

# South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms--\$1.25 Per Year.

VOL. 26.

HAMMONTON, N. J., SEPTEMBER 1, 1888.

NO. 35.

## JUST the THING!



Have your Watch Made into A Stem-Winder.

Abbott's Stem-winding Attachment can be put into any 18-size American watch.

Examine my stock of New Watches.

Have just put in some cheap ones, that are reliable time-keepers.

Spectacles of all Grades Always on hand.

**CLOCKS,**

A large assortment.

Work attended to at once.

**Carl M. Cook,**  
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

## C. E. Hall's New Store

Is the place to go to get your house furnished, for he keeps everything in that line, such as—

Cook Stoves,	Chamber Suits,	Brussels Carpets,
Parlor Stoves,	Chairs and Tables,	Ingrain Carpets,
Cooking Pots,	Spring Beds,	Rag Carpets,
Pails and Pans,	Mattresses and Pillows,	Oil Cloth,
Wash Boilers,	Baskets,	Smyrna Rugs,
Axes and Shovels,	Brooms,	Cocoa Rugs,
Skates, Saws, and Saw-horses,	Nails by the pound or keg.	

Repairing promptly attended to.

## GEORGE ELVINS

DEALER IN

## Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

Flour, Feed, Fertilizers,  
Agricultural Implements, etc., etc.

N.B.—Superior Family Flour a Specialty.

## New Hams! New Hams!

Home Cured! Home Cured!

"Best in the World."

At Jackson's.

Buy one : Try one!

## Metropolitan Unitype Printing Company

OF NEW YORK CITY.

CAPITAL STOCK, 6000 SHARES, \$250,000. \$50 Each

This Company offers for sale 2000 shares of its Capital Stock at par, payable in four monthly installments. This company has secured the sole right in the district comprising the Counties of New York, Westchester, Richmond, Kings, Queens, and Suffolk, in the State of New York, and the Counties Hudson, and Essex, New Jersey, to use the inventions and processes of the

Graphic Process Co.,

of New York City, which has its experimental workshop located at Pleasantville, in this county, where also the new factories will be established.

The processes and inventions of Graphic Process Co. consist of valuable improvements for dispensing with movable type, as well as improved machines for type-writing. These concessions will enable the

Unitype Printing Company

To do the legal printing which in the territory mentioned amounts to about \$2,000,000 each year, at one-quarter its present cost.

Parties interested may see the machine in operation at the Graphic Process Company's model-shop, at Pleasantville.

Information given, in Hammonton, by A. J. Smith, or Geo. W. Pressey,

Dr. J. A. McGILL'S



A POSITIVE CURE FOR

All Female Diseases.

Every lady can treat herself.

The famous specific, "Orange Blossom," is perfectly harmless, and can be used by the most delicate, at any and all times. Sample and circular giving particulars can be had of

Mrs. Chas. Beardsley,

Hoblet P. O., Penna.

State Agt. for New Jersey. Enclose 2c. stamp

Lady Agents wanted.

One Month's Treatment, \$1.

Allen Brown Endicott,  
Counselor-at-Law,

Real Estate and Law Building,

ATLANTIC CITY. : N. J.

Read the Republican.

FROM Wm. RUTHERFORD.

BATH, N. Y., AUG. 28, 1888.

FRIEND HOYT:—It is one of Heaven's most beautiful days,—cool and clear. I suffer terribly from my old malady, hay fever. Can find no comfort day or night. But aside from this, we are having a good time among the best of old friends. I find, however, there is no place like home.

This is one of the most beautiful of villages, population 3,500. Its streets are wide and well shaded, and it has both gas and waterworks. Its sidewalks are mostly flagged. But quite a number of funerals seem to be a necessity, notwithstanding.

The old haughty, self-assumed aristocracy of the long ago have passed on and out, and many who played with me in the dirt are now on the top. This being the county town, is about as dead as county towns usually are. The streets and back offices are full of decayed lawyers who stare at strangers as they pass, their facial expression showing that they would like a job, if ever so small.

I know Ben Henshaw will laugh at the following, but it is a fact all the same. A well dressed gentleman came up to me, extended his hand, said he was very glad to see me, asked me how I was doing, etc., adding that he was one of my Sunday-school scholars, how he liked his teacher, and what not. I replied that I hoped he had profited by my teachings. He said he always aimed to do so. He is a Baptist minister. How is that for bread cast upon the waters?

