

# South-Jersey Republican

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**SWAYNE'S OINTMENT**

AN UNFAILING REMEDY FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES. SUCH AS: TETTER, ITCH, SORES, PIMPLES, ERYSIPELAS, RING WORM, RITCHES, &c.

**OINTMENT**

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

Symptoms are moisture, stinging, itching, worse at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling about the rectum; the private parts are often affected. A pleasant, economical and positive cure. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is superior to any article in the market. Sold by druggists, or send 50 cts. in 3-ct. stamps. Box, \$1.25. Address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Phila., Pa.

### News Items.

Senator Hill, of Georgia, died at Atlanta on Wednesday.

Ben Butler still keeps his weather eye on the Massachusetts Governorship.

The Bankers' Annual Convention was opened at Saratoga, Wednesday.

Jesse Hoyt and William Erice, both old and well-known merchants of New York, died Monday.

A general impression that General Arthur enjoys being President for all it is worth, is not incorrect.

Preparations are going on actively in Philadelphia for the bi-centennial celebration of the landing of William Penn.

The Catholic Bishop of Three Rivers, Canada, has issued a pastoral forbidding the women of his diocese to wear bangs or frizzes.

The Barnegat City Land Company have donated to the United States Government land sufficient for the use of a life-saving station.

There is probability of four State tickets being put in the field in Nebraska this year—Republican, Democratic, Greenback and Prohibition.

It is said a weed, growing in abundance, which is far superior to oakum for the purposes for which that is used, has been found in Florida.

General Sam Cary tells an Auburn, N. Y., reporter that the Greenback party is "dead as a smelt, and there is no unity of sentiment in it."

It is reported that heavy guns have been placed in position in Dublin Castle in view of a possible outbreak. Large bodies of troops have paraded the streets.

The Warren Democrat says that if Dr. Bond is renominated by the Democrats for the Assembly this Fall he will be defeated, as all decent people are disgusted with him.

In the Star route trials at Washington, Mr. Carpenter concluded his address to the jury on Wednesday, and Mr. Chandler, of counsel for General Brady, began his argument.

The bi-centennial of the Sharpless family occurs on August 24th, at which time a reunion will be held on Ridley creek, near Chester, Pa. There are many members of the family in South Jersey. The original Sharpless arrived in America 200 years ago.

The shipping men intend to utilize the Congressional Committee appointed to inquire into the shipping interests of the country as a means of making known to Congress the urgent needs of the merchant marine; and Monday the Directors of the Maritime Exchange appointed a committee to go before the Congressional Committee.

The foreigners at Alexandria have formed a vigilance committee. It is reported that Arabi Bey will be invited by the Sultan to lay down his arms, and that he will not be proclaimed a rebel unless he refuses. The German sailors guarding the German hospital in Alexandria have retired, leaving no foreign soldiers but the British in the city.

A novel way of raising money for church purposes was successfully accomplished by Mrs. Boroman Lisner, of Hamilton. She saw that the pulpit needed a new Bible, and she started out in search of something that would bring money for its purchase. She encountered a rattlesnake, attacked and killed it, cut off its seven rattles and sold them for \$4.50 to the Postmaster. With the money she bought the new Bible.

Mr. A. M. Reynolds, State Commissioner of Railroad Taxation, has just made his report to the State Comptroller, in which he fixes the total valuation of railroad property to be taxed at \$16,256,787 being an increase of \$12,250,000 over the assessment of 1879. The amount of taxes to be paid to municipalities will therefore be \$162,675, against \$37,990 in 1879. This, added to the \$30,000 offered especially to Jersey City for street encasements, will probably cause a settlement of railroad difficulties at that place.

Vernor Simpson, son of Bishop Simpson, will soon be married to Miss Anna Beacon, of Philadelphia.

Dr. Gobat, an Englishman, and two guides fell from a precipice in the Alps, last week, and were killed.

The freedom of the City of Dublin was presented to Messrs. Parnell and Dillon. Nearly every Mayor in Ireland was present.

The Democrats of the Sixth Iowa Congressional District will not give General James B. Weaver that support which he expected.

In an account of the unveiling of the O'Connell statue and the opening of the exhibition in Dublin, on Tuesday, a correspondent says that while the stars and stripes were frequently displayed, not once did he see the British flag.

The Omaha Republican thinks that as the Sultan has politely presented Gen. Wallace with a Turkish girl, the President cannot do less than return the compliment by presenting the Sultan's representative at Washington with Dr. Mary Walker.

When Clara S. Foitz, the lady attorney of San Francisco, attended the United States Circuit Court in Oregon, recently, Judge Deady not only escorted her to a seat beside himself on the bench, but introduced her to all the lawyers present.

After this month the season of agricultural fairs will be upon us, and already preparations are under way for many of them. The following is a list of those announced to take place in this State: New Jersey State Agricultural Society, at Waverly, September 18, 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23; Monmouth County Agricultural Society, at Freehold, September 12, 13 and 14; Hunterdon County Agricultural Society at Flemington, September 25, 27 and 28; Somerset County Agricultural Society, at Somerville, October 3, 4, 5 and 6; Burlington County Agricultural Society, at Mount Holly, October 10, 11, 12 and 13.

There was a slight skirmish near Alexandria Sunday evening in which one Egyptian was captured. It is said that an outbreak is imminent at Port Said. It is reported that Mussulman jurists advise the Sultan that Arabi Bey cannot be declared a rebel for defending his country against aggressive Christians, but that he may be proclaimed if he has disobeyed the Caliph. The Indian contingent for Europe, it is said, will be raised to 10,000 men. Events in Europe are said to influence the Syrian Mussulmans so greatly that any trifling incident would set the province ablaze. Merchants in Germany are petitioning the Government to afford them means for recovering their losses during the bombardment of Alexandria.

