

South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 24.

HAMMONTON, N. J., JULY 24, 1886.

NO. 30.

THE WALMER HOUSE,

Central Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

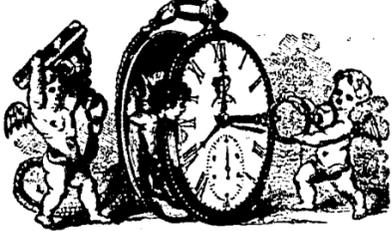
Open at all seasons, for permanent and transient boarders. Large airy rooms. First-class table. Verandas and balconies to every room. Plenty of Shade. Pure Water. Stabling for horses. **Special Rates for Families for the Season.** For terms, address--
WALMER HOUSE,
(Lock-Box 75) Hammonton, Atlantic County, New Jersey.

A New Jewelry Store in Cochran's Building,

CARL M. COOK,

Of Philadelphia, having rented a part of Mr. Cochran's Drug Store, offers to the people of Hammonton, and vicinity a fine line of

Watches
Spectacles
Etc.



Clocks,
Jewelry,
Etc.

He is a Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler, and will make Repairing a Specialty. Everything Guaranteed.

Give him a call. Corner Bellevue Ave. & Second St.

Wagons AND Buggies.

On and after Jan. 1, 1886, I will sell
One-horse wagons, with fine body and Columbia springs complete, 1 1/2 inch tire, 1/4 axle, for CASH, \$50 00
One-horse wagon, complete, 1 1/2 inch tire, 1/4 axle, for..... 62 50
The same, with 2-inch tire..... 65 00
One-horse Light Express..... 55 00
Platform Light Express..... 60 00
Side-spring Buggies with fine finish 70 00
Two-horse Farm Wagons..... \$65 to 70 00
No-top Buggies..... 50 00

These wagons are all made of the best White Oak and Hickory, and are thoroughly seasoned, and ironed in a workmanlike manner. Please call, and be convinced. Factory at the C. & A. Depot, Hammontob.

ALEX. AITKEN, Proprietor.

Leave your order at the Republican Office if you want

Calling Cards,
Business Cards,
Wedding Cards,
Invitation Cards.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

To Mary C. Potter, Alice G. Potter, and Arthur G. Potter:

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein Arthur W. Potter is complainant and you are defendants, you are required to appear and plead, answer, or demur, to the bill of said complainant, on or before the thirty-first day of August next, or the said bill will be taken as confessed against you.

The said bill is filed for partition of certain lands in the Town of Hammonton, in the County of Atlantic, and in the Town of Berlin, in the County of Camden, of which Valorous Potter died seized; and you Mary C. Potter are made defendant because you have a dower interest, as widow, in said lands; and you Alice G. Potter are made defendant because you have a dower interest as widow of Irving S. Potter in said lands; and you Arthur G. Potter are made defendant because you are one of the tenants in common in said lands. Dated June 30th, 1886.

A. J. KING,
Solicitor of Complainant,
Hammonton, Atlantic Co., N. J.,
Pr. Bill, 21, 17.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels constive, Sick Head-ache, Dizziness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a remedy, TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.
"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and TUTT'S are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.
Sold every where, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

THE ATTENTION of the citizens of Hammonton is called to the fact that

GERRY VALENTINE

Is the only RESIDENT

FURNISHING

Undertaker.

Having recently purchased a

New and Modern Hearse,

And all necessary paraphernalia,

I am prepared to satisfy ALL who may call.

Mr. Wm. A. Hood

Will attend, personally, to all calls, whether day or night. A competent woman ready to assist, also, when desired.

Mr. Hood's residence, on Second St., opposite A. J. Smith's.
Orders may be left at Chas. Simons' Livery.

JOS. S. CHAMPION

Calls attention to the following facts:

1st. He is the only

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

AND

Furnishing Undertaker

In Atlantic County, being the only undertaker who makes this his special business.
2. He is the only undertaker who keeps a fine new hearse in Hammonton.
3. He is the only undertaker in Atlantic County who is a professional embalmer of the dead.
4. He has all the conveniences and apparatus for carrying on a large business, and is prepared to respond to all calls at the shortest notice, whether day or night.
5. He leads all and follows none, as he makes this his only study.
6. D. B. Berry, of Hammonton will attend to all orders left with him.
Office, No. 3 Fay's Block, Hammonton, N. J.

Bantams are the gems of the poultry family, and possess that grace of motion, luster of plumage and cuteness that is always admirable. They are seldom met with on farms; nevertheless they possess merits of a high order, and if we compare their cost in food and their egg production with that of the large breeds, we will be compelled to pronounce them the most economical fowl we have. The amount of food necessary for their healthful growth is very small—not over one-fifth of that required by a cochin, and they stand confinement so well as to require but small enclosures. Naturally tame, they cause little trouble as foragers, and require only a reasonable height of fence. As layers, bantams are exceeding generous, and, while the eggs are small, yet it is a fact, instantly to be noted through a practical experiment, that their eggs are nearly all yolk, and especially rich. Let the invalid with a dainty appetite, or the epicure longing for something tempting, drop, for a moment only, a bantam egg in boiling water, and note the delicious richness of the dish. As mothers, the bantams are highly valued, and, like all little folks, they are quick and courageous. Utility is but one of their merits, as they possess a beauty of carriage and richness of plumage that with their gentleness and jaunty airs, enlivens their surroundings, and endears them to their keepers. To see one of these fifteen-ounce mothers with a flock of her own chicks, is to remind one of a flock of Canary birds.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Maritime Exchange of Philadelphia has taken official notice of the heroic conduct of the Barnegat Life Saving Crew in their efforts to save the crew of the Austrian bark Kraljevika on Feb. 11th, and forwarded \$1220 in equal parts to the widows of the three men who lost their lives, and one of the survivors who was injured.

Win. Hunter, Second Assistant Secretary of State, died on Thursday, of a complication of diseases incident to old age. He had been in the civil service of the United States for over fifty-seven years.

John A. Logan, Jr., has become a partner in a loan and real estate firm of Washington.

The local option attachment to the Dow liquor law in Ohio gave the small towns in the State power to close up the saloons, and many of them are taking advantage of it.

The New State Prison Keeper thus far has had little or no trouble with the convicts; he has made many changes for the better; his discipline is of the first order; he is cool, kind and gentlemanly, and has, it is thought, all the qualifications to make one of the best keepers that institution ever had.

The oftener your lawn grass is cut the greater the injury done to the weeds, which are thus prevented from seeding. If the grass is frequently cut, however, fertilizers should be applied, or the soil will be exhausted.

Stake up the tomato plants, and do not allow them to hang on the ground. Light and air should be allowed to enter between the boughs freely, and careful watch should be kept for the large green worm.

Established in 1860.
THE
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN,
Washington, D. C.

Daily, except Sundays. Price, \$6. per year, in advance, postage free.

Weekly National Republican

Devoted to general news and original matter obtained from the Department of Agriculture and other Departments of the Government, relating to farming and planting interest.

An advocate of Republican principles, reviewing fearlessly and fairly the acts of Congress and the National Administration. Price, \$1 per year in advance, postage free.
E. W. FOX,
President and Manager.

The SOUTH JERSEY REPUBLICAN and the National Republican—two weekly papers, one year for \$1.75—the only paper in Atlantic County that can make this offer.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves in fact, thoroughly invigorates and clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other Iron medicines do. Mrs. F. H. BARNES, 74 Fawcett Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says, under date of Dec. 26th, 1884: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has been more than a doctor to me, having cured me of the weakness I have in life. Also cured me of Liver Complaint, and now my complexion is clear and good. Has also been beneficial to my children." Mrs. LUCINA O. BRADSHAW, East Lockport, N. Y., says: "I have suffered untold misery from Female Complaints, and could obtain relief from nothing except Brown's Iron Bitters." Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

A remedy has been discovered. In this country it is new. It has, however, been in successful use for many years in Europe, and it is a fact that the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it. It

WILL SAVE YOU

from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance. Descriptive pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

Price \$2.50. } If mailed, 10c. additional.
} If registered, 10c. more.

One box does the business. None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors.

PFÄELZER BROS. & CO.
810-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

COAL. COAL

All wanting the best quality of Lehigh Coal can find it at Scullin's coal yard on Egg Harbor road, near Bernshouse's steam mill. Coal will all be dumped from the cars into the yard, and will be sold in five ton lots at the same rate as car-load lots from other yards. Having a good plank floor to shovel from, instead of the inconvenience of shoveling from the cars, is really worth ten cents a ton to every purchaser. All coal will be sold strictly for cash on delivery.
Office at Anderson's feed store.
JOHN SCULLIN,
Hammonton, N. J.

Tomlin & Smith

Have received this week a supply of

FALL GOODS

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery (cotton and wool)
CORSETS—Coraline, Duplex, Doctor Warner's Health, and other makes.
GLOVES—new Fall shades. Velling, Collars.

Handkerchiefs—the latest styles.

SOAP—Colgate's, Cachemere Boquet, Glycerine, Honey, and Oatmeal.

DRESS GOODS,—Black and Colored Cashmere.

Dress Trimmings,—Silesia, Drilling, and Cambric.

White Goods, Nainsook, Lawn, and Cross barred Muslin.

Full assortment of NOTIONS.

New Goods Every Week

This paper is kept on file at the office of

AYER & SON ADVERTISING AGENTS

810-821 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

ESTIMATES FOR NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING FREE

Send 10c. in advance for rates and conditions.

NEW GOODS

at
STOCKWELL'S

Cor. Bellevue Ave. and Third St.

Crinkle and Plain Seersuckers.

Satines, Foulards,

Batistes, Lawns, Prints,

&c., &c.

Also, a large line of

NOTIONS.

Call, and we will suit you.

