cost of manufacture. A golden opportunity for economical buyers.

Shaw's Price.	Our's	Shaw's Price.	Our's
Men's all wool Suits, \$10	\$5	Men's all wool Trousers, \$3-\$4	2.00
Men's all wool Suits, \$10 & \$14	7	Men's fine Straw Hats,	2.50 1.20
Men's all wool Suits, \$15 & \$16	8.50	Men's Negligee Shirts,	50 c. .25

**F. S. GIBSON & CO.,**  
S. E. Cor. 2nd and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. It will pay you to come 200 miles to this clearance sale.

## H. L. McIntyre's MEAT MARKET,

Bellevue Avenue, north of Third Street,

A first-class stock of all kinds of

## Fresh & Salt Meats.

Beef Steak at 12 cents per pound.

Try our Chipped Beef at 10 c. a half-pound.

Vegetables in every variety,—fresh from the farmers every morning.

Fresh Butter, Eggs, and Poultry.

Orders promptly delivered to all parts of town.

Good Print Butter, 25 cents.

Open Sunday mornings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

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

**SHOES.**  
Always a Good Stock  
**Only the Best!**  
Shoes made to Order is my Specialty, and full satisfaction is guaranteed.

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

**A. H. CROWELL,**  
**FLORIST**  
Funeral Designs a Specialty.  
Order by mail or telegram.  
1512 Pacific Avenue.  
Atlantic City.

## Spring and Summer

If you want this Spring goods, this Spring styles, just spring your eyes and we will spring prices that will surprise you. Having purchased an entire lot of

**OXFORD TIES**  
about one thousand pairs, in black and tan, from a well known Philadelphia manufacturer, at fifty cents on a dollar, and will place them on sale to-day and will last until every pair is sold, at

**\$1.23.**  
These Ties are worth \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50 a pair. Also Russett Shoes in all styles, equally low. A fine lot of Capes, Spring Dry Goods, Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing.  
P. S. Our 85 ct. Shirt Waists are the talk of the town, worth \$1.50. New stock of Summer Millinery now open. Call and see.

**At Win & Son's New Store,**  
Hammonton.

Contentment is better than money, and just about as scarce.

**DON'T** go to town for your **CLOTHING** When you can get it just as cheap here.  
Brown Suits, all wool, \$5.50, worth \$8  
All wool Black Suits, \$8 to \$12.50  
Knee Pants, all wool, 50 cents, reduced from 75 cents,— finer goods, 75 c., reduced from \$1.25

**J. GOODMAN.**  
**P. RANERE,**  
The Hammonton Steam Macaroni Works  
(Established in 1889)

The best Macaroni made in the United States. Try them. Sold Wholesale and Retail.

Dealer in Imported & Domestic **GROCERIES.**  
Just received a new lot of Imported Olive Oil.



**D. D. FEO**  
**STEAM**  
Manufacturer of the Finest **MACCARONI,**  
**VERMICELLI,**

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

**WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS**

Cleanse the Bowels and Purify the Blood! Cure Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Dyspepsia, and give healthy action to the entire system.

**AFTER ANVILS.**  
After awhile, we often say,  
When shadows fall and clouds arise,  
There's a sure to come a brighter day,  
With balmy air and sunny skies.  
After awhile a day of rest  
Will come to warm and weary feet,  
And when the worst will prove the best,  
And bitter things be turned to sweet.  
After awhile the aching heart  
Will find a cordial for its pain,  
And as the flying days depart  
The joy of love will come again.  
After awhile the right will reign,  
And conquest wrong will lose its sway,  
While ancient errors' key chain  
Will break and sorrow's mist away.  
After awhile the clashing swords  
That lead to strife and late with me,  
Will yield to our superior needs,  
And love will prompt the lip and pen.  
After awhile the golden hours  
Will come with life's supernal days,  
And higher thoughts and nobler powers  
Will lead us into grander ways.  
David Bates Clark, in Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

**MISS GWYNNE'S BURGLAR.**

**BY VIOLET BETNGE MITCHELL.**  
IN the heart of Wales, nestling between two dark mountains, and lulled to drowsy repose by the murmur of the big outside world by the not far distant sea, stands the little village of Coad-y-Glyn.  
Just outside the village, on the main road, stand two old stone houses in the middle of a large garden, which was surrounded on all sides by a high wall, also of stone. It was the pride of the owner, Miss Gwynne.  
One night, in the early spring of the year, there was to be a wedding at Coad-y-Glyn—a wedding in humble life, but anticipated with great glee by the invited guests, among whom were Miss Gwynne's servants, the coachman and his wife (who was also coachman's second wife), and a few employed as a maid-of-all-work.  
Knowing the disappointment it would be to them if they were denied the pleasure of attending the wedding, she had declined the offer of a carriage to remain with her, allowing his wife and daughter to go, and laughingly assured him that with her father's gun or company she feared nothing.  
Miss Gwynne was in her study at ten o'clock, having locked up the house. She lay for some time gazing through the window at the twinkling stars, lost in quiet retrospection.  
"I wish Miss Gwynne felt the rest of the story in her own way, repeating as well as I can from memory the words as I heard them from her lips ten years ago."  
I cannot tell if I dozed or not, but I was conscious of the moon shining dimly through the clouds, and I wondered how long I had lain there. Reaching out for my watch, which lay on the table, I was startled to feel my wrist grasped and held by a firm hand.  
"To say I was frightened would be less correct than to say I was astounded, for I have always been a woman of steady nerve, and the present occasion called for its use."  
The moon had retired behind a heavy curtain of clouds, and the moon was in complete darkness, but from the drapery at my bedside issued a voice, and at the same time the python-like grasp on my wrist relaxed.  
"I beg to apologize, madame," said this voice; "I have chosen a burgling manner of awakening you—forgive me my custom. Pardon me, and do not be alarmed. I merely wish to relieve you of any superfluous silver, jewelry or bank notes you do not absolutely need. But as the vandalism of breaking locks is out of my line, I will request you to arise and show me where such things are kept."  
By the time he had finished this speech I was myself again.  
"Very well," I said, "I'll get up and show you; but, as it is embarrassing to dress in your presence, will you step out into the hall and close the door while I put on my clothing?"  
There was a soft rustling of the curtains at the bedside, and the sound of footsteps on the carpet, and immediately afterward the door closed.  
"Five minutes, madame, in all I can give you," remarked the burglar, as he disappeared.  
It took me (after lighting the candle) two minutes to slip on a warm skirt, and a blue flannel wrapper over it; then, kneeling my feet into a pair of down slippers, I had still time to snatch a roll of bills amounting to one hundred pounds, and pin them deftly to the lining of the canopy above my four-poster bed.  
Then throwing open the door I stood on the sill facing my visitor, and threw the glare of the lighted candle full upon him, as he looked at me with a way attitude against the bandit.  
I had been prepared for a burglar—but I had looked for one attired according to the traditions of the ages.

