

South Jersey Republican

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HAMMONTON, N. J., DECEMBER 12, 1896.

NO. 50

Have you
tried
our

Pure
Vermont
Maple
Syrup?

The "proper thing"
with Buckwheat Cakes
these winter mornings.

Remember, we can
furnish it in quantities
to suit,—half-pint to
5 gallons, or more,
15 cents per pint.
25 cts. per quart.
95 cts. per gallon.

Frank E. Roberts

Grocer,

No. 8 South Second St.

The People's Bank
Of Hammonton, N. J.

Authorized Capital, \$50,000
Paid in, \$30,000.
Surplus, \$15,000.

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Certificates of deposit issued, bearing
interest at the rate of 2 per cent. per an-
num if held six months, and 3 per cent if
held one year.

Discount days—Tuesday and
Friday of each week.

GEO. W. PRESSEY,
Hammonton, N. J.,
Justice of the Peace.

Office, Second and Cherry Sts.

Henry Kramer,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

FANCY SHINGLES
Posts, Pickets, etc.

BERRY CRATES.

Folsom, N. J.

Lumber sawed to order.
Orders received by mail promptly filled.
Prices Low.

New Dates

New Figs

Cranberries

Good Quality

6 cents a quart

Geo. Elvins

Dr. J. A. Waas,
RESIDENT

DENTIST,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Office Days.—Every week-day.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

No charge for extracting with gas, when
teeth are ordered.

Adjourned Sheriff Sale.

The sale of the property seized as the
property of Anna C. Phillips, and taken
in execution at the suit of The Work-
men's Loan and Building Association,
stands adjourned for four weeks, until
Friday, Dec. 11, 1896,

at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day,
at the hotel of Frederick K. Bookina, in
Hammonton, Atlantic County, N. J.
Dated Nov. 13th, 1896.

SMITH E. JOHNSON,

Late Sheriff,
THOS. E. FRENCH, Solicitor.

AN ORDINANCE requiring the
West Jersey and Seashore Rail-
road Company to erect and maintain safety
gates at the crossings at Orchard Street and at
Vine Street in the Town of Hammonton, and
also requiring the Atlantic City Railroad Com-
pany to erect and maintain safety gates at the
crossings of said Orchard Street in the said
Town of Hammonton.

Introduced Aug. 29, 1896.

Passed Nov. 26, 1896.

1. Do it ordained by the Town of Ham-
monton, in the County of Atlantic, that immedi-
ately after the passage of this ordinance the
West Jersey and Seashore Railroad Company
be and it is hereby required to erect and main-
tain safety gates at the crossings at Orchard
Street and at Vine Street in the Town of Ham-
monton, and also that immediately after the
passage of this ordinance the Atlantic City
Railroad Company be and it is hereby required
to erect and maintain safety gates at the cross-
ing at said Orchard Street in the said Town of
Hammonton.

2. And be it ordained, that if the said West
Jersey and Seashore Railroad Company and the
said Atlantic City Railroad Company, their
successors and assigns respectively, shall fail,
immediately after the passage of this ordi-
nance to comply with the provisions of the
preceding section of this ordinance, they or
either of them respectively shall, for each
and every day of such non-compliance, pay
and forfeit a penalty of Ten Dollars, to be
recovered under the provisions of the Charter
of the Town of Hammonton.

3. And be it ordained, that this ordinance
shall take effect immediately.
WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM,
President of Town Council.
Attest J. L. O'Donnell, Town Clerk.

M. E. Church services to-morrow:
Class meeting 9:30; Sunday School at
12 m., and Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Revival services all day and evening,
and probably through the week.

We hear that Mr. A. S. Gay has
taken from Mr. Bartilucci the contract
to keep the new road in repair for one
year. Good. Mr. Gay knows how to
do the work, and we hope it will prove
profitable to him.

It is rumored that Mr. Bartilucci
has been awarded the contract to build
the new Camden County Road. This
is a little premature, as the specifica-
tions are not ready for inspection by
bidders.

TO PREVENT the hardening of the sub-
cutaneous tissues of the scalp and the
obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause
baldness, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the
Presbyterian Church have on exhibition
at J. B. Small's bakery, fancy articles,
useful and ornamental, suitable for
Xmas gifts, for sale at reasonable prices.
Call and look at them.

This is about the time of year
for settling bills. To enable us to pay
up, we shall be compelled to ask those
who are owing us to bring in the cash.
We don't often make this request, but
don't be bashful about complying, even
if the amount is small.

The Golden Rule Band of Mercy
met in the Universalist Church. The
weather was decidedly inclement, but the
children were there, just the same.
Miss Erma Mortimer read a selection,
and Prof. H. C. Krebs made a most
excellent address. The new badges
pleased all.

FARM AT AUCTION. Will be sold at
public auction, at Elwood, N. J., on
TUESDAY, Dec. 22, at 11 o'clock a. m., the
farm known as the Wunder farm, consisting
of 14 acres, with eight room house, barn, corn
crib, and other buildings, a variety of fruit
and shade trees. This is a rare chance, as it
is considered one of the best farms in Elwood.
J. TREAT, Auctioneer.

The present County buildings
have during the past five years cost, on
an average, \$5,000 per year for additions
and repairs, and the Court House is a
disgrace to the County. By bonding
the County for \$100,000 for twenty years
we could have new buildings in a locality
more convenient of access, and the bonds
paid without distressing the poorest tax-
payer.

Mr. Osgood was permitted to
address the Grand Jury, on Tuesday,
and called attention to the liquor cases
which were to be brought before them.
He assured the jury that, notwith-
standing rumors, this was not the act of
cranks or temperance fanatics, but a
move on the part of the better class of
citizens to rid the town of the obnoxious
traffic and its lamentable results.

List of uncalled-for letters in the
Hammonton Post-Office, on Saturday,
Dec. 12, 1896:

O. S. Wood,

FOREIGN.

Police Tartagione in Gabriele.

Italo Guetano.

Giuseppe Tligano.

Persons calling for any of the above
letters will please state that it has been
advertised.

JOHN T. FRENCH, P. M.

Late news from Cuba is unusually
unsatisfactory. Evidently, the patriots
outflanked the Spaniards, and are in
their rear, between Captain General
Weyler's army and Havana. A battle
has been fought, and through Spanish
channels we are told of the death of the
great Cuban leader, Antonio Maceo.
They say that his body was found by
Spanish soldiers, and minute details of
his dress and arms are given. But how
much truth there is in the story we can
only guess.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of the Worthington,
Ind., has written: "You have a valuable
prescription in Electric Bitters, and I
can cheerfully recommend it for consti-
pation and sick headache, and as a gen-
eral system tonic it has no equal." Mrs.
Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave.,
Chicago, was all run down, could not eat
nor digest food, had a headache which
never left her, and felt tired and weak,
but 3 bottles of Electric Bitters restored
her health and renewed her strength.
Price 50 cents and \$1 with the bottle at
Crotch's Pharmacy, 147 1/2
The turkey may be
but he still feels easy.

Kansas will for two years have a
State government every branch of it
controlled by populists. It will prove
interesting to watch that State during
these years, and note the result.

California has been most fittingly
termed the "Italy of America." All the
delicious balm, the cloudless sky and the
rich verdure of the great European pen-
insula are duplicated in this sunny land
of the Pacific. Here nature basks in the
sunshine of her own beauty; and here
she has established her own sanitarium,
where eternal spring inspires everlasting
youth. With the snow-capped peaks of
the Sierras upon the one hand, the calm
Pacific with its cool breezes upon the
other, and a veritable paradise of flowers,
fruits, and plants between, man can find
no needs no lovelier land. To visit such
a country is a privilege, a blessing. The
Pennsylvania Railroad Company, recog-
nizing the need of a more comfortable
and pleasant way of crossing the conti-
nent, inaugurated a series of annual tours
to California, running a through train of
Pullman palace cars from New York to
the Pacific Coast, and stopping at the
principal points of interest enroute. The
great popularity of these tours demon-
strates the wisdom of the movement.
For the season of 1897, three tours have
been arranged to leave New York, Phil-
adelphia, and Pittsburg, January 27,
February 24, and March 27.

The first tour will run direct to San
Diego via St. Louis and the Santa Fe
Route, and return from San Francisco
via Salt Lake City, Denver, and Chicago,
allowing five weeks in California.

The second tour will run via the Mar-
moth Cave and New Orleans to San
Diego, stopping at the "Crescent City"
during the Mardi Gras Carnival. This
tour will return via Salt Lake City, Den-
ver, Omaha, and Chicago, allowing four
weeks in California.

The third tour will run via Chicago,
Denver, and Salt Lake City, allowing
passengers to return by regular trains
via different routes within nine months.

All of these tours, either going or
returning, will pass through the famous
Colorado region, Glenwood Springs,
Leadville, and the Garden of the Gods.
Rates from all points on the Pennsylvania
Railroad System east of Pittsburg: First
tour, \$310; second tour, \$350; third
tour, \$310 round trip, and \$150 one way.
For detailed itineraries and other infor-
mation, apply at ticket agencies, special
booking offices, or address Geo. W. Boyd,
Asst. Gen. Passenger Agt., Broad St.
Station, Philadelphia.

MEDICAL ATTENDANCE. Sealed pro-
posals will be received by the undersig-
ned, up to Saturday evening, Dec. 26, 1896,
at 8 o'clock, for medical attendance on poor
of the Town of Hammonton, including all
medicines required. Said bids to state the
amount to be charged for each visit, made by
order of the Overseer of the Poor. Council
reserves right to reject any or all bids.
J. L. O'DONNELL, Town Clerk.

NOTICE TO ABSENT DEFENDANTS.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between
Camille Michel, Complainant,
and
Rose Tradellus, Emil Tradellus, and
The Fruit Growers' Union and Defs.,
Co-Operative Society, Limited, Defts.,
On Bill to Foreclose.

To Rose Tradellus and Emil Tradellus, de-
fendants in the above stated cause:
By virtue of an order of the Court of
Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of
the date hereof, in a cause wherein Camille
Michel is complainant and you and others
are defendants, you are required to appear,
plead, answer or demur to the bill of said
complainant, on or before the twenty eighth
day of January next, or the said bill will be
taken as confessed against you.

The said bill is filed for a mortgage
given by Max Tradellus to Complainant,
dated the twenty-ninth day of September,
eighteen hundred and ninety, on lands in
Town of Hammonton, County of Atlantic, in
this State. And you, Rose Tradellus, are
made a defendant because you own the said
land. And you, Emil Tradellus, are made a
defendant because you are the husband of
said Rose, and have an inchoate right of
tenant by courtesy on said land.
Dated November 27th, 1896.

A. J. KIN, Solicitor,
Hammonton, N. J.

No. 10-11 p. b. 51. 08

If you want

TIN WORK

Of any kind, call, and I will give you an

estimate of cost.

Stove Repairs attended to promptly.

William Baker,

25 North Third Street, Hammonton

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

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DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is
probably patentable. Communications strictly
confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents
in America. We have a Washington office.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive
special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of
any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year
in advance. Specimen copies and HAND-
BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,

361 Broadway, New York.

A Rare Opportunity

Eyes Properly Attended To.

Dr. Wm. L.

RAUBITSCHEK.

A graduate of the Philadelphia Optical

College, the

Expert Eye Specialist.

Has opened an office at Dr. E. North's
on Railroad Ave., and will be prepared to
give your eyes a thorough examination to
correct all cases of defective vision by
the latest approved scientific methods, on

Monday, Dec. 21.

