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[For the SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN.]
The Unknown Soldier.*

BY JAMES NORTH.

Tread lightly o'er his lonely grave,
With wild flowers decked and grass
o'ergrown.
Where some kind hand hath rudely carved,
Upon a slab the word *Unknown*.
No grand Cathedral's organ peals,
Or him a requiem for the dead.
But 'mong the leaves the birds he loved,
Are sweetly singing a verbehead.
Within no Abbey's time stained walls,
With marble white his deeds proclaim,
No Laureate in glowing verse,
Will give to him undying fame.

He was no son of royal sire,
To no base tyrant bent the knee.
He was a man in thought and deed,
And in his glorious manhood, free!

He did not die to win a name,
To wipe a nation from the earth.
He died to free a people slaves,
To lift a nation into birth.

No royal mothers weep for him,
Save heirs to royal womanhood.
No structure build upon his fame,
But that which bodes a nation's good.

No base conspirators will mourn,
A feeble tool to crown their end.
A nation mourns a hero dead.

A wife and mother mourn a friend,
Oh unknown hero sleeping here!

Who died to keep thy country's trust,
Thy deeds will brighten History's page,
When tyrant's monuments are dust.

Aye! they will live through endless time,
Though unbeknown thy name to men.
Fair Liberty will give them high
Upon the golden arch of Fame.

Then sleep, Oh hero! 'neath the flowers,
Whose Nature kneels to shed her tears,
Thy country's gratitude is more
Than flattery of courtiers.

To other nations yet unborn,
Who rise in Liberty's defense,
Thy deeds to them shall prove a strength—
A nation's grand inheritance.

Then rest us rest the honored dead.
Whose names in deep oblivion lie.
Whose deeds are quenchless as God's stars,
The world's bright lights that never die.

*A public meeting to protest against the erection of a monument to the Prince Imperial in Westminster Abbey, will be held at St. James Hall, on the 15th inst., Sir W. Lawson presiding.—*Phil. Record.*

Fourth of July.

A jolly procession came down the broad street,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

The marching and trumping of twelve little feet,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

The flag at the head was the "red, white and blue,"

And the soldiers came marching behind, two and two,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

The drum and the fife made a terrible noise,

And likewise the six young American boys,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

The people they fled in great terror before,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

The boys followed after, and shouted hurrah!

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

Hurrah for the glorious Fourth of July!

Hurrah for the "red, white and blue," is the cry!

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

They charge down the street, while of hearing

hereft

The people went tumbling around right and left,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

They swept all before them, they carried the day,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

As they have done—do now—and will do always,

Hi! ho! hippety ho!

—Laura Ledyard.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5, 1880.

The political events of the past week may be summed up as follows: The Republican National Committee has elected Hon. Marshall Jewell as its Chairman, and will have its "head quarters" at two or three different points. The Democratic National Committee has virtually decided to select Senator William A. Wallace as Chairman, and will probably have its head-quarters in this city. The actual campaign will not be opened until after the 12th, when the Democratic National Committee will meet in New York. After that date the work will probably be such as the younger of our voters have never seen. General Weaver, Greenback candidate for the Presidency, has published his letter of acceptance, being the first of the candidates to do so. The General will certainly be a "dark horse" in the campaign—probably a very dark one—but it should be said of his letter that is manly, and that he brings to the attention many things of general importance wholly ignored by the two larger parties.

During the last week an enormous number of applications for pension were received—a great number, in fact, than in some whole years

since the war. Applications filed after June 30th when granted, only carry pension back to date of filing. The Pension Office was kept open up to 12 midnight on the 30th. The loss of each successful applicant, by failure to apply in time is from \$200 to \$2,000, and probably averages \$1,000.

Attorney General Devens says, unofficially, that all necessary U. S. Election Marshalls will be appointed this year, and that he anticipates no difficulty in having them paid hereafter.

The actual reduction of public debt for June was less than two millions. As published in the papers, about eight millions of nominal but not real reduction was included in the statement.

The Treasurer of the Republican Congressional Committee reports that the "voluntary subscriptions" from the employees of the various executive departments come in about as fast as could be expected, but that as the campaign gets more active the responses will be accelerated.

General Hancock is said to feel grieved at the oft published statement of his eagerness in the matter of the execution of Mrs. Surratt. It is due the General to say that all such charges do him injustice; he simply did his duty faithfully. Probably, considering the fact that both the candidates have the esteem of all who know them, it would be well to drop the personal contest now going on.

Officials of the bureau of steamboat inspection do not think the criticisms upon them on account of the recent accidents are just, they say any defect there may be is in the law.

INDEPENDENT.

MR. EDITOR.—The undersigned hereby publicly denies the authorship of that anonymous article concerning the indisposition of the Sunday Schools to celebrate the Fourth of July at the Park, published and commented upon in the REPUBLICAN of June 10th, and stung by the *Hornet* to day. We make this disclaimer because we have heard that the opinion is circulated that we wrote it. We believe, however, that the article was the honest opinion of a Christian gentleman, too pure to deserve the severe criticism he has received; and while we were sorry that the writer withheld his name, yet, whoever he was (and he will undoubtedly make himself known) he very accurately expressed the sentiments which we have before uttered in public and in private, and which we are now glad to openly corroborate.

