

South-Jersey Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

Terms-\$1.25 Per Year.

Vol. 19, No. 39

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, September 24, 1881.

Five Cents per Copy

E. H. Carpenter's Store,
Bellevue Avenue.

I am well stocked with a good assortment of goods suitable to the wants of the people, consisting in part of

Men's, Boys' and Youths'

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Fine Kid, Pebble Goat, and Cloth Top Boots, Slippers, etc.

Misses' and Children's Button and Lace Shoes.

Hats and Caps.

Underwear, Hosiery,

Gloves, Corsets, Notions,

Dress-maker's Trimmings,

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Stationery,

School Books,

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Bibles,

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Lippincott's, Harper's and

Scribner's Magazines.

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Household Sewing Machines.

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Etc., Etc., &c., &c.

For sale at the lowest prices, by

E. H. CARPENTER,

Hammonton, N. J.

**THE LADIES' STORE
OF
HAMMONTON.
TOMLIN & SMITH'S,
Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.**

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and MILLINERY GOODS. Laces' Furnishing Goods a Specialty. newest Spring Fashions have been received.

GEO. S. WOODHULL, JNO. T. WOODHULL,
(late Justice Supreme Court, N. J.) Attorney at Law.

GEO. S. WOODHULL & SON,

LAW OFFICES,

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HAMMONTON

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Where may be found the BEST ASSORTMENT of Choice Confections in Atlantic county. Foreign and Domestic

Fruits, Nuts of all kinds, choice eating Apples, Messina Oranges and Lemons, Figs, Dates, and Coconuts; Coles & Harker's Caramels of a dozen different varieties, Cough Lozenges, Mixtures, Imperial Candy Toye, Molasses Candy, etc. Also, Bread, Cakes, Pies, Cullers, etc. Thankful for past favors a continuance respectfully solicited.

WM. D. PACKER.

ONLY \$20

for this style of PHILADELPHIA SLIMMER. Equal to any Singer in the market. Remember we send it to be examined before you pay for it. This is the same style other companies retail for \$30. All Machines warranted for years. Send for Illustrated Circular and Testimonials. Address CHARLES A. WOOD & CO., 17 N. Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE BEAUTIFUL AND FINE-TONED

A. B. Chase Organ

All recent Improvements.

Beautiful Cases.

Tone Quality Unexcelled.

A No. 1 instrument in all respects. Workmanship the very best throughout. Mouse and Moth proof. Music receptacles close to exclude dust.

Having, we believe, more good qualities combined than any other first-class organ in the market.

Mason & Hamlin ORGAN

Too well known to need recommendation.

Acme Organ Speaks for Itself.

I buy for net cash, in lots, direct from the manufacturers, and at the lowest possible figures, and shall sell ONLY THE VERY BEST and most reliable instruments in the market.

Your Patronage Solicited.
We Study to Please.
Terms, Cash or Easy Payments.

Elam Stockwell,
HAMMONTON, N. J.
T. S. BURGESS, Agent.

When you get ready for

your boots do not fail
to look at

Our Specialty

ITS REPUTATION

is established

It has given decidedly the
best satisfaction of any.

boot we ever sold.

FIRST

CLASS

stock in light, heavy and
fine boots also.

Tilton & Son.

President Arthur.

General Chester A. Arthur took the oath of office, as President of the United States, at 1:55 on the morning of Tuesday, Sept. 20th, and enters upon his high trust under circumstances more difficult and trying than ever before confronted a new President. He has not a new temple of government to rear, like the first great

President; he has not a momentous national crisis to meet, like Abraham Lincoln, but he has the more delicate and painful task of taking up, from a different pedestal and associations, and amid some doubt and uncertainty, the reigns which fall to him by the assassination of the Chief Magistrate who idealized the nation's hopes and aspirations.

No man can more keenly appreciate the singular delicacy of his situation than President Arthur himself. He is a gentleman of the most generous impulses and the finest feeling, and the blow which struck down his chief and plunged the land in grief, touched no heart more deeply than his own. The whole country now rightly estimates what is due to his mably nature and trying position, and it offers its hearty sympathy and cordial good will. It will accompany him in the opening and development of his great work with its considerate judgment and sincere well-wishes. It profoundly desires the success of his Administration, not merely in the common interest but for his own sake; and it will give him whatever measure of assistance and support will contribute to this high end.