No charge for examination. Only reason-
able charge for glasses, if required.

Persons unable to call, by sending me
word, will be treated at their residence.

Every alternate Monday.

Office hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m. and
from 1 to 4 p. m.

Philadelphia address, 941 N. 7th St.



If Santa Claus
Brought no Candy

what a queer Christmas it would be.
Candy is almost as much a part of Xmas
as is the 25th of December.

Nothing makes a more acceptable gift
than Candy. It has this advantage—it
may be given to any one properly, and
without offense.

Don't neglect this store when you buy
your Christmas Candy.

J. B. SMALL.

Wm. Bernshouse,

STEAM

Saw & Planing Mill

AND

Lumber Yard.

All varieties of the

Finest Mill Work.

Sash, Doors and Blinds.

FIRST GRADE

Cedar Shingles

A Specialty.

Near the Railroad Stations,

Hammonton, N. J.

Hammonton Hotel.

FRED. K. BOEKIUS, Prop.

(Successor to Alex. Atkes)

Excellent accommodations for transient

guests. Is located close to Railroad

Stations. Good tables.

NOTICE.

After this date I will pay no bills

contracted by any one in my name,

without my personal order.

S. E. BROWN.

Hammonton, N. J., Nov. 21, 1896.

INTERRUPTED.

I have sat for an hour at my table And tried to get on with my work There's a poem to finish—a fable About the unspeakable Turk. It ought to be put to the minute, A fortunate mixture of fun, With a spice of the serious in it— But I can't get it done.

My thoughts are all thronging and fighting, I feel them at work in my brain, But as soon as I want to be writing, They down they are vanishing again. Gone—hidden, like mites in a Stilton Or needles in trusses of hay; I wonder if Shakespeare or Milton Were bothered that way.

Oh, for one ray of light to illumine The fancy and warm it to life! Just a chat with a friend, and the gloom is

My heart would be gone. As the life Urges on the young soldier to battle When he would be skulking, or worse, So Jones' agreeable rattle Compels me to verse.

There's a footstep! I wonder now, is it The postman, a client, a dun, Or some fool come to pay me a visit, Just when I had fairly begun! 'Tis my door he is thumping on, drat it! I suppose I must go. Sure as fate Here's Jones with his gossip. "Hear at it!" Well! verses must wait. —Fall Mall Gazette.

"MRS. COLONEL CLITHEROE."

"Mrs. Colonel Clitheroe." And with the utterance of those words the brown eyes seemed to laugh at their own reflection in the mirror, and as the prettily curved lips parted they showed the perfect teeth. "Do I look it, John? Do I? For I am intensely anxious as to the effect which I shall produce on your friends and neighbors."

The gray-haired handsome husband shook his head with a smile. "Hardly, I am afraid, Rose. A casual observer would be more likely to think you were a young lady spending the holidays with her grandfather. Fortunately, however, the residents in these parts know who you are. I expect they will muster pretty strong at church this morning to get a good stare at you."

Rose Clitheroe took her husband's arm as they passed through the gateway of the priory. The Colonel had inherited the property from an uncle not long before his marriage.

"It looks more matronly to take your arm, John," she said, laughing. But then her mood changed and she looked grave, adding:

"I do really feel nervous. I don't want these people who have known you all your life to say I am too young and too giddy, and too altogether unworthy to be your wife! Do you think they will be prejudiced against me by my appearance? I chose a bonnet and this long sealskin coat because they make me older than the hat and jacket."

"Don't be anxious, child," and the Colonel pressed the hand which rested on his arm. "Unless people are hopelessly stupid and short-sighted they must see at a glance that you are the most charming of young women and I am the most fortunate of men, and blessed together beyond my deserts. But whatever they think and whatever they say, the fact remains that we are entirely satisfied with each other."

"I am more than satisfied," and Rose spoke emphatically. "I often wonder why such happiness should come to me when so many women are miserably married."

It was rather a rompsome little story, as things go in these prosaic times, that story of how Rose Dysart became Mrs. Colonel Clitheroe when she was 18 and he was 46.

Rose declared that she had been in love with him all her life. Certainly at 2 years old she had been in the habit of assuring him, "Rosie'll marry you when she's big," whereupon he always answered, "All right, little woman, I'll wait for you."

The child's passionate devotion to the handsome officer was quite an amusement to her parents. But when his regiment was ordered off to India, and they saw the little face grow white and thin, and heard her heartbroken sob, they laughed no longer. Even after she ceased to cry for "Rosie's colonel" she never forgot him.

The pretty lady had grown to a tall, slim girl of 13 when these two friends met again. By that time Rose Dysart was a pupil at a small and select boarding school in the environs of Paris, and on one of the frequent visits which her father and mother paid to their darling they came, by chance, across Colonel Clitheroe, who also was spending a few days in the gay capital.

"How is Rosie? Has she forgotten me?" were among his first questions. Mrs. Dysart laughed.

"Rose is at school at Neuilly. Come with us this afternoon, and then judge for yourself whether you have been forgotten."

The girl had not grown stiff and shy. She was immensely delighted to see her friend again, and she told him so. He joked her about her baby overtures toward him; he reminded her of how she would drag a foot-stool across the room, and by its aid climb to his knee and busy her small hands with his hair,

on the pretext of making him "nice and tidy."

"I have grown gray since those days," he said, with half a sigh. Whereupon Miss Rose declared that she liked gray hair best.

Each seemed to please the other; they seized in a moment on each other's meaning, they appeared to divine each other's thoughts.

"I shall come again," said Colonel Clitheroe, when the visitors' hour was over, and study must begin. "I see that you and I shall be excellent friends, as we were eleven years ago."

However, he made no second visit to the "pensionnat" at Neuilly-sur-Seine. His old uncle's illness recalled him suddenly to England and Rose Dysart to a finished young lady and about to be introduced into society before she had the pleasure of meeting her colonel again.

This girl's face was not strictly beautiful, but it was a charming face. She was immensely admired, both by men and women. And there must be something lovable as well as lovely in a young lady of 17 when those of her own sex express sincere admiration and can praise her wholeheartedly.

"She will certainly marry young," said elderly people, but it never occurred to any of them to suppose that this sunny-faced Rose Dysart would refuse three eligible men simply because she loved a middle-aged colonel. Like many other parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dysart seemed to regard their daughter as little more than a child. They scarcely realized that others viewed her differently.

"Of course, like other girls, Rose must go into society," they said, "but we hope it may be years and years before we have to part with her."

And they were quite delighted that she should refuse her first three offers of marriage.

It was in the spring and just before her eighteenth birthday that the Dysarts left their pretty Sussex home for a furnished house at Eton place, which they had hired for the season at a somewhat exorbitant rate.

To the great joy of Rose, Colonel Clitheroe was one of the first callers. He also was in town for two or three months, having, during the previous year, buried his old uncle and inherited the property.

"My dear fellow," said Mr. Dysart to him, with the familiarity of a friend of long standing, "you really ought not to remain unmarried. Try to remember that you are depriving some woman of an excellent house and a still more excellent husband! A man in the prime of life—well off, good-looking, retired from the army—where lies the hindrance?"

"Simply in this," replied the Colonel. "I have never been in love, and I should be afraid to marry now that I am past the tender passion. You see there is no 'three years' system' in matrimony. It has to be till death do us part."

Mr. Dysart laughed. "You must not be allowed to remain a bachelor, my dear Clitheroe. I shall look round for some nice woman of about five-and-thirty, and try my 'prentice hand at match-making."

"No; don't you get married, Colonel," exclaimed Rose, who was in the room. "I like you best as you are. Indeed, I think changes are almost disagreeable. It is pleasant for things to go on pretty much the same. I mean to remain single all my life so as never to have to leave father and mother."

"You will be reconciled to leave us when the right man and right moment arrive," said Mrs. Dysart. "You may not think so now; girls never do before they are really in love. But in all probability the time will come when, of your own wish and will, you will go away from us."

Rose shook her head. "I can't think so, mother. However, let us talk of some more interesting subject—of my being presented, for instance. Can you picture me, Colonel, making my courtesy and kissing the hand of royalty? I hope I shan't turn awkward and shy at the last moment. I ought not, for as a little girl, with a counterpane in place of a train, I have practiced my manner over and over again."

They all laughed. "No, I scarcely think you will be shy," said Colonel Clitheroe. "Besides, the moment makes the man, they say—so, of course, it makes the woman."

The important day came. Rose Dysart was simply, yet elegantly, dressed, and her fresh young face won its fair share of notice as she awaited among the crowd of debutantes.

Then followed six weeks of gaiety; concerts, opera, dances, garden parties, riding in the Bois; nevertheless the girl was glad when her father decided to return to the country before midsummer. Everything seemed beautiful and endeared by absence. The trees had exchanged their first freshness of tender green for the ripeness of summer beauty; the hawthorn and bluebells were over and done with, but the foliage of the woods seemed lovely by contrast with Hyde Park.

Colonel Clitheroe was to be one of the after season guests at the Dysarts' country house; he followed them within a fortnight of the departure from Eton place.

Was anything troubling him? Was he unwell? Those were the questions they asked him, for he did not seem so cheerful as usual, and he was apt to drop into fits of musing, so that even

the voice of Rose made him start as one who returns suddenly from the land of dreams to reality.

The fact was that he had promised to execute a commission which was distasteful to him.

"Colonel," a bright-faced guardsman had said to him one day, "I'll tell you a secret. I am in love with Rose Dysart, and I shall never care for another girl. Now, you and my father were boys together, and you are the oldest friend I possess in the world. Say a good word for me, will you? She thinks you infallible on every point; she has told me herself that there is no one like you."

Colonel Clitheroe worked vigorously at a tuft of grass with the toe of his boot for some moments before answering.

"Have you spoken for yourself?" he suddenly inquired.

"Not in plain words. Every time I try to get round to the point there seems a difficulty, but I would try my luck again and again if I thought I might win Rose in the end. Speak up for me, won't you, Colonel?"

"If a favorable moment comes, but I don't see what my recommender can do for you."

"Hasn't she known you all her life, and doesn't she think you worth any number of young fellows put together?" said Rawdon. "The chief subject of conversation when we dance or when we sit out together seems to be the perfections of Colonel Clitheroe, and I've had to tell her all I could think of about you when the regiment was out in India. After exhausting facts I try fiction, seeing that it is the only way to win a smile," and the young fellow laughed.

The gray-haired man of six-and-forty was thinking over this conversation as the train carried him down to Sussex, but he thought of it even more as soon as Rose, in her bright young beauty, stood before him.

Harry Rawdon was a good fellow enough, but not good enough for the Dysarts' daughter! Who, indeed, would be worthy of such a wife?

"Nevertheless," reflected the Colonel, "I knew his father when we were both boys at school. I must do my best for Harry, and one of these days I will sound Rose on the subject and get an idea of the state of her heart."

Opportunities of private chat were not difficult to find. Mr. and Mrs. Dysart regarded Colonel Clitheroe as a sort of venerable friend with whom Rose might be sent to walk, talk or ride without outraging even the narrowest notions of propriety.

Yet the Colonel felt a shrinking from mentioning the subject of young Rawdon's desires, and from speaking up for his many excellent qualities. He liked much better to talk over "dear old times," as Rose called her golden days of childhood.

"I must have been a positive nuisance to you, wasn't I, Colonel?" she said one day as they paced side by side the terrace walk while waiting the summons to breakfast. "I know I was always running after you, yet you never seemed cross and bored."

