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Five Cents per Copy.

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Leave your order at the Republican Office if you want Calling Cards, Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Invitation Cards.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF **FEVER and ACUTE Or CHILLS and FEVER,** AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERSISTENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and scrofulous affections—the King of Blood Purifiers.

DR. JOHN BULL'S VEGETABLE WORM DESTROYER is prepared in the form of candy drops, attractive to the sight and pleasant to the taste.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER, The Popular Remedies of the Day. Medical Office, 321 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Letters From the Far West. NO. VI

BY MRS. MARIA M. KING.

TO BRECKENRIDGE

To the Editor of the South Jersey Republican:

Now for the mountains. We waited

some days to allow the snow to melt, so that we could find bare ground in the valleys over the range, when we should venture there. We heard startling reports from some sections, which caused us to dread going into the mountains, even as late as June 1st. The snow kept falling at intervals as late and even later than this, but the late snows help to take off the old, as in melting it softens the old crust, thus affecting the whole mass. There was an unprecedented fall of snow during the winter, and now, after the middle of June, some camps are still blockaded and many mines unapproachable. We took our trip from Denver on June 3rd. At that date the appearance of the ranges as far as snow was concerned was about the same it was on my two previous trips over it—the peaks and upper levels were white with the snow and the foot hills bare. Started at 8:30 A. M., on the Denver & South Park R. R. For fifteen miles, to the foot of the mountains, the road is over the plain, which is in cultivated farms. Mr. Editor, I have on previous occasions given your readers somewhat of a description of Platte Canyon and I will now resume the subject at the risk of being charged with repetition, and attempt to give some of my impressions as I pass along. The trip up this canyon must ever be interesting to lovers of the grand and picturesque, though taken frequently. It seems to me that one could never be indifferent to the charms of such scenery, however familiar it might be, although the impression of grandeur and sublimity which one receives at first sight is less intense after frequent views of it. Here we are, shut in between high mountain walls, with the Platte, now on our right and then on our left, roaring and plunging down the canyon like a cataract, receiving contributions to its volume of water from melting snows from every quarter high up in the range. Now we wind around through narrow gorges overhung by stupendous cliffs, which nearly shut out the sky overhead, and we almost shudder as we look at mountains of rock poised above our heads, as though just ready to topple over. But we remember that here they have hung for the ages, defying frost and storms, and ages yet may pass before they shall yield to the forces that undermine and crumble mountains, and which have strewed this narrow canyon with evidences of its power—the huge boulders that lie thick in the stream and on its borders. Now the view widens, and we can study the structure of the mountains. On either hand are peaks crowned with what appear like castellated structures, the same being also scattered over the mountain sides—strange formations, that puzzle the beholder to account for the singular forms they have assumed under the action of the elements that have disintegrated and washed away the softer material, and left standing columns, pillars, domes, archways, etc., etc. Now again the canyon widens out into what may, with propriety, be termed a valley, and the river which was just before a narrow, raging torrent, is a wide, placid stream, bordered on either side with a strip of level land either in native grass or sown to oats or planted to potatoes, with a railroad station, a few houses and perhaps a saw-mill, and all ways cattle feeding here and there. There is a wagon road from Denver through the mountains, and a portion of the way it follows the stream up the canyon by the railroad track, then leaving it where the canyon narrows to a gorge, where room for the truck was made by blasting, it climbs the mountains or makes its way by other sinuous and more obscure passes. On this road we frequently see covered wagons, crossing the mountains as far as the snow will let them, and when they get higher up where the roads are yet impassable, wa-

gons, teams and all must be piled on to cars and carried on to the valleys beyond. As we near the head of the canyon we see ahead of us snowy mountains, and the vegetation looks more stunted and the air is colder.