If the long weeks of struggle since the assassin's shot have deepened the nation's love for the dead President, they have also strengthened its confidence in his living successor.

There is very much in the character and culture of Gen. Arthur to justify the hope with which the people will turn to him. His personal honor and his patriotic purposes are beyond question. Through all his busy career his integrity has remain'd without a stain. Loyal and devoted to friends, he is himself one of the most unselfish and generous of men. If he has ever incurred any reproach it was thro' his fidelity to others, and never for any object of his own. Trained under the eye of a father who was one of the most learned and masterful men of the pulpit —what a delight it was to hear his kindly and vigorous discourse under his own porch! —Gen. Arthur possesses rare social graces and mental accomplishments. Through a liberal education and wide reading he has acquired the attainments which would adorn any position, and in intellectual ability and public experience he is amply qualified even for the high place to which he has been called. Without the broad statesmanship or the splendid gifts of Gen. Garfield, he is a much abler man than several who have filled the Presidential chair.

On all the great questions of principle and governmental policy, Gen. Arthur's Administration will be patriotic and sound. It can be trusted to manage our foreign affairs with discretion and prudence. It will conduct the finances of the country with the same wisdom and success which have distinguished all Republican Administrations. It will be faithful to the cardinal principles upon which Gen. Arthur was elected equally with Gen. Garfield. In that broad realm of administrative work which touches the material welfare of the country, it will unquestionably fulfill all just expectations, and the great machinery of business and industry will go right on. The only solicitude relates to the spirit and purpose with which President Arthur will meet the different elements of his own party and the principles which he will apply to the whole civil service.

President Arthur will himself reserve these questions to a more fitting hour, and it would be premature and indecent to precipitate their discussion while the nation stands over the open grave of the beloved dead. The people will wait in the earnest hope that he will be President of the whole country and the leader of his whole party. They know his patriotism and they will have faith in his wisdom until they see reason to feel otherwise. They do not expect or desire that he will disregard those with whom he has been associated, but they do hope that he will be just to each element and will unite all. It is the right of every

President to surround himself with the counsellors of his own choice, and the country will hail it as the best assurance for the future if this shall lead him to retain those who have already won its confidence.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents, all druggists.

At a meeting of the Scratch My Back Club in Mr. Jones' back yard the other evening the following was propounded by the President, T. Grimalkin, Esq.

"What classic number in mythology do we represent?"

Tabby Jones, who felt more at home than the rest, being on her own back fence, instantly responded:

"The nine mew's!"

Catagorically speaking you are correct," answered the President; we paws for another conundrum."

"When are we fair barbarians?" asked Madame Tortoise Hightone, looking askance at Thomas H. Cat the Secretary.

"When we mew till late," said pert Tabby Jones, while the brindle cat got his back up, and the whole company cried in chorus:

"Spare our felines."

"We are kitten very smart, ain't we?" said Mrs. Maltese, her eyes turning green with envy. Perhaps some of you literary ladies can tell why a cat's tail is like a journey round the world?"

Fiddlestrings!" answered the Secretary; "I read the newspapers, and that is old—the answer is because it's fur to the end—see?"

"I cat-ch on," said young Tom slantly.

"Are you mouse though?" asked a yellow cat who had been chewing her whiskers contemplatively. "If so, I will move that claws be inserted in our constitution."

Cries of "No, no! No claws purrmitted," etc.

A timid member in black asked the suffrages of the club on the origin of the word cat's paw, whether it meant a paternal feline, etc.; a committee of three was appointed to make an analytical investigation. The President, wishing to signify his approval of the movement, began:

"I am glad to ratify—" but an instant disorganization took place, which was only quelled by the announcement that Mrs. Puss Angora had thought of another conundrum.

"Why is a mouse hidden in the hay of a barn in danger?"

No living cat could or would tell, so Mrs. Angora gave the answer herself:

"The cat the eat it."