But here was a gentlemanly, well-dressed individual, such as I should have expected to find in the position of a professor of Latin—perhaps of theology—in Oxford University.  
There was no appearance of a jimmy, or tools of any kind. Evidently here was a type of criminal with which history was unacquainted.  
"Madam!" he exclaimed, bowing, "you are punctuality itself. And how charming!—no hysterics—no distressing scenes. Allow me." He took the candle from my hand, and holding it aloft proceeded me down the great oaken stairs, talking fluently all the while, but pausing at every other step to glance over his shoulder at me with a furtive look.  
"I wish to assure you," he remarked, "that I am no ordinary house-breaker. Burglary is with me a profession, though not the one (I confess) chosen for me by my parents. I saw, at an early age, that I must either descend to the level of the burglar, or raise him to the level of an artist. Behold my dear lady, the result."  
He stood at the foot of the stairs and looked up at me.  
"Shall we proceed to the dining room?" he asked airily; "and, as I wish to give you no unnecessary trouble, let me say that I do not dabble in plated spoons; nothing but solid silver."  
I opened the old mahogany sideboard in which Griffiths had, for years, placed the family heirlooms at night, and he took out a glass case containing a silver watch, which he carried in his hand.  
"Charming!" he cried. "I am a connoisseur in watches, and I know silver from plate. These articles are really worth the risk of the enterprise."  
You ask me if I was not alarmed. No, I was not. Personal violence was not in his professional line, unless opposed. I examined all my energies to outwit him. I thought much and said little, for I had no intention of allowing him to carry off my mother's silver.  
After having rifled all the rooms of all the most valuable articles, he returned to the dining room.  
On the table the remains of supper still stood, consisting of a fowl, hardly touched, some delicately cut bread and butter, cake, and a glass jar containing some fancy crackers.  
"I will make myself entirely at home," he remarked, sitting down to the table, and helping himself to a wing of the chicken.  
"Really," he proceeded, "I have thoroughly enjoyed this evening. Not only have I met a most charming lady, but I have been able to prove to her that the terms burglar and burglar are by no means synonymous."  
He now began on the cake. I pushed the cracker jar toward him. "Try them," I observed.  
Sitting indulgently, and talking to me, he took out one of the crackers and began to nibble on it. It was very dry.  
I rose, and in absent minded manner placed on the table the remains of a bottle of Burgundy, which had been opened the day before.  
"Now, really," he prattled, "I'm a very harmless man five months out of six—I never steal unless other means fail, or a tailor's bill comes due. I'm a respectable citizen and a church member in good standing, when I'm not on one of my professional tours. I took up burglary more as a resource than for any necessary. Candidly speaking, now, am I a ruffian?"  
"No!" I replied, looking directly at him. "On the contrary, you are a very fine-looking man."  
A glow of vanity spread over his face. I poured out a glass of the Burgundy and pushed it toward him.  
"England to Wales!" he cried with gallantry. "I don't generally drink," he added, "but these crackers make me thirsty."  
"If I could only find a wife suited to my tastes," he mused, "such a woman as you are, by George! I'd give up aesthetic burglary and settle down to quiet domestic bliss." He looked questioningly at me. "If," he hesitated—"you could be sure I would abandon my profession—would you—do you think you could—console my past and—marry me?"  
"That is a matter for consideration," I replied.  
He helped himself to another cracker. "Your proposal is so startlingly unique, I continued, "no married burglar! Really it is quite a new one!"  
"Isn't it?" he chuckled, evidently enjoying the idea of the oddity. "We are kindred spirits!" he exclaimed, courtially, but was interrupted by a violent fit of coughing.  
Seizing the bottle of Burgundy, he drained the only drop or two left.  
"I think," maybe, there's another bottle down in the cellar," I cried, artlessly. "I'll go down and see—feel thirsty myself."  
"We will descend together," exclaimed my burglar, gallantly taking the candle from my hand and following me to the door leading to the cellar steps.  
We descended the steps chatting pleasantly—he discouraging me matrimonially, I answering rather vaguely, but measuring the distance to the wine bins by my eye. They were at the foot of the cellar, and were five in number, each large enough to hold a quarter of a ton of coal. Before the fourth one I paused.

"Here," I said, "is the brand new looking for." I raised the heavy lid and looked in. "I will hold the candle," I observed; "will you get the bottle? I can hardly reach it."  
He handed me the candle and bent low over the bin. He had a quicker than a flash of lightning. I tripped up his heels (he was easily overbalanced), and into the bin he fell headlong. Down came the heavy lid. But there was no padlock on it. I must hurry! Blowing out the candle, I ran, for I knew the way, straight to the cellar steps and up them—like a cat. Then with a locked door between myself and my burglar, I could breathe.  
I heard the man kicking about down below, for of course he got out of the bin at once. But our cellar is a labyrinth. Seizing father's old gun from its resting place in the hall, I sat down near the door at the head of the stairs, waiting for the worst.  
The door was fairly strong—that I knew, but he was a powerful man. So I dragged a heavy table from the sitting room and placed it against it.  
Suddenly I became conscious that he had found his way to the stairs and was rapidly approaching the door, which was all that lay between me and his revengeful fury.  
Bracing myself against the opposite wall, I raised the old gun, and, deliberately, I fired. The burglar fell. He began by panting with his fists on the door, but not receiving any answer, he tried threats. An instant seemed to tell him I would redden his nose.  
His language, I must confess, while threatening, was not abusive. It was, in fact, incredibly elegant for a burglar, and strictly grammatical.  
All at once there came a crash, followed by the creaking of heavy timber, and the door fell. Down he came on top of it, sprawling at my feet on the floor. I raised my gun and fired.  
"This time," I interrupted.  
"No," replied Miss Gwynne, "here in the wall of the dining-room the bullet lodged, and is still there."  
The next thing I was conscious of was Mrs. Griffiths bending over me, and her husband's voice exclaiming: "He'd never have escaped if we had not left that door open when we came in. You see we got home just in time to hear you fire the gun, and as we ran in he ran out. Drat him!"  
I raised myself up, my elbow and neck aching sorely.  
"He had no time to carry off anything," said Mrs. Griffiths.  
"I would like to see my eyes on him," I remarked, when Miss Gwynne had concluded her story. "You are a distinguished woman and are—I believe—the very first one who ever received an offer of marriage from a burglar."  
The lady smiled at me, but she did not remember reading about the capture of a notorious bank robber, several years ago? The case created quite a sensation, owing partly to the difficulty in tracing the thief, who was clever enough to evade the most expert detectives and evade the police, and also to the respectability of his position. No one could believe him guilty."  
"I answered, "Not only that, but I answered the man after he was in prison. I happened to be going through Chester Jail at the time and J— was pointed out to me. He was quite distinguished-looking. "Not only that, but I answered him. He said, 'I did not believe in you. He said, 'I did not believe in you.'"  
"Nor would I," said Miss Gwynne. "If I had not known."  
"I told you," I said, "that he—?"  
"No!" I replied, looking directly at him. "On the contrary, you are a very fine-looking man."  
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**MAD REVENGE.**  
JERRY COLLEGE—STUDENTS GET KICKS WITH A CIRCUS.  
A circus went to New Brunswick, N. J., Wednesday. It stopped at Princeton the day before, and several students were taken in by the gamblers following the circus. Wednesday night a body of students from Princeton went to New Brunswick, and while the road show tried to give an entertainment the students tried to stop it. Then there was a double circus, says the New York Tribune. The students' purpose was to "lick" the gamblers, but upon the announcement of their determination the gamblers made themselves scarce. The Princeton men secured the cooperation of some Rutgers collegians, and then proceeded to stop the circus, as they had failed to find the gamblers to wreak vengeance on them.  
Every performer was unmercifully gaged, and at no time was it possible to hear, so loud and steady were the calls, cat calls and mechanical devices for making noise. The animals showed some signs of alarm, but the noise was almost frantic by the noise. A buffalo almost ran from the arena, and the cowboys retreated. The concert after the performance was to cost extra money, but it did not, for the students stayed and refused to pay or let any one else pay.  
**GRIN-HIGHLINDERS.**  
My father had no end of anecdotes about our ancestors, parts of which I remember, though I was only a school-boy. One of the funniest I ever heard of was told to me by my father, and is still there.  
The next thing I was conscious of was Mrs. Griffiths bending over me, and her husband's voice exclaiming: "He'd never have escaped if we had not left that door open when we came in. You see we got home just in time to hear you fire the gun, and as we ran in he ran out. Drat him!"  
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**Slitting a Horse's Nostril.**  
Slitting a horse's nostril is a practice in some parts of the world; as in Persia, Mongolia, and even in Northern Africa; and ponies with slit nostrils are often seen in the Himalayas and in Afghanistan. This mutilation is resorted to in the erroneous belief that the ponies can inhale more air when going at a fast pace, and also that it prevents coughing—a disqualification of much importance during war—or when it is desirable to travel as silently as possible. It was practiced in Hungary not long ago, if we are to accept as evidence the copy of a finished sketch of a horse's head, by the celebrated zoofant, given in Col. Hamilton's work on horses. It is further surprising that the fashion was not renewed in England, for two or three centuries ago, to prevent a horse neighing, it was recommended to slit a wooden band around the nostril.  
"If either when you are in service in the wars and would not be discovered, or when upon any other occasion you would not have your horse to neigh or make noise, you shall slit a little (band) of woad cloth, and tie it fast in many folds about the middle of your horse's tongue, and believe it, so long as the tongue is so tied, so long the horse can by no means neigh or make any noise during the time he is so operated. The Nineteenth Century."  
A very barbarous and useless operation for the prevention of stumbling in a horse was fashionable toward the end of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries; this was the exposure of the tendon of a muscle that assists in dilating the nostrils, and twisting it round two or three times, when it is divided. "In doing this you shall see the horse bring his hinder legs to his fore legs almost, when you have thus pulled and twisted the snow two or three times." Such a statement will give some idea of the pain and animal suffering during the senseless operation.—The Nineteenth Century.  
**TERRIFIC BATTLES.**  
Notes by an Officer Who Was in a Recent Fight of Ironclads.  
Capt. McGiffin in the New York Mah and Express: A layman has no conception of the awful nature of battle in modern naval vessels. Even the crewmen have great ideas of the air of the vessel's upper works very confined. The din—made by the impact of a heavy projectile against the metal sides is awful beyond description. I wore cotton in my ears, but in spite of that I am still deaf from that cause. The engineers in the Chen Yuen stuck to their work even when the temperature of the engine-rooms was above 200 Fahrenheit. The skin of our hands and arms was actually roasted off, and every man was blinded for life, the slight being actually seared out.  
Late in the action, after my hair had been burned off and my eyes so impaired by injected blood that I could only see out of one of them, and then only by lifting the lid with my fingers, I was desirous of seeing how the enemy was delivering his fire. As I groped my way around the protected deck a few hundred yards ahead of me, about eighteen inches in front of my hand. In a second my hand touching the steel was so burned that part of the steel was left upon the armor. That shows how intense the heat was, and how rapidly the steel conducts that heat.  
One shell struck an open gun-shield of the Chen Yuen early in the action, and glancing thence, passed through the open ports. Seven gunners were killed and fifteen wounded by that shot. Early in the fight the Maxim gun in our foretop was silenced. The holes pierced by a shell could be seen from the deck. After the fight we found the officer and men on duty there all dead and frightfully mangled. That our shell had wrought the havoc.  
The detonations of the heavy cannon and the impact of hostile projectiles produced concussion that actually rend the clothing off. The Chinese soldiers deserve all credit for their courage and obedience in that action. No duty was too difficult or dangerous. When the Chen Yuen's projectile was blown from Jap shells I ordered several officers to cross the shell-heap duty to fight the fire. They shirked that duty, but when I called upon the men to volunteer to follow me they did it promptly, and the ship was saved. It was while on this duty that a shell passing between my legs threw me aloft and let me down upon the deck with such violence that I became unconscious and was out of the fight. All of the officers, however, were not cowards. On our ship were several who had been educated in this country, and they were as brave and devoted as men can be. Others, however, were in the safest place they could find amidships.  
**The Peerless Gladstone.**  
The halo old age of Mr. Gladstone has caused some delving in history to find parallels of statesmen who have attained a remarkable age. There is one name that stands out in French history, that of Cardinal Fleury, who served his king up to the age of ninety. Another is that of Lord Lyndhurst, who, while verging on his ninetieth year, made a stirring speech in the House of Lords. There is, however, it is believed, no instance in history where a man of Mr. Gladstone's age has been capable of such energy as he has shown.—New York Sun.