DON'T GO HUNGRY

But go to

Packer's Bakery,

Where you can get

The Best

Wheat, Bran, and Rye

BREAD,

At the old price of ten years' standing.

FIVE CENTS per LOAF

Breakfast and Tea Rolls,

Cinnamon Buns,

Pies, Crullers,

A great variety of Cakes.

Baker's Yeast

constantly on hand.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts and Confections, as usual.

Meals and Lunches furnished to order, and a limited number of lodgers accommodated.

The REPUBLICAN contains more than twenty-five columns of entertaining reading each week. Thus, in a year we furnish you 1300 columns of fresh news items, stories, etc., all for \$1.25.

90 CHOICE BUILDING

LOTS FOR SALE.

Close to SCHOOLS, CHURCHES,

POST-OFFICES, and B. R. DEPOTS,

in the CENTRE of the Town of Hammonton.

Prices Reasonable, Terms Easy.

Call on, or address,

A. J. SMITH, Hammonton, N. J.,

P. O. Box 299.

The Veto Power.

We have been somewhat severely criticized by personal friends, for what they are pleased to term "fault finding" with the President's manner of exercising his right to "veto" such legislation as seems to him unwise or unsafe.

The Constitution of the United States says that when a bill is passed by both houses of Congress, it shall be presented to the President, and "if he approves, he shall sign it, but if not he shall return it, with his objections." This is what is known as "the veto power."

Taken literally, it gives the President a wide field for the exercise of individual judgment. In our opinion, it gives one man too much power. But the first sentence of the Constitution virtually qualifies it by saying: "All legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in * * * Senate and House of Representatives." Here we have, on one side, two large bodies of educated men, chosen representatives of the people, whose business it is to study the desires and needs of the people—each man being especially watchful of the interests of the district in which he resides. The combined wisdom of all, rests in the laws which govern us, and yet, one man has the power to annul (virtually) any act passed by Congress, for it is a rare, difficult, and delicate thing to pass a bill "over the veto," requiring a two-thirds vote of the entire Senate and House.

Early Presidents were sparing in their exercise of this power, even signing bills that they scarcely approved, because they felt that Congress had more opportunities for full investigation than the President could have; and they doubted their own ability to judge of the expediency of a measure, after it had been approved by a majority of the members of both Houses.

In this, Mr. Cleveland differs from the first (and nearly all) Presidents. During the first session of Congress under his administration he has returned more bills without his signature than have been vetoed by any former President during his whole official term. Aside from this fact, nearly all of these veto bills have been measures of such trifling character—important only to those immediately concerned—that they hardly furnished, all combined, legitimate material for one good-sized veto. It may be well to watch the small leads, provided the master mind is not too much occupied with them to note the greater waste from larger openings.

Mr. Cleveland's too-free use of his veto power is bringing him into contempt with Congress. Even members of the same political faith with himself now smile in derision when his message is read, disapproving the grant of a pension to a poor widow whose support has been taken away by death in consequence of wounds, exposure, and disease contracted in the country's service.

The veto power was intended as a safe-guard against unconstitutional legislation, and in so far as it is wise; but any President lacks wisdom who abuses his right by "straining out a gnat," and waxing "funny" in his veto messages; attempting to be sarcastic, as one might when addressing a class of unruly boys. Such has been the character of some of Mr. Cleveland's communications to Congress; and we are not surprised that several members have been unable to quietly submit, but in a manly way demand that the President confine himself to his legitimate work, and not attempt to whip Congress into his way of thinking and working.

The King of Sim's new-born son is named George Washington.

Rare Chance for Agents

We have just issued from the press a volume which sells at eight. Any industrious person can earn three to five dollars a day, and often much more, with it.

New Ladies' Medical Guide, by Dr. P. J. P. and Vanderbeck. A Counselor and Friend, absolutely indispensable to mothers and daughters! The structure and functions of the reproductive organs illustrated and explained clearly and fully by the highest authority in the world. All diseases of women and children, with symptoms and treatment, etc. Over 120 illustrations and 700 pages. Price, only \$2.00. The largest, cheapest, and only authentic, reliable, and trustworthy work of the kind. The success of our canvassers is unparalleled! Ladies' accounts and testimonials are everywhere. Very few sell this book. Circulars may be sent free, or a sample copy by mail on receipt of office. Address:

JOHN E. POTTER & Co., Publishers.

517 Second St., Philadelphia, Penna.

Yes, my friends, your bills are ready; Are they correct? Please call and see! And while to others you're paying money, Please, oh! please remember me!

Yours, truly, GEO. A. ROGERS, Elm.

Willie Hoyt, HAMMONTON Mail Messenger.

Mail and other parcels delivered at your store or residence twice each day. Letters left at the REPUBLICAN office will be mailed at next trip, and all orders left there will receive prompt attention. Terms reasonable.

Cows for Sale. 25 Young Milch Cows for sale, at the farm of JOS. WHARTON, Batsto, N. J.

M. D. & J. W. DePUY, Hammonton, N. J., ARE AGENTS FOR

Atlantic County, FOR

The Lefell Improved Iron Wind Engine

The Strongest and Lightest Running Engine in the World.

J. MURDOCH, MANUFACTURER OF

SHOES.

Ladies', Men's, and Children's Shoes made to order.

Boys' Shoes a Specialty.

Repairing Neatly Done.

A good stock of shoes of all kinds always on hand.

First floor—Small's Block, Hammonton, N. J.

Cedar Shingles

Having my Mill in full operation, I am now prepared to furnish the best quality of Cedar Shingles,

In any quantity, and at the lowest possible prices.

A. S. GAY, Pine Road, Hammonton.

A large lot of Cedar Grape Stakes and Bean Poles for sale, in the swamp or delivered at Elwood or DaCosta Station.

GARDNER & SHINN, INSURANCE AGENTS!

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., References: Policy holders in the Atlantic City fires.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. F. HOWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau 10 Spruce Street, New York.

Fertilizers!

GEORGE ELVINS AGENT FOR MAPES' Complete Manures.

Constantly on hand, Potato Manure, Fruit and Vine Manure, Corn Manure, Complete Manure for General Use, Complete Manure for Light Soil

—ALSO— Pure Ground Bone, Peruvian Guano, Land Plaster, Muriate of Potash, Nitrate of Soda, Kaini, or German Potash Salts PURE Dried and Ground Fish Guano,

Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, AND Agricultural Implements GENERALLY.

Clover Seed, Timothy, Red Top, Orchard Grass, Garden Seeds of all kinds

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

READ! THINK! Champion Bread

Of the World! SOLD BY J. D. FAIRCHILD ONLY.

Will hereafter be 5 cents per Loaf.

Come one-and-all, and have a feast

Dr. J. A. Waas, RESIDENT DENTIST,

SUCCESSOR TO DR. GEO. R. SHIPLE, HAMMONTON, N. J. Office Days—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. GAS ADMINISTERED. No charge for extracting, when teeth are ordered.

JOHN ATKINSON, Tailor,

Has opened a shop in Rutherford's Block Hammonton.

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

HERMANN FIEDLER, MANUFACTURER AT WHOLESALE DEALER IN CIGARS,

Hammonton, N. J.

Jones & Lawson CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

Hammonton, N. J. Plans, Specifications, and Estimates furnished. JOBBING promptly attended to.

COAL.

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

Orders for coal may be left at John A. Saxton's store. Coal should be ordered one day before it is needed.

GEO. F. SAXTON.

AGift Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in line with anything else in America. Both sets of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not needed. We start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. GET IT NOW! GEO. F. SAXTON, Batsto, N. J.

Read the Republican.



We call the attention of our customers to our new goods, just received.

A. C. YATES & Co., 602-604-606 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Best made Clothing in Philadelphia For Men, Youths, Boys, Children.

Satteens, Crinkled Seersuckers, Batistes.

Also, a large variety of Trimming

Lace & Velvet Of different colors.

Buttons to Match Goods.

Boys' Percalé Shirt Waists

Now on hand.

Call and See.

E. STOCKWELL, Hammonton, N. J.

LUMBER For sale, in small or large quantities.

HEATERS Furnished and Repaired.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished

JOBBING Of all kinds promptly attended to.

Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elam Stockwell's store.

Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention. Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

W. Rutherford, Hammonton, N. J., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance AGENCY.

Insurance placed only in the most reliable Companies.

Deeds, Leases, Mortgages, etc., Carefully drawn.

OCEAN TICKETS To and from all parts of Europe, made out while you wait, at the Companies' lowest rates rates.

Office, in Rutherford's Block.

We have the facilities and can do any kind of book or job printing. Bring all such work to the REPUBLICAN office,

Ins. Co. of North America AHEAD!

Sworn returns on the 31st of December, 1884, of all the Insurance Companies in the United States show the Aetna and North America to be much the largest; and the greater of these is the NORTH AMERICA. They show as follows: NORTH AMERICA, assets, \$9,087,295 Surplus above capital and all other liabilities, \$3,128,880 Aetna, assets, \$9,019,517 assets above liabilities, \$2,964,491 Agricultural, of Watertown, assets above liabilities, 184,551 Trade, of Camden, assets over liabilities, 7,877

A. J. KING & SON, Sole Agents of the N. A. for Hammonton property.

A CONSTANT CARE is exercised in the sewing of our Clothing; Seams, Buttons, Button-holes, all are carefully examined and tested by competent workmen. In short, our stock of clothing, in all essential points is very strong and attractive.

A. C. YATES & Co., 602-604-606 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Best made Clothing in Philadelphia For Men, Youths, Boys, Children.

Satteens, Crinkled Seersuckers, Batistes.

Also, a large variety of Trimming

Lace & Velvet Of different colors.

Buttons to Match Goods.

Boys' Percalé Shirt Waists

Now on hand.

Call and See.