We have been sixteen miles out on the Lake, viz., Keuka, or Crooked Lake, as it is known on the maps. It is 26 miles long, by 1½ to 3 miles wide. Several steamers run on its beautiful bosom, and the fare from one point to another, or the whole length of the lake is only ten cents.

Thousands upon thousands of acres of grapes are planted upon the hillsides in many cases for three miles up. The principal kinds are the Catawba, and Isabella, with a fair sprinkling of Concord, Delawares and Dianas. Vineyards vary in price from \$300 to \$800 an acre, averaging \$500. The selling price of grapes varies from 1½ to 15 cents a pound according to the supply. Five and six cents is considered a fair price. Huge wine cellars skirt the lake borders, their highest brand coming as high as three dollars a quart. It is regularly shipped to France in tierces and cases, there to be "doctored" and reshipped to America, to tickle the fancies and throats of our money kings in New York and elsewhere. This is style, you know, and they who dance must pay the piper.

The Soldiers' Home, for the State of New York, is located here, with 700 to 1000 inmates. It is a beautiful "town," as it were, in itself and emblematic of the great Empire State. The old veterans are just too happy for anything. In connection with this let me state a fact. Until recently, the old "boys" would too often get locked up for imbibing too much "wet groceries." What to do was the question. General Rogers, the superintendent, solved it. He established a beer saloon on the grounds. Not one drop is sold to a man already under influence, and all drunkenness has ceased. There is no theory in this.

To-morrow we slip over to Hornellsville, 22 miles distant. Thirty years ago it had not 500 people. To-day it has fully 12,000, and is the busiest town in America. More than 200 trains are made up or pass through it every 24 hours. It is not a county town.

We have here an Institute for Orphan Girls of Steuben, Schuyler and Chemung Counties. It is supported wholly by the Davenport estate. The building resembles an old English castle. Children are thoroughly trained and educated in music, the arts, etc., and each year two or more are taken to Europe. Whom have we in our town to set such an example? Too many people live as if every shroud had a pocket and they are to take their hue with them to Heaven—or Hell—as the case may be.

W. R.

From Seneca Lake, N. Y.

[This first letter was received last week, but too late for publication.]

August 23rd, 1888.

MR. EDITOR:—How strange it seems to find myself in this lovely place, so unlike our Jersey home, with hills and rocks, deep wierd glens, forest and dells, dotted with neat farm houses, cottages, villages, and hamlets, looking like a carpet of variegated hues and loveliness, which I never tire of viewing. The little cabin in which I am writing is on the west side of the lake, over two hundred feet above the water, affording one of the most charmingly picturesque scenes to be found anywhere. To be transported from the "dead level" of the Jersey plains to such a country as this in a single day seems more like the wonderful tales of the "Arabian Nights" than a reality. Then, when we consider the continual changes of scenery from Philadelphia to this point, the whole thing is like wonderland indeed. But much of the wild grandeur of the Lehigh Valley has disappeared as the improvements of civilization have progressed; yet all along the route the commingled beauties of art and nature are inspiring in the highest degree. From Bethlehem, the road follows the Lehigh river to near its source. From Wilkesbarre to Waverly, the East Branch of the Susquehanna is constantly in view, filling the mind with admiration of the constantly changing views, as if by kaleidoscopic motion. It was a thing of joy from morn till eve.

On this rough, rocky bluff, for from three to four hundred feet above the lake, are found fine vineyards, quince, pear, apple and peach orchards which Jersey farmers would think it impossible to cultivate. But from these rocks are taken wonderful crops, which bring a good income. There is money here for the brave men who do not shrink from hard labor.

When we left home, we thought how delightful it would be to find a cooler climate; but to-day we have a fire in the fire-place, and I have wished many times that I had my winter flannel. I can keep warm by going down then climbing the bluff; but it tries one's breathing apparatus tremendously.

August 27th, 1888.

Since my letter of last week, I have been up and down, round and about, in and through, over and under the rocks and glens and hills, the lake and stream, by human muscle, carriage, boat and steamer, until my muscles are lame and every motion is painful and requires an effort. But it has been a paying investment. Wherever one goes, he is constantly reminded that at some time in the earth's existence a great convulsion of nature has opened the rocks that line the borders of this lake, and made the vast chasm or basin now filled with water thousands of feet in depth. So abrupt is the rocky shore, that in places a few rods from shore the water is hundreds of feet deep. It is stated by persons who have been rescued from drowning in this lake, that there seems to be an irresistible power that draws the body downward; and when drowning has occurred in the deep water, the body is never recovered. When riding on its surface, it is a pleasant item of intelligence to a stranger, that in case of an accident by which one might be placed at the mercy of the waves, he might be sepulchred in some vast cavern down in this "deep, deep sea," where it would seem that even Gabriel's trump might never be heard.