**Slitting a Horse's Nostril.**  
Slitting a horse's nostril is a practice in some parts of the world; as in Persia, Mongolia, and even in Northern Africa; and ponies with slit nostrils are often seen in the Himalayas and in Afghanistan. This mutilation is resorted to in the erroneous belief that the ponies can inhale more air when going at a fast pace, and also that it prevents coughing—a disqualification of much importance during war—or when it is desirable to travel as silently as possible. It was practiced in Hungary not long ago, if we are to accept as evidence the copy of a finished sketch of a horse's head, by the celebrated zoofant, given in Col. Hamilton's work on horses. It is further surprising that the fashion was not renewed in England, for two or three centuries ago, to prevent a horse neighing, it was recommended to slit a wooden band around the nostril.  
"If either when you are in service in the wars and would not be discovered, or when upon any other occasion you would not have your horse to neigh or make noise, you shall slit a little (band) of woad cloth, and tie it fast in many folds about the middle of your horse's tongue, and believe it, so long as the tongue is so tied, so long the horse can by no means neigh or make any noise during the time he is so operated. The Nineteenth Century."  
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**A Tree that is 3,000 Years Old.**  
In the churchyard at Darley Dale is the most venerable yew tree in the world. Many authorities claim for it a fabulous age, making it as much as 3,000 years old. It is thirty-three feet in girth, but its trunk has suffered not a little from the modern Goths and Vandals who have carved their names in the bark and employed other methods of mutilation. The tree is now fenced round to save it from further insult; and whatever may be its precise age," says Rev. Dr. Charles Cox, "there can be little doubt that this grand old tree has given shelter to the early Britons when planning the construction of the dwellings that they erected not many yards to the west of its trunk; to the Romans who built up the funeral pyre for their slain comrades just clear of its branches; to the Saxons, converted, perchance, to the true faith by the preaching of Bishop Dunon beneath its pleasant shade; to the Norman masons chiseling their quaint sculptures to form the first stone house of prayer erected in its vicinity, and to the host of Christian worshippers who, from that day to this, have been borne under its hoary limbs in woman's arms to the baptismal font and then on men's shoulders to their last sleeping place in the soil that gave it birth."—London Public Opinion.  
**He Shooked Dickens.**  
"I am a great admirer of the works of Charles Dickens; but I had a very poor opinion of the man," said I. C. Courtney. "Dickens was a crank of a very offensive class. Many peculiarities may properly be excused in a man of genius, but he had none of them. When the author of the 'Pickwick Papers' visited America, he was 'cooled' by his rustic manners, disconcerting thousands of his worshippers on this side of the Atlantic. He dressed 'loud,' and his manners were even more stunning than his dress. He was a great pedestrian and took long tramps every morning. When he was in Washington I met him one morning on the steps of the Capitol. With me was a young Congressman from Tennessee whom the great novelist had offended by his boresness. That morning Dickens was in great good humor and full of talk.  
"I have said he 'found an almost exact counterpart of Locke No. 10.' 'Little Nell' who? queried the Tennesseean.  
Dickens looked him over from head to foot and from foot to head before he answered, 'My Little Nell.'  
"Oh," said the Tennesseean, "I don't know you had your daughter with you."  
"I am speaking of the Little Nell of my fiction, sir," retorted Dickens flushing.  
"Oh," said the imperturbable Tennesseean, "you write novels, do you? Don't you consider that a rather trifling occupation for a grown-up man?"  
Dickens snorted like a quarter horse and went down the avenue like Col. Bill Stretton on his bicycle.—Globe-Democrat.  
**He Knew His Treasury.**  
He—Now, if you don't agree to marry me I'll run the boat on those weeds and keep her there all day.  
She—Oh, I think not!  
"And why?"  
"Because the boat is paid for by the hour, and I know you haven't got a great deal of money."—Exchange.  
**Shingles' Mistake.**  
Squidlig—Young Shingles has some queer ideas about farming.  
McSwiggan—What has he done now?  
"You know he has a large garden?"  
"Yes."  
"Well, he confided to me yesterday his disappointment that some cantary seed he planted in the spring failed to produce canaries."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.  
**What He Wanted.**  
Everlean—Is this the American Bond Company?  
Clerk (inside)—Yes, sir. What can I do for you?  
Everlean—I'd like to have you go on my bond for \$10,000. I'll pay you a year commission out of my first year's salary."  
**Ever Generous.**  
Tremella—I really think I should like to marry Will Winthrop.  
Prunella—Would you? Well, I expect that he will propose to me this evening, and to oblige you I'll refuse him.—Exchange.  
**A Genuine Article.**  
Dicker—What do you think of that tight-money article in the Wall Street Flurry?  
Ticker—I guess there is something in it. I met the editor this morning.  
Dicker—What did he say?  
"Ticker—Nothing; just borrowed a dollar."—Exchange.  
**Windows which have broad cases can be utilized as book-shelves, places for the family work-basket or for writing material, and in small rooms they prove useful spaces.  
For an evening entertainment the Vienna method of serving coffee is a new departure. The coffee is sweetened and creamed to taste and left to cool. Before serving, a heaping tablespoonful of ice-cream is put into each cup. Small glasses can be used for the purpose.  
For a party of fifty little boys and girls there should be 100 chicken and tongue sandwiches, cake of all kinds, tart in thin slices, and small cakes, food and plain. About three gallons of strawberry and vanilla ice-cream will be sufficient. There should also be eight pounds of assorted candies, a few dozen mottos and plenty of fruit.  
To make good earthen sandwiches, remove the skin and all traces of bone from a sufficient number of sardines. Then cut to a paste with an equal quantity of the yolks of hard-boiled eggs. Season with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Spread on thin slices of bread from which all crust has been cut, and fold in triangles. Wrap in buttered paper until ready to serve.  
The glue on a laundered shirt front, is the result of knuck and practice than of any particular secret, though many persons think there is some way of preparing the starch that will give the required glaze. Wax, turpentine or bees wax can be added to the starch with good effect. A good plan when the shirt front has been ironed is to rub it all over with a piece of damp white castile soap and iron it over again. It is the pressure of the iron that the glaze is a great measure due.**