E. STOCKWELL, Hammonton, N. J.

LUMBER For sale, in small or large quantities.

HEATERS Furnished and Repaired.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates Furnished

JOBBING Of all kinds promptly attended to.

Shop on Bellevue Avenue, next door to Elam Stockwell's store.

Orders left at the shop, or at Stockwell's store, will receive prompt attention. Charges reasonable. P. O. box 53.

W. Rutherford, Hammonton, N. J., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Real Estate and Insurance AGENCY.

Insurance placed only in the most reliable Companies.

Deeds, Leases, Mortgages, etc., Carefully drawn.

OCEAN TICKETS To and from all parts of Europe, made out while you wait, at the Companies' lowest rates rates.

Office, in Rutherford's Block.

We have the facilities and can do any kind of book or job printing. Bring all such work to the REPUBLICAN office,

Ins. Co. of North America AHEAD!

Sworn returns on the 31st of December, 1884, of all the Insurance Companies in the United States show the Aetna and North America to be much the largest; and the greater of these is the NORTH AMERICA. They show as follows: NORTH AMERICA, assets, \$9,087,295 Surplus above capital and all other liabilities, \$3,128,880 Aetna, assets, \$9,019,517 assets above liabilities, \$2,964,491 Agricultural, of Watertown, assets above liabilities, 184,551 Trade, of Camden, assets over liabilities, 7,877

A. J. KING & SON, Sole Agents of the N. A. for Hammonton property.

Regular meeting of Council next Saturday evening.

Mrs. Carrie Trumbull spent a few days at Mr. Whittier's.

The house occupied by Harry Setley has been rehinged, this week.

Born on Friday last, July 16th, 1886, to Mr. and Mrs. E. R. McKean, a son.

William Baker is now in central Pennsylvania, where he will spend a few weeks.

Mrs. Nancy Valentino started, this week, for a visit among friends in Worcester, Mass.

Are you going to the Italian celebration to-night? There'll be fun and noise enough to last a month.

Mrs. Dr. Nash, of Philadelphia, (formerly Miss Florence Smiley), and a lady friend, are visiting in Hammonton.

We never saw a prouder man than Dr. Waas. Like every first-born, his little son is an unfailing source of delight.

A lovely pair of twin babies (boy and girl) were on exhibition at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elam Stockwell, last Saturday.

We shall be disappointed if the railroad to Egg Harbor City is not in operation at the September term of Court.—Journal.

Dr. Theo. Bieding, the homeopathic physician who is to settle here next week, is a young man of very pleasant address, and will come to stay.

During five days of last week, the Fruit Growers' Union's freight bill on berries shipped amounted to over \$2300, counting nothing beyond Jersey City.

Mr. N. C. Holdridge is expected to occupy the Baptist pulpit to-morrow morning. The house will be closed on Sunday evenings during the pastor's absence.

The man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one, has invented a machine with which he can cook his dinner by the smoke of his neighbor's chimney.

Everything in this section grows most beautifully, under the influence of sunshine and plenty of rain. Early potatoes are as fine as we ever saw, and corn promises a good yield.

The employees in Osgood & Co.'s shoe factory have arranged to begin work early each morning, and shorten the noon hour, then quitting work at one o'clock Saturday afternoon,—giving them time for recreation. A good idea.

We are indebted for fruit and berry favors to the Misses Cogley, Mrs. Wm. Whittier, Mrs. McClara, and Mrs. Samson. Mr. Root brought the largest blackberries we have seen, picked from plants that have been in bearing for ten years.

Rev. O. O. Ordway has gone to Massachusetts for a three weeks' vacation. Last Sunday evening he preached his sermon with an earnest condemnation of the too-prevalent custom of picking berries and doing other work on Sunday.

See advertisement of Dr. Peebles' lecture. According to his kindly custom, the doctor accepts no compensation for his services, but every dime of the receipts goes into the church-treasury. This form of lecture is a novelty here, and will be a grand treat.

The Court of Errors and Appeals rendered a decision in the case of the May's Landing and Egg Harbor City Railroad, on Monday, sustaining the decision of the Chancellor, that the lease of the road was a valid one, and that the rent of \$5000 a year must be paid. They are over four years in arrears. A demand will now be made that the lessees put the road in as good condition as they found it when they first took possession.

On Monday, this week, 2,731 crates of berries were shipped from the Union Depot. Of course, most of these crates were of the usual size, 32 quarts, but they ranged from that to 60 quarts, no doubt footing up 90,000 quarts. Add the Association's shipments, and there are Elm, probably not less than 125,000 quarts of berries were shipped from Hammonton on that day! The average sale of these was over 6 cents, call it 5; then deduct ten per cent commission, an average of three-fourths of a cent for freight, and 14 cents for picking. This would leave over \$2,700 net receipts for one day's shipments.

Your committee further report that they represented to the P. O. Dept. the good for extending better postal facilities to the residents of Hammonton, north of the removal of the post-office to a point near the railroad station and the business centre of Hammonton. The gentleman gave your committee a most respectful, prompt, and patient hearing, and immediately thereafter issued an order directing a change of location in accordance with the wishes of the people, as expressed in their resolutions, which resolutions the committee presented to the P. O. Dept.

Your committee also report that they received \$98.35 to defray their necessary expenses; which amount, it may be unnecessary to state, was most promptly expended. Very Respectfully,

Your ob'dt servants, H. BIOUS, R. J. BYRNES.

Judging from the number of new barrels drawn past our office, there is to be an immense shipment of pears.

On and after Monday next, 20th, the fee for a money order not exceeding Five Dollars will be five cents. Now, there is no fee less than eight cents.

Three or four pairs of those pretty Sabright Bantam chicks for sale, by the Editor's children.

Mr. Gay brought to Union Depot, last Monday, a load consisting of eighty full crates of berries.

Harry Baker is now messenger of the C. & A. Station. John Roberts has a position in an Atlantic City store.

It seems rather strange that of the sixty-one papers designated to publish the State laws, not an Atlantic County paper has been chosen.

The Fruit Growers' Union made their first shipment to Boston last Monday, which consisted of three carloads.—This week's Mirror.

Not quite correct. Last Monday the Union made their seventh shipment to Boston, which consisted of four carloads from their depot and one from Elm.

Some of the Italian fire-works were manufactured at the residence of Antonio Capelli, on Pine Road. Yesterday morning, from some cause, a lot of their giant crackers and bombs took fire, and anyone who has ever heard a cannonade can imagine the racket in that vicinity. The neighbors were puzzled and alarmed, for a mile around. Happily, no one was injured, but the house is damaged.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post Office at Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, July 24th, 1886: Edward Barnes, James Collins, Elijah Butler, Mrs. Chas. James, S. Fowler, Mrs. S. L. Jones, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Caroline Kreis, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. J. C. Miller, John Quackenbush, J. Hammanger, Wm. N. Woods.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised. ANNIE ELVINS, P. M.

Married.

KING—STOCKING. At the residence of J. Madeline Allen, in Hammonton, N. J., by the Rev. Robert Quennell, on Wednesday, July 21st, 1886, A. J. King, Esq., of Hammonton, N. J., and Miss Delphine S. Stocking.

Mr. and Mrs. King will spend a short time at Saratoga and other points of interest, before their return to Hammonton. We tender congratulations.

A Driving Horse for sale. Jno. W. SNOWDEN, Central Avenue, Hammonton.

House.—A neat, new, five-room house for sale, on Beach Street, Hammonton, N. J., by the Rev. Robert Quennell, on Wednesday, July 21st, 1886, A. J. King, Esq., of Hammonton, N. J., and Miss Delphine S. Stocking.

Work.—Miss Ella I. Horton will be at Wm. Sturtevant's residence every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, to give out and receive crochet work. Can be seen at home on any other day.

We will still furnish the REPUBLICAN and the Weekly Press one year for One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents. Such of our readers as desire to take advantage of this offer must pay up all arrearages to date, plus the \$1.25.

Our Terms.—Our subscription price to all within the county is One Dollar per year if paid in advance. If not paid within the first two months, \$1.25 per year, invariably. To subscribers outside of this county always \$1.25 in advance—as we are compelled to wrap papers and prepay postage.

FIGS.—A lot of Figs Red and Poland China Pigs for sale,—about 6 weeks old. Apply to JACOB EYAL, Ancona, N. J.

Berry Pickers.—Whoever wants any pickers this year can be supplied by me for 25 cents each. Call at my house two weeks before berries are ripe, and let me know how many you want.

JOHN O'DILLA, Oak Road, Hammonton.

A Farm.—The Bakely farm, on First Road, Hammonton, is for sale. Nineteen acres of good land, with a comfortable house and other conveniences.—Terms reasonable. Apply on the premises, or at the REPUBLICAN office.

Wanted.—Good vest-makers wanted—steady work. Inquire of MISS C. E. SULLIVAN, Basin Road, Hammonton.

Regular meeting of Atlantic Division, Sons of Temperance, in the Masonic Hall, first and third Monday evenings in each month.

FOR SALE.—A 10-Acre Farm, with good house, barn, and outbuildings. Fine apple orchard, strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, grapes, etc. 23 some Cranberry land. A live run could make \$1000 a year. See or address DAVID FIELD, Hammonton, N. J.

THREE Large Building Lots for sale, on Grape Street, Hammonton. Apply to D. W. JACOBS, Cor. Valley Ave. and Grape St.

PICKERS.—Persons wanting blackberry pickers can be supplied, free of all charge, by applying in person or by mail to GEORGE BRUNY, Hammonton, N. J.

Rev. W. J. Mowhoney has resigned the pastorate of the Hammonton Presbyterian Church.

Two or three pairs of those pretty Sabright Bantam chicks for sale, by the Editor's children.

Mr. Gay brought to Union Depot, last Monday, a load consisting of eighty full crates of berries.