A few evenings ago we attended a moonlight picnic on a point made in the lake by debris brought down from the hills through a glen, which was a reminder of scenes once common, no doubt, among the aborigines. A fire was lighted on the beach, and when reduced to a bed of burning coals, green

corn was roasted, and with sandwiches and coffee a well-earned appetite was gratified. The bonfire, the water, dashing of the waves on the beach, the trees and brush landward, and the moving forms around the fire, formed, in the light of the moon just rising over the eastern hills, a picture never to be forgotten. It brought to mind the witch scene in Macbeth, and the words came to me vividly—

"Double, double, toil and trouble,  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble."

It was a pleasant occasion, but one frequently indulged in by the visitors who spend their summer vacation here, coming from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and other places.

Near here is the summer home of the late Secretary Folger, on one of the points formed as I have described. It is now vacant—like a banquet hall deserted—and for sale.

Near this are the famed Crystal Springs, which I hope to visit before I return to the land of the "pine and myrtle," where the mosquito bird sings and the pollywog wiggles, and where they raise watermelons that beat all the rest of creation. But, mosquitos? I killed three the other night, while sitting just outside my cabin door,—the first, last, and only ones I have discovered, so far. I was accused of bringing those in our trunks; but they were not Jersey mosquitos, they were so different,—they must have been real Yates County born and bred.

H. E. BOWLES.

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.

## Notice.

Fresh arrival of

**NEW GOODS**

A fine line of

**Dress Goods**

In great variety.

**Hosiery**

In all styles and colors.

Handkerchiefs, Ribbons,

and Millinery Goods.

Groceries, Flour, Feed, Meats,

Hay and Wood.

AT

**E. Stockwell's,**

**LORD & THOMAS, NEWSPAPER**  
Advertising, 45 to  
49 Randolph St., Chicago, keep this paper on file  
and are authorized to  
make contracts with **ADVERTISERS.**





What She Was Good For.

One day in April Alice Weeks sat quietly reading in the front parlor. The other children had gone to the sugar camp in the maple orchard.

Mrs. Weeks and Aunt Kate, sitting in the back parlor, never dreamed of this, so they talked together very confidentially, as mamma and aunties usually talk when they consider themselves quite alone.

"I wish you would let me take Jenny home with me. I will take the entire care of her clothing for the summer."

"If you will take Alice instead of Jenny, I will willingly consent," replied Mrs. Weeks, with a slight Alice distinctly to her advantage.

"Alice is a dear little girl," continued mamma, but she is very wild, Jenny is a help to her, and I know I should do without her."

"Well," replied Aunt Kate, not enthusiastically, "I will take Alice, but she will be very good, and I will be sure to have her mending is quite an item in my Alice's work."

"Alice could hardly control her sob until she reached her room. How could mamma say such things about Nobody's care for her, and mamma wants to send me away, and Aunt Kate don't want me, I shall not go with Aunt Kate!"

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"I don't mean to listen, Auntie. I went out very soon, but I think I shall not make you so much trouble as mamma thought," said Alice, tearfully.

What She Was Good For.

"Aunt Kate taught me; I wanted to surprise you," she explained.

"You have surprised us," replied her mother, and the praise bestowed upon her work more than satisfied with little Alice.

"I want to help you all I can, mamma, beside doing my own sewing, Aunt Kate says I can be trusted."

"Alice is a great help to me," wrote Mrs. Weeks to her sister, "I am very grateful to you for the care you have given her."

"But Aunt Kate insisted that Alice gave no trouble, and that it was pleasure to teach one so desirous of learning and so patient in mastering the details of such homely work."

"Taking Care of a Friend." Paul Flexible was gentle, generous, amiable, industrious; possessed, in short, of almost every virtue under heaven, but sadly deficient in energy, self-reliance, and moral courage.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

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FASHION NOTES.

"They silver accorns are the newest in bonnet pins."

"Russia leather in all colors is worn for house shoes."

"A revival of coral and gold jewelry is predicted."

"Draped bodices of soft, white silk, with black Swiss belts and braces, are in high favor."

"A new shade of green, rather dark, is extensively used in combination with white."

"In fancy woolsens and gauzes pure white is preferred to cream, by young ladies this season."