RECEPTION TOILET OF SILK, VISIT TOILET, GOSSAMER, STYLISH HAIR DRESSING, SPRING SUIT, CHILD'S HAT OF STRAW, AND MILAN CHILD'S HAT.



ELEGANT SUMMER TOILET, AND WALKING TOILET.



TOILET OF WOOL URAPE, CHILD'S CLOAK, VISIT TOILET, SPRING TOILET OF CHEVIOT, SUMMER TOILET, ELEGANT MORNING GOWN, AND PIQUE DRESS.

For a New Line of  
**Ingrain and Brussels  
 Carpets and Mattings**

CALL AT  
**M. STOCKWELL'S.**

Also, New Process Gasoline Stoves  
 AND FINE OIL STOVES.

**WALL PAPER**  
 3, 5, 8 cents per Roll. Golds, 8, 10, 12 cents.

**WINDOW SHADES**  
 15, 25, 35, 50 c. each. Lace Shades, 75 c. each.

**Boddy & Mather, 21 North Second St.,  
 PHILADELPHIA, Penna.**  
 Nearest Paper and Shade House to the Ferries.

The Philadelphia weekly Press  
 and the Republican, both a year  
 for \$1.25, cash.

Just Received  
 23 head of choice  
 Lancaster County, Pa.,  
 Cattle.

They are fine, and if you want to see them,  
 come over to the farm. Or if you want  
 the Beef, you can get it at

**ECKHARDT'S.**

P. S. We also have fine Potatoes  
 that we are selling fast at 70 cts. per bushel.

**T. E. LEECH, of Leech, Stiles & Co.,**  
 The Philadelphia Eye Specialists,  
 441 Chestnut Street,  
 Friday, July 5th, 1895.

There is no safer, surer or cheaper method of obtaining proper  
 relief for strained and defective eyesight, headache, and so  
 forth, than to consult Leech, Stiles & Co.'s Specialists. The  
 happy results from correctly fitted glasses are gratifying  
 to persons who have not before known the real profit to be  
 derived in wearing good glasses. No charge to examine your  
 eyes. All glasses guaranteed by LEECH, STILES & CO.

For Meat and Vegetables  
 go to  
**Geo. M. Bowles' Market,**  
 Egg Harbor Road and Cherry Street, Hammonton.

**The Republican.**  
 [Entered as second class matter.]  
 SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1895.

**BASE BALL.**

The game between the Hammontons and the Congregationalists, of Germantown, Penna., commenced at 4:25 last Saturday afternoon. Before the game, while the visitors were practicing, the prospect seemed pretty blue for our boys, especially in fielding, but they braced up and did themselves credit. In the first two innings the clubs seemed pretty well matched—neither scoring. In the third, Naylor and Galgine scored. But 'twas in the fourth the home team covered themselves with glory. They had "got on" to Logan's left-handed work, and kept fielders busy chasing the ball—nearly every one at the bat making a hit, and scored 7. In this inning Galgine made a home run on what amounted to a four-bag hit. Logan was easily caught napping off first. In the seventh, Logan sent a beauty to left field, and brought in Neher and Roberts. The score:

Hammonton		Congregational	
Naylor, 1f.	4	1	1
Galgine, 2b.	3	1	1
Peppert, 3b.	4	2	2
Cunningham, 3b.	5	2	3
James, 4b.	4	1	0
Jones, 5b.	4	1	0
Smith, p.	0	0	0
Neher, c.	2	1	1
Roberts, 1b.	3	1	1
Total.	33	19	10

Logan, ss., 4 0 2 1 6 1  
 Harris, cf., 4 0 0 0 0 0  
 Palmer, c., 4 1 1 8 3 0  
 Fiering, 2b., 4 0 0 3 1 2  
 Brooks, 1b., 4 0 1 0 0 0  
 Jones, 5b., 4 0 0 0 0 0  
 Neher, c., 4 1 0 2 0 0  
 Roberts, 1b., 3 1 1 1 0 0  
 Total, 31 4 2 11 13

Hammonton 0 0 2 0 13 0—13  
 Congregational 0 0 0 1 0 2 10—4

Wayland DePuy, umpire.  
 Struck out—Searles 1, Fiering 3, Logan 3, James on balls, and Searles 4, Logan 6, Palmer 5, Smith 4, Fiering 4.  
 Smith, who pitched only in the eighth and ninth, on trial, will probably be in the box to-day.

The great game between the Plug Hats and the Hammontons is over, but there are no broken noses or sprained ankles to show for it. Cunningham opened the game with a fly, on which he flew to first, and on a comedy of errors reached successfully second, third and home. Grant was struck by the ball, and came in on Tilton's fly. Naylor sent one to centre field, Galgine to left, Hedrick to centre, giving the side twelve runs. Then the Plugs settled down and put out the three in quick time. In the second, neither scored. Elvins caught Wats' fly, Grant caught Hedrick's and made a double play. In third two runs were made by the Plugs, but the inning was short. Naylor caught Grant's fly, Peppert took in Elvins, Holland knocked to centre and Dodd to right—both caught. In fourth DePuy popped to Watt, who threw to James, who dispatched it to Galgine—making first triple play of the season. In the fifth Cunningham knocked a two bagger, but was caught at home plate. In seventh, Grant's fly to left brought in Cunningham and Cordery. In ninth Cunningham sent out a three bagger, and scored. The score:

Plug Hats		Hammonton	
Cunningham, p.	8	2	1
Cordery, 1b.	3	0	5
DePuy, 2b.	4	3	4
Grant, 3b.	4	3	4
Tilton, 3b.	4	1	2
Elvins, 4b.	4	1	4
Hedrick, 5b.	4	1	0
Wats, c.	4	1	1
DePuy, 1f.	3	1	1
Monfort, 1b.	1	0	0
Total.	43	24	16

Batted in fielding's place in ninth.  
 Naylor, ss., 3 2 1 2 1  
 Hedrick, 1b., 4 4 1 0 2 0  
 Peppert, c., 2 1 1 1 1  
 Holland, 2b., 2 1 0 0 3  
 James, 3b., 2 1 1 2 3  
 Dodd, cf., 1 1 0 0 0  
 Leverage, 1f., 2 0 0 0  
 Watt, p., 1 1 1 1 1  
 Total, 22 10 27 10 11

Hammonton, 12 0 2 1 0 0 0 8—22  
 Plug Hats, 3 0 0 4 2 0 14

It might be called something of a slug-ging game, neither side giving fielders much chance to sleep. Grant made some fun in the eighth with his score-mone (?) plug hat; and all admired the umpire's duster.