Has it ever occurred to base-ball men that a milk pitcher is generally a good fly catcher?

A permanent restoration of exhausted and worn-out functions follow the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

The girls judge young printers by their presswork. And printers judge the girls by the impression they make.

If you are roasting so hard that your collar is almost melted, and you want to get cooled off, don't go and give fifteen cents for a glass of lemonade. Just attempt to light a cigar with your last match. Then a breeze will start up.

"Didn't you tell me, sir, that you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to an Irishman whom he had taken on trial. "Arrah! be nisy now," said Pat; "how the deuce can I hold it and two horses drawing it away from me? But give it to me in the barn, and, be jabers! I'll hold it with anybody."

THE NEW BABY.—What an excitement follows the news of a new arrival in the form of a baby—especially among children and ladies of uncertain age. They soon discover that they are nearly dying to see the little cherub and forth with go to the druggist's for a dozen boxes of Swayne's Pills, which purify the blood, remove all obstructions, and bring the rich color of health to the pale cheek. Unlike others, they neither gripe or produce nausea. An invaluable medicine for nearly all the various diseases flesh is heir to. Your druggist keeps them on sale.

When the swallows homeward fly—Meal time.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

"My dear," said a husband to his wife, "what kind of a stone do you think they will give me when I am gone?" She answered coolly: "It might be brimstone, John."

Smart Weed and Belladonna combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

A cow, in a rural district of Arkansas, has committed suicide. Glad of it. She is the very cow that has been producing such strong butter. She must have been seventy-five years old.

"Do you know, Swiggles, that our friend Blitzman has a curious habit of pasting newspaper clippings in his hat?" "No, I didn't know, but I always supposed that he might have something lively in it."

PROVERBS.—"A place for everything, and everything in its place." The place for Phenol Sodique is in every one's house. "It saves time and saves nine." Keep Phenol Sodique on hand. It will save time, suffering, and tedious recovery. —See adv.

A Jerseyman went to Mauch Chunk, Pa., to spend his vacation, and during the first night three old hens, which had gone to roost on a tree outside his bedroom window, were disturbed by a cat, and flew into the apartment. The Jerseyman awakened and slashed around until the bewildered fowls found their way out. The next morning he told his host that he should come there every summer, for during the whole night he had seen but three mosquitoes.

THE TRUERICHES OF LIFE IS HEALTH —If you do not believe this ask the man who is troubled with dyspepsia, talk with the woman afflicted with constipation, listen to the conversation of sufferers burdened with liver or kidney trouble, and you will hear the same dismal words: "I feel so drowsy, dull and not fit to do anything." To all who thus suffer we say cheer up! for the bright day is dawning! Swayne's Pills are here and disease must flee before their march. Read and ask about them.

## MALARIA

Malaria is an almost indescribable malady which not even the most talented physicians are able to fathom. Its cause is most frequently ascribed to local surroundings, and there is very little question, but this opinion is substantiated by facts. Malaria does not necessarily mean chills and fever while these troubles usually accompany it. It often affects the sufferer with general lassitude, accompanied by loss of appetite, sleeplessness, a tired feeling and a high fever, the person afflicted growing weaker and weaker, loses flesh day after day, until he becomes a mere skeleton, a shadow of his former self.

Malaria once having laid its hold upon the human frame, the door of the system is thrown open to nervous diseases. The body weak and enfeebled absorbs no nourishment, but subsisting upon itself, the digestive organs no longer perform their functions; the liver becomes torpid, and other organs failing to do their routine work, speedily become disordered, and dissolution and death are apt to ensue.

In addition to being a certain cure for malaria and chills and fever, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially indigestion, dyspepsia, intermittent fevers, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs. It is for sale by all respectable dealers in medicines, price, \$1 per bottle.

Be sure and get the genuine BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. Take no other.

A Choice Family Flour \$7.00 per barrel.

S. ANSON Flour, Hay, etc.

CUT THE OUT! AGENTS MAKE \$150 PER WEEK. We have stores in every city. M. N. LOVELL.

GRUBBING AND PLANTING. Also renovating for sale. Shop opposite the depot.

## A New Stock of Goods.

New Style Prints, Foulards, Cambrics, Cheviots, Gingham,

## Black Cashmeres

Dress Flannels, Navy Blue, Gray, and Brown Shirting Flannels.

Also, a Large Stock of Notions!

Call and See.

E. Stockwell's Store.

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

ALLEN B. ENDICOTT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Master and Solicitor in Chancery, MARY'S LANDING, N. J.

C. F. Jahncke, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office at his residence, corner of Vine St. and Central Avenue. Office hours, 8 to 10 A. M., 5 to 6 P. M.

Charles Hunt, SHOEMAKER. Solicits orders for Repairing or New Work. Leave orders at Carpenter's store, or at my residence, Thirtieth Street, near First Road, Hammonton.

B. Albrici, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Horses, Cattle, Sheep, & Pigs

Any person desiring to pasture Horses or Cattle will do well to put them in my charge, as I have the best pastures in South Jersey. My charges are reasonable. Call on or address B. ALBRICI, Waterford, N. J. Fare from Hammonton to Waterford, on the C. & A., or to Cedar Brook on the Narrow Gauge, is fifteen cents.