Harry Baker is now messenger of the C. & A. Station. John Roberts has a position in an Atlantic City store.

It seems rather strange that of the sixty-one papers designated to publish the State laws, not an Atlantic County paper has been chosen.

The Fruit Growers' Union made their first shipment to Boston last Monday, which consisted of three carloads.—This week's Mirror.

Not quite correct. Last Monday the Union made their seventh shipment to Boston, which consisted of four carloads from their depot and one from Elm.

Some of the Italian fire-works were manufactured at the residence of Antonio Capelli, on Pine Road. Yesterday morning, from some cause, a lot of their giant crackers and bombs took fire, and anyone who has ever heard a cannonade can imagine the racket in that vicinity. The neighbors were puzzled and alarmed, for a mile around. Happily, no one was injured, but the house is damaged.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post Office at Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, July 24th, 1886: Edward Barnes, James Collins, Elijah Butler, Mrs. Chas. James, S. Fowler, Mrs. S. L. Jones, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Caroline Kreis, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. J. C. Miller, John Quackenbush, J. Hammanger, Wm. N. Woods.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please state that it has been advertised. ANNIE ELVINS, P. M.

Married.

KING—STOCKING. At the residence of J. Madeline Allen, in Hammonton, N. J., by the Rev. Robert Quennell, on Wednesday, July 21st, 1886, A. J. King, Esq., of Hammonton, N. J., and Miss Delphine S. Stocking.

May-Bloom.
Oh, for you that I never knew—
Now that the spring is swelling
And over the way is a flowering May,
In the yard of my neighbor's dwelling.

Oh, May, oh do your sister's blow
Out there in the grassy green
As she looks at the sunset light,
That up in the blue sky passes?

Here in town the grass is it brown,
Right under your beautiful clusters,
But your sisters thrive where the swart's
With green lights and lustres.

Dream of a dreamy world that seems
Ever to scorn my praying,
Lies that wait, face of my fate,
Come with me now a Maying!

Soul of my song! all my life long
Looking for you I wander;
Long have I sought—ah! I did naught,
Under the May-blossoms fonder?

Oh, for you that I never knew—
Oh, in dreams that bind you—
By Spring's own grace I shall know your
When under the May I find you

LISA.

"Lisa,"
"Coming mein Herr?"
A demure little figure ran hastily
down the narrow stairs and paused just
above the landing, where stood a broad-
shouldered American student.

"Lisa, how many times have I told you
that I will not be called 'Mein Herr'!
After all my lessons in English for
nearly three months, you cannot say the
simple word 'Grant'; it is discouraging,
it makes me feel that all my time
has been thrown away. I may as
well give it up!"

"Oh, Mr. Roberts! I'm sorry-ah, but
I should have said 'Grant'!"

"He has me call you 'Lisa,' every
day and does not object; now, if he
should hear me call you 'Lieschen,' then
it is over this morning, and hereafter
I shall call you 'Sweetheart.' That word
has never been translated into our
charming German; but do you use it,
understand if he does hear me use it;
but you will, Lisa, won't you? Do you
know what I mean when I say 'Sweet-
heart'?"

Lisa blushed and looked down. She
might have run away, but her two
hands were held fast, while Grant
Robert's quizzical, foxy eyes were study-
ing her face.

That should a simple German mat-
chen know of the wiles of a gay young
American? He had learned with them
for three months, ostensibly studying
chemistry at the university, but really
studying with much greater assiduity
the grim professor's sweet little daughter.
When he had been in the house a
week he found himself comparing her
with the girls he had seen in the street.
They could laugh and jest with him, they
could discuss the latest novel, and pro-
piously know of the success of the
Harvard book; but Lisa, who could
read excellent care of her father; could
read English intelligently, though she
dared not try and speak it; knew, in
fact, twice as much as an American
girl, Grant told himself; she was the
worthy daughter of her learned father,
in true German idiom. But dear little
Lisa could not flirt. In the English
conversations he thought it his duty to
hold with her, he would strive to em-
phasize some points by a slight pressure
of the hand, she would color, but she
would not smile, she would not smile
thoughtfully withdraw her fingers.

If he would sometimes call her
"Lieschen," as her father did, she would
look reprovingly at him and not reply,
as in pretended indignation at such
treatment, he would distinctly address
her as "Fraulein," her eyes would fill
with any color, but she would not smile,
and her lips quiver, but she would not
reply. When he came to her, she would
stand little Lisa! How fond of her he
was? How hard it would be to leave
her?

As this flashed through his mind as
he stood at the foot of the narrow stairs
and looked teasingly at Lisa's blushes,
she rallied in a moment and looked up
saintly.

"Did you call me down to tell me this,
Mr. Roberts?"

"Well, not altogether," he replied
with a laugh, "but you drove me more
important matter out of my mind. I
wanted to tell you that I am going to
make you a bangle. Do you remember
telling me about the English girl in the
mark you wore so many that Banbury
Cross? Well, see here." He drew from
his pocket an old American three-cent
piece. "I found this in my pocket this
morning. When I came to it, I had
given me by mistake with my change
some day. Seems odd to see it over
worn perfectly smooth. I have bored a
hole in it, and I shall scratch your in-
itials on one side, and you must wear it
after I am gone!"

Lisa had been sitting on the stairs ex-
amining the bit of silver; at these last
words she unlocked her eyes and looked
away. He had so fallen in with their
simple life that to her he had become a
part of it, and she had ceased to think
of her as a stranger.

"After he had gone?" What would
she do then?

Silence for a moment. Had he spoken
the words to try her? She grew pale,
and her cheeks gathered.

"Lies, sweetheart! Do not look so!
I am not going—not going for a long
time. Don't let's talk about it, only
you will be sorry, Hebben, won't you?"
She tried to laugh and turned to run
up the stairs, Roberts caught her hand,

"Don't go—don't you want to finish
the bangle?" said he guffawing. But
Lisa had gone, and he did not get a
word with her again that day.

The next morning he walked slowly
down to the post office, thinking still
of Lisa. His careless words about leaving
her to look after her bangle had indeed
made him think more deeply than ever before.
With truly youthful premeditation he
had postponed the consideration of such
an event till the hour came. The
thought should have had his happiness,
and he had been happy. How his
friends would laugh if they knew how
he had spent the last three months.
Lisa's father was too honest, too simple,
to suspect the young man of any
interest beyond chemistry and German.
Little did he know of the series of "ac-
cidental" meetings Robert planned
every day with his demure little daugh-
ter, each meeting an opportunity by no
means to be neglected for English con-
versation. Roberts thought of it all,
What would be the end, and when?

When, indeed, the end was nearer
than he thought. He took a letter from
the office and read:

Dear Lisa—I know it will be a
disappointment to you to give up your
studies and the remainder of your trip,
but I am sorry to tell you that I think
you should be here. I am much alarmed
about your father's health; he needs a
complete rest and change. With a
great deal of difficulty I have persuaded
him to believe he can give up his busi-
ness for the present, on condition that
you will undertake it, as well as you
can, under the circumstances. I am
sure you will return at once, if all goes
well, I promise you that you may
finish your trip before another year.

Robert's face grew longer as he read.
European travel and chemistry meant
Lisa to him just now, and she had never
seemed so dear to him as to-day, and he
must go. Would he, if he could,
take her with him? He paused. How
would she compare with his home circle?
Would he—would he ever be ashamed
to have her? He turned to the thought.
No! she was leveler, truer
than any girl he knew. He rejoiced in
her uniqueness to others; and Grant
Robert straightened his shoulders
and looked on with a smile. Would she
leave her father alone to
cross the wide sea to another land? If
not, still he must go. What should he
do?

He stopped. Never in all his easy
happy life had he known perplexity like
this. Should he tell Lisa and let her
decide? But if she should choose to go,
would she really state her mother receive
the little German daughter? And he
had nothing of his own to offer her.
Could he let her stay, an unwelcome
guest under the family roof?

He must go alone, that was plain, but
he would win his mother's consent, es-
tablish a place in his father's business,
and return. Foreign events would
shape themselves in such a way that all
would be plain before another year.
And Lisa would be true, he was certain.
Yes, he would trust her, and he would
often look at that boy diving from
the pier; there is even one young
man who takes a heater, every day.

He spoke with a cordial smile. Mrs.
Craige looked interested in his
young man, who confessed to his
pleasure in watching a pretty girl dive,
and sought no nearer acquaintance.

"It is amusing," said Mrs. Craige,
"but I look at the days of the old stock
market, and I have sailed with him
over nearly all the waters of the globe.
It all came back as I sit here. But I
leave you to your own ways, and I
must go. For the last three days
I have sat at the same table with you.
Are you not tired of blueberries?"

Roberts laughed and ate a slice, but
there seems no alternative! It reminds
me of the days of my boyhood, when I
used to visit on my grandfather's farm.
I've never touched it," said Mrs. Craige,
"with a touch. Did you ever notice
that when several of us refuse it, we
always leave some for the boy? It's
the old story repeated; the boy who
wouldn't eat his crusts for supper had
them put by for his breakfast."

"I think few of us ever notice the fact
about the table to decline. Nautikeut-
ait does not seem to bring dyspepsia."

"Dyspepsia!" said Mrs. Craige.
"Don't talk of it; I am fully convinced
that the seven devils cast out of Mary
Magdalene were seven distinct attacks
of dyspepsia!" And with that, she rose,
and said she must go. It is strange
how both wonder whether
you would be bored if I asked you to
change your seat at the table for one by
me. I am selfish, for I want you to dis-
cuss the new school, and I want to see
what your teacher says next term. She
is ashamed of the profession and wants
to appear girlish and inexperienced. She
asked me one day if I should imagine
myself as a teacher, and she has been
surprised as possible, and said: 'No, I
should not imagine that you ever saw
the inside of a school room!' and since
then she never says she has been more
friendly than ever."