The Thomas orchestra then announced that it would give recitations from the opera of "O'Purgatory" every night in week, on the roofs and fences in that locality. The Misses Kitty Kats, who had brought their music with them sung a duet, their voices blending so well in the higher registers that the neighborhood was aroused, and amid a perfect shower of brickbats the S. M. B. Club took a scattering vote, and adjourned sine die.—Detroit Post and Tribune.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, etc., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose. 25 cents.

Up express stops at Hammonton 8:48 A. M.

Philadelphia 9:50. Down express does not stop.

S. H. D. Hoffman,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC

and COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

May's Landing, New Jersey.

D. C. HERBERT,

Somewhat widely and favorably known as the Popular Boot and Shoe Man of this section, announces

FALL ARRIVALS

Actual Bargains

worthy of inspection.

His best hold is

BOOTS & SHOES!

And he has a complete stock of

NEW GOODS,

which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

WHAT THE CLAIMS:

Best Materials,

Latest Styles,

Superior Finish,

Perfect Fits,

AND Popular Prices.

NEW WORK and REPAIRING,

done with Neatness and Dispatch.

Camden & Atlantic R. R.

DOWN TRAINS.

Stations.	H. A. A. A. M.	F.	S. A.
Philadelphia.....	1 M. P.M. A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Philadelphia.....	6 06 4 30	8 00	8 00
Cooper's Point.....	5 12 4 40	8 10	8 12
Penn. R. R. June.....	6 18 4 46	8 15	8 18
Haddonfield.....	6 35 4 57	8 22	8 32
Ashland.....	6 14 5 04	8 32	8 39
Kirkwood.....	6 50 5 08	8 37	8 45
Berlin.....	7 05 5 20	8 18	8 56
Atco.....	7 13 5 28	8 54	9 02
Waterford.....	7 24 5 38	9 05	9 11
Ancora.....	7 29 5 41	9 11	9 16
Whislow June.....	7 35 5 47	9 17	9 22
Hammonton.....	7 41 5 54	9 23	9 29
Da Costa.....	6		

The Republican.
[Entered as second class matter.]

ORVILLE E. HOYT.
Editor and Publisher.

HAMMONTON, ATLANTIC CO., N. J.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 24, 1881.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF NEW JERSEY,
Executive Department.

The deplorable event against whose coming the people of this country have so long and earnestly hoped has reached us. James A. Garfield, the President of the United States, is dead.

He died, not as have so many of his predecessors in the past years, with the hope of a speedy and successful recovery; but at the threshold of the proudest era of his life, in the prime of his manhood, and at the hands of an assassin, who struck but to gratify the basest personal malice and the most despicable personal motives.

Such a death is a national calamity, and must cause universal grief.

In detestation of the crime; in administration of the heraldism with which the attack on President met his fate; in the earnest hope that the Ruler of the Universe may, in his infinite mercy, accept the offering of a terribly misfortune and in manifestation of the sorrow which now fills all hearts—

I, George C. Lunow, Governor of the State of New Jersey, do hereby recommend that the people of this State do observe MONDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH or SCRMREMBER INSTANT, the day appointed for the obsequies of the late President of the United States, by draped the public buildings in mourning; by the closing of all places of business, except those engaged in the service of the day, and by the assembling for prayer and appropriate religious services in their usual places of worship at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Given under my hand and privy seal, at Trenton, this twenty-first day of September, A. D. 1881.

G. C. LUDLOW,
Governor.
Jos. L. NAAR,
Private Secretary.

The President is Dead.

James A. Garfield, the Nation's chosen one, he for whom his people have poured their prayer and tears, is dead. The end came, after all the warnings death had sent before, with the suddenness of the assassin's shot. The President's condition, Monday morning, was not improved over that of the night before, and the news that at the time of the morning examination another chill had occurred, sent a thrill of apprehension through the country. He was evidently quite ill, and seemed to be losing ground very fast. Yet in the afternoon there was something which could almost be called a rally—a flutter of strength in the poor worn body, and the surgeon in charge were able to say that there had been no aggravation of symptoms since the noon bulletins were issued. There did not seem to be a likelihood then of an immediate fatal result. The members of the Cabinet had retired for the night, and the doctors themselves had retired, when the President awoke suddenly and complained of an agonizing pain about his heart. Dr. Blais was at his side in a moment, but saw that the end was nigh. Before the family could reach his room, he was unconscious, and in a few moments life was extinct.