### The Church Temporal.

Chicago has two German Congregational churches. The first, the *St. Paul's*, has been chosen to be the *St. Paul's* in the editorial of the *Chicago Christian Advocate*.

The Rev. James D. Eaton, of Andover, is to go to Chihuahua, Mexico, as a missionary of the American Board, but his departure is postponed till October. He regards the field there as a very promising one.

The Maine Universalists, at their annual convention passed a resolution declaring that the people of the State of Maine should provide for the addition of at least \$100 worth of books to the library of the State prison.

The pastor of St. Paul's Church, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, who believes it is bad and not persons that make people inclined to sleep in church, has had an ingenious ventilator placed in the church, and now expects the undivided attention of his congregation.

The Rev. George O. Barnes, the Kentucky evangelist, is preaching successfully at Dayton, Ohio. His method of preaching was deemed rather forcing at first, but is now liked. There have been some "conversion" cases. Several persons suffering from disease have presented themselves to be healed. Mr. Barnes has stated that for fourteen months none of his family have used medicine; if any new disease or sickness occurred, the oil of prayer, trusting in Jesus Christ, as the sole physician, was all sufficient.

A Hindoo paper, published in Bengal, speaks as follows of the excellence of the Bible: "It is the best and most excellent of all English books, and there is not its like in the English language. As every page of the Bible, from the root to the very fall of sweetness, is every page of the Bible is fraught with the most precious instruction. A portion of that book would yield to you more of sound morality than a thousand other treatises on the same subject. In short, if any person studies the English language with a view to gaining wisdom, there is not another book which is more worthy of being read than the Bible."

Secretary of State Frelinghuysen recently received a letter from the Rev. Dr. A. J. Kynett, of Philadelphia, suggesting that foreign governments be warned of the jettison of Mormonism. In reply Mr. Frelinghuysen, whose letter has just been made public, states that such a warning was given by William M. Everts, wife, Secretary of State. Mr. Frelinghuysen then continues: "As to my individual views, an expression of which you invite in connection with the subject of Mormonism, I am compelled to refer you to my speeches while in the Senate, the published record of which may be conveniently examined upon that point. I may, however, assure you of my hearty sympathy with any movement which has for its object the eradication of such evils as are practiced by Mormons, and the elevation of our people to a higher plane of morals, consistent with the broadest Christian ideas. Whatever influence, therefore, I might be able to exert, either as a private citizen or in my official capacity as Secretary of State, toward the accomplishment of that desirable end, would not be spared in that direction."

### Well Timed Humor.

All Indian remedies for bringing out new hair will be regarded with distrust by a man who has been once scalped.

"My wife and I started out after our marriage with the determination that we would not both get angry at the same time," said Blobs. "We have succeeded in doing so pretty well, but my turn has not come yet."

Our little Caddie, four years old, was accused by her mother of having lost her memory, and the child looked bewildered for a moment, and then light seemed to dawn upon her, for she exclaimed: "I don't know what memory is. It's the thing I forget wiv."

There is probably no animal that will, with the assistance of the farmer, make more manure in the course of the season than the hog, especially if his nose remains untrammelled, but which probably might not add the fattening process.

The census bureau of Japan reports for 1881 nearly 900,000 births and about 60,000 deaths.

### Choice Selections.

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.

New Faiths.  
New 80, O Lord, Thy tender mercies are, So freshly bloom in heaven each evening's star.

New 7—yet from everlasting Truth is true; Ever, of old, the wise Thy wisdom know. Newly man's plummet sounds the gracious Clear his eye may catch the glorious steep; The same mountain-top serene above, The same still ocean of eternal love.

We ought not to look back unless it is to derive useful lessons from past errors and for the purpose of prodding by dear-bought experiences.

A Memory.  
A modest flower was blooming, 'Midst some rank, and noxious weeds, And its sweets were almost smothered, By their sterner states and leaves.

And the rain would drop from it, And the dew drops fall around it, And the dew drops fall around it, And the dew drops fall around it.

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change of a tutor. It was at the Villa Salviati, then belonging to Mr. Van-altari, but which afterwards came into the possession of Grisi, that the young scapegrace had an adventure with the great Catalani. Prince Poniowski having begged the famous cantatrice to favor the company with a song, and she got up from her seat and moved to the piano. But before reaching it she changed her mind, and returned to her seat without looking behind her. "In my anxiety to behold the great singer," says the Colonel, "I departed an ice-cream, red and rosy, on her chair, which I had not time to remove before she plumped down on it. The weather being very warm and the fair prima donna's garments of the thinnest texture, the sensation was evidently a vivid one. She jumped up, exclaiming, 'What is this?' and then saw her white muslin dyed red. I was standing with my mouth open, petrified with terror, when the fair songstress opened upon me such a volley of choice Tuscan vernacular that I fairly fled. Jumping out of a low window, I escaped and never stopped until I found myself within the walls at the Porta San Gallo."

Whistling at Treves, the latest next a Prussian general of the cavalry, who related to him how the George IV. once gave a dinner to all the Prussian officers at Hanover, and made them all drunk with the exception of the narrator himself. So pleased was the "first gentleman in Europe" with the Bacchante progress of the one exception, that he presented him with a carriage as a token of his Royal appreciation.

And to work no went with a zeal so keen That he soon had the pathway entirely clean. "My mamma, you know, is not very well, and I love her just more than I ever can tell. So I try to help her as much as I can. Though I can't do much, 'cause I'm not yet a man."

