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THE FLOWING TIDE.

Children, who have seen the sea
Rolling in its majesty,
Wave on wave, with deafening roar,
Still advancing on the shore;
Tall me, would you build your home
Where the billows rage and foam?
Could you hope, in foolish pride,
To resist the rolling tide?

Every one of you will say,
"Soon I should be washed away:
None but fools would build their home
Where the mighty waters foam."
Dear children! mark me well,
I have greater things to tell:
You and I alike must be
Builders for eternity.

If we seek our joy on earth,
Present pleasure, passing mirth;
If by our own works is given
Hope of happiness in heaven,
Then we build with foolish hands
On the ever-shifting sands,
And our house will soon be gone,
For the tide is rolling on.

Christ, dear children, is the Rock
That can stand the tempest's shock:
Clouds will darken o'er the skies,
Winds will roar and waves will rise;
Seek ye, then, in Christ your rest,
Then you will be safe and blest;
Safe through all life's storms will be,
Blessed throughout eternity.

IN GRATITUDE.

BY JAMES NORTH.

To those good friends along the way,
Who kindly read my simple songs—
To whom my gratitude belongs,
I dedicate this trifling lay.

No land am I with wealth of years—
The golden harvests reaped by Time—
The sheaves of ancient lore and rhyme,
Nor have I felt the weight of tears

That fall upon man's golden prime,
Nearth whose warm touch, the rich fruits grow
From budding thoughts. I only know
The fulfilment of youth's May-time.

And if I seem too bold,
And fall for thoughts, fit words to find,
Remember he is just who's kind—
That they who strive may reach the goal.

I claim no power for my weak pen,
Like that which crowned the poets of old.
A power which for ages held,
In wonderment the sons of men.

Their songs yet, through the mists of Time,
Float down the lengthening corridors,
With strains of love, of peace and war,
In golden thoughts almost sublime.

But mine the simple task to bring,
From out the store-house of the mind,
Such thoughts of worth as I may find—
And sing because I needs must sing.

I do not strive my thoughts to dress,
In words that to the eyes appeal.
But rather those that seem to feel,
The joy or sorrow they express.

Nor do I wish to gain applause,
With difficult and startling phrase,
That would bewilder and amaze,
My aim is to serve a worthier cause.

To softly strike each trembling chord,
And by my poetry's subtle art,
To fill with love each human heart,
For love is our first step toward God.

Nor do I crave the honored bay,
That crowned immortal Dante's brow,
Or laurel, seeming greener now,
That one poet laureate wears to day.

Nor wish that metoric light,
Of Croesus' wealth, or Caesar's fame,
The hollow sounding of a name,
That flashes through the century's night.

But rather live my thoughts while here,
That when I go all men may say,
"He strew bright flowers along our way,
And gave a smile for every tear."

Tis thus that I would prove my worth,
For God doth judge us by our deeds,
And he who sows of goodly seeds
Will see rich harvests spring to birth.

And if I touch a silent chord
Within the heart of some sad one,
I think my task at least well done,
And find in that a rich reward.

So little poems go forth in youth,
Heed not the dull fool's witticisms,
But challenge honest criticisms,
An earth-quake ne'er can shake the truth.

Go forth bright thoughts and heal the pain,
Of some lone soul among the crowd,
Go find some heart by sorrow bowed,
And lift it into joy again.

For kindly thoughts we breathe on earth,
Though hardly known to ears of men,
May rise to life and light again,
And know like Christ a second birth.

The Park.

Mr. Editor:—

Perhaps enough has been said on the Park question already, but it seems to me to be desirable to have a public park in this place and to improve and keep it in such manner that it will be a pleasant and attractive spot, and it must be plain to all that we cannot have such a park if we all fold our arms and simply wish for it without any active efforts to secure

it; and it ought to be equally plain that it is not reasonable to expect a few individuals to bear, not the burden of planning and working it up alone, but also the considerable cash expenditure required, and it follows, of course, that we must in some way aid and assist if we expect anything but failure.

But just here comes in the question, can those who are conscientiously opposed to racing, aid, patronize or in any manner connect themselves with an institution that favors or permits racing and its usual attendants, of gambling and drinking, within its limits? If my memory is not greatly at fault the President of the Park Association, in his remarks last year, said in substance, that the officers desired to have the citizens of Hammonton come forward and help sustain the park, and if they chose to abolish the trotting course they (the officers) would be perfectly willing they should do so and would cheerfully acquiesce in that decision, so that if there is public spirit enough among us it is easy to correct these evils. But even if this is not done and we have annual fairs with the trotting as a principal feature, nobody expected there would be any such thing at the celebration of the 4th. But perhaps some of our religious friends feel that these grounds have been so desecrated by previous racing that it is not a safe place to take our children. Irrational as this seems, it is the only solution to this course that presents itself. It forcibly reminds me of the anecdote in a recent issue of the REPUBLICAN, of the old lady "who was always so very particular to wash the eggs before cooking and then always spit in the spider to see when it was hot enough," for I think I can say without fear of contradiction that our churches have without exception been used by their respective societies for "petty religious gambling," in the shape of grab bags, guess cakes, ring cakes, etc. I am thoroughly and decidedly opposed to racing; but I believe this fashionable gambling is much more pernicious, because it operates as Rev. Dr. Colver once said of fashionable wine-drinking establishments. He said that some farmers thought there was too much value in corn-cobs to be lost, but they would not go into an ordinary grist mill, and could not be ground until some one invented a corn "cracker," which so crushed and broke them that they would go into any mill and that those wine houses in like matter just fitted men who would have been ashamed to go into a low groggery, to go into the depths of intemperance.