J. A. JONES.

HAMMONTON, July 8th, 1880.

To the White Mountains.

The Editorial Association, through the arrangements made by their Executive Committee, were afforded a most delightful excursion and pleasure trip to that famed summer resort, the White Mountains.

The company was composed of over two hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen, who congregated at Pier 40, North River, on Monday afternoon, June 28, and on the steamboat

City of Lawrence, of the New York and Norwich Line, were safely and as comfortably as the boat would permit, landed at Allen's Point on the Thames River, a few miles below Norwich, just as the grey light of dawn on the morning of the 29th was seen over the hills that skirt the eastern shore of the river.

As the boat was passing up East River, a burning steamer was seen ahead that startled some of the passengers, bringing fresh to the mind the recent disasters

on those waters and on the sound. We had a good view of it from our boat, and the horrors of the scene will not soon be effaced from the mind.

A most excellent supper was furnished on the boat, of which nearly every one partook with a zest.

The points of interest terminated with Fort Schuyler, soon after which darkness came on, and with it a magnificent display of nature's pyrotechnics,

which continued for miles up the sound, and finally culminated in setting fire to something on the shore, which added still greater grandeur to the scene.

The staterooms were so fearfully hot that it was at a late hour before we turned in, to get a few hours' sleep.

Entering the cars we were whirled away up the east bank of the Thames River, through varied scenes of rural beauty and grandeur, passing through numerous villages and by immense factories, thrift and enterprise being evident everywhere, except on some of the farms, which showed signs of neglect.

We reached Worcester, Mass., for breakfast. Everything was in readiness and

waiting for us, and we filled the large dining room of the station restaurant to repletion. Every attention was paid to us that the crowded room and table rendered possible. We had over an hour for breakfast. Entering the cars at the time appointed, we sped along at a rapid transit speed, through thriving towns and villages, to North Conway, New Hampshire, where we arrived at 1 P. M., and took dinner at the Kearsarge House. Here we really began to enter the mountain region, and Mt. Washington was plainly seen in the distance, with the peaks of other mountains in every direction. Mt. Kearsarge, from which the Hotel near by is named, towering 3,367 feet. We left here at 2:30, and proceeded slowly through the gorge in the mountains, along the windings of the Saco River, passing on the sides of Mt. Willey, and Mt. Webster, while Mts. Monroe, Pleasant and Washington were seen in the distance. The view from the cars as we passed up this gorge, brought out continual exclamations of wonder, especially as we crossed the Willey brook bridge, 80 feet high, and the Frankenstien tressle-work, 75 feet high. The noted Willey house was seen far down in the valley. On emerging from this gorge we reach a lovely valley, in which the Crawford House is situated. Mt. Willard rears its rocky, craggy cliffs near this, but we had not time to visit it. After a short stop here, and a visit to the house and a view of the beautiful lake, the source of the Saco River, we entered the cars and a short ride brought us to our destination, the Fabyan House, which is among the best in the White Mountain region. There are accommodations for 200 or more guests, and they are made at home. The dining room is immense, and the main parlor is over 100 feet in length, and 50 feet wide, elegantly furnished with every convenience.

We remained here from Tuesday evening till Thursday morn. On Wednesday morning we went to the summit of Mt. Washington, nine miles distant, by rail. The last three miles the ascent is made at a grade of nearly 2,000 feet to the mile, and in the steepest ascent, up Jacob's Ladder, 13½ inches to the yard. The three miles are made in one hour and a half, one car of 50 passenger capacity to each engine. It took five cars to convey our company to the summit.

On Friday morning we took stages for Bethlehem Station, where we took

the cars for our homeward bound journey, down the valley of the Ammonoosuc River, through Littleton, Lisbon, Bath, where we came into the valley of the Connecticut River. Newberry and Bradford, in Vermont, were plainly seen. Our ride through this valley was delightful. On the east were Eagle Head, Black Mountain, Mousilaule, Owl's Head, and were the last of the noted peaks of the White Mountains which we were to look upon. Saying good by to these Monarchs of the mountain region, we entered the valley of Pemigewasset River, and down this valley to the Pemigewasset House at Plymouth, where we took dinner. This is a first class house, and its location on the bank of the Pemigewasset River is exceedingly beautiful. From this the route lay down the river, and along the shores of Lake Winnepesaukee, meaning the "smile of the Great Spirit," which is all it indicates.

The day was a bad one for us. We were in the clouds, dense and dark. We had on winter clothing, and yet many sought the heat of the stove in which was a good fire, to keep warm. We could only say we had been on Mt. Washington, and had been in the clouds, 6,203 feet above the sea. At 2 P. M. we commenced our descent. On emerging from the cloud a scene of grandeur burst on our vision that we would travel a thousand miles to witness. The sun was shining on the tops and sides of the surrounding mountains and the valley thousands of feet below us, presenting a wonderful scene of beauty and glory only to be seen to be appreciated. A short ride brought us to the Fabyan House. Several of the party ascended Mt. Deception, which is directly in front of the Fabyan House, and apparently but a short distance from the top, with a good foot path. But they found how deceptive was the appearance of the mountain, and some returned before reaching the top. On the side of this mountain we found mosquitoes, more formidable than any Jersey mosquitoes we have ever seen, and caused many, even Jerseyites who are supposed to know and not fear mosquitoes, to beat a hasty retreat.