"I should think not, indeed," and the Colonel laughed. "Your advances were so flattering. I could not reckon up the times you assured me your intention to marry me when you grew big enough. Ah, child," and now a cloud followed the smile, "I suppose one of these days I shall stand among your wedding guests—and I don't think I shall enjoy the ceremony a bit."

"You will never be a guest," and now Rose colored, yet held out her hand as bravely as when she was a child. "Colonel, I am going to do something dreadful, I suppose. Please never tell anyone; and please say 'no' if you would rather give that answer. But I am big enough now, and I tell you exactly what I did when I was 2 years old; I'll marry you—or I shall certainly never marry anyone."

And in that moment Colonel Clitheroe knew that though his hair was plentifully streaked with gray and though his face had lines on it which nothing but the passage of years can trace, he loved Rose Dysart as a man loves only once in a lifetime.

It was only when he told Mr. and Mrs. Dysart of his good fortune that he remembered Harry Rawdon's commission.

"Never mind," said Rose. "Your recommendation of him as a husband would not have been of the slightest use. I have loved you first and last and always—ever since I was two."

That is how there came to be a young bright girl, who, hearing the title of Mrs. Colonel Clitheroe, walked by the side of her elderly husband one sunny Sunday to the accompaniment of the church bells. Snow in his hair—summer in her face, yet they were happy, with a happiness which is the portion of very few of the men and women whom the world considers well matched.—Household Words.

So Hard Worked. Mrs. A.—I am surprised that your husband earns so little if he works as hard as you say. What does he do? Mrs. B.—The last thing he did was to calculate how many times a clock ticked in the last minute of 1,000 years.

By Nature. When a man says "no" at the table it doesn't mean no; it means that he is trying to be polite.—Atchison Globe.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cuts and Canning Children.

For Fun at a Party. When the fun at the party lags start up and tell those present quite confidently that you can place a glass of water on the table so that no one can remove it without upsetting it. Of course, every one will say that you can't do it. Without waiting for explanations fill a glass to the brim and cover it with a piece of paper, which comes well over the edges. Leave the paper flat. Place the palm of the hand over it, and by a quick movement turn it upside down upon the table. Withdraw the paper gently. The water will remain in the glass, but no one can move the tumbler without spilling it. With a little practice any boy or girl can do this trick very easily.

Finding Where the Wind Is From. How many of our boys and girls know how to find the direction of the wind? Of course, if it is blowing a gale any one could tell. But suppose only a gentle breeze is stirring—hardly enough to make the fickle weathercock decide which way to point—then what would you do?

In such a case an old woodsman or hunter will thrust one finger into his mouth, wetting it well, and then hold it up in the air. The side which feels coldest shows which direction the wind comes from. The reason of this is plain. The more rapid movement of the air from one direction causes the moisture on that side of the finger to evaporate with great rapidity, thus giving the sensation of coolness. Try it and see.

Boys and Girls' Favorite Dogs. Of all the different kinds of dogs, what is your favorite? A vote was recently taken among over 1,000 boys and girls of Houston, Tex., as to their favorite dog. It is hardly surprising that 407 of the total number declared in favor of the gentle, knowing, beautiful shepherd dog, or collie. If you have among your friends a shaggy shepherd dog, you are fortunate, indeed. The Newfoundland, big, black and brave, came next, with 370 votes, and then the St. Bernard, with 170 votes. This shows that the young folk of Texas have a decided preference for large dogs. The fourth in favor was the rat terrier, with 99 votes; then the English mastiff, with 25 votes; the bulldog, with 7 votes; the common hound, with 5 votes; the Scotch terrier, with 4 votes; the pointer, with 3 votes; the common spaniel, the water spaniel and the pug, with 2 votes each, and the setter, bloodhound, bull terrier and greyhound, 1 vote each.

Where does the poodle come in, anyway? Perhaps he isn't a favorite in Texas.

Home-Made Toys. We know that about the first thing a real baby has is a little cradle, so let us make one for our doll baby. This can be done by getting a piece of wood about one-eighth or one-quarter of an inch thick, 12 inches long and eight inches wide, and a real sharp jackknife, or better, a keyhole saw. There are five parts to the cradle—head, foot, two sides and the bottom.

To make the head of the cradle, cut a pattern from paper in the shape you wish, first folding the paper in the middle so as to cut both sides alike; then lay the pattern on your piece of wood and draw around it with pencils. I made my patterns quite simple, having the rockers attached as in figure 1. The foot of the cradle is made in the same way, except that it must be a lit-

tle lower than the head. The two sides are very easy, being in the shape of figure 2. And now comes the bottom, which is only a rectangular piece, like figure 3.

An wood-burning, or poker-painting, as it is called, is used so much, the cradle may be made very pretty by burning some little design on the different pieces. The way this wood-burning can be done is by taking some steel knitting needles which are heated right in the flames of a spirit lamp, and drawing the design with them. If the design is first lightly traced on the wood it can be more accurately burned in with the needles.

After the parts are all nicely cut and planed, glue them together or fasten them with tiny nails, and dolly will have a comfortable resting place.

A Wolf Child. A writer, Mr. E. W. Bok, tells of the discovery in India of a real Mowgli, or wolf child, such as most of you have read of in the jungle books of that delightful story teller, Rudyard Kipling. This curious little creature was found a number of years ago by some natives who were hunting a wolf. When he saw them he ran into a cave, but was speedily captured. They decided he was a wolf boy, about seven years old, a little fellow who had undoubtedly been carried off by the wolves when a baby, and instead of being eaten had been nursed and protected by the mother wolf just as the Mowgli of Kipling's stories was. He naturally became more animal than boy, running on his arms and legs and living like the wild beasts of the jungle. He was put in an orphan asylum and a great effort was made to teach him to be a human being, but it was not very successful. "He still lives," says Mr. Bok, "and is only half human. He eats his food from the ground with his teeth, runs chiefly on all fours, and will wear little or no clothing. A doctor who has seen him says that his head is small, his brow uncommonly low and contracted, while his eyes are gray, restless and squinting. He has a small, wrinkled face, on which are scars—marks, doubtless, of severe bites—received from animals. He stands about five feet two inches in height and is partially covered with thick hair. He has never been able to tell his story, so his birth and his life among the wolves remain a mystery."

When Willie Went Walnuttin'. Wisconsin's wild winds were whistling when Willie Wade went walnuttin'. Warmly wrapped was Willie, with woolen wrapper, wadded waistcoat with wristlets. Winnie Wade wondered why Willie wouldn't wait warmer weather, when Willie would walnut with Willie.

Willie wandered where Walter West was wheeling wood, with wonderful wheelbarrow, wishing Walter would walnut. Without wasting words, Walter whistled, "Whew! walnuts will wait; while wood won't!"

Where walnut woods were, woodmen were working with wabby-wheeled wagon, with worn, weary, wretched work-horse, which was wasted with weakness, which was well worn-out with work.

Woodman Wheeler waggishly wrenched Willie's water-pail, whereupon water wet Willie's winkers; Willie wept woefully.

Woodman was worried, "Why weep, Willie? Weak women weep with weewees. Whistle, Willie!"

When winkers were wiped Woodman Wheeler went with Willie where walnuts were. Willie's wooden water-pail was well-filled, while wee wrens warbled, wood-pigeons whizzed.

Willie warily watched while Woodman waged war with wasps—which wasn't wise. Wasps were waxing warmer, whereupon Willie, with water-pail, went where Widow Walman, Winnie's washerwoman, was, who well-washed woollens with warm water, with washing-machine, wringing with wringer.

Willie went within wash-room, where Widow Walman welcomed Willie with warm wheat waffles, with wholesome whorle-berries washed well with water.

When well warmed Willie wandered where water was, willows waved, where, when weather was warmer, white waxer water-lilies were witnessed.

Willie waded where web-footed water-fowl was; water-fowl wouldn't wait Willie's welcome.

Winnie was window watching, wondering where Willie was, whereupon weary Willie, with well-filled water-pail, was witnessed.

Winnie warmly welcomed Willie. When woods whiten with winter, when windows wear wonderful white-frost works, Winnie, with Willie, will welcome walnuts, will want warm walnut-cake.—Youth's Companion.

Humming-Bird's Umbrella. A writer in the American Sportsman tells a remarkable story about a humming-bird:

In front of a window where I worked last summer was a butternut-tree. A humming-bird built her nest on a limb that grew near the window, and we had an opportunity to watch her closely. In fact, we could look right into the nest.

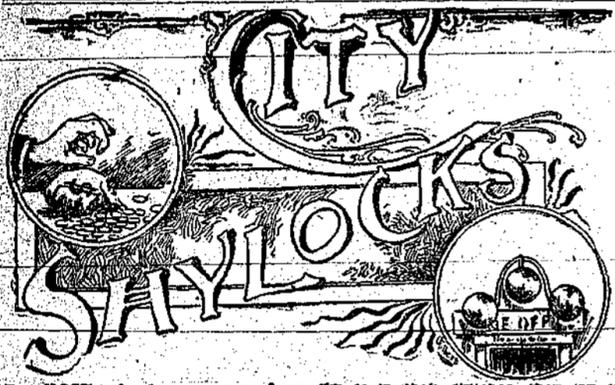
One day, when there was a heavy shower coming up, we thought we would see if she covered her young during the rain. Well, when the first drops fell, she came and took in her bill one of two or three large leaves growing close by, and laid this leaf over the nest so as completely to cover it; then she flew away.

On examining the leaf, we found a hole in it, and in the side of the nest was a small stick that the leaf was fastened to, or hooked upon. After the storm was over, the old bird came back and unhooked the leaf, and the nest was perfectly dry.

It is timber which makes the bliss of home or destroys comfort.



THE DIAGRAM. The lower than the head. The two sides are very easy, being in the shape of figure 2. And now comes the bottom, which is only a rectangular piece, like figure 3.



SHYLOCKS

THOSE who have never been down to their last dollar, and have never been forced unwillingly to borrow, and have never pursued that process with the "private bankers" of a large city, little appreciate the experiences of those who have worried by day and tossed sleeplessly by night, puzzling over a financial problem uppermost in mind—not a rate of 16 to 1, but at a rate of 5 per cent a month safely clinched to the satisfaction of the money lender by a mortgage on the bit of property of the uneasy student of finance.

To all upon whom the disagreeable necessity, for some reason or other, has devolved, a day among the Shylocks of Chicago will be no novelty, and they never forget the ordeal that is undergone.

To sit in a well-appointed office, the furnishings of which bespeak elegance, and barter for a loan with men hardened to withstand the distress of others, who steel themselves against any feeling of pity that might come upon them, and calmly—one almost might say cruelly—state in sharp yet polite terms their rates for the use of their gold, is an experience few people might choose to undergo, and yet, day by day, the chroniclers of news announce the results of the relentless energy of the usurers. A short time ago an account was published of the commitment of a young man to an insane asylum. Friends and relatives of the poor unfortunate did not hesitate to assert that his mind had become unbalanced owing to his inability to meet certain obligations due as interest on borrowed money at the ruinous rate of 8 per cent per month.

When a customer approaches one of the shylocks, he is made to feel that money is scarce, that it is no favor to loan it even at exorbitant interest, and the money lender invariably shrugs his shoulder dubiously, even if the security offered is unquestionable. Should the applicant want \$100 on household furniture the same must have cost at least five times the amount desired. He must execute a cut-throat chattel mortgage upon it, signed by his wife as well as himself; he must insure it for half its value and transfer the policy to the lender, and the mortgage is so drawn that the mortgagee practically owns the security, and can take possession of it, if the borrower fails to pay interest or principal to the minute agreed upon.