Train time changed on Wednesday last week. Reading, up-trains leave Hammonton station at 5:10, 7:30 (exp.) 9:00 and 9:37 (exp.) a.m., at 3:52 (exp.), 5:20 p. m. Down trains at 8:10 a. m., 3:49 (exp.), 5:50 (exp.), 7:00 and 7:57 p. m. On the C. & A., up-trains at 6:05, 7:23, 9:40 (exp.) a.m., 3:43 p. m. Down trains, 6:00 (exp.), and 9:25 a. m., 6:38, and 6:45 (exp.) p. m.

Unless one tells the world that he is a hero nobody will be apt to hear of these days.

An energetic and reliable boy wanted in each city and town, to sell a high-class illustrated newspaper for women. An ambitious lad can make money fast, or secure any article desired from a base-ball outfit to a bicycle, for a few hours' work each Saturday morning. If your parents consent, enclose stamp for catalogue of articles given, free sample, and particulars. Address Ladies' Every Saturday, 30 S. 7th St., Philadelphia.

**SWEET Potato Plants and Pipes for sale.**  
 HENRY M. PHILLIPS.  
 List of uncollected letters in the Hammonton Post-Office, on Saturday, June 22nd, 1895:  
 Mr. John E. Crist.  
 Miss Amelia Snow.  
 Angelo Molinaro.  
 Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised.  
 JOHN T. FRENCH, P. M.

The following are the newly elected officers of the Presbyterian Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor:  
 President, Miss Mamie Wood.  
 Vice President, Percy Whiffen.  
 Secretary, Miss Ida Cunniff.  
 Treasurer, Miss Georgia Swift.  
 Cor. Secretary, Miss Jessie Swift.  
 Organist, Miss Lizzie Walkers.  
 Asst. Organist, Miss Mary Purdy.  
 Chorister, Miss Georgia Swift.

This afternoon, the Hammonton Base Ball Club will play the "Allen Grays." Expect a good game. Their engagements are as follows:  
 June 29.—Kensington Y. M. C. A.  
 July 4.—Hood, Foulkrod & Co., (two games).  
 July 6.—Tuckerton.  
 July 13.—Cardington.  
 July 20.—Scott A. A.  
 July 27.—Powell A. A.  
 August 3.—Penn Mutuals.  
 August 10.—Howson.  
 August 17.—Philadelphia A. A.  
 August 24.—Crescent.  
 August 31.—St. James.

Baptist Y. P. S. C. E. officers for the six months commencing with July are as follows:  
 President, L. A. Hoyt.  
 Vice-President, Miss Lulu Hoppling.  
 Secretary, Miss Annie Millett.  
 Cor. Secretary, Mrs. G. N. Lyman.  
 Treasurer, Miss Georgianna Howitt.  
 Organist, Miss Annie L. Hoyt.  
 Chorister, Will O. Hoyt.  
 Ushers, David T. Davies, Jr., and John E. Hoyt.

The income tax is not going to yield as much revenue as was anticipated, but it is going to come fully up to the highest expectations in the way of making Republican voters.

**EXECUTOR'S SALE.** The following personal property of the estate of William Jones, deceased, will be offered at public sale, at the People's Bank, Hammonton, N. J., on Monday, June 24th, 1895, at 10 o'clock, A. M.: Two shares of stock of the People's Bank; two shares in the Third Street Savings and Loan Association; Loan and Building Association. Withdrawal value \$1500. (The certificate for these shares has been taken and the purchase will be made by an indemnifying bond to the Association before the certificates will be issued or the withdrawal value paid.) Windmills, bures, and other property for digging and cleaning wells. Terms, cash.  
 W. H. TILTON, Executor.

I have two little grandchildren who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I give them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhea Remedy, and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach. One-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my housework. Mrs. W. L. DUNNAN, Bon-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by druggists.

**A Household Treasure.**  
 Dr. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house, and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Crott's pharmacy.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
 The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, itchy skin, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. 25 cents per box; at Crott's pharmacy.

**Fruit Growers' Union**  
 And Co-Operative Socy., Inc.

Hammonton, N. J., June 18th, 1895.

White Goods—  
 India Linen, 10, 13, 19, 20, and 25 cents per yard.  
 Dotted Swiss, 13 cents.  
 White Plaid, 7 cents up.  
 White Stripes, 6½ cents up.  
 Table Linens, 25 to 95 c. yd.  
 Muslins and Sheetings, every width and quality.  
 J. J. B. is the best 50 cent Summer corset. Better for \$1.

**Summer Draperies—**  
 Golden Draping—white and pink, 12½ c.  
 Silkolines in a variety of colorings—plain and figured.  
 Crepe in plain colors, for drapery.  
 White Silk mitts and gloves.  
 White Laces, from half-inch to 5 inches wide, also butter color and ecru.

**Ginghams—**  
 Lancaster, 6 cents yard.  
 Dress Ginghams, 6½ cents.

**Shirts—**  
 A good Calico Shirt for 25 cent—light or dark colors.

**Mattings—**  
 A new lot—just in.

**Rugs—**  
 A handsome Jute Rug, 1½ yards, finished with fringe, for 85 cents.  
 A few of those carpet samples left yet.

**Fruit Growers' Union**

**GEO. STEELMAN,**  
 Merchant Tailor.

Suits made to order, on short notice, and guaranteed.

**Scouring & Dyeing.**  
 In Black's Building,  
 Hammonton.

**Dr. J. A. Waas,**  
 DENTIST,  
 HAMMONTON, N. J.  
 Office Days—Every week-day.  
 GAS ADMINISTERED.  
 No charge for extracting with gas, when teeth are ordered.

**FRAZER AXLE GREASE**  
 Best in the World!  
 Get the Genuine!  
 Sold Everywhere!

**The Republican.**  
 SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1895.

**LOCAL MISCELLANY.**

Rain is needed.  
 The glorious Fourth approaches.  
 Cool weather the first half of this week.  
 Only a very few late strawberries are being picked.  
 FOR BEST BUTTER, go to Jackson's.  
 Mr. John M. Smith visited his son, Harry Smith.  
 The bass ball games are popular. "Everybody" goes.  
 Tramps are abundant and some of them rather bold.  
 We are pleased to learn that Dr. Edw. North is recovering.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stratton entertained friends from the city.

FOR SALE, 20 acre farm on Eleventh St. with roomed house, barn, etc. Address JAMES EVANS, 607 Atlantic and Drexel Avenue, Camden City.  
 They say that Mr. Colwell picked the first raspberry, on Wednesday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, of Hightstown, Va., visited his aunt, Mrs. P. H. Jacobs.  
 Pastor Killian's Sunday evening topic, at the Baptist Church, "Free Drinks."  
 George Speyer was taken suddenly very ill, Thursday, with hemorrhage from the stomach.  
 JUST RECEIVED, a new lot of Presents, to be given away with choice Tea, at Fabrik's Tea and Coffee Store.

The Union's Daily Bulletin was suspended on Monday, until raspberry shipments are begun.  
 Mrs. John E. Tilton and children started, Tuesday, for New Hampshire, for a few weeks' visit.  
 The Baptist Church has been made more comfortable by the addition of window and door screens.  
 At the Presbyterian Church to-morrow eve. Pastor Bendable's topic, "Going without a Religion."  
 At the Universalist Church to-morrow, Rev. G. D. Coleman will officiate, in the absence of the pastor.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Tonilla next Tuesday, 3:00 o'clock P. M. Subject, "Flower Missions." Each lady please bring flowers.  
 Walter Sheppard rode from his home, on Ninth Street, on Wednesday, to Shackamaxon Street, Philadelphia, in three hours and ten minutes.  
 STENCILS AND RUBBER STAMPS. Leave your orders for stencil cutting and rubber stamps, etc., with A. L. PATTER, at Hieck's jewelry store. Satisfaction given.