Roberts said to himself that this old
woman was delicious and accepted her
kindly overtures with gratitude. From
the moment she was seated, Mrs. Craige
would not leave him to his solitude, and
introduced him to all the charming girls
she knew, but his intelligence exci-
ted him just in time to receive from his
father's lips a confused statement of an
crushed business before the older man,
involved in a dangerous, and the
responsibility which depended into
death.

Grant was left at the helm of what
seemed a sinking ship, and he an in-
experienced boy of twenty-two, whose bu-
siness education had been confined to
the knowledge how to cash a check.
But a clear head and an intense deter-
mination to save his father's good name

story. Not to go into details, this shell
from India's coral strand; this is
a tiger's tooth; I saw my husband shoot
the beast. This is a precious stone of
some value as a bangle, for here is my
hand for a service. It is still
uncut you see; this is a nugget of gold
my brother dug in California, in the
mine where he found this. This is
Munich, two years ago. An American
three cent piece, you see, so old it is
smooth on one side. It must have been
an old piece to find the coin and I
always had a queer feeling about it that
there was a story attached. Perhaps I
shall know someday.

Roberts could not speak for a mo-
ment. Then he said hoarsely, "Mrs.
Craige, it is mine! May I have it?"
The old woman looked at him as if he
were a child, as he last saw her, face
before him. A sudden flash of inspiration
shook him, the weary, faithful heart,
waiting for the lover who was to come,
he told the story briefly with wet eyes.
And then, keeping the coin, he rose
with determination.

"Mrs. Craige, good-bye! I am going
to her! I cannot thank you for all your
kindness to me, and now, this ending;
it is Fate—Providence! I shall take the
moon boat for home, see my mother and
tell her all; spend my vacation in a trip
to Munich, and if I can, bring back
Lisa, and you shall see us both."

The listless weary look was quite
gone. Mrs. Craige rose without a word of
explanation at his haste.

"Go, my dear boy, and she will come
back with you. I shall be glad to see
her. These weeks later the door of the
professor's house in Munich opened softly
and Grant Roberts stood again at the
foot of the narrow stairs. For a
moment he stood to observe and
listen. He heard a door open. What
went on there? He was different, and in the quiet how the
past came back.

Munich, with its wide, paved streets;
the early walks from the market, when
he carried the heavy basket for Lisa,
and laughed over the hard names of the
cabbages and potatoes which she
tried to teach him! He laughed again
at the remembrance of his teasing and
joking. There was a door open, and
he looked at the sound, a stranger
looked at him with a kindly inquiring
glance. It was sitting on the beach,
tossing the sand idly from one hand to
the other. There should be a smile at
his feet. The elderly lady drew a little
nearer; she had watched this good-
looking, silent, abstracted young man for
now weeks in the pier, and she had
noticed that he was with a question about
the tide.

Roberts looked up with the dazed ex-
pression of one whose thoughts are first
awakened by the sound of a bell. He
felt his hat. She repeated her ques-
tion, with a smile.

"The tide? I believe is still coming in.
It is amusing to watch the bathers.
My thoughts are interested in the
boy often look at those boys diving
from the pier; there is even one young
man who takes a heater, every day."

He spoke with a cordial smile. Mrs.
Craige looked interested in his
young man, who confessed to his
pleasure in watching a pretty girl dive,
and sought no nearer acquaintance.

"It is amusing," said Mrs. Craige,
"but I look at the days of the old stock
market, and I have sailed with him
over nearly all the waters of the globe.
It all came back as I sit here. But I
leave you to your own ways, and I
must go. For the last three days
I have sat at the same table with you.
Are you not tired of blueberries?"

Roberts laughed and ate a slice, but
there seems no alternative! It reminds
me of the days of my boyhood, when I
used to visit on my grandfather's farm.
I've never touched it," said Mrs. Craige,
"with a touch. Did you ever notice
that when several of us refuse it, we
always leave some for the boy? It's
the old story repeated; the boy who
wouldn't eat his crusts for supper had
them put by for his breakfast."

"I think few of us ever notice the fact
about the table to decline. Nautikeut-
ait does not seem to bring dyspepsia."

"Dyspepsia!" said Mrs. Craige.
"Don't talk of it; I am fully convinced
that the seven devils cast out of Mary
Magdalene were seven distinct attacks
of dyspepsia!" And with that, she rose,
and said she must go. It is strange
how both wonder whether
you would be bored if I asked you to
change your seat at the table for one by
me. I am selfish, for I want you to dis-
cuss the new school, and I want to see
what your teacher says next term. She
is ashamed of the profession and wants
to appear girlish and inexperienced. She
asked me one day if I should imagine
myself as a teacher, and she has been
surprised as possible, and said: 'No, I
should not imagine that you ever saw
the inside of a school room!' and since
then she never says she has been more
friendly than ever."

Roberts said to himself that this old
woman was delicious and accepted her
kindly overtures with gratitude. From
the moment she was seated, Mrs. Craige
would not leave him to his solitude, and
introduced him to all the charming girls
she knew, but his intelligence exci-
ted him just in time to receive from his
father's lips a confused statement of an
crushed business before the older man,
involved in a dangerous, and the
responsibility which depended into
death.

Not to go into details, this shell
from India's coral strand; this is
a tiger's tooth; I saw my husband shoot
the beast. This is a precious stone of
some value as a bangle, for here is my
hand for a service. It is still
uncut you see; this is a nugget of gold
my brother dug in California, in the
mine where he found this. This is
Munich, two years ago. An American
three cent piece, you see, so old it is
smooth on one side. It must have been
an old piece to find the coin and I
always had a queer feeling about it that
there was a story attached. Perhaps I
shall know someday.

Roberts could not speak for a mo-
ment. Then he said hoarsely, "Mrs.
Craige, it is mine! May I have it?"
The old woman looked at him as if he
were a child, as he last saw her, face
before him. A sudden flash of inspiration
shook him, the weary, faithful heart,
waiting for the lover who was to come,
he told the story briefly with wet eyes.
And then, keeping the coin, he rose
with determination.

"Mrs. Craige, good-bye! I am going
to her! I cannot thank you for all your
kindness to me, and now, this ending;
it is Fate—Providence! I shall take the
moon boat for home, see my mother and
tell her all; spend my vacation in a trip
to Munich, and if I can, bring back
Lisa, and you shall see us both."

The listless weary look was quite
gone. Mrs. Craige rose without a word of
explanation at his haste.

"Go, my dear boy, and she will come
back with you. I shall be glad to see
her. These weeks later the door of the
professor's house in Munich opened softly
and Grant Roberts stood again at the
foot of the narrow stairs. For a
moment he stood to observe and
listen. He heard a door open. What
went on there? He was different, and in the quiet how the
past came back.

Munich, with its wide, paved streets;
the early walks from the market, when
he carried the heavy basket for Lisa,
and laughed over the hard names of the
cabbages and potatoes which she
tried to teach him! He laughed again
at the remembrance of his teasing and
joking. There was a door open, and
he looked at the sound, a stranger
looked at him with a kindly inquiring
glance. It was sitting on the beach,
tossing the sand idly from one hand to
the other. There should be a smile at
his feet. The elderly lady drew a little
nearer; she had watched this good-
looking, silent, abstracted young man for
now weeks in the pier, and she had
noticed that he was with a question about
the tide.

Roberts looked up with the dazed ex-
pression of one whose thoughts are first
awakened by the sound of a bell. He
felt his hat. She repeated her ques-
tion, with a smile.

"The tide? I believe is still coming in.
It is amusing to watch the bathers.
My thoughts are interested in the
boy often look at those boys diving
from the pier; there is even one young
man who takes a heater, every day."

He spoke with a cordial smile. Mrs.
Craige looked interested in his
young man, who confessed to his
pleasure in watching a pretty girl dive,
and sought no nearer acquaintance.

"It is amusing," said Mrs. Craige,
"but I look at the days of the old stock
market, and I have sailed with him
over nearly all the waters of the globe.
It all came back as I sit here. But I
leave you to your own ways, and I
must go. For the last three days
I have sat at the same table with you.
Are you not tired of blueberries?"

Roberts laughed and ate a slice, but
there seems no alternative! It reminds
me of the days of my boyhood, when I
used to visit on my grandfather's farm.
I've never touched it," said Mrs. Craige,
"with a touch. Did you ever notice
that when several of us refuse it, we
always leave some for the boy? It's
the old story repeated; the boy who
wouldn't eat his crusts for supper had
them put by for his breakfast."

"I think few of us ever notice the fact
about the table to decline. Nautikeut-
ait does not seem to bring dyspepsia."

"Dyspepsia!" said Mrs. Craige.
"Don't talk of it; I am fully convinced
that the seven devils cast out of Mary
Magdalene were seven distinct attacks
of dyspepsia!" And with that, she rose,
and said she must go. It is strange
how both wonder whether
you would be bored if I asked you to
change your seat at the table for one by
me. I am selfish, for I want you to dis-
cuss the new school, and I want to see
what your teacher says next term. She
is ashamed of the profession and wants
to appear girlish and inexperienced. She
asked me one day if I should imagine
myself as a teacher, and she has been
surprised as possible, and said: 'No, I
should not imagine that you ever saw
the inside of a school room!' and since
then she never says she has been more
friendly than ever."

Roberts said to himself that this old
woman was delicious and accepted her
kindly overtures with gratitude. From
the moment she was seated, Mrs. Craige
would not leave him to his solitude, and
introduced him to all the charming girls
she knew, but his intelligence exci-
ted him just in time to receive from his
father's lips a confused statement of an
crushed business before the older man,
involved in a dangerous, and the
responsibility which depended into
death.