The usual charge advertised is 2 1/2 per cent a month. When the applicant comes to the point, he is informed that "this special money belongs to a client," who insists on double that amount. Then the loaner must make his commission—there is, besides the insurance charges, a fee for drawing up the mortgage, a further fee for recording it, and this amount, together with the first month's interest, is deducted from the gross sum. The borrower receives generally about ninety dollars, and is lucky if by some hocus-poetus he has not been persuaded to pay an average of 7 or 8 per cent for the ensuing six months.

These money sharks loan on all kinds of personal property. Occasionally they cash an exceedingly well indorsed note—often they loan on watches, diamonds, silverware. If money is advanced in a piano alone, they demand possession, and here comes in their new charge for "storage." Once a vic-

tim is in their clutches, they try to keep him there, and when the first mortgage runs out threaten to foreclose and sell the security at a sacrifice, unless a liberal renewal fee is paid. Cases are known where in an instance of this kind a borrower was frightened and forced into paying what amounted to 39 per cent a month. When the shylock finds his customer behind in his interest, he gives no warning of his intentions. He sends a trusty but unscrupulous employe, who seizes the furniture, if such is the security, hurry it away into hiding, and when the owner has managed to obtain the money to redeem it, he is either told that it has been sold according to law to satisfy the mortgage, or is compelled to settle on a basis of foreclosure charges, moving charges, storage charges, custodian's charges, release charges, until a review of the cost of the entire transactions shows that he has very nearly paid cent for cent for the use of his money for less than a year.

Story of a Parasol.
In the history of the umbrella is told a story of a beautiful fringed green-silk parasol of the time of the French Restoration.
One summer afternoon more than seventy years ago two pleasant-looking people sat in rented chairs in the Champs watching the passers-by and enjoying the beautiful day. The gentleman looked as if he might be a prosperous tradesman; the young woman was beautifully dressed and very attractive in appearance.
When they rose to go away the gentleman found that he had no money. The woman who owned the chairs stormed and scolded, and denounced them as swindlers, until, to pacify her, the gentleman took the lady's parasol, an exquisite affair of green silk, fringe, and with a rosewood handle, and gave it to her. He handed her one of the lady's yellow gloves also, and said:
"Keep the parasol as a pledge of what I owe you, and do not give it up to anyone unless he shows you the mate to that glove."
Then he and the lady walked away across the Place de la Revolution and the Boulevard de la Madeleine. Suddenly rain began to fall. There were no carriages passing. The couple hurried into a doorway.
Immediately the concierge of the house came out and invited them into his office. He gave them chairs, and offered them, if they did not wish to wait until the rain was over, the loan of his fine green-silk umbrella. The gentleman accepted these attentions gratefully, and he and the lady made their way through the rain under the borrowed umbrella.
An hour later a footman in livery returned to the good-natured concierge his umbrella, with a gift of several bank-notes and the compliments of the Duc de Berri, nephew of the king.
Then going to the Champs Elysees, the footman sought out the ungracious renters of chairs, and, displaying a yellow glove, said, "You recognize this glove, madame? Here are eight sous, sent you by the Duc de Berri to redeem the Princess Caroline's parasol."

She—John, will you get up and light the fire? He—Maria, don't keep making boundary speeches.—Puck.

BLAETOWN DEBATING SOCIETY



Mrs. Blacklock—Which ob dem is do mightier in yo' opinion, Mista Cutfish? De...



NATURE AND SCIENCE

Horseless Carriages.
Walls advocates of carriages driven by motor-engines admit that much reason for the inventors to do before such vehicles can be made equal in beauty of appearance, facility of management and all-around comfortableness to the present style of carriages drawn by horses, yet they assert that motor-carriages are certain to become popular because they will save money. In England it is estimated that the cost of fodder for a horse travelling twenty miles a day is twopence per mile, while a motor-wagon of two and a half horsepower can be driven the same distance at the expense of half a penny per mile. Another argument used in behalf of the horseless carriage is that two-thirds of the present wear and tear of roads is caused by horses, and only one-third by wheels.

Recorded by Rain-Drops.
It is by carefully noting small and apparently insignificant things and facts that men of science are enabled to reach some of their most surprising and interesting conclusions. In many places the surface of rocks, which millions of years ago must have formed sandy or muddy sea-beaches, is found to be pitted with the impressions of falling rain-drops. In England it has been noticed that, in many cases, the eastern sides of these depressions are the more deeply pitted, indicating that the rain-drops which formed them were driven before a west wind. From this the conclusion is drawn that in the remote epoch when the pits were formed the majority of the storms in England came from the west, just as they do today.

The Age of Niagara.
"How old are the Niagara Falls?" is a fascinating question to which geologists have given replies varying by tens of thousands of years. At first it was estimated that the Niagara River came into existence, through changes in the level of the land around the Great Lakes, about 55,000 years ago. Later this was reduced to only 12,000 years. The celebrated geologist, Sir Charles Lyell, increased the estimate again to 35,000 years; but more recently others have lowered it to about 9,000 years. The latest estimate is that of Dr. J. W. Spencer, who, basing his conclusions on the most recent investigations, places the age of the river at 32,000 years, and that of the cataract at 31,000 years. At one period, many thousand years ago, the height of the falls was four hundred and twenty feet.

Oregon's Wonderful Lake.
Much attention has lately been drawn to Crater Lake, a remarkable body of deep water occupying the immense crater of an extinct volcano in the Cascade Mountains of Oregon. The name of Mount Mazama has recently been bestowed upon the old volcano. It has been suggested that this mountain was once one of the loftiest in America, but that ages ago its summit fell in. The heart of the mountain is now occupied by a lake of exquisitely blue water whose greatest depth is 2,000 feet. The lake is six miles long by about four and a half miles in width, and is completely encircled by precipitous walls varying in height from 1,000 to 2,600 feet above the water. The greatest elevation of the crater rim above sea-level is 8,200 feet. Out of the lake rises a volcanic cone, called Wizard Island, 840 feet high. When it has been rendered easy of access, Crater Lake will rank among the wonders of natural scenery, with the Yellowstone and Yosemite valleys and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

Electric Plowing.
Further details are to hand concerning the German electric plowing experiments, which may be of service to the many farmers in the United States who, owing to the vicinity of water power or other conditions, are in a position to reduce their farming expenses by using electricity. The figures quoted are those of a specific installation, and will, of course, in many cases, admit of considerable modification. The plowing was accomplished by two fixed windlasses, actuated by current transmitted a distance of two and one-quarter miles. Each windlass received about twenty-eight horsepower, which is sufficient for a plow with four shares, which travels 100 meters in six minutes, covering a width of 1.80 meters and plowing a depth of thirty centimeters; in ten hours' time, the area plowed was 43,500 square meters. As the power may also be applied to other purposes when not used for plowing, the cost of thirty-seven horsepower during ten hours is estimated at about \$3.25; the cost of the installation was \$3,400; for 120 days per year, allowing 20 days of wear and tear, the cost would be \$28.33 per year.

ing the wages of the five men required, the total cost of plowing 43,500 square meters is \$28.33. Plowing by means of horses costs at least double this amount. The advantages over steam are self-evident, the apparatus being lighter, and less delicate, and requiring no transportation of combustible material to the field. The expense can be reduced still more if the plowing be continued for more than one year. Where beet sugar is manufactured, it is suggested that the power in the factories be used for this purpose when it is idle. This would reduce the expense still further.

Drowning Made Impossible.
Tourists now coming back from abroad report having witnessed a curious sight on several of their journeys up and down the Rhine. Down the middle of the stream, they say, came a queer-looking monster. Large inflated wings seemed to keep it above the water. In its hands it held an open book, and the face of a man with a heavy mustache bent over the book. The current carried the queerly shaped mass along, and soon the passengers of the boat were informed that F. W. Kuhl, a German civil engineer, with an inventive turn of mind, was giving an exhibition of the feasibility of his new safety cloak, which makes death by drowning impossible.

The construction of the cloak is, of course, the inventor's mystery. Outwardly it does not differ in any way from an ordinary overcoat, lined with a double layer of rubber. It is very light, and the material with which it is filled is of a kind which makes sinking in water impossible. It takes but two minutes to slip it on, fill it with air, and have it thus ready for use. Any shipwrecked person can easily spend from sixteen to twenty days swimming along in the water, if provided with the trousers and shoes belonging to the new garment and the necessary provisions for bodily sustenance. The cloak alone, however, is sufficient to keep a person several days comfortably on the surface of the water.

Quick Thought.
It was a woman's quick thought that gave us the prettiest of the tuncful Strauss waltzes—that and linen cuffs.

Johann Strauss and his wife were one day enjoying a stroll in the park at Schonau, when suddenly the composer exclaimed:
"My dear, I have a waltz in my head, quick, give me a scrap of paper or an old envelope. I must write it down before I forget it." Alas! After much rummaging of pockets, it was found that neither of them had a letter about them—not even a tradesman's bill.

Strauss' music is considered light, but it weighed heavy as lead on his brain until he could transfer it to paper. His despair was pathetic. At last a happy thought struck Frau Strauss. She held out a snowy cuff. The composer clutched it eagerly, and in two minutes that cuff was manuscript. Its mate followed—still the inspiration was incomplete. Strauss was frantic, and was about to make a wild dash for home, with the third part of his waltz ringing uncertainly in his head—his own linen was limp colored calico—when suddenly his frau bethought herself of her collar, and in an instant the remaining bars of "The Blue Danube" decorated its surface.

"The Vocal Student."
Madame Melba addresses students of music in an instructive, practical paper in the Ladies' Home Journal. She tells in her article on "The Vocal Student" of the necessity of securing a thoroughly competent teacher, of practice, and the care of the health; emphasizes the importance of being trained musicians as well as vocalists; talks of the monetary value of a musical training and of European study. With regard to the monetary reward of a capable singer, Madame Melba says: "To a girl properly trained and qualified the profession of a vocal teacher is one of the most remunerative. Good teachers are scarce and in great demand, and as the fees are large an excellent income may be obtained. Next comes the career of the church singer. Every church has its choir, and in the majority of cases the soloists composing it are paid, and often well paid. Engagements as a drawing-room singer can be secured in large cities when one has talent and faculty, and when the voice is not sufficiently large for its possessor to become a concert singer. The fees of the successful concert singer are large; she is constantly in demand; her repertoire is of songs, not of entire roles, and is more easily acquired; her expenses are limited to the cost of a few evening gowns, in the place of scores of costumes. For the open singer there is plenty of hard work, but for that there is the compensation of being associated in many cases with the famous artists of the world, whom to know is a liberal education."

Broken the Match.
He—I see that you wear brown boots, sweetheart—a sign of the falling of the year.
She—Yes, it is in concord with the decadence of the leaf.
He—Say rather with the cutting of the corn.
(And then the match was broken off through no fault of his.)—Punch.

Well Directed.
"Here, my boy, how can I get to the ferry landing?"
"Walk."—Detroit Free Press.

UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM
C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending \$1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles



being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphine. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 163 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.
AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

JOCKEYS.

What Agonies They Suffer "Wasting" Themselves to Reduce Weight.