"But she says I'm her comfort, her precious joy, And I do help her some, though I'm only a boy. There are many things that a boy, you know, Can do very well—such as cleaning off snow. But I ain't no tall what I'm going to do When I grow up big and as strong as you."

"I listen, wherever her tender feet go, To remove the stones, for I love her so, I am going to free her pathway through life Of all its hardships and of all its strife. As the gay wild lark upon the air."

"And still above all, I'll stay by her side, And not ever leave her for sweet heart or bride. Like the snow I have swept from her path on this morn, Will I sweep from her life-path the troubles some born."

"And, tho' the long years to eternity swell, I will still love her more than I'm able to tell." IRENE N. MORRIS.

What a Menagerie Costs.  
An untrained elephant at the age of 23 to 30 is worth \$10,000, and a performing elephant \$45,000.

The value of a male lion is about \$2,000, and of a female \$1,000.

A fine specimen of the royal Bengal tiger is worth \$3,500. The female is much less valuable.

The striped hyena is rated at \$500, the spotted at \$200.

A South American panther costs from \$100 to \$200. A male is worth about twice as much as a female.

The prices of sea lions range from \$100 to \$200.

S-sals cost from \$300 to \$400.

A polar bear is worth \$1,000.

Black bears can be bought in any number for \$100 each.

A poonah bear, from Hindoostan, is worth \$500.

The South American tapir costs from \$300 to \$500.

The costs of a rhinoceros is from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

The value of the hippopotamus is from \$3,000 to \$5,000.

A giraffe eighteen feet high is worth \$35,000.

Camels cost \$300 to \$400.

The sacred cow can be purchased for \$700 or \$800.

The zebra is worth \$700 or \$800.

A gazelle costs \$1,000; a nyghau, \$1,500; an elan, \$5,000; and a hart-beest, \$3,500.

The ordinary ox costs \$1,000.

The llamas is valued at \$500.

The yak, from Siberia and Tartary, ranges from \$1,000 to \$1,500.

He lays much stress upon the influence of the color of the surroundings in modifying the cold of the air. As everybody knows there is a great difference in the nature of the heat from an open fire and the heat from a stove. The heat from a fire passes through the air of the room without warming it, and is then reflected back from the walls and furniture. A stove, on the contrary, warms the air directly by contact. Hence it is that a draft is unendurable in a room heated by an open fire, because it is a stream of cold air that is brought in contact with the body, whereas in a stove-heated room the moving air is warm and the draft is not felt. Now, outdoor climate is made up of these two kinds of heat. The one is a counterpart of the open fire heat, and may be called sun-warmth; the other resembles the heat from a stove, and is properly described as air-warmth. The winter-warmth as we get it is that resembling the warmth from an open fire; the winter-warmth in a snowless country is similar to that derived from stove-heat.

The greater proportion of the sun-heat that is absorbed by the surroundings, the less is the portion reflected into the air, and the lower is the temperature of the air. The power to absorb heat depends almost entirely upon the color of the object. Prof. Frankland gives the following experiments conducted by himself with the object of showing the heat-absorptive powers of various substances. From observations taken at the same place and at the same moment he found that the amount of sun heat reflected by different objects differed extremely. Thus, at the same moment when white paper and white linen reflected 116 degrees Fahrenheit of heat, black silk and black merino reflected 84 degrees and 80 degrees respectively. At the same time a thermometer held above snow marked 111 degrees, and one held above green grass marked 88 degrees, above parched grass 85 degrees, and above gray rock 58 degrees. The author gives this instance: At Bellagio, near the sea level, he found a sun-warmth of 72 degrees most oppressive, while on the summit of the Diavoleza Pass, though the sun-warmth was 70 degrees, he experienced a sensation of delicious coolness. At Bellagio, however, the real temperature of the air was 83 degrees, while on the Diavoleza his air-warmth was only 43 degrees. This great difference between the sun-warmth and the air-warmth at the two places arose from the fact that at the latter place he was getting reflected heat from the snow, while at Bellagio the dark soil was absorbing the sun-heat. The reflected heat was, like that of a fire on a Canadian winter, exhilarating and bracing; the air-warmth, like that of a stove or steam-pipes was depressing.

The author then goes on to apply these lessons to practice. People who live in countries where at any time of the year heat is deficient should build a wall twenty or thirty feet high on the north, east, and west sides of the grounds, whitewashing the inner face of the wall as to reflect the heat. If on the northern slope of a body of water, the house should be of a position that the sun can be seen from sunrise to sunset reflected in the water, then it will get heat reflected there, not otherwise. The soil should be light colored. Yellow sand or gravel reflect heat very well. With these conditions, powerful sun-warmth and a bracing air might be secured. If we want the air of our streets to be warmer, all we have to do is to lighten the houses. Of course it follows that if we want cool streets we must darken our houses; and the question arises whether the semi-annual blackening and whitening of all the houses should not be made compulsory upon the conscript fathers of all reputed health resorts.

Prof. Frankland says that, practically, the color of a house makes no difference to its inside temperature, except with respect to the roof, the color of which makes a very great difference. In bright sunshine slates become so hot that the hand can scarcely be borne even on their inside surfaces. When the same slates, and the inside remains cool. As to interior coloring, the author says that the tint of wall-papers and furniture do not cause much difference in the amount of fire-heat received and radiated. We regret having to make a statement so favorable as this to the sombre wall-papers now in vogue. It is not to be doubted, though, that dark wall papers do absorb, and so waste light, if they do reflect so much heat as white papers; and we trust their reign will be short.