In the evening the Annual Reunion of the New Jersey Editorial Association was held in the parlor of the Fabyan House. Toasts were given, and responded to by a number of gentlemen, which you will not have room for, if I was to report. Suffice it to say, the Reunion was opened by the President of the As-

sociation, Charles H. Folwell, of the Mt. Holly Mirror, with a short and appropriate speech, and the toasts were read by A. A. Vance, of the Morristown Journalman. The occasion was an exceedingly pleasant one. The next morning we went to Bethlehem Station, and then to the entrance of the Franconia Notch, to see Profile Rock, on the point of Cannon Mountain. Here is a perfect profile of a man's face, 80 feet from the chin to the top of the head, but looks only a few feet, so great is the height. At the foot of the mountain is a pool or lake which is known as the wash bowl of this "Old Man of the Mountain." This little valley is the loveliest in this whole region, and the Profile House one of the most attractive. Just below is Echo Lake, over which sound reverberates from side to side of the valley, but to come again, when one thinks the sound is forever gone.

On returning to Bethlehem Station, on the Boston & Ogdensburg Railroad, we took stages for Bethlehem, three miles away, which, like the Bethlehem of old, is a lovely village, and noted for its being the highest village in New Hampshire, and has a number of fine hotels, among the best is the Sinclair House, where we lodged on Thursday night. During the afternoon of Thursday a number of our party visited Mt. Agassiz, the top of which is two miles away. Many of the ladies walked the distance, and returned refreshed. From the top of this mountain, which rises from the plain like a tower, we had a grand view, not only of the numerous mountain peaks, but of valleys, which opened in every direction. The mountain received its name from Prof. Agassiz, who built the house, where he spent his summers.

The proprietors of the Sinclair House cleared the dining room in the evening, and sent to Littleton for a band, and to most excellent music those who desired, "tripped it lightly" until 12 o'clock. The time was interspersed by reading and recitation by members of the party.

On Friday morning we took stages for Bethlehem Station, where we took the cars for our homeward bound journey, down the valley of the Ammonoosuc River, through Littleton, Lisbon, Bath, where we came into the valley of the Connecticut River. Newberry and Bradford, in Vermont, were plainly seen. Our ride through this valley was delightful. On the east were Eagle Head, Black Mountain, Mousilaule, Owl's Head, and were the last of the noted peaks of the White Mountains which we were to look upon. Saying good by to these Monarchs of the mountain region, we entered the valley of Pemigewasset River, and down this valley to the Pemigewasset House at Plymouth, where we took dinner. This is a first class house, and its location on the bank of the Pemigewasset River is exceedingly beautiful. From this the route lay down the river, and along the shores of Lake Winnepesaukee, meaning the "smile of the Great Spirit," which is all it indicates.

We stopped at Concord, where three rousing cheers were given for the Capitol of New Hampshire, and as we moved out of the depot a salute was fired for us. At Worcester we took supper, after which Mr. Folwell proposed three cheers for Mr. H. N. Turner, General Passenger and Freight Agent, of the Nashua and Worcester Railroad, who had been with us and provided everything for our comfort. They were given with a will. Mr. Turner responded in a few timely remarks, in which he said everywhere we had stopped we had been complimented for being ladies and gentlemen, and that our pleasure had not been marred by any unbecoming conduct of any of the party. He said he had been highly pleased with the excursionists and was sorry to say good by. On leaving the depot cheer on cheer went up for Mr. Turner, who remained till the last car was out, waving his hat and wishing us *bon voyage*.

It was 10 o'clock when we took the boat for New York which was reached without accident. A thousand thanks were expressed to the managers of the Pennsylvania, Central of New Jersey, and the New York Central. The boat was a perfect bed. No mattress or pillows required. Delightful in a hammock, as it fits the body advantageously. Self-sustaining. It is just the thing for work, office, garden, camp-meeting, etc., etc. Good for the lawn, piazza, or "quiet place in the house." Splendid for invalids or children. Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. For 50¢ extra, with order, I will prepare expressage to any railroad station east of Mississippi River and north of Mason and Dixon's Line. For 75 cents, in Minnesota and Iowa.

HERMON W. LADD, 165, North Second Street, Phila.; 207 Canal St., New York; 108 Fulton Street, Boston. Send for Circular.

C. & A. Railroads of New Jersey, and the other roads over which we passed, as well as the officers of the steamer City of Lawrence, for kindnesses and courtesies extended. Nothing was left undone anywhere to make the trip a pleasant one. A few of the excursionists met on the boat and drew up some resolution which will be sent to the parties mentioned above, and to the Executive Committee of the Editorial Association, for the perfection of the arrangements, in which there was no break, nothing to mar the pleasure which was replete from beginning to end.

H. E. R.

A new feature appears in the public debt statement for the past month in an estimate that \$8,375,834 of fractional currency will never be presented for payment, and it is, therefore, accounted as a reduction of the public debt. The real reduction, this aside, was \$1,838,490.51. Counting the fractional currency thus dropped the reduction for June figures at ten millions.