But here we are at the head of the canyon, practically, and a mighty obstruction looms up before us in the shape of a mountain (Kenosha Mountain) that has to be scaled as the only practicable way of getting over the range in this direction. We shall see how the skill and ingenuity of man has surmounted the difficulty. All the way up the canyon it has been, as it were, a struggle for the ascendancy between nature and art, or, more correctly speaking, between wild, uncultivated nature and cultivated nature in man. The one has reared numerous and what would seem impregnable barriers to shut man out of this natural passage through the mountains; but these the other has defied, leveling them with the dust, turning or surmounting them by some means; making a knowledge of nature's forces his arm to conquer it in the conflict with them. The conquest must still go on. The iron-horse must climb this precipitous mountain, or its progress toward the Pacific coast by this route be stayed. Now we pass the base of the mountain, winding up a ravine and making a curve, where we find ourselves turned upon our track, on the mountain side, and slowly ascending. The road is cut in the solid mountain wall, and winds around and upward on the verge of a frightful precipice overhanging the deep and narrow gorge that terminates the Platte Canyon. It is not in human nature to ride over such passes without experiencing a feeling of awe kindred to it—not fear. One instinctively turns away from the appalling view, and summons all the nerve at command to wait until the scene is passed. Just at one of the most dangerous places, but where some huge rocks had lodged part way down the steep, our conductor said to us—"here I turned over once." A broken rail was the cause. The cars turned over and went down, lodging against these rocks. No one was killed, but the conductor was badly crushed, broken bones and ribs torn from their sockets keeping him long on the retired list. He informed us that on these mountain roads track men are stationed at intervals of sixty rods to keep the track clear of obstructions and warn of danger. This is a most necessary provision, as slides are of frequent occurrence on steep mountains, and particularly in the spring when the water from the melting snows loosen the soil and rocks. Accidents on the roads are of rare occurrence, as great care is taken to avoid them. Train men dare not be indifferent or careless here, where, for so much of their route, there is but a hair's breadth between them and an awful fate, which is depicted before their eyes in the yawning chasms by which they are passing at frequent intervals.

At the top of the Pass is Kenosha station. Here we observed twenty kilns in a row, built of stone or brick and plastered on the outside, in which charcoal is burned. There is plenty of wood for the purpose on the surrounding hills, and a large business is made of the manufacture of coal, as I should judge from appearances. Farther on is Jefferson, on the confines of South Park. Of this park I need say nothing, having spoken of it particularly on a previous occasion. Arrived at Como, a station in the Park, we change cars and take the train on the Breckenridge Branch of the Denver & South Park R. R. The distance to Breckenridge is about twenty-five miles by railroad, seventeen miles by wagon-road. The Park is at an elevation of 10,000 feet above sea level, and from here the road climbs the Main Range of the Rocky Mountains to Berens, near what is called Breckenridge Pass, at an elevation of 12,000 feet, and thence down the western slope of the Range.

To be Continued.

Great damage is reported in the West from wind and thunder storms.

Established 1842. **R. W. Woodruff & Co.,** Commission Merchants in **FRUIT, VEGETABLES** POULTRY, Etc., 43 & 44 Fulton Pier & 43 Merchants Row, West Washington Market, New York. Shipping Cards and Bills, and information furnished by Wm. B. Patten, M.D., who says of this firm: "I ship all my produce to them in preference to any other house in New York."

A. J. SMITH, NOTARY PUBLIC AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS, Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, and other papers executed in a neat, careful and correct manner. Hammonton, N. J.

We can print you a Book Label an inch square, or anything between that and a full sheet Poster—24x38 inches.

L. W. COGLEY, Fly-Nets, Dusters, Hoods, etc. HAMMONTON, N. J.

Everything in that line kept for sale including Trunks, Valises, etc. Satisfaction given in new work or any kind of repairing.

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

STEAM Laundry Having added Steam Power and other conveniences, I am better prepared than ever to do all kinds of Laundry work in a satisfactory manner. Rates reasonable. **NATHAN ELLIS,** Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

Jones & Lawson CONTRACTORS AND **BUILDERS** Hammonton, N. J. Plans, Specifications, and Estimates furnished. **JOBBING** promptly attended to.

TOMLIN & SMITH'S Ladies' Store, Corner of Bellevue & Horton St. HAMMONTON. Have a full line of Winter Goods.

Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Mittens, Woolen Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies' Scarlet Wool Vests. **DRESS GOODS.** Also a large supply of Christmas Goods and Christmas Cards.

S. D. HOFFMAN, Attorney-at-Law, Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds, Supreme Court Commissioner. City Hall, Atlantic City, N. J.

NOTICE.

We have on hand a lot of **CLOTHING**

That we propose to close out at greatly reduced prices. All whom we can fit, can get bargains for **CASH.**

Call and Look at them.

P. S. Tilton & Son, Hammonton, N. J.

BUY YOUR Bread and Cakes Pies, Rolls, Buns, Etc., Etc.