He looks upon it as a hope for you. Every man is the world made new. You who are weary of sorrow and stunting, Here is a beautiful hope for you: A hope for you and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over. The tasks are done and the tasks are shed. Yesterday's wrongs let yesterday over, Yesterday's wrongs, which smarted and bit.

Are healed with the healing which might has shed. Yesterday now is a part of forever, Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight.

With glad days, and sad days, and bad days which never Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight, Their faintness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go, since we cannot relieve them, Cannot undo and cannot atone for them; God in his mercy forgive, receive them; Only the new days are our own, Only to ours and to-day alone.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly, Here is the great earth all re-born; Here are the trees all springing lightly, To see the sun and to share with the morn In the curium of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning; Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain, And spite of old sorrow and older sinning, And amidst the forecast and possible pain, Take heart with the day, and begin again. HENRY COOPER.

Suited For Life.  
"No hotel?" said Mr. Percival Payne.

"Nothing in the shape of one," answered his friend, Lucius Warden, with the subdued triumph of one who announces a startling fact.

"I never heard of such a thing in my life!" said Payne.

"Nor I neither," serenely remarked Warden.

"But how do you account for it?" demanded the would-be tourist, smiling his forehead in despair.

"I don't account for it at all," said Mr. Warden, surveying the walls which he had just been carefully trimming with his penknife, "except that nobody knows anything about the place as yet. There's a factory-wall-paper, I believe, or something of that sort—and a cigar shop—a tea and a postoffice where the mails come twice a week; and there's the Magalloway river, all carpeted over with water-lilies, and I'll a dozen glorious little trout-streams running into it, and the finest bit of scenery you ever saw. But—there's no hotel!"

"But where's a fellow to stay?" he helplessly demanded Payne.

"Get an outfit and camp out, as I did," said Warden, cheerfully. "A blanket, a canvas tent, with pegs and loops, a little smudge of bran or pine needles, to keep the mosquitoes off at night, and—"

"But I don't enjoy camping out," vehemently remonstrated Payne. "It is all very well for those that like it, but I'm not of that sort. I like your good meals, a feather pillow and regular meals served three times a day."

"Well, then, look here," said Warden. "Go to the Widow Buck's. She takes boarders now and then."

"Who is the Widow Buck?" asked Payne.

"That I don't know," replied his friend.

"And where does she live?"

"There you have me again."

"Man alive! are you crazy?" despairingly questioned Payne. "How am I to find her?"

"Inquire," calmly responded Mr. Warden, as he shut up his knife and replaced it in his vest pocket. "Go to Malize Ford—11 A. M. train—stage-coach—through in one day. Ask for the Widow Buck's! Bless my heart! nothing in the wide world could be easier. I always heard that people got good fare there and comfortable beds. And Malize Ford is a perfect little paradise when you once get there!"

"Well," said Payne, dejectedly, "it seems a wild goose chase, but I've a mind to try it. A man can't but come back again."

It was rather early in the season for the conventional operation known to the American public as "summering," but Percival Payne, being a bachelor of independent fortune and cultivated tastes, felt that he could do as he pleased. And it was rather a luxury to anticipate the first mad rush of travel, when all the resorts are engaged, the cozy corners taken, and the most desirable points of observation unobscured.

So he packed his valise, did up his fishing-tackle, laid in a great store of crayons and sketching-paper, and

started for the far northern wilderness of Malize Ford.

Of course the train was late—trains always are late—and it was 4 o'clock in the afternoon when Mr. Payne found himself perched up in an open box-wagon, alongside of two trunks, a package of codfish, mull-bag, and a pretty girl, with eyes as soft as black pools of water, and one of those odd, fringing hats of black straw, all covered with loops and ribbon, that make people look so picturesque.

"Where do we meet the stage?" said Mr. Payne, as he settled himself so as to inconvenience his pretty neighbor as little as possible.

"This 'ere's the stage!" said he. "Git up, sorrel!"

Mr. Payne started.

"But stages have tops," said he.

"This 'ere stage don't," said the driver.

It was rather a trying situation—step up-hill part of the way and steep down-hill the rest, with the codfish and the mull-bag alternately tumbling into Mr. Payne's lap, and the pretty girl laughing in her sleeve at his embarrassment.

"I'm very rude, I know," said she, "but if you'd just tie that codfish to the back of the wagon with your fishing-line it wouldn't trouble you so much."

"A good idea!" said Payne, briskly. "I've traveled over this road before," said the pretty girl, laughing.

"Are you going to Malize Ford?" said Mr. Payne, with a sudden gleam of animation.

"No," said the pretty girl. "To Catley's Dam."

"Perhaps you know something about Malize Ford?" hazarded our hero.

"Oh, yes!" said the nymph with the dark eyes. "It's a lovely place! I used to live there before I went into the factory at Catley's."

"Do you know the Widow Buck?" asked Payne, with interest.

"I'm very well," nodded the pretty girl.

"I'm going there to look for board."

"I hope you'll be suited," said the girl.

And then they began to talk about the tall, blue-crested mountains, which were beginning to close in around them.

The dewy-eyed damsel had read Longfellow; she knew all about the forest, and she was "up" in Ruskin and she expressed herself with grace and spirit, which set Mr. Payne wondering if all the Maine girls were equally cultivated and beautiful.

And then the codfish tumbled down again and had to be tightened again, and by that time they had come to a house in the midst of a lonely belt of woods, which the driver said was "Catley's Dam," upon which the pretty girl disappeared into the purple twilight, and Mr. Payne and the codfish went on, sorrowful, much jolled and alone.