A prominent physician, in a discussion of the superiority of the new method of reducing the weight of jockeys by means of coverings electrically heated, says that probably no one undergoes such labor on such low diet as the jockey who is "wasting" himself so as to scale—with another lucky fellow whose nature runs less to fat. In the hottest weather he piles on clothes and takes sharp walks. He labors hard, and the more he sweats the more he feels he has done his duty. Then comes the muzzle. After the labor there is appetite; after the sweating there is thirst—a raging thirst—but the food must be strictly limited, and the drink must be of the smallest, or all the labor would be for naught. The privation is horrible. Training for condition is bad enough, and has made many a good fellow throw athletics to the dogs; but training for weight is a far greater affliction. So many pounds have got to be got off, and there are only so many days or weeks in which to do it. It is done by physic, by sweating, by hard labor, and by starvation. A successful jockey is envied by thousands; but on the other hand it must be remembered that there are few occupations which demand so much of self-denial, and entail such painful discipline as that of the jockey. The ordeal comes when he is working himself down to scale. A man in ordinary condition hardly varies in weight from day to day, and he may keep his weight almost without change for months and even years. It is not so, however, when training has brought down the weight far below its natural level. Then every coil in the body seems hungry and athirst, and a moisture is sucked up as by blotting paper. Many break down under the strain, the starvation telling on their nervous system before it affects their flesh, while others throw up the effort rather than continue the misery of starvation which is involved in keeping the scales on the right side.

Not There.
"This is the hotel which Beethoven used to frequent! I say, waiter, can you show me the table at which Beethoven used to sit?" said a stranger in Vienna. "Beethoven?" said the waiter. "Why, he very often came here." "Beethoven?" said the stranger. "Ah! yes; the gentleman is out of town," said the waiter, be- thinking himself.—Exchange.

CHILDREN sometimes have cause to be thankful that the number of patients every one has is limited to sev-



Santa Claus Loves Jewels

No one knows better than he how much men, women and children appreciate a gift of this kind. He'll find no better place to fill his pack than this store—he'll find goods no better—no more exquisite—no lower priced. We have many inexpensive but dainty little novelties here which will make excellent gifts.

Think of it! only two weeks more! Don't put it off until the last day. Come now, and select what you want, have it laid aside, — by doing this you will get your choice. Never before did we have such a complete stock. Call and see it, even though you do not purchase. Always welcome.

ROBERT STEEL, Jeweler.

People's Meat Market.

Beef of the finest quality.
Corned Beef, sugar-cured, a specialty.
Beef, Veal, Lamb, and Mutton.
Ham, Dried Beef, and Bacon.

Country Sausage.

Leave your orders for your Christmas Turkey

At H. L. McINTYRE'S

Gold Medal Butter is the best,—
it won the prize at the World's Fair.

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Sausage,
Scrapple,
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and Orchard Street,
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The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.]

SATURDAY, DEC. 12, 1896.

THE MESSAGE.

Congress met on Monday last, for the short session. Interest centered principally upon the President's message, which is a discreet document, for a valedictory. He does not disguise his satisfaction at the defeat of Bryan, and finds in the ready acceptance of the verdict by the people at large a cause for rejoicing.

The President is not satisfied with the situation in Turkey, yet feels compelled to accept it. While no American citizens have been murdered, their property has been destroyed, and there appears to be no prospect of redress. He thinks that an attempt on our part to enforce our claims would not only be resisted by the Sultan, but would be regarded as an interruption of the plans of the European powers.

We receive with satisfaction the announcement that the Venezuelan boundary question has ceased to be a matter of difference between this government and that of Great Britain. It is also gratifying to learn that negotiations for a treaty of general arbitration for all differences between these two great nations promises to reach a successful consummation at an early date.

The President makes no recommendation concerning immigrants, and yet this is a most important topic. The past year has shown an increase of more than 24,000 immigrants over last year. We had that twenty-eight per cent were illiterates. There is no excuse in these days for the admission to our shores of people who cannot read and write. We have enough to do to look after our own ignoramuses without attempting to educate and care for those of other countries.

The question of coast fortifications is an important one just now. Our small army is in good condition, and we have more than 100,000 militia men subject to duty. Rapid progress is making toward the completion of the scheme for a string of defenses all along our coasts. We shall soon have completed one fifth of the system.

In spite of the fact that the President did not take kindly to the amended Wilson bill, he cannot be blamed for defending it now, for it was a step in the direction of free trade, a principle of which he is an advocate.

He still holds to his idea that the gold notes should be withdrawn from circulation; and seems to think that if this is done there can be no "endless chain" which could be used to draw gold from the Treasury, and we should prosper without further tariff legislation. He neglects to explain, however, how this move would increase the government's income, which is now so much less than its expenses.

The President's attitude toward Cuba is about what we anticipated. He has less than three months in office; it would hardly do for him to formulate a definite policy at this time. It would be unjust to the incoming administration. The tone of his message, so far as it relates to Cuba, is an attempt to maintain the present conditions and to throw the whole responsibility upon Major Wm. McKinley. While he admires Spain's struggle to maintain supremacy, he admits the work which has been done by the Cuban armies, and contents himself with declaring that unless Spain shall conquer or pacify the island, the time will come when something definite will be demanded upon the part of this government. His attitude toward Spain is that of leniency. No other great power would have been so patient, he says, and he concedes that we "may be drawn into such an unusual and unprecedented condition as will fix a limit to our patient waiting for Spain to end the contest, either alone and in her own way, or with our friendly cooperation."

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, alderman, Ohio, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an ideal panacea for coughs, colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physicians' prescriptions or other preparations."
Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. The bottle free, at Groff's.

We use food to repair worn-out tissues, make new growth, and give force and energy for our work.

AN ORDINANCE granting to John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, full power to use certain public roads, highways, streets, avenues, and alleys in the Town of Hammononton for the purpose of constructing, maintaining, and operating works for the supply and distribution of electricity for electric lights, heat or power in said Town of Hammononton.

Introduced Nov. 28, 1896.
Passed Dec. 6th, 1896.

1. Be it ordained by the Town of Hammononton, in the County of Atlantic, that full power is hereby granted to John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, to use all the public roads, highways, streets, avenues, and alleys in the Town of Hammononton, in the County of Atlantic, in constructing, maintaining, and operating works for the supply and distribution of electricity for electric lights, heat or power in said Town of Hammononton, and for that purpose to erect posts or poles on the said public roads, highways, streets, avenues, and alleys, to sustain the necessary wires and fixtures.

2. And be it ordained, that the said posts or poles, together with the necessary wires and fixtures shall be so located on the said public roads, highways, streets, avenues, and alleys as in no way to interfere with the safety or convenience of persons travelling on or over the same.

3. And be it ordained, that the power aforesaid is granted to the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, subject to the following regulations, and not otherwise:

That the said works must be completed and in operation in sixty days from the date on which the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, shall signify and file with the Town Clerk their consent in writing to the regulations hereby imposed by the said Town of Hammononton.

That the said consent in writing shall be filed with the Town Clerk within ten days after the passage of this ordinance.

That in case the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns shall fail or neglect to operate said works at any time after their completion, for a period of ten consecutive days, then the power hereby granted shall be deemed forfeited by the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, and they shall, upon ten days' notice in writing to be given by the said Town of Hammononton, forthwith remove the said posts or poles, together with the wires and fixtures, from the said public roads, highways, streets, avenues and alleys.

That the Town of Hammononton shall have right to purchase the said works at any time after the expiration of ten years from the passage of this ordinance, at its actual value, and that said value shall be determined and ascertained by three disinterested persons, to be appointed for that purpose in such manner as the said Town of Hammononton and the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, shall hereafter agree upon by contract in writing.

That the construction and repairs shall be under the approval of the Board of Underwriters, the wiring and lighting to be done in a manner not to vitiate the insurance policies on any building or goods therein, in the Town of Hammononton.

That all poles shall be located and erected, and set out, under the direction of the Highway Committee, in a manner to avoid injury to trees and other property.

That the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, shall and will during the maintenance and operation of the said works furnish electric lights to the engine houses of the local and municipal fire companies without charge.

That the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, shall and will during the maintenance and operation of the said works, furnish within a radius of two miles from the power house, electric light to the Town of Hammononton for street lighting at rates not to exceed fifty dollars per year for each six foot light of 1200 candle power, provided that the service shall not be required beyond the hours extended by from sunset to midnight without a ratable increase in said rate.

That the said John D. Ball and William J. Sheets and their associates and such incorporated company as they may form under the laws of the State of New Jersey, their successors and assigns, shall and will, during the maintenance and operation of the said works, furnish electric light to consumers on meter rates which shall not exceed one-half cent per hour for each light of 16 candle power, or one cent per hour for each light of 32 candle power, and also furnish power to consumers at rates not exceeding five cents per horse power per hour.

4. And be it ordained, That an ordinance entitled "An ordinance granting to John D. Ball and William J. Sheets full and exclusive power to use the public roads, streets, avenues and alleys in the Town of Hammononton for the purpose of constructing, maintaining, and operating works for the supply and distribution of electricity for electric lights, heat or power in said Town of Hammononton," passed November 7th, 1896, be and the same is hereby repealed.

5. And be it ordained, That this ordinance shall take effect immediately.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM,
President of Town Council.

Attest:
J. L. O'DONNELL, Town Clerk.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, William L. Nowell, intends to apply to the Legislature of this State for the passage of a bill, the general object of which will be to provide for the removal of the Court House, Clerk's Office, Mayor's Office, County Jail, and other public buildings now at May's Landing, in the County of Atlantic, from said May's Landing, and the erection thereof at Pleasantville, or on the lands now owned by the County of Atlantic, in the Township of Egg Harbor, known as the County Farm, or on such other convenient place in said County as may be determined by the Legislature or by a majority of the legal voters of said County at a special election to be held for that purpose by authority of the Legislature.
Dated November 30th, 1896.
WILLIAM L. NEWELL,

Fruit Growers' Union

And Co-Operative Soc'y, Ltd.

The Union

is the place
to buy

Holiday Goods

This week we have added another lot to our already large stock of Books, Toys, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Articles, Dolls, and Games.

Writing Paper.

Fancy boxes of paper and envelopes, 10, 15, 18, 25, and 28 cents per box.

A Fine Assortment

of stamped Centre Pieces, also Filo Silks in every shade, 4 cents.

Doctors' Bills

would be smaller if people would eat more Apples. We have another lot of this wholesome fruit just in from York State.

Butter

is higher, and will be still more so. Now is the time to get a tub; or, if you do not want so much, we have 25-pound pails.

Fruit Growers' Union

P. RANERER'S

Hammononton Steam

Macaroni Works

(Established in 1889)

Macaroni, Vermicelli,
and Fancy Paste,
The best made in the United States.
Sold Wholesale and Retail.

Dealer in Imported & Domestic GROCERIES.

Imported Olive Oil.

HARNESS.

A full assortment of hand and machine made,—for work or driving.

Trunks, Valises, Whips,
Riding Saddles, Nets, etc.

L. W. COGLEY, Hammononton, N. J.

Ohas. Cunningham, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.

1111's Block, Hammononton.
Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.
1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Mrs. L. Spycie is visiting Elwood relatives.

Chas. Hedrick was home for a few days.

A BIG STOCK of Christmas Books at Jacobs'.

Eugene Hooper spent Sunday last in Hamonton.

The REPUBLICAN office is all wired for electric lights.

IN ONE STOCK you will find a good selection of sterling Bouvenir, Coffee, and Orange Spoon. Robert Steel, Jeweler.

Samuel W. Draper, of Cramer Hill, was in town Monday.

Frank Tomlin spent a few days with Haddonfield relatives.

STEP into Laver & Davis', and see the Toy Headquarters.

Misses Blanche Forrest and Ida French are visiting in Philadelphia.

Miss Edna Ballard spent the week with friends in May's Landing.

ALL KINDS of Games and Books at C. H. & H. A. Jacobs'.