Mr. J. D. Frost, of Albany Co., N. Y., and his niece Miss Jennie Frost, visited Mrs. Wm. D. Frost. On their return, Miss Nancy Frost accompanied them.  
 We know of no sufficient reason for moving the firemen's building. Their lease of the lot will expire in a year or two, but will be renewed without expense by town meeting.  
 FARM FOR SALE on Ninth Street, near First Road, 27 acres, 8 acres improved, small house and barn. Some fruit, 300 grape vines. Inquire of JOHN ATKINSON.

Overheard on the street, that Mr. French has sold the Faunce corner property to "an outside business man," that the dwelling-house will be moved to another location and a fine business block be built.  
 There's a circus coming, and a great bill-board has been erected on the vacant lot near the Post-office. It is "Hunting's Railway Circus," the date will be July 6th, and twelve thirty-ton cars are used for transportation.  
 FOR SALE, five and half acres of land on Third Street, near the P. O. Good six room house. Fruit, oak grove. Mrs. S. S. GUNZKY.

One day this week a local business man started out collecting, with bills amounting to \$138. That evening he returned with twenty-eight cents' worth of green peas to show for his trip. It looks as though money is still tight.  
 At the M. E. Church to-morrow, Pastor Wag's morning topic, "Rich in Mercy." Evening, at 8:30, Epworth League subject, "Ways of the wicked, and their end." 7:30, Song service and sermon.—Interrogation Points, "What are the Signs of His Coming?"

N. B. BLACK is now local agent for the "Superior Laundry" of Philadelphia. The laundry is well known in Hammonton, and guarantees satisfaction to all patrons. Work should be sent to the new room as early in the week as possible, will be taken to the city next morning. All shirts polished by hand, ensuring better work without damage to the goods, popular price. Terms strictly cash.

Issue with A. H. Phillips & Co., 2238 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

A special meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association will be held this evening at J. W. Lysinger's.  
 An Italian stranger accused a fellow-countryman with violating the liquor law in several respects, and secured a warrant from Justice Atkinson; but at the hearing could produce no evidence whatever; and it being shown that he offered to withdraw complaint for a certain sum of money, the accused was discharged, and the defendant warned that attempted blackmail was also punishable.

Last Sunday was a feast day among the Roman Catholics. The women brought counterpanes and spreads which were hung upon lines, forming a curtain about the church grounds. In the evening a procession was formed, boys and girls carrying lighted candles, Rev. Father Spigardi leading the chanting, the people following in line, marching about the enclosure. It attracted many spectators, and formed a solemnly impressive scene, though but few understood its significance.  
 A disgraceful scene was witnessed, Wednesday afternoon, on Third Street and Bellevue Avenue. A light spring wagon contained, besides an unknown driver, one man curled up on the bottom; drunk; another with his feet hanging out behind, dragging in the street dust, too drunk to pull himself together. Shame! Not a licensed sedan or bar in town, yet such a scene on the street in broad daylight. But what can you expect, when even those in authority will make no effort to close up a speak-eyes when direct evidence is offered them?

There was some excitement down Central Avenue, near Broadway, on Monday afternoon. Three drunken Italian berry pickers got into a grand squabble, one accusing the others of robbing him of three hundred dollars. We heard rumors of clubs, revolver, etc. Constable Bernhouse was sent for, and put the party into the cooler (?), over night, and in the morning each paid Squire Atkinson \$2.25 for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. It is almost the way, the more run in town, the more disorder, more arrests, more fines to pay.

The Fire Company, at their May meeting, we are informed, instructed their Trustees to purchase S. E. Brown's lot on Bellevue. Last week a special meeting was called, when the Trustees reported the result of their negotiations, which included moving the building within thirty days. The legality of this meeting was questioned, and the subject was taken up at regular meeting on Monday evening, the Company deciding not to purchase said lot with the condition attached.

It was moved to buy Mrs. Smith's lot near the Post Office, but was defeated.  
 On Monday an Italian named Dominico Laouti called upon Father Cesare Spigardi, the Italian priest, at St. Joseph's Church vestry. After he left, a basket was missed which contained a handkerchief in which was wrapped about twenty-five dollars. The priest made complaint before Squire Atkinson, who issued a warrant for his arrest. An Italian—name unknown to us—followed the accused to Farmingdale, away up on the Southern R. R. above Manchester, and there secured his arrest and detention. A telegram was sent here Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday Constable Gen. Bernhouse went to Farmingdale and brought the culprit back. At the hearing, it was shown that the priest gave him the money, all in coin, to exchange. When he did not return, a party tracked him with the result stated. Eight dollars of the money were recovered. The man was committed for trial.

Last week Wednesday being the first anniversary of the ordination of Rev. J. C. Killian, of the Baptist Church, the Ladies' Aid Society invited members and friends of the Church to participate in a reception to the pastor on Friday evening. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, evergreens, etc., and a large number from all the denominations attended. There was music and recitations, kind and appropriate addresses by Pastor Wag of the M. E. Church and Pastor Randall of the Presbyterian Church, and by Mr. M. Stockwell. An envelope containing a neat sum of money, contributed by appreciative friends, was presented to Pastor Killian, with the request that he use it for the purchase of books that would be acceptable additions to his library. It was a pleasant surprise to Mr. K., and his reply was equally pleasing to the audience.

Some faint hearted bicyclists fear that the coming races will not be a success, for want of participants. We are assured by one who knows, that, although most of the entries are usually made during the week next preceding the race, enough have already been made to make the contest very interesting.  
 Rev. Mr. Coleman's lecture, on Tuesday evening was not as well patronized as it deserved. There was entertainment and education in it, and the house should have been filled. Mr. C. spoke of what he had seen and heard, and gave his auditors a better idea of South America than any printed volume could do.  
 To-day is the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Woolley. All friends are invited to call at their residence between two and five o'clock this afternoon, as there will be no formal reception. For thirty years residents of Hammonton, always highly esteemed, there will be many congratulations on this golden anniversary.  
 Will O. Hoyt, junior member of the firm of Hoyt & Sons, has for some months been under treatment at Jefferson Hospital, Philadelphia, for trouble with head and ear, resulting from scarlet fever in early childhood. On Thursday he submitted to a surgical operation, as the only chance for relief. Since his return to consciousness (from effects of ether) his suffering has been severe, and our friends will join us in hoping for his restoration to perfect health.

Even the milk of human kindness is sometimes watered.  
**Married.**  
 CONOVER-LANG. At Rosedale, on June 8th, 1895, by Rev. Alfred Wag, William N. Conover and Miss Mary O. Lang, both of Rosedale, N. J.  
 PARPETTI-MASSA. In Hammonton, N. J., June 14th, 1895, by John Atkinson, Justice of the Peace, James Parpetti and Mary De Massa.

Prices way down. Gold-filled Ladies' and Gents' watches a specialty. They are much better than a gold watch at the same price. You know how we do our Repairing, so bring it in. Clocks called for and delivered. Yes, we can fit your eyes!  
**ROBERT STEEL, Hammonton Jeweler.**

**Best Bread,**  
**Cakes and Pies,**

**Also New Candies.**  
**Steam Ice Cream**  
 at J. B. Small's.

**Watches---**  
**TO SUIT YOU ALL.**  
 Prices way down. Gold-filled Ladies' and Gents' watches a specialty. They are much better than a gold watch at the same price. You know how we do our Repairing, so bring it in. Clocks called for and delivered. Yes, we can fit your eyes!

**FROM**  
 High Wheel to Safety,  
 Solid to Cushion,  
 Cushion to Pneumatic,  
**VICTORS have led the march of cycle construction.**

**W. H. Bernhouse,**  
 Agent for Victor, Spalding, Cleveland, Waverley, and Credenda Bicycles.

**20-lb. Ladies' Rambler Bicycles.**  
 Come in and inspect the lightest, easiest running, and best looking Ladies' Bicycle to be had at any price.  
**All Ramlers are \$100**  
 You won't have to wait, for we can make immediate delivery.