A glimpse of the beautiful Malalloway river by moonlight; the cry of a wild-bird in the woods; the noise of hidden cascades; a blur of lighted windows, which the driver said was the factory; down a blind lane, and checking the tired horses at a one-story stone house behind a wall of cedar trees, and then the Jehu cried out:

"Now, then! Here we be! Widow Buck's!"

Mr. Payne got stiffly out, and helped to unload the various paraphernalia of travel which belonged to him—all of them by this time considerably flavored with salt codfish.

"Perhaps you had better wait," said he, as the driver turned around and chirruped to his horse.

"What for?" demanded the man.

"In case Mrs. Buck should not be at home to accommodate me, or—"

"She'll be all right!" said the driver. "She'll take you in. Naomi would have told you, e-e."

"Oh, mother, what will he think?" cried the softer young voice.

"I asked his pardon, of course," said the old lady. "And he took it all as a joke."

And when Peleg Driggs himself the next day put in an appearance, he was summarily dismissed. While Mr. Percival Payne and the fair Naomi were sitting by a trout pool in the cool woods below; for Naomi knew all about the haunts and nooks of the neighborhood and handled a fishing-rod most skillfully.

Mr. Payne liked Malize Ford and stayed there all summer. And as there were several boarders in the old stone house Miss Naomi concluded not to return to factory life in the

city, are you?"

With the initiative thus taken out of his hands, Mr. Payne could only incline his head.

"All them traps yours?" demanded the Widow Buck, abruptly.

"Yes, madam," Mr. Payne admitted.

"Humph!" said the widow. "Pears to me it's partly tollable cheery of you, m'dar, to take it for granted you'd be asked to stay!"

"I thought, madame—"

"I'm at-taking now," said the widow, sharply. "To begin right straight at the beginning, we don't know anything about you. You may be a bank burglar or a counterfeiter, for all we know!"

"My references, madame—"

"Yes, I know," said the widow. "And them very references is most likely forged. But I willin' to be reasonable. How old are you?"

And Mr. Payne, secretly wondering if this was the way they m'anged things in Maine, answered meekly: "Twenty-and-thirty!"

"Ever been married before?" sharply questioned the widow.

"Certainly not, madame. I am a single man!" answered Mr. Payne, with a justifiable spark of indignation in his manner.

"Any business?" went on his catechist.

"None, madame."

"Well, I like that!" said the widow, with a scornful sniff. "Like your impudence to come here and now to such a disgrace as that! Expect to live on me, hey?"

"Madame!" gasped poor Mr. Payne.

"How d'ye suppose you're ever going to keep my Naomi, even if I allowed you to marry her?" sharply went on the woman, "which I shan't do, and don't you think it's due to care for you, anyway! When she heard you was coming she made up her mind to stop off at Catley's Dam, just to get rid of the sight of you. There! So just pick up your traps and go back again in the way you come!"

But while Widow Buck was volubly uttering these last glib sentences a light began to dawn on Mr. Payne's obscured brain.

"I think, Mrs. Buck," said he, "that you must be laboring under a little misapprehension. My name is Percival Payne. I am from Boston. I was recommended here, as an eligible boarder, by Mr. Warden, of 15 Pearl Street place."

Mrs. Buck nearly dropped her lamp in consternation.

"Well, I never!" said she, instantly flinging the door wide open. "Please to walk in, sir. I'll send the boy out arter your trunks and things in half a minute. I beg your pardon, I'm sure, for mistaking you for Peleg Driggs, my daughter's Naomi!"

She works in the Lowell mills, Naomi does. To think how ever I could have made such a blunder! Do walk in, sir!"

And Mr. Payne was promptly introduced to a delightful little "interior" of red carpet, round table spread for tea, shaded lamp-light, and a fire of logs burning on an open hearth to keep out the damp of the summer evening.

After 10 o'clock, when the wearied traveler was in bed, in a pretty little room where there was an eight-day clock in a cherry wood case, and a carpet made of woven rags, he heard the opening and shutting of doors below, the clear sound of a familiar voice—the voice of his black-eyed traveling companion.

"Well, mother, did he come?" she asked.

"Peleg didn't come," said the Widow Buck. "But a young gentleman from the city came. And don't you be afraid, Naomi, I took him for Peleg, and I pepped away at him well!"

"Oh, mother, what will he think?" cried the softer young voice.

"I asked his pardon, of course," said the old lady. "And he took it all as a joke."

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city, are you?"

Lowell mills but to stay and help her mother with the housework; and when autumn came she was engaged to Mr. Percival Payne.

"The sweetest wild flower in all the Northern woods," he wrote, enthusiastically, to his friend Warden.

Warden went up to Malize Ford. He was introduced to Miss Naomi. He agreed with his friend.

"She's a little jewel," said he. "You're a lucky fellow, Payne. But I didn't know when you wrote me that you were so well suited with the accommodations here—"

"That I was willing myself for life?" interrupted Payne. "But you see that such was the fact."

The "Combing of Waves."  
All who have watched waves breaking on the seashore have probably noticed the furrowed or "combed" appearance of the back of a wave as it curls over. This "combing" appears suddenly, beginning at the advancing edge of the crest and spreading backward. In small waves a foot or so in height and of long extended front, such as are seen in shallow water, the crest, which rolls down the front of the wave, is at first smooth and even while the back of the wave is also smooth and unfurrowed, but the edge of the crest suddenly becomes creased and almost simultaneously the "combing" appears on the back of the wave, traveling rapidly backward from the crest edge. A considerable length of the wave appears to be thus affected at almost the

The Republican

Entered as second class matter. HAMMONTON, ATLANTIC CO., N. J. SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1882.