Just so these "religious" fairs instil into the youthful mind the principles of gambling, and fit them for "deeper hells" in future; and I can readily appreciate the feelings of those who do not feel that the trotting fairs or "religious" fairs where this petty gambling is practised are safe places to take their children; but it never occurred to me that this made it unsafe to allow my children to attend Sunday meetings or Sunday School in these same churches. "Let him who is without sin among you cast the first stone."

I am ready to admit that on this day, when we are specially reminded that all men are "born free and equal," it is the right and privilege of each society or clan to "celebrate" by themselves if they choose so to do, but inasmuch as "the day we celebrate" is of common interest to us all as citizens of these United States, and as the improvement of the park should be of equal interest to us all as citizens of Hammonton, I cannot but think it would be much more appropriate and less narrow-minded to drop for the time our religious differences, and for a short time at least come together on common ground. In conclusion, I must add that in the face of the liberal offer of the Park Association to all of the religions to come at any time and make free use of their buildings and other conveniences for picnics, and also the cordial invitation to come on this day in particular and bring their refreshments, I consider all "flings" about making money out of the affair were in extremely bad taste, to say the least, and that the correspondent who made

such unkind insinuations "should not show his teeth" because the editor administered a just and deserved rebuke.

WM. F. BASSETT.

That "Swill Tub."

Is it a wonder that the "Hornet" calls Elwood the "swill tub of Atlantic City"? Being a citizen of Elwood, I "acknowledge the corn"—not willingly, but of necessity.

Shortly after the refuse and garbage from Atlantic City began to arrive here via the Narrow Gauge R. R., and the health of our citizens began to be affected by the awful stench arising therefrom, as it was drawn through our streets in wagons and deposited in the monster hog pen, by Mr. Middleton, he (Middleton) was told by some ladies that the same was very offensive to the inhabitants, whereupon he, with perfect indifference, bid defiance to the people, and "would like to see them stop it if they could." A few days after this occurrence it was deemed advisable to draw up and circulate a petition condemning the nuisance, which was promptly done. The petition obtained, without a murmur the names of every family asked save one! This was presented to the chairman of the township committee, who promptly called the committee together, upon the 28th of June last, when they associated with them the Assessor of the township, and organized themselves into a Board of Health, with Mr. Geo. Biggs as chairman, and Mr. Walter T. Miller, clerk. The Board after mature deliberation upon the complaint of the petitioners declared the introduction of the said garbage into Elwood a nuisance, and, by a unanimous vote, ordered the clerk to serve a notice upon Mr. Barclay Middleton, as the receiver and mover of the garbage, and also to serve a notice on Mr. William Bischoff, as the agent of the Narrow Gauge R. R. that after the 30th day of June there must not be any more garbage brought here by cars, or drawn from the Elwood Station by wagon. On the first day of July, the Chairman of the Board of Health, and Mr. Bassett a member of the Board, met Thomas Smith, (the owner of the "Middleton-farm" and garbage contractor) here in Elwood (a very curious coincidence) and spent several hours with him, telling him he "might continue to bring" the nuisance here on the cars and "Middleton might continue to draw it through the streets in his wagons," without any regard being had for the wishes or feelings of the people; notwithstanding the action of the Board of Health. They, (Biggs and Bassett,) assumed the responsibility, in defiance of their official action and the opinion of the public, to please Messrs Smith and Middleton! Hence we are still cursed with this health destroying stench.

Upon the 3rd of July I called upon the Chairman of the Board, asked him if he intended to call the Board together; he answered he should not, nor should he do any thing more about it; "the law did not say how the Board should get their pay" and Tom Smith would fight, and that would cost the town a good deal of money."

The same day I called upon Mr. Bassett, and asked him if the Board was not to act any more to carry out the purpose of the notices served, to abate the nuisance. He said he "went to see Mr. Smith shortly after the Board met, to see if some compromise could not be made with him." (The first time in my life that I ever knew an executive officer to try to compromise a crime against a community.) "That he might continue to bring the nuisance here" as he (Bassett) "could tell him how he could have it brought here and not have it a nuisance," and also, that he and Biggs had "given their consent to have it brought here."