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Plaster, Plastering Hair, Cement,
Bricks, Building Stone,
etc., etc

Republican.

and second class matter.

REVILLE E. HOYT.

Editor and Publisher.

HAMMONTON, ATLANTIC CO., N. J.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1880.

Republican Presidential
Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT

GEN. JAMES A. GARFIELD
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT
GEN. CHESTER A. ARTHUR
OF NEW YORK.

Ex-District Attorney Lathrop of Springfield, Mass., has walked out of the Democratic party. He prefers Garfield to Hancock.

The Cleveland Leader: "The Northern Democrats eulogize Hancock as the 'hero of Gettysburg.' Can the Southern Democrats enter into the enthusiasm on this point?"

Alexander Ferguson, a prominent Democrat of Cincinnati, says the nomination of Hancock virtually disbands the Democratic party, and he therefore declares for Garfield.

Here's a beautiful epithet quoted from a Democratic paper—the Atlantic Journal—in its first editorial (?) : "Some of the rebel brigadiers, etc."

Some of the Pennsylvania editors remember the administration of James Buchanan, and say: "One Democratic President from this State is enough for several generations."

The Republican Executive Committee of the State met in Trenton on Friday last, and agreed upon Wednesday, August 18th, as the time for holding a Convention to place in nomination a Republican candidate for Governor.

The Philadelphia Record, though a Democratic paper, has the manliness to say: "It is to General Garfield's credit that he is a comparatively poor man. Even partisan blindness cannot fail to see that if so inclined he could have stolen himself rich during his long Congressional career."

On the editorial excursion a vote was taken, the result of which showed 88 for Garfield and 47 for Hancock. A lady commenced a canvas among the ladies. She was herself a Democrat. She had not gone far before she returned disgusted, saying it's no use, the women are all Republicans. She subsided.

We see in the Cincinnati Commercial that Wm. H. English, the Democratic candidate for Vice President, is the same English who subscribed one dollar for the relief of the Chicago fire sufferers, which amount was paid back to him in one cent scrip. If this charge is true the old gentleman is not likely to open his laurels for campaign purposes.

Ex-Governor Jewell, of Connecticut, the new chairman of the National Republican Committee, is a gentleman of decided executive ability and will be felt as a very decided power in the coming canvass. He has conducted a large and successful business for several years, and his experience in that direction will be of value in the work now before him. He will give the party an efficient canvas.

The Democratic party has lost its power for thunder in the nomination of Hancock for President, having for years made a great clamor against war candidates and professional soldiers as "candidates for high civil places under the general government." Hancock is in the regular army, and has been all his life. They have thus gone back on their record, and will make but little capital out of it.

The following story comes from Toledo, Ohio: "A gentleman in this city to-day received a letter from a friend in Vicksburg, who was a resident of New Orleans at the time General Hancock was in command of the latter city. He enclosed a copy of a note sent by General Beauregard to General Hancock in reply to an invitation from the latter to dinner. The note ran thus: 'General H.: Please don't humble me by those flags. I'll come and see you, but first remove them.' The flags were accordingly ordered down, and Beauregard dined with General Hancock, who was thus guilty of an open insult to the flag to soothe the irritated nerves of the unrepentant rebel."

Dr. Bowles has sold the South Jersey REPUBLICAN to Orville E. Hoyt, and retires from the chair editorial. We part with Dr. Bowles with sincere regret. He is a high-toned, conscientious gentleman, a Republican of the stalwart kind who has the courage of his convictions, and an honor to the profession which he served with marked ability. We welcome Bro. Hoyt to the field of journalism, and trust our relations may be as pleasant as they were with his predecessor.—W. J. Press.

The Republican friends of Captain H. Jewett in the Third Assembly District are urging him to be a candidate for the Legislature this fall. Captain Jewett has had considerable experience in public affairs and would make a good member. Besides, he has himself gallantly won the battle of Antietam, from the effects of which he has never recovered.—W. J. Press.

We are glad to hear it. The Captain deserves well of the Republican party. He is a staunch Republican, and is an earnest worker for Republican principles. His friends cannot do a better thing.

Ingersoll says the Democratic ticket is a sort of "indigo and butternut combination." That kind of mixing colors won't work well, till the butternut gets rid of the vitriolic element, and become good citizens, obeying the laws of the country, and ensuring the lives of citizens who may disagree with them in politics. Until these things are assured there can be no mingling of the butternut and indigo, more than oil and water can mingle. The blue is the ruling color, and will remain, in spite of the effort to make it orange.

The Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette prints the following as a special despatch from Washington: "It is stated that the seven million dollars appropriated for the star route mail service was drawn upon heavily to defray the expenses of the Cincinnati Convention, for rent of hotels, transportation delegates, etc. In connection with this star-route subject startling developments are promised that will send the Credit Mobilier to the rear. The Democratic members of the ring who are to furnish campaign funds to elect Hancock are likely to undertake a big job."