Born, on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. John Blebel, a daughter.

W. T. Robbins, of Vineland, is the new station agent at Winslow Junction.

RINGS, always make a desirable gift. Our complete stock is now in.

Born, on Friday, Dec. 11th, in Elwood, to Mr. and Mrs. John Link, a son.

Mild weather all this week,—good weather for road work, but makes no ice.

SANTA CLAUS invites all the children, both great and small, to meet him to-day at the 5 and 10 cent store.

Mrs. Mark Foster and Miss Annie Foster visited Mrs. Louis Spycie over Sunday.

Capt. Orwley Loveland arrived safely in Lisbon, Portugal, with his cargo of petroleum.

A GOOD BICYCLE CHEAP.—1895 Sybil, G. & J. Inc. Inquire of U. E. FOWLER.

Henry D. Moore and son spent Tuesday, with others, searching for game in this vicinity.

Mc. Harry C. Jewett, on the National at the Philada. Inquirer, was in town yesterday.

OVERLAND Bicycles for sale cheap for cash. J. M. BASSETT.

John O. Anderson was foreman of the Grand Jury this week; Alex. Atken was also a member.

A little rain Tuesday night—warm, clearing and a bit colder on Wednesday. More rain wanted.

VERY LARGE stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Pocket Books at Jacobs'.

It is reported that Dr. J. M. Peckles has started from California on his fourth tour around the world.

Mrs. Susan D. Fisher, of Philadelphia, has bought of Mr. Stevens the Col. Stone property, on Orchard Street.

WANTED. A good man or woman to do a light general business. Address by mail, Mail Box 216, East Harbor City, N. J.

Like many other things, the last of the County road work "hung on." In fact, there was more to do than most of us supposed.

Mr. Wm. D. Lyman was taken to an eye specialist in Camden, on Wednesday, for treatment. He is now almost totally blind.

FOR SALE.—A new two roomed house near Elwood. Inquire at this office.

Quite a colony of Hamontonians migrated to May's Landing on Tuesday, Julymen, witnesses, accused parties, and others interaped.

Rev. Dr. W. H. DePay, of New York, was in town on Wednesday, to assist in celebrating the birthday of his brother, Mr. M. D. DePay.

CHRISTMAS Goods at Jacobs'.

It is estimated that five hundred bicyclists passed through town last Sunday and the unfinished tow road. The club had about a hundred.

E. T. Shober has resigned his position in charge of station at Winslow and entered the employ of a well known firm of publishers in Philadelphia.

FEW more White Leghorn Cookerets for sale. E. A. JOSLYN.

The powers that be have decided at the next State Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic shall be held in Atlantic City, in June, 1897.

On Monday last, Charles M. Brown, Electric Engineer, started for South Carolina, in company with Frank Boyer, Civil Engineer from Pottsville, Pa.

Thru with A. H. Phillips & Co., of Atlantic City, Atlantic City.

A report has reached us that the Camden County Freeholders have decided to complete their road from Berlin via Blue Anchor and Elm, to Main Road.

TEA SET of four pieces.—teapot, sugar cream and spoon holder,—for six. Good quadruple plate,—very pretty indeed. Robert Steel, Jeweler.

New advertisements this week: Dr. Raubitschek, George Elvina, Town Ordinance, J. B. Small, Robert Steel, Wm. L. Black, H. L. McIntyre, M. L. Jackson.

LOST—during the month of October, a book entitled "Problems of Democracy," the property of the Mercantile Library of Philadelphia, kindly return to G. E. PAUL, at the Lake.

Dr. Wm. L. Raubitschek, the optician who visits Hamonton alternate Mondays, is a graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College, and has had much experience in his profession. Some of the best people in Hamonton are among his patrons. See adv. for next date.

COBNET, A \$5 German cornet, key of C with B-flat and A attachments, case, music stand, sheet music, etc., for sale cheap. Owner has no use for it. Can be seen at this office.

REPAIRING, Cleaning, and Dyeing done. R. at my residence, the brick house on upper Bellevue Ave. Clothing made to order.—good stock of cloth on hand. GEO. STEELMAN, Tailor.

The annual meeting of Atlantic Board of Agriculture will be held in Singer Hall, Germania, on Wednesday next, Dec. 16, with sessions at 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., free to all. Besides business, there will be two addresses. "Weeds, their effect on crops, soil, and moisture," by J. A. Kelsey, of the State Experiment Station. "The cultivation of the soil in its relation to fruit growing," by A. T. Jordan, of Experiment Station. Discussions will follow.

STEAM BOILER for sale.—small, suitable for heating house or running a small engine. Jacketed, with fittings complete. J. O. A. GREENWOOD, Chew Road and Teah St.

FOR SALE. A fine brick residence in Hamonton, eight rooms, heater, broad piazzas, with nearly five acres of cultivated land. Will include horse, carriage, wagon, cow, and farming tools. Immediate possession. Part cash. Inquire at REPUBLICAN office.

The Sons of Veterans elected the following officers Wednesday evening. Installation will take place the first week in January.

Captain, Frank S. Drake.
1st Lieut., W. G. St. John.
2nd Lieut., A. V. W. Setley.
Camp Council, Wm. Cunningham, L. A. Hoyt, H. N. Davison.
Representative, Geo. O. Drake.
Del. at Large, Kirk Spear.
Alternate, R. H. Woolward, M. S. Whittier.

57 ACRES of land for sale, near Harvard's Station—the Boretz property. About 26 acres ready for cultivation. Comfortable house, vineyard, etc. Price, \$200, with \$200 down. Must be sold. Apply to M. E. AARONSON, 12th and Grand Streets Hamonton.

300 ACRES of good land for sale, mostly wild, between Seventh Street and Weymouth Road,—to close up the A. G. Cottell estate. Will be sold very cheap, at a nominal price, and easy terms given. Also, 21 acres in addition, on Seventh st. adjoining above, will be sold with it or separate. For particulars see N. H. AARONSON, 12th and Grand Sts., Hamonton.

Gen. D. A. Russell Post, G. A. R., was inspected last Saturday evening, by Comrade Simon Wescott, of Atlantic City. He was accompanied by Comrades Hans, Portkus, Zimo, Whittier, and Boehm. Election of officers followed:

Commander, Chas. E. Roberts.
Senior Vice Com., Edw. R. Sproul.
Jun. Vice Com., W. H. H. Bradbury.
Quarter Master, H. F. Edsall.
Chaplain, Edwin Adams.
Surgeon, Dr. H. E. Bowles.
O. D., Henry J. Monfort.
O. G., George Bernshouse.
Representative, E. B. Sproul.
Alternate, L. H. Parkhurst.

Business concluded, the Sons of Veterans were admitted, and the ladies of the Relief Corps came in, bringing refreshments. A general sociable followed, which all enjoyed.

SMALL HOUSE for sale.—next to George Steinhilber's, six rooms, electric bath. Everything in good order. Lot 50 x 130 feet. Inquire at this office.

PURE OLD ORCHARD VINEGAR for sale at 25 cents per gallon. Cedar Point and Grapo Blakes for sale at prices to suit the purchaser, by JOHN SCULLIN.

Town Council special meeting last Saturday evening. Present, Messrs. Anderson, Ballard, Cunningham, and Patten.

The special order being the Electric Light ordinance, it was read the second time, and two amendments offered by Mr. Anderson, which, being satisfactory, were adopted.

The amended ordinance was then read the third time, and adopted without a dissenting vote. The full text is published elsewhere.

By request of Collector Davis, Council voted to authorize Justice Prosemy to issue pluries warrants for the collection of past due taxes. As Justice Atkinson, who issued the original warrants, is ill and absent, it was necessary for Council to take this action.

Adjourned.

Mrs. Chas. Simmerman, of Wil-Hamontown, is visiting Mrs. J. R. Moore.

Union Hall was the scene of Holiday activity last evening; and to night all are invited to participate. The Universalists have a fine display of fancy and staple goods for sale, including silverware, etc., and give an entertainment as well. Admission 10 cents. During this afternoon, admission free.

The Grand Jury completed their labors on Wednesday, returning twenty-five indictments,—among them one against Eugene Bocco, for habitually selling liquor on Sunday, and without a license; against Joseph Tomassello and Matteo D'Agostino, same charge. All three plead not guilty,—but Prosecutor Porry says that on Monday they will retract, and plead guilty to selling liquor without a license.

The New Jersey State Teachers' Association will hold its annual meeting in the Normal School, Trenton, Dec. 28-30. Speakers of State and National repute have been secured for the occasion. It is expected that this meeting of the Association will be the most interesting and profitable in its history. A resolution will be introduced at the meeting authorizing the officers to incorporate the Association in accordance with and under the provisions of the laws of the State of New Jersey.

The town ordinance requires safety gates at Orchard Street; but there are none. Last Saturday, as Albert L. Jackson was crossing the C. & A. tracks in the meat wagon, he heard a locomotive sounding its alarm. Looking out, he saw the up express hot more than fifty yards away, and coming at top speed. He jumped, and at the same time gave his horse a quick cut, which barely prevented an accident, for the engine only missed the hind wheels of the wagon. There are electric bells there, but if they sounded at all it was too faint to be heard.

As noted last week, Mrs. Wm. D. Packer died on Thursday, Dec. 8th, 1896, at her home in Trenton, N. J., aged 64 years, from a heart trouble, followed by dropsy. After delay caused in Trenton, her remains reached Hamonton on Monday, and were buried in Greenmount Cemetery. Many friends gathered to assist in the last sad rites. Mr. Packer and his daughter-in-law and little grandson were present. Mr. and Mrs. Packer came to Hamonton in July, 1865, conducted a bakery and confectionery for many years, were among our best-known citizens, and removed to Trenton in July, 1891.

A CARD.—I hereby give expression to the joy and comfort it affords me to meet so many old friends and neighbors who assembled to pay the last tribute of respect and affection to the remains and the memory of my departed wife. To many whom she so dearly loved and esteemed while living here, and whose memories she so fondly cherished since leaving Hamonton, our second childhood's home, as it were,—for we were here twenty years. It was also pleasant to me personally, on this sad occasion, to receive the friendly greetings and hearty handshakes of so many old friends and neighbors. It brought sadness, as well,—the memory of those absent and cherished ones who, at the dip of the boatman's oar, had departed for the other shore, leaving a vacant seat and an empty chair, reminding us of the admixture of joy and sadness, light and shadow, sunshine and shade, that comes to us all. I also take this opportunity to extend fraternal greetings to all old friends whom I may not have the pleasure of meeting. Most respectfully, Wm. D. PACKER.

For the benefit of those who desire to attend the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of President elect McKinley, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington, March 1, 2, 3, and 4, valid to return from March 4 to 8, at the following rates: From New York, \$8.00; Philadelphia, \$5.40; Baltimore, \$1.00; Harrisburg, \$5.00; Williamsport, \$8.70; Buffalo, \$11.20; Rochester, \$10.48; Altoona and Pittsburg, \$10.00; and from all other stations on the Pennsylvania system at reduced rates. This inauguration will be a most interesting event, and will undoubtedly attract a large number of people from every section of the country. The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad make this line the favorite route to the national capital at all times, and its enormous equipment and splendid terminal advantages at Washington make it especially popular on such occasions.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, sore throat, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all the eruptions, and positively cures them, no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold at all druggists.

Our New Store

Is very attractive, and we invite you to call.

Stoves

Are in season,
And we are having a good trade in that line.
We show a fine assortment.

Hardware

In general. Anything you may need on hand, or will be ordered for you.