"Belts to wear with dressy blouses are of silk bias ribbon, with buckles of Rhinestones and other brilliants."

"White laces and Gaudier roses, with ivory and maiden hair fern, are the fashionable artificial flowers of the summer season."

"Dresses of the latest styles have extended even to morning dresses, which even for summer are composed of rich, heavy materials."

As She Comes Down the Lane.

Along the fields the shadows fall, The sun is hanging low, And on the try-mountain side, The soft breeze comes and goes.

I know too well the consequences of such an act. Regarding his feet, with features contorted with fury, he sprang below the rocks, and with a mad cry, he once before, while at the same time, Mr. Fobes—a heavily built Briton—was in a duty-bound, snatched a brass-belted pin from the rail and came for me.

Seizing the lever from the deck, where I had dropped it, I stood on the afterside, for I had no idea of getting a broken screw, I could prevent it.

Mr. Moore quietly stepped in front of the excited officer, and was about to speak, when blended screams sounded from the cabin, and a second later rushed the steward, with a face as the mapkin over his arm.

"For heaven's sake, come below with me," I cried, "I have a medical kit of some thing!" he exclaimed, wildly, "And, dropping our weapons, we followed the steward into the cabin."

"I had just been carrying the light hand grasping the handle of a revolver, lay Captain Roberts.

But this was no apoplectic fit, for, as I rose to my feet, and about a year to his breast, there was not the slightest flutter of the heart or pulsation at the wrists. His eyes were bright and clear, and his face wore the livid hue of a man who has been in the grip of a fever.

"I feared it," said Mr. Fobes, after vainly trying to force a few drops of brandy between the pale lips, "but I had no time to do so."

"I was then about twenty-five, and was filling the position of second mate, while directing some work on the mizen rigging, I noticed the rosy flush that suffused Miss Darcy's cheek, and, as she stood, with downcast eyes, leaning against the life-line, while Mr. Moore, who was a fine-looking young fellow, with smooth, clear-cut features and a keen gray eye, was murmuring something in rapid French."

A TALE OF THE SEA.

We were four weeks out from New York, bound to Melbourne, Australia, in the bark Jasper, loaded principally with mining implements, machinery and farming tools.

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As She Comes Down the Lane.

Along the fields the shadows fall, The sun is hanging low, And on the try-mountain side, The soft breeze comes and goes.

I know too well the consequences of such an act. Regarding his feet, with features contorted with fury, he sprang below the rocks, and with a mad cry, he once before, while at the same time, Mr. Fobes—a heavily built Briton—was in a duty-bound, snatched a brass-belted pin from the rail and came for me.

Seizing the lever from the deck, where I had dropped it, I stood on the afterside, for I had no idea of getting a broken screw, I could prevent it.

Mr. Moore quietly stepped in front of the excited officer, and was about to speak, when blended screams sounded from the cabin, and a second later rushed the steward, with a face as the mapkin over his arm.

"For heaven's sake, come below with me," I cried, "I have a medical kit of some thing!" he exclaimed, wildly, "And, dropping our weapons, we followed the steward into the cabin."

"I had just been carrying the light hand grasping the handle of a revolver, lay Captain Roberts.

But this was no apoplectic fit, for, as I rose to my feet, and about a year to his breast, there was not the slightest flutter of the heart or pulsation at the wrists. His eyes were bright and clear, and his face wore the livid hue of a man who has been in the grip of a fever.

"I feared it," said Mr. Fobes, after vainly trying to force a few drops of brandy between the pale lips, "but I had no time to do so."

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From the Pony with Sixteen Hoofs to the Noble Animal of Modern Times.

Although the mule, as Sunset Cox said, "is without the pride of necessity," it is quite a different thing with his relative on one side of the range, in whose outlines, bearing, size and intelligence may be seen very plainly his nobility and pure lineage.

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Editor Enquirer, Eden-  
ton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

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The MAIL AND EXPRESS is the recognized lead-  
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school of crime, and, with its avowed purpose of  
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this great painting was recently sold for over  
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We want a good agent in every town and vil-  
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A Remedy that has been in successful use for many  
years in Europe, and was only lately introduced in  
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**RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE**  
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The New York Weekly Tribune will be enlarged on  
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than it now contains, and the extra sheet will be  
folded into its place in the main sheet before it comes  
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biggest and best of all the New York weeklies, and the  
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Readers will be given nearly half more for their money  
than ever before.