**W. H. ELLIS,**  
 Courtright's Photograph Gallery,  
 Hammonton, N. J.

**MONFORT CYCLE CO.,**  
**CRESCENTS**  
 The Ladies' Crescent for '95 is a model of beauty. Light weight. Very attractive. Whether you are thinking of buying or not, call and see our samples.

We have two ladies' wheels, '94 pattern, for sale cheap.  
 The Crescent prices are \$40, \$50, \$75, \$80, \$90.  
**Warwicks.**  
 As good a wheel as made. Light weight. Fine design. The best adjustable handle bar on the market. Easily lowered or raised without dismounting. Price, \$50 or \$100.

Orders promptly filled.  
**M. L. JACKSON.**

**Best Bread,**  
**Cakes and Pies,**

**Also New Candies.**  
**Steam Ice Cream**  
 at J. B. Small's.

**Watches---**  
**TO SUIT YOU ALL.**  
 Prices way down. Gold-filled Ladies' and Gents' watches a specialty. They are much better than a gold watch at the same price. You know how we do our Repairing, so bring it in. Clocks called for and delivered. Yes, we can fit your eyes!

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 As good a wheel as made. Light weight. Fine design. The best adjustable handle bar on the market. Easily lowered or raised without dismounting. Price, \$50 or \$100.

Orders promptly filled.  
**M. L. JACKSON.**

It will pry you to call at JACKSON'S, —just back from the corner, on Second Street.  
 P. S. For the accommodation of our customers who do not have ice, during the hot weather we will open on Sunday morning from 7 to 9

A SONG OF THE WORLD.

World ain't what it used to be, you'll hear, a feller say...

MRS. MEDLICOTT.

When Mrs. Medlicott married Mr. Medlicott she was a young girl...

When Mr. Medlicott met Miss Davis at the house of his lawyer...

Mr. Medlicott reflected rather sadly that the two would come high...

HOG-GUESSING. A PECULIAR SPORT VERY POPULAR IN NEW JERSEY.

cents a pound, was worth \$24.48, and he really saved something over \$8 by bag outright.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS. Take a fat, full-grown chicken, and after dressing it in the usual manner...

REV. DR. THURGOOD. The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

an upholsterer's hand never yet kindled, was a good deal of a puzzle...

LABRADOR IN WINTER. There are few inhabitants in that desolate country.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON. GOLDEN TEXT: Matt 28: 19, and each all nations.—Matt 28: 19.

They did take their food with gladness (Acts 2: 46). Believing, ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable (1 Pet 1: 8).

**BRIAR PIPE GIVEN AWAY**



WITH EVERY ONE POUND bale OF

**DUKES MIXTURE**

for 35 cents Every pipe stamped DUKES MIXTURE or ATCO

207 PACKAGES 5¢

**John Atkinson, Justice of the Peace,**

Commissioner of Deeds

Pension & Claim Agent.

Bellevue Ave. and Second St.,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

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

**W. R. Tilton.**

Fire Insurance

Conveyancing.

Notary Public.

**J. S. Thayer**

WILL GIVE

Lessons on the Guitar.

For terms, apply at my residence, Central Av. and Grape St.

Hammonton, N. J.

**Real Estate Office.**

In the Brick Fay building, at Hammonton Station.

We offer for sale

Several Improved Farms,

Nice Homes in Town,

Wild Land by the acre.

Building Lots.

Also, Properties for Rent.

Come and see us, and learn particulars. English, German, French, and Italian spoken and written.

**B. Albrici & Co.**

**Chas. Cunningham, M.D. Physician and Surgeon.**

Hill's Block, Hammonton.

Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.

1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

**Maurice River Cove Oysters**

AT

**Swank's Oyster Bay.**

Bellevue Ave. and Second St.

**JOHN ATKINSON, Tailor,**

Second Street and Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

Garments made in the best manner. Repairing and Replacing promptly done. Rates reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

**Below Cost!**

I will sell my surplus stock of

**Shoes**

At and below cost.

Come now for bargains

**D. C. HERBERT.**

Shoe Store, Bellevue Ave.

**GIVE THE YOUNG**

people a practical education by sending them to the SPENCERIAN COLLEGE OF BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND, 1207 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. One term will do more good than three in any other kind of school. Catalogues and Commencement proceedings on application.

One year in advance of the two national conventions and what a contrast the two parties present!

The Republicans united upon a broad national policy, convinced from end to end of the value of protection, agreed, except as to a few silver mine owners, upon the question of a sound currency, and with a dozen of the ablest statesmen of the day available as Presidential candidates, bold, aggressive and confident, a picture of active party organization without a rival in the world!

On the other hand the Democracy, rent into factions upon the financial issue, divided upon the question of our foreign policy, dismayed at the ruinous effects of its own tariff law, its members disheartened, its leaders at variance with each other, not a candidate in sight who commands the confidence of both factions, a picture of party disorganization and disruption also without an equal!

Between the two who now would hesitate?

Growing evils—corns.

A bad policy—One that has run out.

A tie vote—When both parties vote yea, and the preacher ties the knot.

A masked ball—A codfish cake.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.

Life is before you; not earthly life alone but life—a thread running interminably through the warp of eternity.

The dinner hour in New York is said to have been put off until 9 o'clock. If the Democrats had kept their unterrified course, for many the hour would have been permanently put off.

The discoveries of gold in the South will doubtless be looked on as the invention of the hated gold-bugs. What the South wants is not gold, but silver, and plenty of it.

A man's shortcomings go a long way against him.

The art of conversation consists as much in listening politely as in talking agreeably.

On Memorial Day, members of Post No. 68, and Pleasant Mills Council, No. 12, J. O. U. A. M., decorated the graves of soldiers in Pleasant Mills cemetery. A fine lunch was set out for them of which one hundred and twenty partook. Prayer was offered and address made by the Rev. Mr. Smith. Addresses were also made by Mr. Huntman, Mr. McAnney and others. Mrs. King made a short address and sang; Mrs. Nettie Gall sang "Star Spangled Banner." Master Stephen M. Finn was the little hero of the day, speaking "Decorating the Living," and other pieces appropriate for the occasion. The Mechanics held funeral rites over their late brother Thomas Ford. Memorial services were opened by Adrian Thibault, Jr. and Charles Green. Closed with prayer and blessing by Rev. Mr. Smith.

To provide the most attractive method of spending a summer holiday, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to run two delightful tours to the North. The points included in the itinerary and the country traversed abound in nature's beauties. Magnificent scenery begins with the journey and ends only with its completion. The names of the places to be visited are familiar to all, and suggestive of wonderland. No matter how much may be expected, one cannot be disappointed in Watkins' Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of the Hudson. The dates fixed for the departure of these two tours are July 16th and August 20th, and the round trip rate of \$100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, will cover all necessary expenses during the time absent. A beautiful descriptive itinerary can be procured from the tourist department of the Pennsylvania Railroad, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Genius is only a superior power of seeing.

**Did You Ever**

Try **Electric Bitters** as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now, and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy, troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only 50 cents, at Croft's.

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he had obtained it for two bottles more of the same. When you have a cough or cold give this preparation a fair trial, and like Mr. Scriven you'll want it again when in need of such a medicine. Is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles sold by druggists.

**Real Estate FOR SALE.**

1. A large and handsome house on Pleasant Street, only a few rods from the railroad, very convenient, with heater, conservatory; good barn, two lots.

2. A neat 7-room house on Second St., very convenient, beautifully finished, heated; one lot.

3. Good house and lot on Second St., very desirable.

12. Farm on Pleasant Mills Road, five miles from Hammonton post-office. 20 acres, partly in fruit; good house. A bargain.