The San Francisco Chronicle, Ind., is supporting Garfield with great vigor. In its issue of June 29th it closes a long article on the two candidates with these sentences: "General Garfield's great and varied abilities have been illustrated in the field and the forum. His ripe scholarship and intellectual vigor have been proved by his speeches and discussions in Congress, and by his contributions on important subjects to the North American Review and other leading periodicals. In acquirements in culture, in mental vigor in practical statesmanship, in the ability and resources of a great political leader, he is not inferior to any of the illustrious men who have occupied the Presidential chair. Between two such candidates there could be no room for hesitation in the choice, even if they were to be determined upon personal grounds, without considering the widely different principles and aims of the parties they respectively represent."

The Democrats are endeavoring to make much capital out of the fact that Gen. Hancock, their candidate for President, was a brave soldier, and did good service for the Union. This is no doubt true; but what of it? Is he entitled to the Presidency because of this? Did he do anything more than his duty? We might as well give an attorney special credit for his services in an important case in court, where he had been retained, his services paid for, and his professional pride aroused. General Hancock was educated at public expense, commissioned and paid by the United States Government—it is a softer profession—and when ordered by superior officers to do certain duty, did it, and doubtless did his best—as he ought.

Gen. Garfield, on the contrary, paid for his education worked his way, was "Professor Garfield" when the war broke out; entered the army from patriotic motives, was advanced from Captain to Colonel, to Brigadier-General, to Major-General, for bravery. If soldly qualified are to be counted for anything in this contest, give the preference to him who became a soldier from choice, when soldiers were needed, and did a soldier's duty from a sense of duty.

An ingenious member of the Grand Army of the Republic speaks for himself and his comrades in this wise: "G. A. R. in the FIELD And at home, ever faithful to their principles."

One of our exchanges refers to the coming Presidential election as a second "eight to seven" affair, as follows:

G A R F I E L D
H A N C O O K

And predicts that the result will be the same as in the first instance.

Were it an issue of men, Garfield is better fitted for the presidency than Hancock. His experience in Congress, his study of our system of government, his familiarity with its legislation and practical details, render him better adapted to the presidential office than a mere soldier, however excellent his record can possibly be. The Democratic party is essentially unchanged. The element that was in rebellion constitutes the dominant force in the party. Elevate the party to power, and we put the confederacy in charge of the government. The relative strength of the two branches of Democracy in the present Congress shows that the South has the dominating influence. It is impossible for it to be otherwise. A solid South will be represented by more Democratic congressmen than that party can secure at the North. Hence it will control the party, and dictate its policy. What it will do, with full power in its hands, can easily be imagined. With a bare majority in Congress and a president certain to veto vicious legislation, it was difficult to hold Southern Democrats within proper bounds.

The country is aware of the large number of war claims, and of the steps that lead to the pensioning of Confederate soldiers. If limited and hampered as they have been, they will show their animus so plainly, what will they not do with full power in their hands? And this is one of the phases of the struggle. There is no question as to the duty of all true Republicans.—News.

Probably the meanest trick that was ever played on the public since the Civil War was the fact that the Anti-Slavery committee here had the only reason the perpetrators of the trick are alive. A business man had purchased a new "stiff" hat, and he went into a saloon with half a dozen friends to fit the hat on his head. They all took beer and passed the hat around so all could taste it. One of the guests that had held a county officer came to the bar-tender and had a thin slice of Limburger cheese cut off, and when the party were looking at the frosted ceiling through beer glasses this wicked person slipped the cheese under the sleeve of the host's hat, and the man that had the hat on his head, turned it out. The man who owned the hat is one of the nervous people, who is always complaining of being sick, and who feels as the dread disease was going to take possession of him and carry him off. He soon went back to his place of business, took off his hat and laid it on the table, and intended to remove it. Letters. He thought he detected a smell, and when his partner asked him if he didn't feel sick, said he believed he did. Then he turned pale and thought he'd better go home. He met a man on the sidewalk who said the air was full of miasma, and in the street a man who sat next to him and asked him if he had the car, and asked if he had a car from Chicago. The man with the hat said he had not, when the stranger said they were having a great deal of small pox there, and he guessed he would get out and walk, and he pulled the bell and jumped off. The cold perspiration broke out from his forehead with the new hat, and he took it off and laid it on his forehead, when the whole piece of cheese seemed to roll over and breathe, and the man got the full benefit of it, and he came near fainting away. He got home and his wife met him and asked him what was the matter. He said he believed he had set in, and she took out what she had told him, and she said she should think it had. "Oh, where did you get into it?" said she. "Get into it?" said the man. "I have not got into anything, but some deadly disease has got hold of me, and I shall not live!" She told him that if any disease made him like that—had hold of him, he would be a burden to himself if he lived very long. She got his clothes off, soaked his feet in mustard water, and he slept and dreamed that a small pox bug was hung in front of his house and that he was riding in an old iron wagon to the post-house. The wife sent for a doctor, and when the man of the car arrived she told him about the case. The doctor picked up the patient's new hat, tried it on, and got a sniff. He said it was ripe. The doctor and his wife had a post-mortem examination of the body, and a slice of Limburger. The wife sent the patient to prepare his mind for the revelation that he was to be buried—the doctor assured him if his worldly affairs were in a satisfactory condition. He gasped and said they. The doctor asked him if he had made his will. He said he had not, but that he wanted a lawyer sent for at once, and he was to be buried in his own bed if he would be buried to him. He prepared to shut his eyes. The man said he had always tried to lead a different life, and had tried to be done by the same as he would do it himself, but that he might have made a misdeed some way, and he would like to have a witness to take account of stock. Then the doctor, according to the bedside, opened up the coverlet, and showed the dying man what it was that seemed so, and told him that he was as well as any man in town. The patient pinched himself to see if he was alive and jumped out of bed and called for a revolver, and the doctor couldn't keep up with him, and he went downtown. The last we saw of him he was trying to bribe the bar-tender to tell him which one of those pelicans it was that put that slice of cheese in his hat lining.—Exchange.