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Pensions, are being vigorously agitated in the Tribune;  
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Watch; expansion balance movement; stem winder,  
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twenty-five years.

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You are feeling depressed, your appetite  
is poor, you are bothered with headache,  
you are fidgety, nervous, and generally  
out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace  
up, but not with stimulants, spring medi-  
cines, or bitters which have for basis very  
cheap bad whiskey, which stimulate you  
for an hour and then leave you in worse  
condition than before. What you want is  
an alternative that will purify your blood,  
start healthy action of liver and kidneys,  
restore your vitality, and give renewed  
health and strength. Such a medicine you  
will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50  
cents a bottle at Cochran's drug store. 3

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**Camden and Atlantic Railroad.**  
Saturday, June 25, 1887.  
DOWN TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At A.C.	At Egg	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.	Exp.							
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Philadelphia	8 00	9 40	2 00	2 15	2 50	4 00	4 30	5 00	5 30	6 00	6 30	7 00	7 30	8 00	8 30
Camden	8 10	9 50	2 10	2 25	3 00	4 10	4 40	5 10	5 40	6 10	6 40	7 10	7 40	8 10	8 40
Haddonfield	8 20	10 00	2 20	2 35	3 10	4 20	4 50	5 20	5 50	6 20	6 50	7 20	7 50	8 20	8 50
Berlin	8 30	10 10	2 30	2 45	3 20	4 30	5 00	5 30	6 00	6 30	7 00	7 30	8 00	8 30	9 00
Atco	8 40	10 20	2 40	2 55	3 30	4 40	5 10	5 40	6 10	6 40	7 10	7 40	8 10	8 40	9 10
Waterford	8 50	10 30	2 50	3 05	3 40	4 50	5 20	5 50	6 20	6 50	7 20	7 50	8 20	8 50	9 20
Winslow	9 00	10 40	3 00	3 15	3 50	5 00	5 30	6 00	6 30	7 00	7 30	8 00	8 30	9 00	9 30
Hammonton	9 10	10 50	3 10	3 25	4 00	5 10	5 40	6 10	6 40	7 10	7 40	8 10	8 40	9 10	9 40
Da Costa	9 20	11 00	3 20	3 35	4 10	5 20	5 50	6 20	6 50	7 20	7 50	8 20	8 50	9 20	9 50
Elwood	9 30	11 10	3 30	3 45	4 20	5 30	6 00	6 30	7 00	7 30	8 00	8 30	9 00	9 30	10 00
Egg Harbor City	9 40	11 20	3 40	3 55	4 30	5 40	6 10	6 40	7 10	7 40	8 10	8 40	9 10	9 40	10 10
Absecon	9 50	11 30	3 50	4 05	4 40	5 50	6 20	6 50	7 20	7 50	8 20	8 50	9 20	9 50	10 20
Atlantic City	10 00	11 40	4 00	4 15	4 50	6 00	6 30	7 00	7 30	8 00	8 30	9 00	9 30	10 00	10 30

UP TRAINS.

STATIONS.	At A.C.	Exp.	Exp.	Acco.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Philadelphia	9 05	9 50	12 00	6 20	7 20	11 20	9 50	10 00	10 30	11 00	11 30	12 00	12 30	1 00	1 30
Camden	9 15	10 00	12 10	6 30	7 30	11 30	10 00	10 10	10 40	11 10	11 40	12 10	12 40	1 10	1 40
Haddonfield	9 25	10 10	12 20	6 40	7 40	11 40	10 10	10 20	10 50	11 20	11 50	12 20	12 50	1 20	1 50
Berlin	9 35	10 20	12 30	6 50	7 50	11 50	10 20	10 30	11 00	11 30	12 00	12 30	1 00	1 30	2 00
Atco	9 45	10 30	12 40	7 00	8 00	12 00	10 30	10 40	11 10	11 40	12 10	12 40	1 10	1 40	2 10
Waterford	9 55	10 40	12 50	7 10	8 10	12 10	10 40	10 50	11 20	11 50	12 20	12 50	1 20	1 50	2 20
Winslow	10 05	10 50	1 00	7 20	8 20	12 20	10 50	11 00	11 30	12 00	12 30	1 00	1 30	2 00	2 30
Hammonton	10 15	11 00	1 10	7 30	8 30	12 30	11 00	11 10	11 40	12 10	12 40	1 10	1 40	2 10	2 40
Da Costa	10 25	11 10	1 20	7 40	8 40	12 40	11 10	11 20	11 50	12 20	12 50	1 20	1 50	2 20	2 50
Elwood	10 35	11 20	1 30	7 50	8 50	12 50	11 20	11 30	12 00	12 30	1 00	1 30	2 00	2 30	3 00
Egg Harbor City	10 45	11 30	1 40	8 00	9 00	1 00	11 30	11 40	12 10	12 40	1 10	1 40	2 10	2 40	3 10
Absecon	10 55	11 40	1 50	8 10	9 10	1 10	11 40	11 50	12 20	12 50	1 20	1 50	2 20	2 50	3 20
Atlantic City	11 05	11 50	2 00	8 20	9 20	1 20	11 50	12 00	12 30	1 00	1 30	2 00	2 30	3 00	3 30