Not to go into details, this shell
from India's coral strand; this is
a tiger's tooth; I saw my husband shoot
the beast. This is a precious stone of
some value as a bangle, for here is my
hand for a service. It is still
uncut you see; this is a nugget of gold
my brother dug in California, in the
mine where he found this. This is
Munich, two years ago. An American
three cent piece, you see, so old it is
smooth on one side. It must have been
an old piece to find the coin and I
always had a queer feeling about it that
there was a story attached. Perhaps I
shall know someday.

Roberts could not speak for a mo-
ment. Then he said hoarsely, "Mrs.
Craige, it is mine! May I have it?"
The old woman looked at him as if he
were a child, as he last saw her, face
before him. A sudden flash of inspiration
shook him, the weary, faithful heart,
waiting for the lover who was to come,
he told the story briefly with wet eyes.
And then, keeping the coin, he rose
with determination.

"Mrs. Craige, good-bye! I am going
to her! I cannot thank you for all your
kindness to me, and now, this ending;
it is Fate—Providence! I shall take the
moon boat for home, see my mother and
tell her all; spend my vacation in a trip
to Munich, and if I can, bring back
Lisa, and you shall see us both."

The listless weary look was quite
gone. Mrs. Craige rose without a word of
explanation at his haste.

"Go, my dear boy, and she will come
back with you. I shall be glad to see
her. These weeks later the door of the
professor's house in Munich opened softly
and Grant Roberts stood again at the
foot of the narrow stairs. For a
moment he stood to observe and
listen. He heard a door open. What
went on there? He was different, and in the quiet how the
past came back.

Munich, with its wide, paved streets;
the early walks from the market, when
he carried the heavy basket for Lisa,
and laughed over the hard names of the
cabbages and potatoes which she
tried to teach him! He laughed again
at the remembrance of his teasing and
joking. There was a door open, and
he looked at the sound, a stranger
looked at him with a kindly inquiring
glance. It was sitting on the beach,
tossing the sand idly from one hand to
the other. There should be a smile at
his feet. The elderly lady drew a little
nearer; she had watched this good-
looking, silent, abstracted young man for
now weeks in the pier, and she had
noticed that he was with a question about
the tide.

Roberts looked up with the dazed ex-
pression of one whose thoughts are first
awakened by the sound of a bell. He
felt his hat. She repeated her ques-
tion, with a smile.

"The tide? I believe is still coming in.
It is amusing to watch the bathers.
My thoughts are interested in the
boy often look at those boys diving
from the pier; there is even one young
man who takes a heater, every day."

He spoke with a cordial smile. Mrs.
Craige looked interested in his
young man, who confessed to his
pleasure in watching a pretty girl dive,
and sought no nearer acquaintance.

"It is amusing," said Mrs. Craige,
"but I look at the days of the old stock
market, and I have sailed with him
over nearly all the waters of the globe.
It all came back as I sit here. But I
leave you to your own ways, and I
must go. For the last three days
I have sat at the same table with you.
Are you not tired of blueberries?"

Roberts laughed and ate a slice, but
there seems no alternative! It reminds
me of the days of my boyhood, when I
used to visit on my grandfather's farm.
I've never touched it," said Mrs. Craige,
"with a touch. Did you ever notice
that when several of us refuse it, we
always leave some for the boy? It's
the old story repeated; the boy who
wouldn't eat his crusts for supper had
them put by for his breakfast."

"I think few of us ever notice the fact
about the table to decline. Nautikeut-
ait does not seem to bring dyspepsia."

"Dyspepsia!" said Mrs. Craige.
"Don't talk of it; I am fully convinced
that the seven devils cast out of Mary
Magdalene were seven distinct attacks
of dyspepsia!" And with that, she rose,
and said she must go. It is strange
how both wonder whether
you would be bored if I asked you to
change your seat at the table for one by
me. I am selfish, for I want you to dis-
cuss the new school, and I want to see
what your teacher says next term. She
is ashamed of the profession and wants
to appear girlish and inexperienced. She
asked me one day if I should imagine
myself as a teacher, and she has been
surprised as possible, and said: 'No, I
should not imagine that you ever saw
the inside of a school room!' and since
then she never says she has been more
friendly than ever."

Roberts said to himself that this old
woman was delicious and accepted her
kindly overtures with gratitude. From
the moment she was seated, Mrs. Craige
would not leave him to his solitude, and
introduced him to all the charming girls
she knew, but his intelligence exci-
ted him just in time to receive from his
father's lips a confused statement of an
crushed business before the older man,
involved in a dangerous, and the
responsibility which depended into
death.

The Will Finds out the Way,
To help in the battle of life;
'Twill give you strength in time of need,
And help in the hour of strife.
Whenever there's something that should
be done,
Don't be heart-softened and say:
'What use to try?' Remember, then,
That where there's a will there's a way.

There's many a failure for those who win;
But though at first they fail,
They try again, and the earnest heart
Is sure at last to conquer all.
Though the hill is rugged and hard to
climb,
You can win the heights, I say,
If you make up your mind to reach the
top.

For where there's a will there's a way.
The men who stand at the top are those
Who never could bear defeat;
Their failure only made them strong
For the work they had to meet.
The will to do and the will to dare
Is what we want to-day;
What has been done can be done again,
For the will finds out the way.

There are, perhaps, few places where
one may more easily study human
nature in a variety of phases than
at the railway station, and these
Munich, two years ago. An American
three cent piece, you see, so old it is
smooth on one side. It must have been
an old piece to find the coin and I
always had a queer feeling about it that
there was a story attached. Perhaps I
shall know someday.

Roberts could not speak for a mo-
ment. Then he said hoarsely, "Mrs.
Craige, it is mine! May I have it?"
The old woman looked at him as if he
were a child, as he last saw her, face
before him. A sudden flash of inspiration
shook him, the weary, faithful heart,
waiting for the lover who was to come,
he told the story briefly with wet eyes.
And then, keeping the coin, he rose
with determination.

"Mrs. Craige, good-bye! I am going
to her! I cannot thank you for all your
kindness to me, and now, this ending;
it is Fate—Providence! I shall take the
moon boat for home, see my mother and
tell her all; spend my vacation in a trip
to Munich, and if I can, bring back
Lisa, and you shall see us both."

The listless weary look was quite
gone. Mrs. Craige rose without a word of
explanation at his haste.

"Go, my dear boy, and she will come
back with you. I shall be glad to see
her. These weeks later the door of the
professor's house in Munich opened softly
and Grant Roberts stood again at the
foot of the narrow stairs. For a
moment he stood to observe and
listen. He heard a door open. What
went on there? He was different, and in the quiet how the
past came back.

Munich, with its wide, paved streets;
the early walks from the market, when
he carried the heavy basket for Lisa,
and laughed over the hard names of the
cabbages and potatoes which she
tried to teach him! He laughed again
at the remembrance of his teasing and
joking. There was a door open, and
he looked at the sound, a stranger
looked at him with a kindly inquiring
glance. It was sitting on the beach,
tossing the sand idly from one hand to
the other. There should be a smile at
his feet. The elderly lady drew a little
nearer; she had watched this good-
looking, silent, abstracted young man for
now weeks in the pier, and she had
noticed that he was with a question about
the tide.

Roberts looked up with the dazed ex-
pression of one whose thoughts are first
awakened by the sound of a bell. He
felt his hat. She repeated her ques-
tion, with a smile.

"The tide? I believe is still coming in.
It is amusing to watch the bathers.
My thoughts are interested in the
boy often look at those boys diving
from the pier; there is even one young
man who takes a heater, every day."

He spoke with a cordial smile. Mrs.
Craige looked interested in his
young man, who confessed to his
pleasure in watching a pretty girl dive,
and sought no nearer acquaintance.

"It is amusing," said Mrs. Craige,
"but I look at the days of the old stock
market, and I have sailed with him
over nearly all the waters of the globe.
It all came back as I sit here. But I
leave you to your own ways, and I
must go. For the last three days
I have sat at the same table with you.
Are you not tired of blueberries?"

Roberts laughed and ate a slice, but
there seems no alternative! It reminds
me of the days of my boyhood, when I
used to visit on my grandfather's farm.
I've never touched it," said Mrs. Craige,
"with a touch. Did you ever notice
that when several of us refuse it, we
always leave some for the boy? It's
the old story repeated; the boy who
wouldn't eat his crusts for supper had
them put by for his breakfast."

"I think few of us ever notice the fact
about the table to decline. Nautikeut-
ait does not seem to bring dyspepsia."

"Dyspepsia!" said Mrs. Craige.
"Don't talk of it; I am fully convinced
that the seven devils cast out of Mary
Magdalene were seven distinct attacks
of dyspepsia!" And with that, she rose,
and said she must go. It is strange
how both wonder whether
you would be bored if I asked you to
change your seat at the table for one by
me. I am selfish, for I want you to dis-
cuss the new school, and I want to see
what your teacher says next term. She
is ashamed of the profession and wants
to appear girlish and inexperienced. She
asked me one day if I should imagine
myself as a teacher, and she has been
surprised as possible, and said: 'No, I
should not imagine that you ever saw
the inside of a school room!' and since
then she never says she has been more
friendly than ever."

Roberts said to himself that this old
woman was delicious and accepted her
kindly overtures with gratitude. From
the moment she was seated, Mrs. Craige
would not leave him to his solitude, and
introduced him to all the charming girls
she knew, but his intelligence exci-
ted him just in time to receive from his
father's lips a confused statement of an
crushed business before the older man,
involved in a dangerous, and the
responsibility which depended into
death.

There are, perhaps, few places where
one may more easily study human
nature in a variety of phases than
at the railway station, and these
Munich, two years ago. An American
three cent piece, you see, so old it is
smooth on one side. It must have been
an old piece to find the coin and I
always had a queer feeling about it that
there was a story attached. Perhaps I
shall know someday.