"The President is dead." No sadder news ever fell upon the ears of the American people.

The reaper Death gathers the bravest and the best. After a struggle which has kindled the admiration of the world for his heroic manhood, President Garfield has gone. From still heights where crime and pain come not, he looks down upon a mourning Nation which he hoped to help by a wise discharge of duty. Worthier men than Abraham Lincoln and James A. Garfield this country has never seen in high station, and each was taken, early in a term of power, and in the prime of manhood. Toil and poverty, a hard life and iron fortune, had not put out the fire of genius; foul disease had spared them; the deadly bullets of many battles had missed the life of General Garfield; but the shot of an assassin took each from a sorrowing nation. How strange is that Providence which takes from a people the very man who seems to human eyes to have both the will and the power to do the most good! Yet the goodness of the Infinite Father to this nation has been so great, even in speechless sorrow and wondering, the people can only bow, submit, and faintly strive to learn the lesson which their great loss teaches, blessing meanwhile the Power which has given to this nation so grand a specimen of true manhood to be an example for all time to its youth.

The President's death will cause less shock, but far more sorrow, than if he had been shot dead on the second day of July. There has been time to learn that the Government cannot be shaken by the death of any man, however high, or great or good. But there has been time, too,

to learn how great and good a man was lifted to the Presidency by the votes of last November. Eleven long weeks fifty millions of people have sat by him as he lay in the presence of death; they have watched each pulse and breath, and caught each word that fell from his lips. No man has ever been better known by the people than the President whom they have just lost, and none has ever been more loved. The best of a man does not often come out on a bed of long and weary suffering. In the face of death, no man bears pain for weeks with the spirit of the true hero. But the President has shown himself so grand and true, patient and loving, so brave and faithful, that the pain of losing him is infinitely greater to-day than it would have been when first he fell. The great Nation holds him in its heart of hearts, and there he will live forever.

He is President no more. Only four months he held the helm, but the work done in that short time will bless the land for ages. No Administration has ever done more for the good of the country than this which had just begun. The time has not yet come for a calm and dispassionate review of Garfield's acts, nor are the eyes, now dim with tears, able yet to see all the merit of his plans. Those who were close in his counsel well have much to say of the noble and lofty aims which inspired him; but "Time" will rest upon unpruned trees.

The cold and passionless verdict of history, though it may find a fault or a flaw, will more than satisfy those who loved James A. Garfield most, and will place his name far toward the highest in the list of human rulers.

Given under my hand and privy seal, at Trenton, this twenty-first day of September, A. D. 1881.

G. C. LUDLOW,
Governor.
Jos. L. NAAR,
Private Secretary.

Business Locals.

LEADER can find, at P. H. Carpenter's, the National Coat Hanger Block, made to his order, for those who require that width.

Call and see our new goods. Fall Military just received. TOLKIN & SMITH.

A full assortment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for the season, warranted to give satisfaction, for sale at the lowest prices, at Carpenter's.

FOR SALE. A choice twenty

acre farm, on Main Street, for sale at a sacrifice. Owner is a non-resident, and cannot attend to it. Inquire of

L. Hoyt,
Hammonton, N. J.

COAL! COAL!

Having closed my fruit business for the season, will now give my full time to the coal business, and will assure you every thing.

Call and see our new goods. Fall Military just received. TOLKIN & SMITH.

A full assortment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for the season, warranted to give satisfaction, for sale at the lowest prices, at Carpenter's.

FOR SALE. A choice twenty

acre farm, on Main Street, for sale at a sacrifice. Owner is a non-resident, and cannot attend to it. Inquire of

L. Hoyt,
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INSURANCE AGENT

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

References: Policy holders
in the Atlantic City

ffices.

Elegant

BOX - Paper - BOX

A Good

Assortment.

Can give you any price you want.

HAMMONTON HOUSE,

AT

H. M. MONTON, N. J.

Accommodations unsurpassed.

A share of the public patronage solicited.