I am happy to state that the only member of the Board of Health who wished to act promptly to relieve the village of Elwood from the odium of being a "swill tub for Atlantic City," has resigned for the reason that he did not wish to have it said that he was not willing to act when nine-tenths of the

citizens asked the abatement of the curse now in our midst.

Last Saturday, the 24th inst., the Board again met, which others and myself who have been making efforts toward the removal of the stench, having no confidence in the Board, refused to appear before them to have our grievance acted upon. We will take a surer and more expeditious way.

I felt ashamed to hear the Chairman, (Biggs) say, in Thompson's office and in the street, over and over again, "Can't do any thing I tell you; who will back us up?" The same as to say to Mr. Middleton and his special friends—"You need not fear; we shan't hinder you from bringing all the garbage you want, and let the people help themselves?"

M. F. CHAMPLIN

ELWOOD JULY 27th, 1880.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26, 1880.

From a business point of view a Democratic victory in November means a National calamity. There is no doubting the fact that a general upturning of the financial policy of the Government would follow the accession to power of the Democratic party. While this may not be the one issue of the campaign, it will be a powerful one to our business men, who, of course, will know that when the various laws enacted several years ago, and to the operation of which we owe our present sound and prosperous condition, were under consideration, they were violently opposed by the Democratic party; and that even after their adoption every obstacle was thrown in their way. The Democratic party is also pledged to abolish the protective tariff, so necessary to the life of our infant manufactures; and what manufacturer, no matter what his personal preferences may be, will vote for the party that proposes to remove from the Statute books the laws which protect him from competition with foreign cheap labor? They propose, too, to remove, or at any rate, to greatly reduce the tax on tobacco and whiskey, and of course the deficit in the revenue would have to be made up by placing increased tax upon articles of necessity or luxury, which would place the enjoyment of them beyond the reach of many. I am firmly of the opinion that this issue with the business interests of the country is one that should be investigated by those who propose to vote the Democratic ticket. It is growing in importance. Secretary Schurz gave it prominence in his recent speech at Indianapolis, and I doubt not his example will be followed by the leading speakers of the party. To all who desire the continuance of the present safe, conservative, honorable policy of the Government, there is but one choice in this contest.

It is now beyond question that a larger number of prominent Republicans will take part in the ceremonies preceding the Democratic burial in November, than at any contest for years. They know, of course, that the vital interests of the Nation are at stake, and to make the victory sure and certain, all must work with a vim. President Hayes, it is said, will set a good example by making a few campaign speeches during his visit to the Pacific coast, and that the Cabinet officers will be in the field.

Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, is to take an active part in the Maine campaign. He will also make several speeches in Ohio and Indiana.

General Hancock, it is said, has finished his letter of acceptance, and is delaying its issue until that of Mr. English is ready. These letters have been anxiously waited for,—I may say prayed for by the Democrats. They cannot commence their campaign until they have them. They are without ammunition to fight with; and fondly hope Hancock's letter will furnish them some new battle cry. As yet the only issue put forward with Hancock is, "He will take his seat." MAXWELL.

Some people, by the advice of their physicians, doubtless, always take something warm after an ocean bath. Their rule is to bathe early and often.

The Kirkwood Strawberry.

Knowing that fruit growing is the leading interest of many of the readers of this paper, I give the figures of a crop of strawberries of one of my neighbors the present season. I saw them during the picking season, was so well pleased with them that after they were gathered I measured carefully the ground occupied by them, and found it contained thirty-four hundredths (.34) of an acre, with four bearing apple trees growing upon it.

From it were gathered 3413 quarts of berries, which were sold by Buzby & McCully, of Philadelphia, for \$614.51, an average of 18 cents a quart. The ground was somewhat moist, which was an advantage, this season. In 1878 they were grown upon high ordinary dry ground. Four one-hundredths of an acre (by actual measurement) yielded 490 quarts, which sold for over sixty dollars. They were grown in the common matted bed system. A new variety, grown by Theodore Bishop some years since, but not brought prominently to notice before. Fruit large to very large, very bright color, regular and good shape, quality fair, enormously productive, good bearer, plants strong, season one of the very latest. Moderately firm, and deserves a trial by all strawberry growers.

EZRA C. STOKES.

BERLIN, N. J., JULY 20, 1880.

A lady called at a store on Winter street, the other day, and inquired of a polite salesman who was measuring fringe: "Do you keep buttons?" "Opposite, madam, if you please," said he, as he paused in his work and showed a row of very white teeth. To his dismay she walked deliberately out of the door and crossed the street to a rival establishment. The young man did not lose his situation, but he got a blowing up that made him think Fourth of July had come again, with even more than its wonted explosiveness. When anybody asks for buttons now, he bars the passage to the door with his yardstick, and points energetically, while he exclaims, "Opposite counter!" with a special emphasis on the last word.

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