Roberts could not speak for a mo-
ment. Then he said hoarsely, "Mrs.
Craige, it is mine! May I have it?"
The old woman looked at him as if he
were a child, as he last saw her, face
before him. A sudden flash of inspiration
shook him, the weary, faithful heart,
waiting for the lover who was to come,
he told the story briefly with wet eyes.
And then, keeping the coin, he rose
with determination.

"Mrs. Craige, good-bye! I am going
to her! I cannot thank you for all your
kindness to me, and now, this ending;
it is Fate—Providence! I shall take the
moon boat for home, see my mother and
tell her all; spend my vacation in a trip
to Munich, and if I can, bring back
Lisa, and you shall see us both."

The listless weary look was quite
gone. Mrs. Craige rose without a word of
explanation at his haste.

"Go, my dear boy, and she will come
back with you. I shall be glad to see
her. These weeks later the door of the
professor's house in Munich opened softly
and Grant Roberts stood again at the
foot of the narrow stairs. For a
moment he stood to observe and
listen. He heard a door open. What
went on there? He was different, and in the quiet how the
past came back.

Munich, with its wide, paved streets;
the early walks from the market, when
he carried the heavy basket for Lisa,
and laughed over the hard names of the
cabbages and potatoes which she
tried to teach him! He laughed again
at the remembrance of his teasing and
joking. There was a door open, and
he looked at the sound, a stranger
looked at him with a kindly inquiring
glance. It was sitting on the beach,
tossing the sand idly from one hand to
the other. There should be a smile at
his feet. The elderly lady drew a little
nearer; she had watched this good-
looking, silent, abstracted young man for
now weeks in the pier, and she had
noticed that he was with a question about
the tide.

Roberts looked up with the dazed ex-
pression of one whose thoughts are first
awakened by the sound of a bell. He
felt his hat. She repeated her ques-
tion, with a smile.

"The tide? I believe is still coming in.
It is amusing to watch the bathers.
My thoughts are interested in the
boy often look at those boys diving
from the pier; there is even one young
man who takes a heater, every day."

He spoke with a cordial smile. Mrs.
Craige looked interested in his
young man, who confessed to his
pleasure in watching a pretty girl dive,
and sought no nearer acquaintance.

"It is amusing," said Mrs. Craige,
"but I look at the days of the old stock
market, and I have sailed with him
over nearly all the waters of the globe.
It all came back as I sit here. But I
leave you to your own ways, and I
must go. For the last three days
I have sat at the same table with you.
Are you not tired of blueberries?"

Roberts laughed and ate a slice, but
there seems no alternative! It reminds
me of the days of my boyhood, when I
used to visit on my grandfather's farm.
I've never touched it," said Mrs. Craige,
"with a touch. Did you ever notice
that when several of us refuse it, we
always leave some for the boy? It's
the old story repeated; the boy who
wouldn't eat his crusts for supper had
them put by for his breakfast."

"I think few of us ever notice the fact
about the table to decline. Nautikeut-
ait does not seem to bring dyspepsia."

"Dyspepsia!" said Mrs. Craige.
"Don't talk of it; I am fully convinced
that the seven devils cast out of Mary
Magdalene were seven distinct attacks
of dyspepsia!" And with that, she rose,
and said she must go. It is strange
how both wonder whether
you would be bored if I asked you to
change your seat at the table for one by
me. I am selfish, for I want you to dis-
cuss the new school, and I want to see
what your teacher says next term. She
is ashamed of the profession and wants
to appear girlish and inexperienced. She
asked me one day if I should imagine
myself as a teacher, and she has been
surprised as possible, and said: 'No, I
should not imagine that you ever saw
the inside of a school room!' and since
then she never says she has been more
friendly than ever."

Roberts said to himself that this old
woman was delicious and accepted her
kindly overtures with gratitude. From
the moment she was seated, Mrs. Craige
would not leave him to his solitude, and
introduced him to all the charming girls
she knew, but his intelligence exci-
ted him just in time to receive from his
father's lips a confused statement of an
crushed business before the older man,
involved in a dangerous, and the
responsibility which depended into
death.

There are, perhaps, few places where
one may more easily study human
nature in a variety of phases than
at the railway station, and these
Munich, two years ago. An American
three cent piece, you see, so old it is
smooth on one side. It must have been
an old piece to find the coin and I
always had a queer feeling about it that
there was a story attached. Perhaps I
shall know someday.

Roberts could not speak for a mo-
ment. Then he said hoarsely, "Mrs.
Craige, it is mine! May I have it?"
The old woman looked at him as if he
were a child, as he last saw her, face
before him. A sudden flash of inspiration
shook him, the weary, faithful heart,
waiting for the lover who was to come,
he told the story briefly with wet eyes.
And then, keeping the coin, he rose
with determination.

"Mrs. Craige, good-bye! I am going
to her! I cannot thank you for all your
kindness to me, and now, this ending;
it is Fate—Providence! I shall take the
moon boat for home, see my mother and
tell her all; spend my vacation in a trip
to Munich, and if I can, bring back
Lisa, and you shall see us both."

The listless weary look was quite
gone. Mrs. Craige rose without a word of
explanation at his haste.

"Go, my dear boy, and she will come
back with you. I shall be glad to see
her. These weeks later the door of the
professor's house in Munich opened softly
and Grant Roberts stood again at the
foot of the narrow stairs. For a
moment he stood to observe and
listen. He heard a door open. What
went on there? He was different, and in the quiet how the
past came back.

Munich, with its wide, paved streets;
the early walks from the market, when
he carried the heavy basket for Lisa,
and laughed over the hard names of the
cabbages and potatoes which she
tried to teach him! He laughed again
at the remembrance of his teasing and
joking. There was a door open, and
he looked at the sound, a stranger
looked at him with a kindly inquiring
glance. It was sitting on the beach,
tossing the sand idly from one hand to
the other. There should be a smile at
his feet. The elderly lady drew a little
nearer; she had watched this good-
looking, silent, abstracted young man for
now weeks in the pier, and she had
noticed that he was with a question about
the tide.

Roberts looked up with the dazed ex-
pression of one whose thoughts are first
awakened by the sound of a bell. He
felt his hat. She repeated her ques-
tion, with a smile.

"The tide? I believe is still coming in.
It is amusing to watch the bathers.
My thoughts are interested in the
boy often look at those boys diving
from the pier; there is even one young
man who takes a heater, every day."

He spoke with a cordial smile. Mrs.
Craige looked interested in his
young man, who confessed to his
pleasure in watching a pretty girl dive,
and sought no nearer acquaintance.

"It is amusing," said Mrs. Craige,
"but I look at the days of the old stock
market, and I have sailed with him
over nearly all the waters of the globe.
It all came back as I sit here. But I
leave you to your own ways, and I
must go. For the last three days
I have sat at the same table with you.<

For Hard Times.

The South Jersey Republican DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE

With Twelve Cut Paper Patterns of your own selection and of any size. BOTH PUBLICATIONS, ONE YEAR,

\$2.60 (TWO SIXTY).

DEMOREST'S THE BEST Of all the Magazines.

CONTAINING Stories, Poems and other Literary attractions, combining Artistic, Scientific and Household matters.

Illustrated with Original Steel Engravings, Photographures, Oil and Fine Woodcuts, making it the Model Magazine of America.

Each Magazine contains a COUPON ORDER, entitling the holder to the selection of ANY PATTERN illustrated in that number, and in ANY SIZE.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY is justly entitled the World's Model Magazine. The Largest in Form, the Largest in Circulation, and the best TWO Dollar Family Magazine issued. 1886 will be the Twenty-second year of its publication; it is continually improved and so extensively placed in the front rank of Family Periodicals, as equal to any magazine. It contains 72 pages, large quarto, 8x11 1/2 inches, elegantly printed and fully illustrated. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, New York, AND BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT COMBINED WITH THE

South Jersey Republican at \$2.60 Per Year.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

The most popular Weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without.

PATENTS. MUNN & CO. have prepared more than One Hundred Thousand patent applications for patents in all the United States and foreign countries. Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries. Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Plans and models of inventions made and drawings obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The advantage of such notice will be understood by all persons who wish to do business in their own country.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and AGUE 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 PERMANENT 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.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER, The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE SPY OF THE REBELLION



AGENTS WANTED For Our New Book. The 'SPY' is now selling by the tens of thousands. No competition. Clear territory. The only book of its kind. The 'SPY' contains a series of thrilling adventures of BUNKER'S BROTHERS, that saved the nation of their perilous journey; a graphic account of the capture of the 'FEDERAL PRISON' in the Rebel Capital; their escape and heroic bravery are fully recounted in these vivid sketches, and most thrillingly told. The book is now published. Endorsed by hundreds of Freemen and Agents' testimonials. A large number of copies of 500 pages. Can not be found in bookstores. Sell to merchants, farmers, mechanics and everybody. We want one agent in every Grand County and in every township and county in the U. S. For full particulars and terms to every address, call on W. OARLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two postal stamps to the Mack Publishing Co., 523 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated 'LADIES' BOOKS.' It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

QUINEPTUS! A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. 75 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

The Academic Pharmaceutical Co., LONDON AND NEW YORK. 532-536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutical preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

The Royal Pharmaceutical Co. LONDON AND NEW YORK, Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.

NEW YORK BRANCH: 130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS. Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, {delicious} 50c. Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c. Vinegar Bitters, new style, {pleasant} \$1.00. Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, \$1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle. Only Temperance Bitters Known.



R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

Read the Republican.

A Lecture to Young Men On the Loss of MANHOOD

A lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhea, induced by Self-Abuse. Involuntary Emissions, Impotence, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the 'Green Book,' &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, blisters, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

The Culverwell Medical Co. 41 Ann Street, New York Post Office Box 450 251-11

S. D. HOFFMAN, Attorney-at-Law, Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds, Supreme Court Commissioner.

The Old Doctor A Life Experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial Packages. Send stamp for sealed particulars. Address Dr. WARD & CO. Louisiana, Mo.