C. C. Mateer,
Proprietor.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR
OF THE

Hammonton Park

Association,

will be held at

HAMMONTON, N. J.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY

and THURSDAY,

October 4, 5, and

6, 1881.

TRAILS OF SPEED

in the numerous classes, on Wednesdays and Thursday.

A fine display of live stock, poultry,

fruits, farm produce and

manufactured articles.

BICYCLE RACES, Free to

ALL.

Also a competition of the riders of

the celebrated STAR BICYCLE.

Horses and other stock trans-

ported free over the Camden &

Atlantic Railroad.

Superb! Flavoring Extracts.

SALE FOR TAXES.
Town of Hammonton.

MOUNT HOLLY

FAIR!

DR. W. E. DAVIE,
Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College,

**35th ANNUAL FAIR
OF THE
Burlington County Agricultural Society**

No. 4, Darwin's Block,
HAMMONTON.

All operations pertaining to dentistry performed

the very best manner.

Anesthesia administered was assured.

The Costs in each case will be 85 cts.

NAMES. BLOCK. LOT. ACRES. TAX.

Albert, John..... 18 3 16 1 25

Allen, Theodore J. 2 10 18 10 90

Bailey, J. M..... 1 18 10 68

Bastard, Samuel.... 17 23 18 20 70

Cochran, Benjamin... 9 27 10 1 05

Davis, David..... 10 24 2 27 35

Davis, David..... 15 23 2 27 35

Gleeson, Daniel.... 13 Part of 65 2 28 35

Gordon, Charles.... 1 7 20 1 35

Holden, Eli Estate... 2 70 6 20 70

House, Wm. A..... 19 14 10 68

Jones, Dan..... 20 11 13

Jones, Dan..... 11 16 10 68

McGinnis, Edward.... 4 21 5 68

Miller, Abraham.... 7 24 1 35

Miller, G. F. Estate... 29 2 27 35

Miller, G. F. Estate... 24 2 27 35

Miller, G. F. Estate... 20 2 27 35

Miller, G. F. Estate... 30 2 27 35

Parker, Charles.... 14 23 10 1 58

Petter, C. W..... 15 20 10 45

Power, William.... 6 Part of 65 2 28 35

Power, William.... 1 41 20 90

Whetstone, James.... 16 2 18 10 68

Wilcox, Gen. J. W.... 6 12 15 90

Wynn, Isaac.... 3 33 30 2 70

Windham, T. C. 10 16 6 60

A Valuable and Interesting Letter.

(From the Paterson Press.)

America's Switzerland.
Through the mountains of Pennsylvania,
Mauch Chunk and the Switchback—The
heart of the anthracite region—Glen Onoko
and its legend—Whites-Barre and the Wy-
oming valley.

Mauch Chunk, Pa.

"Dis way fo' de Mansion House!"

* * * * *

"Passenger fo' New York!"

The words are the Alpha and Omega of a stay at Mauch Chunk, the voice is the voice of "Jim," and the asterisks stand for a season of solid enjoyment to say nothing of liquid and aerial. "Jim" is the dusky factotum of the Mansion House, and the guardian, guide, and mentor of the coming and the parting guest. His sturdy tones are the first and last sound in the ears of the visitor of "Switzerland of America," and no one who has ever been there will require an apology for mentioning him at the beginning of the chapter. Never yet was a train lost through Jim's remissness. There is no servility in Jim's manner, and he speaks as one having authority. You could not board the wrong train and elude his vigilance. "Heah, now, who' yo' goin'?" Dat ain't so train! Better go slow and be shot! "with a good natured chuckle that rots the warning of all asperity.

Mauch Chunk is the Switzerland of America. The guide books and railroad time tables all say so, and the fact that there are several other Switzerland's of America shall not abate its glory. I believe if you take a ferry boat from New York and go to Fort Lee they will tell you that is the Switzerland of America, and you can sit and drink beer two or three hundred feet above the Hudson and try to figure out where there is there that is particularly Swiss besides the cheese. Just what points of resemblance there are between the mountains about Mauch Chunk and the rugged and awful steeps of the Alps I do not know, never having seen the latter products of an effete civilization. But this I do know, that Mauch Chunk needs to borrow no name from any quarter to recommend it as a place of unique enjoyment and healthgiving surroundings; and if I ever get over the paddle and see any place advertised as "the Mauch Chunk of Europe" I shall make a break for the first railroad official who deals in free passes thither.