Being a firm supporter of the REPUBLICAN

principles, it should be in the hands of every Republican voter in the County during this campaign.

TE ADVOCATING
TEMPERANCE,

It should be read and supported by every opponent of the whiskey power.

A LOCAL PAPER,

should be read and supported by every opponent of the whiskey power.

Those at all familiar with Philadelphia already know that we are speaking of OAK HALL, the original of the WANAMAKER STORES. There has been great improvement in ready-made clothing in nineteen years; and OAK HALL has taken the lead equally in economy, reliability, and rapidity of production; in the quality of finished work; and in the development of a method of business having for its first object the satisfaction of customers.

It is worth your while to know that you, whoever and wherever you are, can get your clothing to better advantage than anywhere else. If too far away to go, write. You will receive in reply samples of cloths, and prices of ready-made suits from them, with a diagram and instructions for measuring. The rest is plain.

It will never contain anything which your children may not read with perfect safety.

TERMS,

\$1.25 per year,

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Clothing.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1880.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 w. 2 w. 1 m. 4 m. 6 m. 12.

1 square. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$4.00 \$5.00 \$10.00

2 " 1.40 2.00 3.50 4.50 8.00

3 " 2.00 2.50 4.00 5.00 8.00

4 " 2.50 3.25 4.40 5.50 10.00

5 " 3.00 3.75 5.00 6.00 10.00

6 " 3.50 4.25 5.50 6.50 10.00

7 " 4.00 4.75 6.00 7.00 10.00

8 " 4.50 5.25 6.50 7.50 10.00

9 " 5.00 5.75 7.00 8.00 10.00

10 " 5.50 6.25 7.50 8.50 10.00

11 " 6.00 6.75 8.00 9.00 10.00

12 " 6.50 7.25 8.50 9.50 10.00

13 " 7.00 7.75 9.00 10.00 10.00

14 " 7.50 8.25 9.50 10.50 10.00

15 " 8.00 8.75 10.00 11.00 10.00

16 " 8.50 9.25 10.50 11.50 10.00

17 " 9.00 9.75 11.00 12.00 10.00

18 " 9.50 10.25 11.50 12.50 10.00

19 " 10.00 10.75 12.00 13.00 10.00

20 " 10.50 11.25 12.50 13.50 10.00

21 " 11.00 11.75 13.00 14.00 10.00

22 " 11.50 12.25 13.50 14.50 10.00

23 " 12.00 12.75 14.00 15.00 10.00

24 " 12.50 13.25 14.50 15.50 10.00

25 " 13.00 13.75 15.00 16.00 10.00

26 " 13.50 14.25 15.50 16.50 10.00

27 " 14.00 14.75 16.00 17.00 10.00

28 " 14.50 15.25 16.50 17.50 10.00

29 " 15.00 15.75 17.00 18.00 10.00

30 " 15.50 16.25 17.50 18.50 10.00

31 " 16.00 16.75 18.00 19.00 10.00

32 " 16.50 17.25 18.50 19.50 10.00

33 " 17.00 17.75 19.00 20.00 10.00

34 " 17.50 18.25 19.50 20.50 10.00

35 " 18.00 18.75 20.00 21.00 10.00

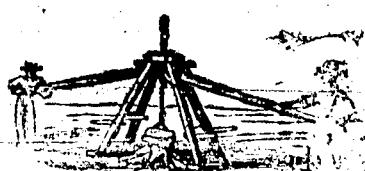
36 " 18.50 19.25 20.50 21.50 10.00

ties' Store.

Bellevue Avenue & Horton Street
Hammonton, New Jersey.

OMLIN & SMITH.

Emburg Embroideries, Laces,
White goods, Fancy Arti-
cles and Toys.
Ladies Furnishing Goods a Specialty.



PIONEER STUMP PULLER.

Having reserved the right to manufacture and sell this Favorite Machine in the counties of Camden, Burlington, Ocean, Atlantic and Cape May, I hereby give notice that I am prepared to fill orders at following rates:

NO. 1 MACHINE, \$650.00.
NO. 2 " 550.00.

These Machines are Warranted to be the BEST in the market.

For particulars send for circular.

G. W. PRESSEY,
Hammonton, N. J. Inventor & Manufacturer.

London Nursery.

JAPANESE PERSIMMON TREES 4 ft to 6 ft in 12 choicest kinds. Dried specimen fruits received last season from Japan would when fresh from the tree, have weighed 16 ozs. with the flavor of a rich Smyrna fig.