Baked Fresh Every Day, **At Packer's** "Old Reliable" Hammonton Bakery.

Patronize home industry, and encourage home enterprise. By so doing you will the better enable us to serve you, and thus deserve your patronage. **Baker's Liquid Yeast** Which most people prefer, made fresh every day. **Fruits and Confections** As usual. **Wm. D. PACKER.**

Wm. Bernhouse, CONTRACTOR & BUILDER [Of 32 years' Experience.] **Steam Saw and Planing Mill Lumber Yard.**

Doors, Sash, Moldings, and Scroll-work. Window-Glass. Odd sizes cut to order. Lime, Cement, and Calced Plaster. Manufacturer of

FRUIT PACKAGES **Berry Chests** Cranberry and Peach **CRATES.** Odd Sizes of Fruit Crates made to order.

CEDAR SHINGLES A Specialty. — odd sizes cut to order. Oak and Pine Wood for Sale, Cut and Split if desired. A large quantity of Pine and Cedar Cuttings, for Summer and Fueling, \$2.50 per cord. **CEDAR PICKETS** five and a-half feet long, for chicken yard fence.

A Head Shot.

A lot of Summer tourists were on the beach at Los Angeles, San Francisco, the other day watching some fancy rifle shooting by a party of professional...

A Turkish Horse Seller.

The owner was called for, and a strange fellow about 10 years of age approached him. He was attired in a Turkish costume, consisting of a short jacket, blue vest embroidered and covered with bell buttons, baggy breeches, and a turban.

A Head Shot.

"Don't shoot," said the man, "I am a doctor, and I have a very good remedy for your horse's ailment. It is a very simple one, and will cure him in a few days."

A Head Shot.

"That's the fourth cigar you've spoiled for me," said the smoking man in a vexed tone. "If you would stop that sort of thing..."

A Trifle Careful.

"Will you have a plate of cream, dear?" he asked. "No, thank you; I very rarely eat it," she sweetly replied.

A Trifle Careful.

"I'm so sorry," he said, with an insincere desire to plunge his head into a butter-bug. "Now you must, indeed you must, eat a butter-bug."

The Gulf Stream.

There is a river in the ocean. In the severest droughts it never fails, and in the mightiest floods it never overflows. Its bank and its bottom are of cold water, while its current is of warm.

An Ancient Trapper.

Up a tributary of the Pend d'Oreille river, on which is situated Thompson's Falls, is a Frenchman named Baptiste Duchrane. He is 103 years of age, and first saw a railroad car last fall, when a train crossed the Corcoran delta, over which is the highest water bridge in the world.

Fires in San Francisco.

Seventy-nine individuals, firms and corporations of San Francisco are assessed for \$100,000, or over, and the total assessment of the city this year is \$3,302,690 greater than last year.

The South Pole.

Nordenskjold, the Arctic explorer, is asking British assistance for an expedition to the South Pole. Ships have been ordered, and the expedition is being organized.

XUMBOUS.

Reasons stated: Little John Fielet was a page in the Legislature when it was in session here in Austin, and his conversation was not a political flavor over there.

Fractions.

Fractions: The son of an Austin brother experienced great difficulty in comprehending fractions, although his teacher did his very best to make him understand their intricacies.

Wood Stains.

Wood Stains.—A wash of one part nitric acid in ten parts of water will impart a stain resembling mahogany to pine wood that does not contain much resin.

Smoking.

Smoking.—According to the Journal of Medicine, of Brussels, if the normal temperature of the mouth is raised to a moderate smoker would be represented by 100.8, and the normal pulse under like circumstances would increase to 110.8.

Common Fishing Cord.

Common fishing cord is used now for coarse crocheting instead of Macramé lace. It is less clumsy to work with and equally attractive in the end.

Blanco Manos.

Blanco Manos.—Into three pints of water put two ounces of singlass, let it boil for half an hour, then strain it into one and a half pints of cream; sweeten it and add a few bitter almonds.

Infernal Machines.

Infernal Machines.—A Frenchman has suggested the following method of detecting infernal machines: Ingest a few grains of the compound into the mouth, and it will be detected by the odor of the breath.

Postal Treat.

Postal Treat: "How much do they charge in Austin for a morning mail?" asked a hungry clerk, a depot, who had just arrived in town, of a gentleman who was leaning against a post.

Cure and Effect.