We venture the assertion that the editors of the Times and several other papers would mention in their columns the honesty to resist a word in defense of the "River and Harbor Bill."

Editorial Selections.

In an article on the New York strikers, the fact was set forth that labor competes with itself, and that it is not the fault of the capitalist if wages are low.

That the political campaign in New Jersey this Fall will be important is sufficiently indicated by the fact that there are seven Congressmen to be elected, with a Legislature that will choose a Senator of the United States.

RECALLED FROM DEATH. William J. Coughlin of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite...

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opposed by Republicans. Camden lost a Republican member last year without good reason, and is relied upon to send a solid delegation this year.

This is a hopeful outlook, but it is no more than the fact warrants if Republicans will vote in their ordinary strength. The campaign must be made strongly and earnestly, and the State Committee, which is now in efficient working shape...

If seven days make one week, how many additional days will it require to make one month? There is a bank cashier down east over seventy-five years of age, but still active.

The living skeleton of a San Francisco side show went out for a walk on a railroad track. A locomotive knocked him down, and he was killed.

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HEALTH IS WEALTH.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment - A specific for Hysteria, Epilepsy, Convulsions, Memory Weakness, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, caused by over-excitation or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay, and death.

New Store. - New Goods

E. H. Carpenter is prepared to show his customers a better assortment of goods than any other store in the city.

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

Stationery Paper, Envelopes, Box Papers, Monthly Magazines, Blank Books, School Books, And almost everything needed in that line.

Ladies, Gent's, and Children's Underwear.

Ginghams, Prints, Muslins, Silicinas, Cambrics, Russian Crash, Silk Veiling, Gossamers, Overalls, Over-jackets, White and Colored Shirts, Dr. Warner's New Coraline & Health Corset And other makes.

Hammocks, Bird Cages, Croquet Sets, Zephyrs, Black Chambray-Lace, White Brabant Lace, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Hamburg & Swiss Embroidery, Etc., Etc., Etc.

All which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

THE LADIES' STORE OF HAMMONTON.

TOMLIN & SMIT'S, Corner of Bellevue & Horton Streets.

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, Writing and Millinery Goods.

Amos's Spring Fashions have been received.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Copyrights, Trade Marks, etc. for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc.

For Sale.

A very desirable piece of property, comprising about five acres, all under cultivation, part set out to fruit and nut grass. Has a good two-story house.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED. Dr. J. H. Shinn, Insurance Agent, Atlantic City, N. J.

Invitation.

Strangers are invited to visit our store, when in Philadelphia, to leave packages there, and to make a convenience of it generally.

The store is about twice as large as it was two or three years ago; made so by digging under ground and building overhead, and by extension on Chestnut street.

One of the pleasant things about the store always has been the fact that you can walk all over it, either alone or with a guide, without ever being asked to buy a thing.

But perhaps you are not coming to Philadelphia just now. Very well; take a cooler time. It's cool enough in the store, when you get here.

Still A-Going!

The People's Drug Store. Still A-going towards prosperity; and, better still, an enviable reputation.

Still A-going towards a confident assurance in our customers' minds that they can trust us and rely upon our representations.

W. D. PACKER'S Old Stand, The Hammonton Bakery. Where the usual variety of choice bread, rolls, cakes, pies, and crullers, as well as all other bakery goods, are made.

For Sale.

A very desirable piece of property, comprising about five acres, all under cultivation, part set out to fruit and nut grass. Has a good two-story house.

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D. C. HERBERT,

Dealer in all kinds of Boots, Shoes and Gaiters.

A specialty made in keeping a GOOD ARTICLE for the LOWEST CASH PRICE.

CUSTOMWORK and REPAIRING in all its branches, neatly EXECUTED.

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The Republican.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1882. LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Mrs. Goodrich left Hammonton for her home on Tuesday. The County Board of Assessors meets at May's Landing on Monday, Sept. 4.

George Hooker started, Tuesday morning, for Clinton, Henry County, Missouri. Preaching may be expected at the Presbyterian Church to-morrow, morning and evening.

The Hammonton Park Association cleared about twenty dollars for their recent excursion. A little girl's fan was found on Monday. The owner can have it by calling at the Editor's residence.

The Assessors and Council met at the Clerk's office, on Tuesday, to verify the assessment recently made. The young Hammonton skippers who take their title out sailing should be content with lugging the shore.

Mrs. J. A. Gould reached home on Tuesday evening, after a long visit with relatives and friends in New York State. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Tilton returned on Tuesday evening, but left Wednesday morning for a few days on the shore.

Mrs. E. Houpt, her son Daniel and his wife (Miss Mattie Thomas), all of Norristown, Penna., visited Hammonton this week. By vote of Council, the Mayor of Atlantic City is to appoint a committee to "get up a display of fireworks" before the season closes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Tremper are spending a week in Hammonton. Mr. Tremper is now pastor of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, in Brooklyn. Mr. P. H. Jacobs expects to occupy Mr. Ely's house on Main Road, opposite Middle Road, now occupied by Mr. Money.

Mr. Elmer Valentine, of Salem, Mass., (father of Miss Laura), and Mrs. Nancy Valentine, (mother of Mrs. Lewis Hoyt), are expected in Hammonton, perhaps today. Harry Townbridge heard his horse making a great racket, but when he went out to see what was the matter, he found the horse had been killed.