14. The Lawson house, Orchard St. Fine house, 9 rooms, heater, easy terms.

15. A large house on Grape Street, 7 rooms, nearly new. Two acres.

16. Ten acres on First Road, four in berries. Cheap.

17. An attractive and very comfortable house on Central Avenue, seven rooms, halls, pantry, bath, hot and cold water, windmill; two acres, apples and other fruit. Fair terms.

18. Thirty acres on Seventh St., partly cranberry bog.

19. Forty acres on Oak Road, good house, barn, etc. Nearly all land in profit, including small cranberry bog. Reasonable price.

20. A house and large lot on Egg Harbor Road; six rooms, halls, attic; heated. A bargain.

21. Eight room house and two lots on Third Street; very convenient; heated throughout.

22. J. N. Jones' large house, next to the Bank, on Bellevue.

For any desired information in regard to the above, call upon or address Editor of *South Jersey Republican*, Hammonton, N. J.

**PENN MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company**

Of Philadelphia. A purely Mutual Company, conducted for members, by members. Greatest dividend paying ability. Unequaled security. All forms of legitimate Life Insurance written, to meet your special needs, at the lowest square rates. Assets, \$24,000,000. For all information, address **Henry M. Phillips,** Hammonton, N. J.

**Wm. Rutherford,** Commissioner of Deeds,

Notary Public, Conveyancer,

**Real Estate & Insurance Agt** HAMMONTON, N. J.

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

**OCEAN TICKETS**

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

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

Authorized Capital, \$50,000 Paid in, \$30,000 Surplus, \$13,000.

R. J. BYRNES, President.

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

DIRECTORS:

R. J. Byrnes, M. L. Jackson, George Elving, Elam Stockwell, G. F. Saxton, C. F. Osgood, P. S. Tilton, A. J. Smith, J. C. Anderson.

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

Discount days—Tuesday and Friday of each week.

Bring your orders for Job Printing of every kind to the South Jersey Republican office.

**Atlantic City R. R.**

March 30th, 1895.

DOWN TRAINS.						UP TRAINS.					
Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. a.m.	Acco. a.m.	STATIONS.	Exp. a.m.	Acco. a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.
5 45	5 00	8 15	7 50	9 00	8 00	Philadelphia	8 55	10 25	10 25	8 30	8 40
5 48	5 12	8 27	8 12	9 12	8 15	Philadelphia	8 44	10 46	10 15	8 38	8 50
6 21	5 45	8 49	8 34	9 34	8 38	Philadelphia	9 17	11 19	10 48	8 54	9 06
6 24	5 48	8 52	8 37	9 37	8 41	Philadelphia	9 20	11 22	10 51	8 57	9 09
6 27	5 51	9 05	8 40	9 40	8 44	Philadelphia	9 23	11 25	10 54	9 00	9 12
6 30	5 54	9 08	8 43	9 43	8 47	Philadelphia	9 26	11 28	10 57	9 03	9 15
6 33	5 57	9 11	8 46	9 46	8 50	Philadelphia	9 29	11 31	11 00	9 06	9 18
6 36	6 00	9 14	8 49	9 49	8 53	Philadelphia	9 32	11 34	11 03	9 09	9 21
6 39	6 03	9 17	8 52	9 52	8 56	Philadelphia	9 35	11 37	11 06	9 12	9 24
6 42	6 06	9 20	8 55	9 55	8 59	Philadelphia	9 38	11 40	11 09	9 15	9 27
6 45	6 09	9 23	8 58	9 58	9 02	Philadelphia	9 41	11 43	11 12	9 18	9 30
6 48	6 12	9 26	9 01	10 01	9 05	Philadelphia	9 44	11 46	11 15	9 21	9 33
6 51	6 15	9 29	9 04	10 04	9 08	Philadelphia	9 47	11 49	11 18	9 24	9 36
6 54	6 18	9 32	9 07	10 07	9 11	Philadelphia	9 50	11 52	11 21	9 27	9 39
6 57	6 21	9 35	9 10	10 10	9 14	Philadelphia	9 53	11 55	11 24	9 30	9 42
7 00	6 24	9 38	9 13	10 13	9 17	Philadelphia	9 56	11 58	11 27	9 33	9 45
7 03	6 27	9 41	9 16	10 16	9 20	Philadelphia	9 59	12 01	11 30	9 36	9 48
7 06	6 30	9 44	9 19	10 19	9 23	Philadelphia	10 02	12 04	11 33	9 39	9 51
7 09	6 33	9 47	9 22	10 22	9 26	Philadelphia	10 05	12 07	11 36	9 42	9 54
7 12	6 36	9 50	9 25	10 25	9 29	Philadelphia	10 08	12 10	11 39	9 45	9 57
7 15	6 39	9 53	9 28	10 28	9 32	Philadelphia	10 11	12 13	11 42	9 48	10 00
7 18	6 42	9 56	9 31	10 31	9 35	Philadelphia	10 14	12 16	11 45	9 51	10 03
7 21	6 45	9 59	9 34	10 34	9 38	Philadelphia	10 17	12 19	11 48	9 54	10 06
7 24	6 48	10 02	9 37	10 37	9 41	Philadelphia	10 20	12 22	11 51	9 57	10 09
7 27	6 51	10 05	9 40	10 40	9 44	Philadelphia	10 23	12 25	11 54	10 00	10 12
7 30	6 54	10 08	9 43	10 43	9 47	Philadelphia	10 26	12 28	11 57	10 03	10 15
7 33	6 57	10 11	9 46	10 46	9 50	Philadelphia	10 29	12 31	12 00	10 06	10 18
7 36	7 00	10 14	9 49	10 49	9 53	Philadelphia	10 32	12 34	12 03	10 09	10 21
7 39	7 03	10 17	9 52	10 52	9 56	Philadelphia	10 35	12 37	12 06	10 12	10 24
7 42	7 06	10 20	9 55	10 55	9 59	Philadelphia	10 38	12 40	12 09	10 15	10 27
7 45	7 09	10 23	9 58	10 58	10 02	Philadelphia	10 41	12 43	12 12	10 18	10 30

Accommodation leaves Hammonton at 6:10 a.m., reaches Philadelphia at 6:25. Leaves Phila. at 6:30 p.m., reaches Ham. at 7:57. Sunday up trains from Ham. 9:34 and 9:44 a.m., 5:50 p.m. Down trains at 5:04 a.m., 5:09 and 5:02 p.m.

**Camden and Atlantic Railroad.**

Saturday, March 30th, 1895.

DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Mail a.m.	At. a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Exp. p.m.	Su. a.m.	Su. p.m.	Su. a.m.
Philadelphia	8 00	4 00	4 20	5 00	8 15	9 45	4 00		
Camden	8 10	4 08	4 28	5 07	8 25	9 53	4 10		
Haddonfield	8 20	4 16	4 36	5 15	8 35	10 03	4 15		
Berlin	8 30	4 24	4 44	5 23	8 45	10 13	4 20		
Atco	8 40	4 32	4 52	5 31	8 55	10 23	4 25		
Waterford	8 50	4 40	5 00	5 39	9 05	10 33	4 30		
Winslow	9 00	4 48	5 08	5 47	9 15	10 43	4 35		
Hammonton	9 10	4 56	5 16	5 55	9 25	10 53	4 40		
Da Costa	9 20	5 04	5 24	6 03	9 35	11 03	4 45		
Elwood	9 30	5 12	5 32	6 11	9 45	11 13	4 50		
Egg Harbor City	9 40	5 20	5 40	6 19	9 55	11 23	4 55		
Abeon	9 50	5 28	5 48	6 27	10 05	11 33	5 00		
Atlantic City	10 00	5 36	5 56	6 35	10 15	11 43	5 05		

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. a.m.	Exp. p.m.	Acco. p.m.	Su. a.m.	Sunday Exp. p.m.	Exp. p.m.
Philadelphia	8 50	9 00	10 30		5 10	9 20	6 20	6 50
Camden	8 42	8 52	10 22		5 00	9 10	6 12	6 42
Haddonfield	8 34	8 44	10 14		4 50	9 00	6 04	