S. E. BROWN & Co.,
Odd Fellows' Building, Hamonton.

At Black's Store.

A few articles you can think about for Christmas,—

Carpet Sweepers, Clothes Wringers,
Set of Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons,
Dinner Set, Toy Dishes,
Ladies' Kid Gloves, Gents' Gloves—all kinds,
Handkerchiefs for everybody, Skates, Carving Sets,
Tool Chests, Lamps, Mufflers, Neckties, Knit Jackets,
Fancy China of all descriptions,

BLACK'S GENERAL STORE

Xmas is coming!

Don't delay ordering your Turkey, or other Fowl until the last minute, but leave your order for what ever you may want, with Jacob Eckhardt, at once.

Prompt attention assured.

Hoyt & Sons, Printers,

Solicit your Orders

for Job Printing.



No Meat is Sold

from this store which is not exactly what we represented it to be. In buying, we use as much care as tho' we ourselves were going to eat every piece bought. Care and honesty rule everything. We get the best there is, and make the prices as small as we can. For choice, fine meat, at all times, come to

M. L. JACKSON



KLEPTOMANIA

Fair science crowns upon the plebeian opinion that kleptomania is a polite name for a crime. Yet fair science frowns not with both sides of her face. Medical men, as is their habit, disagree as to the moral responsibility of the kleptomaniac and even jurists do not rest in sweet accord upon the subject. So eminent authorities as Judge Noah Davis and Judge Cox have handed down the opinion that "every one is responsible who knows the nature and consequences of his acts." Other judges, expressing the advanced ideas of their constituents, have tenderly recommended alleged kleptomaniacs to the care of their friends, convinced that medical treatment would cure them.

It is not so very long since the world began to consider insanity an extenuation of crime or a disease amenable to treatment. More recently still those only have been considered insane who raged, raved and were entirely without self-control or saving grace. Now there are physicians learned in mental diseases who claim that four-fifths of the human race are insane upon some point—are liable to give expression to morbid impulses.

Just here the work of the moralist—jurist if you will—comes in. As practically all men are or may become capably destructive forces in the shape of a lion to decide is whether the individual to whom these come is not always capable of suppressing them if he will. That strange, unmeasured, unguessed power, the human will—how far is that, or is it not, responsible. Are not terrible destructive forces in the shape of morbid impulses repressed until they die out of individuals and of races because the moral balance is maintained by that same human will?

And is it not the duty of the law to insist that the moral balance must be maintained and the giving rein to morbid impulses punished? The man who steals when under the influence of liquor is in a mentally irresponsible condition, yet the law takes no account of that or holds that he should have taken care not to become mentally and morally irresponsible.

English society and English courts have not the privilege of pretending to be greatly surprised at the alleged peculiarities of an American cousin—in law. So long ago as the early seventies the London Times, in commenting upon the case of a gentleman who had been arrested charged with stealing some handkerchiefs from a shop, that any one in society could name off-hand a dozen names of high degree who were a terror to the tradespeople on account of their thieving propensities. Furthermore the Quarterly Review, in 1856, in an article upon the London police, said: "The extent of pilfering carried on, even by ladies of high rank and position, is very great; there are persons possessing a mania of this sort so well known among the shopkeeping community that their addresses and descriptions are passed from hand to hand for mutual security. The attendants allow them to select what they like without seeming to observe them, and afterward send a bill with the prices of the goods pilfered to their houses." Presumably the same policy might have been carried out in the instance that is attracting such widespread attention just now if the shopkeepers had but known it, or had as much faith in forgers as in their own beloved, if eccentric, aristocracy.

Tales of the exploits of kleptomaniacs in the abstract would do very well for humorous reading, but for the always apparent undercurrent of sadness and suffering. One lady, varying the expression of morbid impulses, arrived at complete insanity by yielding

to a fancy for throwing things into the fire. She confessed to her physician that the impulse was merely playful in the beginning. She had thrown an old pair of slippers into the grate, and had been amused at the contortions caused by the scorching of the leather. Next day she threw an old hat into the fire and enjoyed seeing it burn. In another day she was surprised by a strong desire to throw something else into the fire, and as the object nearest at hand happened to be a handsome prayer book, madame covered her eyes rather than see it burn. The habit seemed thus to be established. The victim of it said the desire came in the shape of a violent paroxysm which caused her flesh to creep and quiver until she had yielded to the morbid impulse to throw something of value into the fire.

A homely instance of the existence of kleptomania is that of an elderly physician. This good man, who is a highly respected member of the community in which he lives, and faithful unto death in his profession, cannot bear to leave a patient's house without some trifling souvenir of his visit. Thimbles, spoons of thread, spoons and scissors are carried away in the doctor's pockets. The situation is so thoroughly understood that the doctor's pockets are regularly inspected by his better half, and the articles are quietly returned to their owners.

A specialist in mental diseases has a fund of queer stories of kleptomania. One thorough-going woman, who came for treatment for the trouble, contrived to carry away after her first "treatment" a bulky medical work, a few instruments and the doctor's driving gloves. All these articles, with quantities of other stolen goods, were afterward found in a closet of the lady's house. The closet was a dark one, and the fact developed that everything this particular maniac appropriated was cast into the closet and never even looked at afterward.

Persons of high moral standards and bright intellects have not infrequently enriched medical lore by giving careful accounts of their kleptomaniac experiences. One lad, who was recovering from an attack of fever, saw a man pass his window wearing a big watch chain. The boy had plenty of money to gratify his whims, but he became possessed of a desire to possess that particular chain. His dreams and waking hours became an agony. As soon as he was able he watched in the streets for that chain. He saw it, and eventually saw the man lay it, with a watch attached, upon a jeweler's counter. The boy dashed in, seized his prize and escaped. With a guilty conscience the thief sent the watch back to the jeweler, but still found no pleasure in the possession of the chain. At last he returned the chain, and suffered no more from a morbid impulse which he could always have resisted if his will power had not been weakened by illness.

Instances are valueless, save as they establish the status of the mental or moral disease. But the consideration of that question, involving as it does a wider subject than that of kleptomania, might well be entered upon by all the people who have time enough to stop to think what the morbid and dangerous impulses are, and to what extent they can be controlled in the interest of public morals and the general good.

Original Languages of Europe.
It is said by philologists that there are thirteen original European languages—the Greek, Latin, German, Slavonic, Welsh, Basque, Irish, Albanian, Tartarian, Myrian, Jazygian, Chaucin and Finnic.

Do you ever think of the thousands who are struggling in secret?

Half of your worry to-day is due to your neglect yesterday.

A FAMOUS FORGER.

Who Lived to Regret His Greed for Sudden Riches.

Benjamin Rathbun was a picturesque figure in the early history of Western New York, when Buffalo was a frontier town, and not even a cabin marked the site of the future Chicago. He was the proprietor of the famous Eagle Tavern, and was a most genial and successful Boniface.

He organized a fast stage service between Albany and Buffalo. His lightning line for six passengers only was a marvel of enterprise for the time. Not content with moderate prosperity he embarked in a land speculation, which in magnitude and recklessness had never been approached in any American town.

When he began to buy building lots and outlying farming lands Buffalo went wild with excitement. His example was infectious. The most conservative settlers invested heavily in real estate, and dreamed of making fabulous fortunes in a twelve-month. Everybody had faith in him, and was willing to endorse his notes. He was in everything, and his business operations rapidly rose to millions of dollars.

He did not drink, or smoke, or gamble. He had neither vices nor extravagant habits, and devoted himself assiduously to his business. While singularly modest and utterly irreproachable in private life, he was also the most remarkable criminal of his time.

In order to obtain capital for his speculations he devised an ingenious system of forgery. He paid for his land purchases by giving his notes, which were endorsed by business associates. Of each note he made from ten to fifty copies, and his clerk, an expert penman, forged the indorsement. He opened an office in New York for negotiating this forged paper, the volume of which ran up into the millions.

It was several years before his crimes were detected. A protested note was brought to the attention of the supposed indorser and pronounced spurious. The great bubble was pricked. Rathbun was arrested, tried, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

After his Waterloo, this Napoleon among forgers, meekly accepted his punishment as his just deserts. He served out his term in state prison, opened a small hotel in New York, and strove to live down his reputation.

Although his operations had reached millions, he had never owned more than fifty thousand dollars at one time, nor had he ever put away a dollar for himself. He died in poverty at the age of 82, a generation after his downfall.

When the old man could be induced to speak of the past, he had one thing to say: "It was greed that made me a criminal. I was in hot haste to get rich, and could not wait. You see, I am now a very old man! How much time I would have had, if I had only waited!"

The moral never grows stale. It applies as well to a French minister like M. Balthaz, confessing his shame in the Panama trial, as to Benjamin Rathbun. It is the lust of sudden gain, an access of unreasoning greed, that inspires financial crime.—Youth's Companion.

Making Hot Water Pleasant

"There are many persons who insist that it is impossible for them to drink hot water and make all sorts of disagreeable faces about it," said an enthusiast of hygiene to a writer for the Brooklyn Citizen. "I have heard a great many people say this and for a long time I could not understand it. One day I dropped in upon one of my friends and found her very ill. I made up my mind that a little hot water would be beneficial and ran down to the kitchen to get it. While pouring out a glass for her it occurred to me that it was a good opportunity to indulge in a bit of myself, so I poured a second glass and after it was cool enough I attempted to drink it. I didn't wonder that she had said she couldn't drink hot water, for such a nauseous tasting mess I think I never tried to swallow; in fact I just absolutely couldn't do it and had to give up. I hardly knew what to say to her when she, upon tasting, declared she couldn't take it to save her life. I could imagine nothing but dishwater in the taste of that liquid. Whether the maids were careless about their cooking utensils or what the difficulty was I couldn't tell. I have experienced the same annoyance in hotels and other places. The water has a greasy, stale, intolerable flavor, and even the smell of it might, I should think, make a well person sick. I have a special little kettle for my hot water and take the greatest pains that nothing that will give it a disagreeable taste is ever allowed near it. When it is prepared it is as bright and clean as the purest spring water. Ever since my little experience at my friend's house I have had no difficulty in accounting for the dislike of many persons for hot water."

Dynamite Not So Dangerous.
Dynamite, contrary to general belief, is comparatively harmless so long as it is kept from the materials which are used to explode it. Gunpowder is far more dangerous in transportation than dynamite.

FREE

BRIAR PIPE

FOR

25

Gail & Ax's

NAVY

LONG CUT

COUPONS

OR

GUMMED STICKERS

Briefly But Truly Told.

Mr. O'Reilly, a trader obliged to stop at the house of a Boer very near the Puel, Griqualand West, saw some children playing with exceedingly pretty pebbles, and asking his Dutch host whether he could take one, was promptly told that he could, as the children had plenty of them. O'Reilly took the stone to Grabams-town, and sold it for three thousand dollars; it was resold for twenty-five thousand dollars.

The Dutchman whose name was Do Beer had built the usual wattle and daub house on his farm, but it had been erected a long time before inquiring prospectors found that the rough cast used for the walls contained diamonds. The farm speedily changed hands for ten thousand dollars. It now with its neighboring mines, produces over fifteen million dollars' worth of diamonds annually, the total wealth from this discovery to date being probably over two hundred and fifty million dollars.

At Wesselton, a Boer riding at sundown to bring in his horses from the veldt, where they had been running all day, saw a small animal called a meerkat, which burrows in South Africa like a rabbit, industriously scraping earth from its hole. A peculiarity of the ground so thrown up led the Boer to fill his handkerchief with it, and after he had stabled his horses he examined the earth. To his astonishment and delight he found a three-quarter carat diamond in the sand.