A grand picnic will be held at New Columbia, in the beautiful grove adjacent to the church, on the Saturday afternoon and evening, August 10, 1882. Contributions of various kinds will be provided: also Ice Cream, Lemonade, Beer, and Cysters.

Those who remained at home on Wednesday last, know that rain fell in torrents from about six o'clock until nearly ten. Hence, very few saw their tickets for the Presbyterian Sunday School excursion, which was to have been held on Wednesday afternoon, and hastened to learn the cause.

Mr. W. F. Bassett has facilities for obtaining any quantity of Green Grass and other first-class varieties of plums. The price will probably be \$1.75 per crate and freight from Gloucester, N. J. If any of our readers wish to order, they should call on Mr. Bassett, who will be glad to serve them.

Monday afternoon, Mrs. Gerney and little son, who was a lucky, winning the lady's after. Joseph Digger, a young man called at Mrs. Digger's, for a moment. The horse being alive and the lady not a skiff in the water, she was very much surprised to see the horse thrown to the ground, and the lady injured.

The Standard & Atlantic Railroad is enjoying a tremendous boom this month. A grand prize is offered for the energy and enterprise displayed by its officers. Last Saturday 1000 tickets were reported to have been taken through to Atlantic City, and 100 on Sunday, making the road to its utmost capacity to accommodate the throng.

Some little folks are suffering with whooping-cough.

Mr. Davis G. Jacobs has gone to Onondaga, N. Y. Will Oliver is clerking in a shoe-finding house at Fourth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

O. E. Moore has peaches fresh from the city every morning. Call at Trembitz's and lay in a supply. Can't somebody preserve a few cans of mosquitoes for the Fall? They seem to be about the only crop not injured by the dry weather.

Mr. D. Colwell shipped the first sweet potatoes of the season, this week. They went to Atlantic City, and brought him five and six dollars per barrel. Mrs. Nellie E. Phillips, of Waterbury, Conn., daughter of E. H. Carpenter, is at home visiting her parents, on account of the illness of her mother.

If you want to escape the mosquito pest for a day, take in the excursion to Fairmount Park, next Wednesday. None of the blood-thirsty little wretches up there. At the joint meeting on Tuesday, two reports were received from the Assessors in regard to Mr. Pasmore's land. After long debate, the Council approved a valuation the same as last year.

The Unity Baseball Club expect to play the "Barnstormers" of May's Landing, this afternoon. Next Saturday morning they will play the Elwood Club; in the afternoon, the boys from Elbibbaw. A row belonging to John Craig, of New Columbia lost half of her narrative. She was a very pretty girl, and very expert in the pendulum swing on a sailing and she hadn't time to stop for it. Take her to M. E. Jackson, John's real brother.

We would state, for the benefit of our Elwood friends, that the "Intelex" will be held on September 1st, and that the article published in the "Hornet" written by a "defunct" amateur newspaper correspondent. Publisher 1882, 1882. St. Mark's Church, Hammonton, N. J., will hold a service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and on the 2nd and 4th Sundays of the month. Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 4 p. m.

Superintendent Uriah, of the Philadelphia & Atlantic City Railroad, states that Mr. Money's horse, which was killed on the 2nd inst., was a very fine specimen of a horse, and that it was a pity that it should have been killed. He also states that the horse was a very fine specimen of a horse, and that it was a pity that it should have been killed.

Arrangements are being made for a moonlight excursion and hop to be given at Lakeside Park, on or about the 20th inst. The excursion will be given by the Standard and Atlantic Railroad, in connection with Hammonton and Philadelphia. Tickets will be sold at 10 cents, and will include a first-class car and a dinner at the Elwood Club.

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How we figure Bargain Prices

Why we make Bargain Prices on Oak Hall Clothing.

Oak Hall holds no old stock. Our great sales leave some broken lots, and some slow selling goods get into our stock.

Over 80,000 special orders per year leaves some custom clothing on hand. Of these various sorts of clothing we have about \$50,000 worth, taking up valuable room.

They appear worth 100 cents to the dollar to-day, but 70 cents to the dollar will count their value to us next March. Here are the figures: Cost to carry them—labor, interest, insurance, 10 per cent. Contrast with new goods next spring will force the price down an average of 20 per cent.

Making a loss in prospect of 30 per cent. Cash instead of goods is worth 5 per cent. Room for new goods is worth 5 per cent. Making a total of 40 per cent.

Therefore 40 per cent. is the rate at which we are ready to lose money to move this stock. It is all grouped in Eight Bargain Sections.

The only way to know these bargains is to see them. They are so great that it will pay you to visit Philadelphia, and buy for future wants.

If you cannot come immediately, send your name and address by postal card for a special bargain catalogue. Wanamaker & Brown, Oak Hall, South-east Corner Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

For Sale or Exchange. I will sell, or exchange for Hammonton property, one hundred acres of land near Elwood, N. J. 100 acres are heavy cedar timber. Address M. M. WALKER, West Walnut Lane, Germantown, Pa.

For Sale. A full blooded beef calf, 4 weeks old. Enquire of J. W. LEWIS. FOR SALE - A small farm, containing 37 acres of good farm land, situated in English Creek, one mile from 222 Harbor River. All kinds of fruit trees and other buildings. Also, 40 acres good soil, suitable for planting. Will be sold very cheap, together or separate. Title perfect. Address NATHAN S. ELLIS, English Creek, Atlantic County, N. J.

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