Every one should have a copy of the Micoado, and as the Mack Publishing Co., 523 Washington St., New York, furnish it complete, with the music of the most popular songs, for ten cents, it is within easy reach of all. Ten beautiful chromo cards are sent with it, and they are not defaced by having advertisements printed on the pictures.

There is a house in Connecticut on which there has been a fifty dollar mortgage for eighty-one years, and the annual interest on it has been regularly paid.

Some fellow said that people who go on excursions are so happy to get home that they are glad they went.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WANTED Practical Canvasers of experience and ability in every township to handle a new and standard work of great merit and virtue. THE

Modern Family Physician And Hygienic Guide.

Specially prepared for family and individual use by three of Philadelphia's most noted medical men and sanitarians. A volume representing a vast expenditure of time and money, and embracing all diseases known to medical science, with their proper treatment by specialists of world-wide reputation. How to build, ventilate, light, heat, and drain houses; and physical culture, including a progressive course in Callisthenics and Swedish Light Gymnastics, are among the original features of this modern work. Every line and illustration, including superb colored lithographs never before equaled in this country, is new, and the book stands next to the Bible in value and importance in the home. Its hygienic teachings will, if followed, save any family seven-tenths of their doctor's bills. Round in one magnificent volume of nearly 1200 pages and over 200 illustrations and never approached for completeness and practical value. Send stamp for highest endorsements from the leading papers in America, descriptive circulars and full particulars regarding agency. Canvasers capable of handling a heavy book of sterling merit and in ready sale, will be given an opportunity unequalled for several years. Address

JOHN E. POTTER & Co., Publishers. 617 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday,

Fourth day of September, 1886, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of John B. Champion, in Atlantic City, Atlantic County, New Jersey, All that certain lot or tract of land and premises situate in the said Town of Hammonton, County of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning in the centre of Oak Road, at the distance of two hundred and forty rods (240) north-east of Main Road; thence extending (1) north forty five degrees thirty minutes west along one Adams' land, eighty rods to a point; thence (2) north forty-four degrees thirty minutes east, forty rods to one Mills' line; thence (3) along the same, south forty-five degrees thirty minutes east, eighty rods to Oak Road aforesaid; thence (4) along the centre of said Road, south forty-four degrees thirty minutes west, forty rods to the place of beginning; containing twenty acres of land, strict measure.

Seized as the property of Marion Jenkins and Edward Jenkins, and taken in execution at the suit of the Hammonton Loan and Building Association, and to be sold by CHAS. R. LACY, Sheriff.

Dated May 20, 1886. S. D. HOFFMAN, Solicitor. Pr. bill—244777-8540

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday,

26th day of June, 1886,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Veal & Norcross, in May's Landing, Atlantic County, New Jersey: All that certain message or tenement and tract or piece of land situate in Mullica Township, County of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as

Beginning at a point in the middle of Weymouth Road, being a corner to an exception; thence running South seventy-nine degrees West, by line of the said exception, one hundred and fourteen and twenty-hundredths rods to a corner; thence North forty-three degrees West, by line of lot three hundred and eighty-three, seventy-five rods to a stake in Tomlinson's line; thence South forty seven degrees West, by Tomlinson's line, forty-nine and sixty hundredths rods to a stake; thence North seventy-nine degrees East, by Tomlinson's land, twenty-five and twenty-hundredths rods to the middle of Weymouth road; thence along the middle of the said road South eleven degrees West five rods to the place of beginning. Containing, according to a recent survey made thereof, thirteen acres and sixty-seven one-hundredths of an acre, be the same more or less.

Seized as the property of Thomas J. Mccauley, Junior, and taken in execution at the suit of Laura Maria Westman, and to be sold by

CHAS. R. LACY, Sheriff. Dated April 22nd, 1886.

SCOVILL & HARRIS, Solicitors. Pr. bill—244777-8540

Camden and Atlantic Railroad Monday, June 26, 1886. DOWN TRAINS.

Table with columns: STATIONS, A.T. Ac. a.m., A.T. Rk. a.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Atco. p.m., Exp. p.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. p.m.

UP TRAINS.

Table with columns: STATIONS, A.T. Ac. a.m., Exp. a.m., Exp. p.m., Atco. p.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. p.m.

THE INDEPENDENT

The Largest, the Ablest, the Best Religious & Literary Weekly. The most influential religious organ in the States.—Spectator, London, Eng.

The Independent is one of the best papers in the world. Its good points are many and striking. They have only to be stated to be appreciated; and for proof of our claims appeal may be taken to any of the fifty-two issues of the year.

Comprehensiveness.—It is a religious, literary, an educational, a story, an art, scientific, an agricultural, a financial, and a political paper combined.

Breadth, Candor, Earnestness.—The Independent is tied to no denomination; it is the organ of no clique or party in State or Church. It is free to discuss all questions, and to speak its mind candidly. It is not swayed by fear or favor. It is a vigorous defender of the Evangelical faith, it preaches practical righteousness, earnestly supports all moral reforms.

Specimen Copies Free. No papers are sent to subscribers after the time paid for has expired.

Terms to Subscribers. Three months \$1.00, Six months \$1.50, One year \$2.00, Two years \$3.00, Five years \$10.00.

52 Dividends During the Year. Every intelligent family needs a good newspaper. It is a necessity for parents and children.

The Independent is to send 30 cents for a 'Trial Trip' of one month.

The Independent, P. O. Box 2787, New York City.

ADVERTISERS can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10 cents for 100-Page Pamphlet.

MARVELLOUS PRICES.

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away!

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed on good type upon good paper. They treat of a great variety of subjects, and we think no one can examine the list without feeling that many of them are worth the price.

- 1. The Widow Hedott Papers. This is the book every who your grandmothers laughed till they cried, and it is just as funny today as it ever was.
2. The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing hundreds of excellent cooking recipes and hints to housekeepers, also telling how to cure all common ailments by simple home remedies.
3. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
4. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
5. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
6. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
7. The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing hundreds of excellent cooking recipes and hints to housekeepers, also telling how to cure all common ailments by simple home remedies.
8. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
9. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
10. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
11. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
12. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
13. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
14. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
15. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
16. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
17. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
18. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
19. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
20. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
21. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
22. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
23. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
24. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
25. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
26. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
27. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
28. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
29. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
30. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
31. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
32. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
33. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
34. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
35. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
36. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
37. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
38. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
39. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
40. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
41. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
42. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
43. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
44. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
45. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
46. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
47. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
48. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.
49. Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of amusing Charades, Tableaux, Games, Pastimes, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, and evening at home entertainments.
50. Dilemmas, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
51. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing and instructive magic and interesting experiments with simple agents.
52. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with innumerable forms and examples.

Camden and Atlantic Railroad Monday, June 26, 1886. DOWN TRAINS.

Table with columns: STATIONS, A.T. Ac. a.m., A.T. Rk. a.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Atco. p.m., Exp. p.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. p.m.

UP TRAINS.

Table with columns: STATIONS, A.T. Ac. a.m., Exp. a.m., Exp. p.m., Atco. p.m., Exp. p.m., Exp. p.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. a.m., Su. Exp. p.m.

Stops only to take on passengers for Atlantic City.

Stops only on signal, to let off passengers. Stops only on signal, to take on passengers. Parlor Cars on all Express Trains.

The Hammonton accommodation has not been changed—leaves Hammonton at 6:05 a.m. and 1:35 p.m. Leaves Philadelphia at 12:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m.

On Saturday night, the Atco Accommodation, leaving Philadelphia (Market Street) at 11:30, runs to Hammonton, arriving at 12:55, and runs back to Atco.

Camden and Atlantic Railroad On and after Oct. 16th, 1886.

Trains will leave as follows for ATLANTIC.—From Vine Street Ferry.—Express week-days 3:30 p.m. Accommodation week-days, 8:00 a.m., 4:30 p.m. Sundays, 8:00 a.m. and 4:00 p.m.

LOCAL TRAINS FROM PHILA. For Haddonfield from Vine and Shackamaxon ferries, 7:00, 8:00, 10:00 and 11:00 a.m., 12:00, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 6:30 p.m. From Vine St. only, 7:30 p.m. Sunday trains leave both ferries at 8 a.m., 1:00 and 4:00 p.m.

From Pennsylvania Railroad Station, foot of Market St., 7:30 a.m., 3:00, 5:00, 10:30 and 11:30 p.m. week-days. Sundays, 9:00 a.m., 5:00 p.m. For Atco from Vine and Shackamaxon ferries, 8:00, and 11 a.m., 4:30, 6:00 p.m. Sundays, 8:00 a.m., 4:00 p.m. From foot of Market St., 11:30 p.m. on week-days.

For Hammonton, from Vine and Shackamaxon ferries, 8:00, 11 a.m., 3:30, 4:30, 6:00 p.m.; Sundays, 8:00 a.m., 4:00 p.m. On Saturdays only, 11:30 p.m.

For Marlton, Medford, Mt. Holly and intermediate stations, leave foot of Market Street, week days, 7:30 a.m., 3:00 and 5:00 p.m. Sundays, 5:30 p.m. From Vine and Shackamaxon St. ferries, 10 a.m. week-days. For Medford and intermediate stations, from foot of Market St., Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

A. O. DAYTON, J. R. WOOD, Superintendent. Gen. Pass. Agt.

READ

The New Jersey EDITION OF THE N. Y. World.

Fourteen columns daily of special New Jersey news, [with full reports of the Legislature, and all the general news of the day.

Two papers—twelve pages—for two cents. The brightest paper in America.

New Jersey office, JERSEY CITY.