Should these, like the shrubs and Superb evergreens introduced from Japan, prove hardy as authorities have already pronounced them to be, we may look forward in this instance to an acquisition of the highest commercial importance as a fruit and tree of great magnitude.

NEW PEAR.

Triomph de Lyons, a late variety whose fruit is the largest known.

Also large general stock of fruit, shade, rare evergreens, shrubs, hedge, budding, and greenhouse plants, all of which will be sold at about half price by

J. BUTTERTON,
Hammonton, N. J.

A. L. HARTWELL,

Architect and Builder

PLANS, SPECIFICATIONS, DETAILS,
BILLS OF MATERIALS, COSTS, &c.,

Furnished at short notice.

Parties who contemplate building are invited to call and examine plans which are kept on hand as samples of work and arrangement of different styles of building

OFFICE AND SHOP OPPOSITE R. R. STATION

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Just Arrived

AT—

PACKER'S

A general assortment of Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Confections, &c., consisting of Choice Eating Apples, Messina Oranges and Lemons, Choice Figs, Bananas, Chocolate Creams, Chocolate and Vanilla Caramels, Cough Lozenges, Horseradish, Lemon and Acid Drops, Fine Almonds, Imperial Mixtures, &c. Marmalade Candy a Specialty.

\$50,000 TO CUSTOMERS!

AJAX

Ready-Mixed Paint

FOR
INLAND, MARINE USE, AND EXPORT.

Will resist sudden changes of Temperature and Climate. Useful for Skilled or Unskilled Hands. In order to give this excellent article a wider introduction, we offer 100,000 gallons, but no more, at 25 per cent discount from regular prices. Color Cards, 6 cents. AGENTS WANTED.

Chas. H. Howell & Co.,
Manufacturers of Paints, Colors, Oils, Varnishes,
212 to 216 Race Street,
PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A.

Barber Shop.

Wm. HANKEY,

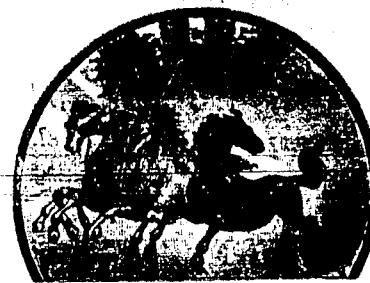
Fashionable Hair Cutter, has taken the shop recently occupied by Jos. Coast, and will attend to every particular in the business—Hair cutting, Shampooing, Shaving, etc.

A Clean Towel to Every Man!
Open every day. On Sunday from 7 to 10 in the morning.

Hammonton, Dec. 1st, 1870.

GEO. S. WOODHULL, JNO. T. WOODHULL,
(late Justice Supreme Court, N. J.) Attorney at Law.

GEO. S. WOODHULL & SON,
LAW OFFICES,
3. W. Cor. Front and Market Streets,
CAMDEN, N. J.



Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Four Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Billows, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsey, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Gout, Fibles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Diarrhea Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartics that can be employed, and never give pain—unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

For Sale and to Rent.

Improved Farms and Village lots with good buildings pleasantly located, in and near the centre of the town.

For Sale from \$600 to \$3,000

in easy instalments.

TO RENT FROM \$5 to \$10 A MONTH.

Address,
T. J. SMITH & SON,
Hammonton, N. J.

MUST!

Above product, our "specialty," is the pure unfermented juice of the grape as it leaves the press, and equivalent to this delicious fruit in liquid form. Possessing no alcoholic properties, it is invaluable in Invalids, Temperance people and Churches for Sacramental purposes. "Our" MUST must not be mistaken for other so-called unfermented wines, as it is not bold and hermetically sealed to keep it from spoiling. The only "Process" report'd to us is to permanently stop fermentation, which naturally must result in the juice remaining as it grew.

The undersigned are now disposing of their new stock prepared from their last grape crop, and warrant that it will keep without special care.

PRICE

Per case of one doz. bottles \$6.00

Per gallon 3.00.

Orders should be sent direct to

William & J. Henry Wolsieffer,

Chestnut Grove Vineyards,

Egg Harbor City

Atlantic County, N. J.

Toms, C. O. D.

A. L. ALBRECHT,
MOND WOLSEIFFER.

THE

Albrecht Pianos,

ARE UNSURPASSED.

The Leading Pianos Make.



Prices greatly Reduced

Our beautiful new "Illustrated Catalogue and Price list" mailed free on application.

ALBRECHT & CO.,

Warerooms, 610 Arch St.

Philadelphia, Pa.

NOTICE!

To those holding Policies in the Millville Mutual Marine & Fire Insurance Co.

Your insurance is as good to-day as any insurance can be—being protected by our Insurance notes—and from the responsibility of the policies of the company must remain good until the court of chancery fixes a time for responsibility to come by surrender of premium notes. This we believe now we shall escape, but in any event ample notice of such order, must and shall be given.

To those who are thinking of re-insuring in other companies we say that such a course is of all others to be avoided. By so doing, you raise a grave question as to whether your insurances are not rendered void—and you still remain liable for the assessment in the Millville Mutual.

F. L. MULFORD, Sec'y.

Millville, N. J., June 15th, 1870.