Mauch Chunk, the seat of Carbon County, in the Keystone State, is about 125 miles from New York, and is reached by either the Lehigh Valley Railroad or the Central Railroad of New Jersey. There is not much choice between the two as to route; both are well managed and pleasant lines; their respective trains run side by side for a large part of the way, and depart and arrive at about the same hours.

"Mauch Chunk" is an Indian name. The tradition is that the aborigines who used to spend the summer here with their families, to say nothing of the winter, used to spell it Machi Tschunk; but in view of the fact that those dusky gentlemen were not much given to spelling of any kind, we may keep the more recent style, as long as we pronounce it correctly, as *Mauck Chunk*. It means Bear Mountain; the name of the steep hill which faces the hotel balconies, and which from that point appears almost a perfect cone, although, with the pleasing variety peculiar to mountain views, it wears a different shape from every quarter.

From the Mansion House, or from Prospect Rock—a very easy climb of a few rods from the side of the hotel pinza—the view suggests a great amphitheatre. From the back of the hotel, which is set right against its precipitous side, South Mountain sweeps around to the right in a concave like the interior of the Circus Maximus, until it disappears to the southeast behind the Machi Tschunk, which rises like a sugar loaf from where the arena would be if the comparison could be carried out. It seems almost as if the circle must be completed behind, and as if the heights of Broad Mountain emerging to view on the north were a continuation of the noble round. The circuit your feet, with the "Valley" railroad and the canal following its curve on the one side and the "Center" on the other, complete the idea that everything has been symmetrically laid out in concentric circles with gigantic dividers. The town is shut in by mountains on all sides, but those whose legs and lungs are not adapted for locomotion other than on a level need not stay away on that account, for there are stage and carriages, from the door to every "cougu of vantage," at reasonable charges.

The great attraction of Mauch Chunk is the Switchback gravity railroad. This piece of track is claimed to be the oldest railroad in America, with the exception of a little two or three mile stretch somewhere in New England. It was built to carry coal down to the river at Mauch Chunk from the rich mines in the heart of the anthracite region of Pennsylvania, but the black diamonds are now rolled down by another route to the mouth of the great railroad octopus, which has thrown its iron tentacles into every nook and corner of the mining country. The Switchback is now used exclusively as a pleasure road. It begins to the New Jersey Central, and is leashed by some very competent and obliging gentlemen who make the trip pleasant and safe for all. The start is made from Upper Mauch Chunk, whether the ascent from the lower town is made by stage or by a short planks walk not quite as steep as the side of a house roof. The rolling stock consists of a number of cars both open and closed, which are used according to weather and the desire of the passengers. They are about the size of an ordinary two-horse street car, and are provided with powerful hand-brakes. Generally only one car is run for a trip, though if the traffic requires a train is made up. The car rolls down from the station gentle incline a few hundred yards to the foot of Mt. Pisgah, where we look up at the steep, smooth slant of shingled tracks, and the ladies wonder "How we are going to get up that place?" The car glides over a sort of pit, out of which, as it stops, comes a curious sort of a flat car, called a safety car, which bumps its iron nose against our rear platform, and then sets to work like a good-natured giant, and pushes us up the steep incline at a good pace, itself running up a double line of iron belting, of a great double iron band running under our car and between the rails. These winds and unwinds around monstrous iron drums at the top twenty eight feet in diameter, operated by two steam engines of 120 horse-power each. As we make the plane we are coming down on the other track another safety car like the one that is pushing us. This is attached to the other end of the big piece of iron belting that hauls us skyward. When we meet it we are half way up, and it will bring a car from the bottom on the next trip, while our present "pusher engine" in turn descends. A big iron ratchet runs up between the tracks. This is a provision for safety, for if the bands should break—which doesn't seem possible—or anything should happen to the engine, a heavy iron arm on the safety car would fall into the ratchet and hold us back from a descent that on such a grade would probably carry us into the middle of next week. The ascent is a pleasure, and there is really nothing frightful about it, although to read the guide book one would think it was something like going up in a balloon. It only takes a few minutes to ascend the plane, which is 2322 feet and rises 664, a lift of one foot in three and a half, or a grade of about 1500 feet to the mile. That is pretty steep traving. It would hardly do to descend such a plane as that by gravity—