Further search at the meerkat's hole revealed other diamonds, and six months ago two million five hundred and fifty thousand dollars was refused for the farm. Since the accidental discovery over two hundred thousand carats of fine white diamonds have been extracted from the mine. Could the history of diamond mining in South Africa be told in fewer words?

Exact Hospitality.

Siberian hospitality is extremely matter-of-fact. The peasants like to visit and treat each other, especially on high days and holidays; but this hospitality is the result of calculation.

When a man is going to visit his neighbor, he never goes straight to his house, but walks along the road, and stops as it by chance at the window and begins a conversation; then, if the master or mistress wishes to see him, they invite him in. When the "samovar" is ready, they drink ten out of saucers, now and then taking a bite of a piece of sugar.

In this way they consume about three cups and then turn the cups upside down, placing on the bottom the remains of the sugar they have been nibbling at.

As soon as tea is over, the guest rises to go, and then the following dialogue invariably takes place:—"Why are you in such a hurry?" says the hostess.—"It is time to go home," answers the guest.—"May a little longer?"

When you have given me plenty to eat and drink." "There was but little." "No, there was quite enough, and plenty."

This conversation, which always takes place, and is almost mechanically repeated, being ended, the guest approaches the host, and, taking his hands, says, "I thank you for the vodka, the tea, the sugar, the cakes," etc.

It is indispensable, when returning thanks to the host, to enumerate everything the guest has consumed during his visit. At the end of the catalogue the visitor humbly begs his host to come and see him—when, after a time, he does, and things go on in exactly the same way. Care must be taken that vlands provided are of equal quantity and quality.

If, at any time a man eats or drinks more than his host, when a guest, on a former occasion, did, quarrels, upbraiding, or sarcastic remarks are the result. "I gave them tea and sugar, and they gave me nothing but tea," or "I gave them cake, and had nothing but bread in return."

Right to the Fashion.

She was a tall, angular woman of 50, in a plain, straight-waisted, calico dress, heavy shoes and a black straw hat with long streamers, and the younger and smaller woman with her was patterned after her. They were evidently from the headwaters of the creek, and the city was a novelty to them. They were also a novelty to the city, and all unconsciously attracted the attention of everybody on Woodward avenue as they sauntered along looking in the windows and giving vent to their delight in various exclamations. Finally a city girl passed them, wearing the latest, and the elderly woman saw her. She gazed a moment in open-mouthed amazement and caught the other woman by the arm.

"By gravy, Sallie, do you see that?" she exclaimed.

Sallie's eyes followed her finger and she nodded.

"We ain't up with the procession, are we?" she asked, doubtfully, as she surveyed her attire.

Sallie shook her head sadly. "Come on," exclaimed the elderly woman suddenly, and catching the young one by the hand she started for a goods' furnishing store across the street and went in with a whirl. "Young man," she said to a clerk, "have you got any gaiters for 25 cents a pair that'll fit me and Sallie here?"

Fifteen minutes later there were not two prouder women on Woodward avenue and surely no two who were so much the observed of all-observers.—Free Press.

Faith is always the basis of joy in religion.

A bad man can have no possessions that are fire proof.

The great thing is to be prepared.

AGAINST HIS CREED.



Fuller Sand—Say, Worry, listen ter do pome dat I writ, called: "No Love Would Shot a—"

Worry Wriggles—Stop right in do boginnin' an' take out dat "wood shed." I don't like it.

NEW STORE

and a most reliable line of all the popular brands of Tobacco, and my own make

CIGARS

Is what I call the attention of my old friends, and new friends. Also, well selected line of sporting goods.

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Livery and Boarding Stable.

Carriage and Delivering of all kinds done promptly, on short notice.

Single and Double Carriages to hire, by the day or hour.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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

Monday, Dec. 21, 1896,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Frederick K. Becking, in Hammonon, Atlantic County, New Jersey, all that certain tract of land, situate in the Town of Hammonon, County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

Beginning at a point on the southwest side of Main Road at the distance of forty two and twenty eight hundredths of a rod from the southerly side of Fairview Avenue; thence (1) along the side of Main Road south forty five degrees thirty minutes east forty three and eighty five hundredths of a rod to a point; thence (2) south forty four degrees thirty minutes west seventy three and two hundredths of a rod to a point; thence (3) north forty five degrees thirty eight minutes west forty three and eighty six hundredths of a rod to a point; thence (4) north forty four degrees thirty minutes east seventy two and ninety one hundredths of a rod to the place of beginning, being the premises conveyed to William A. Elving by Anna W. Brigham by deed dated April 4, 1862, and recorded in Atlantic County Clerk's office in book R of deeds, folio 534.

Seized as the property of Elizabeth Elving et al., and taken in execution at the suit of Samuel A. McDougal and to be sold by SAMUEL KIRBY, Sheriff.

Dated November 21, 1896, JOSEPH T. GIBSON, Solicitor.

Pr. fee, \$7 82.

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SEALED BIDS for furnishing Street and Road signs for the Town of Hammonon will be received by the undersigned, the Highway Committee of Town Council, up to Saturday, Dec. 20, 1896, at 8 o'clock p. m. Samples can be seen at the REPUBLICAN office at any time. Council reserves right to reject any or all bids.

D. M. BALLARD, ALVIN ADAMS.

Christmas Holiday Tours.

In pursuance of its annual custom, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for two Christmas Holiday Tours, one to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and the other to Washington direct, to leave New York and Philadelphia Dec. 26 and 29 respectively. The same high standard of excellence which has made these tours so popular in past years will be maintained during the present season. Tourists will travel in handsomely appointed trains, accompanied by Tourist Agent and Chaperon, and will be accorded accommodations at the leading hotels. The social season at both Washington and Old Point will be at its height.

Round trip rate from New York for the Old Point Comfort tour, returning via Richmond and Washington, \$35; \$33 from Philadelphia. Returning direct, \$16 from New York; \$14 from Philadelphia.

Rates for Washington tour: \$14.50 from New York; \$11.50 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information, apply to ticket agents, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

HAMMONTON Directory.

MUNICIPAL.

CLERK: J. L. O'Donnell. COLLECTOR & TREASURER: A. E. Davis. MARSHAL: B. Shourds. JUSTICES: John Atkinson, George W. Elsey, J. E. Ryan. COMMISSIONERS: Geo. Bernshaus, W. E. Wall, Benj. Fogelto. OVERSEER OF HIGHWAYS: W. E. Wagner. OVERSEER OF THE POOR: John W. Logan. NIGHT PATROL: J. H. Garton. FIRE MARSHAL: S. E. Brown. TOWN CLERK: Wm. Cunningham, Pres't, John C. Anderson, Daniel M. Ballard, George King, J. P. Patton, Alvin Adams. Meets last Saturday eve each month.

BOARD OF EDUCATION: C. F. Osgood, President; J. L. O'Donnell, clerk; Edwin Adams, L. McFarret, Dr. Edward North, P. H. Cecchi, Miss Nellie Seely, Mrs. M. M. Beverage, Miss Anna Droney. Meets second Tuesday in each month.

RELIGIOUS.

PASTOR: Rev. J. G. Killan, pastor; Sunday services: Preaching 10:30, Sunday-school 11:45, Junior O. E. 3:00 p. m., Christian Endeavor 4:00, Preaching 7:00. Weekly prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:30. Boys' Brigade; Meets Wednesday eve, in S. of V. Hall.

CATHOLIC: St. Joseph's. Rev. Spigardi pastor. Sunday Mass 10:30 a. m., vespers at 7:30 p. m.

EPISCOPAL, St. Mark's. Rev. B. E. Woodward pastor. Sunday: morning prayer 10:30 a. m., second and fourth Sundays celebration of the Holy Eucharist 7:30 a. m., Sunday-school 12:00 noon, Evensong 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Friday eve Evensong, 7:30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. G. F. Bishop, pastor. Sunday services: class 9:30 a. m., preaching 10:30, Sunday-school 12:00 noon, Gospel League 4:00 p. m., preaching 7:30. Class 7:30 and Wednesday evening 7:45. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Mission at Pine Road.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. H. R. Russell pastor. Sunday services: preaching 10:30 a. m., Sunday school 12:00 noon, preaching 7:30 p. m. O. E. prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Church prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Missions at Folsom and Magnolia.

UNITARIAN. Rev. Thomas H. Hargate, Pastor. Sunday School at 10:30 a. m. (preaching at 9 a. m., Saturday, 7 p. m., preaching).

UNIVERSALIST. Rev. Costello Weston pastor. Sunday services: preaching 10:30 a. m., Sunday school, 12:00 noon, preaching 7:30 p. m. Socialable alternate Thursday evenings.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION. Mrs. Chas. E. Roberts president, Mrs. S. H. Brown secretary, Mrs. Wm. Rutherford corresponding secretary.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION. Miss Minnie E. Newcomb president, Mrs. J. R. Moore secretary, Miss M. E. Olney cor. sec'y.

FRATERNAL.

ANTIENTS ORDER OF MUTUAL PROTECTION. J. P. Simpson, M. A.; A. B. Davis, Secretary. Meets first Thursday evening in each month in Mechanics' Hall.

WINSTON LODGE I. O. O. F. John M. Austin N. G.; William H. Bernshaus, Secretary. Meets every Wednesday evening, in Masonic Hall.

SHAWMUNKIN LODGE I. O. R. M. Charles N. Parker, Sachem; Chas. W. Austin, Chief of Records. Meets every Tuesday's sleep in the Masonic Hall.

M. B. TAYLOR LODGE, F. & A. M. W. L. Black, Master; Alton B. Davis, Secretary. 2nd and 4th Friday nights in Masonic Hall.

JR. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS. Eph. Bakely, Councilor; L. W. Purdy, R. S.; A. T. Lobley, P. S. Meets every Friday evening in Mechanics' Hall.

GR. B. A. RUSSSELL POST, G. A. S. Charles H. Roberts, Commander; W. H. Bradbury, Adjutant; L. Beverage, Q. M. Meets 1st and 3rd Saturday nights in S. of V. Hall.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS. President, Mrs. M. E. Sutton; Secretary, Miss Leona Adams. Alternate Friday eve, in S. of V. Hall.

GR. D. A. RUSSELL CAMP Sons of Veterans, No. 14, Camp, Wm. Cunningham, First Sergeant, A. V. W. Soley. Every Wednesday eve, S. of V. Hall.

THE HAMMONTON ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION. David Conroy, president; Daniel B. Barry, secretary; M. S. Whittier, Captain. Meets every Monday eve, at Association Hall.

Bicycle Branch, No. 26, O. Iron Hall of Baltimore. Sarah A. Wood, Pres't, Carrie A. King, Sec'y. Meets in Mechanics' Hall first and third Wednesday eve's, 8 o'clock.

VOLUNTEER FIRE CO. John M. Austin, president; Chas. W. Austin, secretary. Meets 1st Monday evening of each month. Independent Fire Co. Meets 3rd Wednesday evening in each month.

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The scope of the articles for '96 and '97 will cover the whole country and its varied interests, and the articles will be profusely illustrated with the finest engravings, and in addition, it will publish the best and most popular. It treats at length—Out of door Sports, Home Amusements and Entertainments; it gives a great deal of attention to the Children's Department and "Our Girls," and has a Monthly Symposium by Celestina Piquette, in which are discussed important questions of the hour of interest to the older readers.

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Atlantic City R. R. September 29, 1896.

DOWN TRAINS.				UP TRAINS.			
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