27-29

Take your Choice.

To get rid of a bore—try to borrow money of him.

Be kind to thy thermometer—hang it in the shade.

The new Democratic emblem—a barrel pierced with a sword.

A North Carolina baby weighed twenty-eight pounds at birth.

Procrastination is the thief of time; time is money, and money makes the mare go.

There is one charge against Garfield which cannot be refuted—he is ambidextrous.

The South does not hate the Union soldier less, but it loves power more; it will vote for Hancock.

It is thought that this will be a great year for camp-meetings and out-door amusements.

The Chinese have whipped the Russians again, and the Czar thinks of sending for Dennis Kearney.

This is the season when 120 precious pounds of femininity goes to the seashore with 1200 pounds of baggage.

Fly time—When you hear her father's heavy cane thumping along the hall.

The evil that men do live after them. Cows likewise do not give oleomargarine until they are dead.

Young America's punk in July, 1776 made us a nation, and ever since then young America's punk has helped to celebrate the event.

Among the exciting July races should be mentioned those between the berries and the flies, to see which shall get under the pie crust first.

To the brave soldiers who bore the brunt of the conflict is due more credit and honor than to their leaders.—Grant Hancock now has the floor.

It is estimated that the shipment of peaches from Delaware this year will reach 3,500,000 baskets.

The steamer Republic took 1800 people from Wilmington to Cape May on Tuesday, and landed them safe at home that evening.

The day may come when the anniversary of American independence will be celebrated by something more American than Chinese fire-crackers, but it has not come yet.

A sponge or damp cloth in the hat would save many who have to work in the sun from being overcome by the heat, but a surprisingly large number of people prefer something more expensive, and choose a brick.

A statesman, according to Webster's definition, is a politician in the higher sense of that term—"a man versed in the art of government." He does not say a man versed in military tactics.

General Grant must now find it a great comfort to be able to visit his friends in different parts of the country without having the Democratic papers accusing him of trying to work up a "boom."

Talk about there being no happiness in royal marriages! The Marquis of Lorne has been in Canada for months and months, and no visit from his mother-in-law yet.

Hancock is a Pennsylvanian by birth, but he accepts a place on the ticket of a party which, by declaring against the protective tariff, strikes blow at all the leading Pennsylvania industries.

Cleanliness is not always next to godliness. When a man who has thoroughly bathed in a rural stream finds out that some one has run away with his clothes, the fact that he is clean does not improve his language a bit.

A couple were recently married at Newport after a courtship of thirty-five years. Instead of marrying in haste to repeat at leisure, they sensibly waited until they had some chance of dying of old age before the honeymoon is over.

There is only one objection to Garfield. He once worked on a canal, and when he becomes President we fear he may appoint as Secretary of the Navy some one who knows a canal-boat from a man-of-war.

Never make fun of a person who is sick or nervous during a thunder storm. It is not cowardice, but a temporary result of the influence sustained by the nerves from the electricity in the air and after the storm is over the fellow may turn around and thrash you.

On the fifth inst. there were so many fishermen along the Brandywine that the local papers say the poles on either side of the creek were as thick as the quills on the back of a porcupine.

Although most people are not aware of the fact, electricity travels much faster from east to west than from west to east. Tilden's congratulations reached Hancock a few moments after the nomination, but Grant's dispatch to Garfield has not arrived at Ohio yet.—Detroit Free Press.

We have heard of an old lady who was very particularly neat that she always nicely washed her eggs before she broke them into the pan to fry; and was always particularly careful, moreover, to spit in the pan to see if the fat was just exactly hot enough to fry them.

The following directions to worshippers in the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, at Chiswick, require some explanation: "During the prayers all are requested to kneel. The kneelers should be hung on the hooks provided for the purpose by those who have used them."

—London Truth.

Insurance.

CUMBERLAND MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

BRIDGETON, N. J.

Conducted on strictly mutual principles, offering a perfectly safe insurance for just what it may cost to pay losses and expenses. The proportion of loss to the amount insured being very small, and expenses much less than usually had, nothing can be offered more favorable to the insured. The cost being about ten cents on the hundred dollars per year to the insurers on ordinary risks, and from fifteen to twenty-five cents per year on hazardous properties, which is less than one-third of the lowest rates charged by stock companies, on such risks—the other two-thirds taken by stock companies being a profit accruing to stockholders, or consumed in expenses of the companies.

The guarantee fund of premium notes being now Three Millions of Dollars.

If an assessment had to be made of five per cent. only, twice within the ten years for which the policy is issued, it would yet be cheaper to the members than any other insurance offered. And that large amount of money is saved to the members and kept at home. No assessment having ever been made, being now more than thirty years, that saving would amount to more than

One Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars.

The Losses by Lightning.

Where the property is set on fire, being less than one cent per year to each member, are paid without extra charge, and extended so as to cover all policies that are issued and outstanding.

BENJAMIN SHEPPARD, President.

HENRY B. LUPTON, Secretary.

AGENTS & SURVEYORS.

GEO. W. PRESSEY, Hammonton, N. J.

GEO. W. SAWYER, Tuckerton, N. J.

A. L. ISZARD, May Landing, N. J.

Railroads.