"Guess you'd fancy
The eternal bung was loose."

and it may be said right here that we don't come back the same way we go up. When the breaking of the iron bands has ceased and the car rolls out from the engine house shed upon a trestle on the very summit of the mountain, a superb view is presented. We are 1500 feet above tide-water and some hundred feet above the Lehigh, and there is nothing to obstruct the sight of the north, east, south and southeast. There are mountains everywhere, and far to the east, through the great notch of the Lehigh Gap, a faint blue line indicates the Schooley's Mountain range in New Jersey, sixty miles away. Mauch Chunk, Upper, Lower and East, are seen below in a fine bird's-eye view, and lower still the Lehigh crooks gracefully between the encompassing railroad tracks and their almost endless train of coal cars looking like a sugar loaf from where the arena would be if the comparison could be carried out. It seems almost as if the circle must be completed behind, and as if the heights of Broad Mountain emerging to view on the north were a continuation of the noble round. The circuit your feet, with the "Valley" railroad and the canal following its curve on the one side and the "Center" on the other, complete the idea that everything has been symmetrically laid out in concentric circles with gigantic dividers. The town is shut in by mountains on all sides, but those whose legs and lungs are not adapted for locomotion other than on a level need not stay away on that ac-

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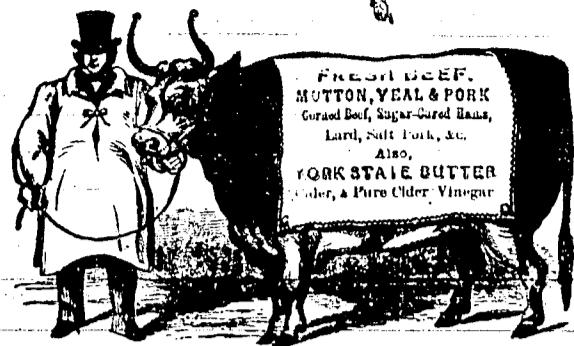
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greenhouse plants, all of which will be sold

at about half price by

J. BUTTERTON,

Hammonton, N. J.

Subscribe for the S. J. REPUBLICAN.

FOR SALE!

New is the time for me to sell. Will you buy

I offer you a two-story house, with two well-located stores, and dwelling above, in the business part of the town. A first class garden, set with fruit trees and grape vines.

I want to make a new residence by selling the old. Call, or address,

JOSEPH COAST,

Hammonton, N. J.

MILLVILLE MUTUAL

Marine & Fire Ins. Co.

This Company have disposed entirely of all STOCK PLAN BUSINESS, and having been RE-ORGANIZED, has decided to

put all the future to a

Strictly Mutual Home Business.

Having succeeded in paying ALL ITS LIABILITIES, and securing an

Actual Net Available Surplus

of Over \$30,000,

the Directors feel that they can offer to all who

desire insurance not only as LOW RATES and

UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY, but much

greater probability of immunity from assess-

ment for years to come, than other Companies,

since this surplus is large enough to pay all

probable losses on the policies now in force,

until their expiration, without any dependence

on receipts from new business—a condition of

things that can be shown by but very few com-

panies in the State. The present Directors

pledge to the Policy Holder, an

ECONOMIC MANAGEMENT

and a

Careful Supervision of the busi-

ness, and will continue in the future, as in the

past, to act on the principle of

PROMPT PAYMENT

OF

HONEST LOSSES

without seeking to EVADE them on technical

grounds.

Hereafter, no notes will be subject to assess-

ment, until they are a year old.

We would call especial attention to our

Marine Department,

our LOW RATES and FAVORABLE FORM

OF POLICIES.

Any information cheerfully given by the

officers of the Company or its Agents.

F. L. MULFORD,

R. J. HOWELL, Sec'y.

TOLOO ROCK AND RYE