Cure and Effect.—The British Medical Journal says that it is very easy to find organisms in any disease if the proper methods of preparation be observed, and it is very much more difficult, and far more important, to establish that there is any connection between the organism and the disease.

Snails.

Snails.—The snail has in Southern Europe, a medicinal value. French doctors prescribe snail syrup largely for pulmonary complaints, and the mucus is supposed to be an excellent substitute for cod-liver oil.

Mustard is another valuable remedy.

Mustard is another valuable remedy. No family should be without it. Two or three teaspoonfuls of ground mustard mixed with water, and used in the form of a poultice, will do much good in the middle of the next brook, or the one that is over the woman, who had run after her to say:

"What's the crowd about?"

"What's the crowd about?" queried a stranger, as he noticed a stream of visitors going into a fashionable residence. "It's a silver wedding," obligingly responded his informant. "What's a silver wedding?"

"What's the crowd about?"

"What's the crowd about?" asked a traveler at the Kansas City depot of a fellow traveler. "I don't know, but guess it's the name of the railroad company on the side, and I expect it belongs to them. Have you got a train anywhere?"

Robinson went up to his room the other afternoon, and noticed that there was only one match remaining in the box.

SCIENTIFIC.

To Inhale Steam.—There are times when sleep forsakes us and a wretched nervous feeling takes possession, and the more we try, the more we can't go to sleep. A remedy easily to be tried, and which often proves successful, is to lower the brain temperature by taking a bath containing a strong solution of hydrochloric acid, then transferred to the moist air, which is kept continually charged with dry muriate of ammonia.

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LAGGED RAILROADS

O ragged, ragged sailors! I pray you answer me: What may you all be doing So far away from sea?

IN A TUNNEL

"You'll get caught some day," said Job Davis, shaking his head wisely as he rolled some powder into a "squib,"

"It's no laughing matter, boy," continued Job. "I learned to be careful in just the same way you'll have to."

Dennis watched him a minute or two, and was almost persuaded to follow him, but shaking off the impression Job's words had made with a shrug of his shoulders, he started up the gangway that led to the tunnel, whistling a gay tune to drown his thoughts.

"Oh, no!" laughed Dennis. "My sweetheart is waiting for me, and I must hurry!"

"You're over in a tight place?" asked Dennis, leaning on his shovel and looking attentively at his friend.

"It'll be a good show, I hope!" he said, very much out of breath, as he said, Dennis behind a large prop.

"You were long enough getting it ready," Dennis remarked, dryly.

"Yes, boy," Job said, scraping a handful of tobacco from his pocket and putting it in a short, black pipe.

"Don't worry about it, Job," said Job, puffing loudly to clear the tunnel.

ous explosions around the then mad shrieks of the engine's whistle in the distant tunnel. But as every day before had passed, so did this one, until the regular number of cars had been loaded and it began to get dark outside thines.

"Yes," answered Dennis quietly, the rim of his hat shading his eyes from his lamp.

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had over half a mile to go yet before the main gangway could be reached, and as the fans outside had stopped running the air in the tunnel was growing more foul every minute.

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Voysaging On the Red Sea. A Cairo correspondent says: An eight days voyage across the Arabian Sea brought the steamer to Aden, near the southern extremity of the great Arabian peninsula.

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FOOD MOB THOUGHT. A man as he manages himself may die old at thirty, or young at eighty.

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Love has turned his face away, Time has fled, and yesterday, When that eyes, Bringing glad and grievous things, Bears no more Love's shining wings.

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THE FARMER'S STORY. "Seen you sitting on the fence, sir, sipping the little book. I thought perhaps you might be a poet."

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murdered? Why lay it to me? I swear I never hurt him. "If he is not quite dead it's none of your fault, cried another man. "Don't perjure yourself—look at the blood on your clothes."

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More than fifty years ago the famous singer, Madame Mailbrant, was sitting in her room in one of the great hotels of London. She was very tired, for she had just been holding a large concert during which some of the most popular songs had been sung.

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The German Empire. The German empire, founded in 1871, has had no capitol buildings as yet except a fine office for the general staff of the army and a few palatial buildings.

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not long since netted \$3 to the financier. A watch was quietly disposed of for \$50, and the purchaser had a bargain. Much of the jewelry is sent to a distant market. Ready money is tucked away and hidden in all sorts of places.

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