**A. J. SMITH,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
AND  
**Conveyancer.**  
Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale,  
and other papers executed in a neat, careful  
and correct manner.  
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TEACHER OF  
**Piano and Organ,**  
HAMMONTON, N. J.  
Apply at the residence of C. E. HALL.

**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, the  
**29th day of September, 1888,**  
At two o'clock in the afternoon of said day,  
at the office of A. J. King, Esq., in Ham-  
monton, Atlantic County, New Jersey, all  
those tracts or parcels of land and premises,  
situate in the Town of Hammonton, in the  
County of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey,  
bounded and described as follows, viz:

Beginning at a point in the centre of Fair-  
view Avenue and Third Street; thence (1)  
north forty-four degrees west, about forty and  
one-half rods to the land of one Clark; thence  
(2) north-easterly course by line of said Clark  
about twenty-six rods and eleven feet to a stake  
at corner to land of Mary G. Gilbert; thence  
(3) south forty-five degrees and thirty-five  
minutes east, thirty-three rods and fifteen  
feet to the centre of Fairview Avenue; thence  
(4) along the centre of the same, south forty  
degrees and twenty-five minutes west, about  
twenty-five rods and eleven feet to the place  
of beginning.

Again, beginning at a point in the centre of  
Fairview Avenue, corner of land of Mary G.  
Gilbert and running thence (1) north forty-  
five degrees and thirty-five minutes west  
thirty-two rods and eleven feet to a stake in  
said Gilbert's back corner; thence (2) by the  
line of land of one Clark, in a north-easterly  
course about nineteen rods nine and one-half  
feet to a stake in the line of land of Edwin G.  
Booth; thence (3) by the line of said Booth's  
land south-easterly about thirty rods to the  
centre of Fairview Avenue; thence (4) by the  
centre of the same, south forty-four degrees  
and twenty-five minutes west about twenty  
rods to the place of beginning; containing in  
the two surveys ten acres of land, be the same  
more or less.

Also, the following tract of land: Beginning  
in the centre of Fairview Avenue, twenty  
eight and seventy-one hundredths perches  
north-east of the intersection of the centre of  
Fairview Avenue and Third Street; thence (1)  
north forty-five degrees and thirty-five  
minutes west, thirty-six and ninety-six hun-  
dredths perches to land of one Clark; thence  
(2) north fifty-two degrees and fifteen minutes  
east, twenty-two and eighty hundredths per-  
ches along said Clark's line to a corner; thence  
(3) south forty-five degrees and thirty-five  
minutes east, thirty-three and eighty-five  
hundredths perches to the centre of Fairview  
Avenue; thence (4) along the centre of the  
same, south forty-four degrees and twenty-  
five minutes west, twenty-two and sixty hun-  
dredths perches to the place of beginning;  
containing five acres of land, strict measure.

Seized as the property of Samuel W. Gilbert  
et al., and taken, in execution at the suit of  
Henry R. Welt, and to be sold by  
SMITH E. JOHNSON, Sheriff.  
Dated August 18, 1888.  
JAMES B. NIXON, Solicitor.

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

**A. J. KING,**  
**Resident Lawyer,**  
Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Real  
Estate and Insurance Agent,  
Insures in No. 1 companies, and at the  
lowest rates. Personal attention given  
to all business.

\* Stops only to take on passengers for Atlan-  
tic City.  
† Stops only on signal, to let off passengers  
‡ Stops only on signal, to take on passengers  
The Hammonton accommodation has not  
been changed—leaves Hammonton at 6:05 a.m.  
and 12:35 p.m. Leaves Philadelphia at 11:00  
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.

On and after Oct. 16th, 1887,  
Trains will leave as follows for ATLANTIC,—  
From Vine Street Ferry.—Express week-days  
8:30 p.m.  
Accom