

# South Jersey Republican

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VOL. 39

HAMMONTON, N. J., OCTOBER 12, 1901.

NO. 41

## At Geo. Elvins Store.

### W. C. T. U.

The ladies have taken this space by the year, and are responsible for all that it may contain.

We are aroused at the midnight hour by the ringing of the fire-bell and the hoarse shouts of the firemen and the hurried tramp of the crowds as they hasten to the scene of the conflagration. In a brief time, valuable property has been reduced to ashes.

If it were possible to see things in their right relations, the community would be appalled to know how the legalized liquor traffic affects all classes and conditions of men. Concerning railroad and steamboat disasters, none but God knows how the drinking habits of engineers and captains have been the means of ushering thousands into eternity."

PRESS SUPT.

### NO BILL FOUND.

After nearly four weeks of consideration, and the hearing of numerous witnesses, the Grand Jury on Tuesday last reported "no bill" against the Atlantic City hotel men and saloon-keepers who were accused of selling liquor on Sunday.

The twenty-four men composing the Jury were sworn to decide according to the evidence produced before them, and in charity we must infer that they did so; must conclude that the men who swore that on certain Sundays and in specified places they bought and drank liquor, were mistaken. Of course they were! It was some other day, in Philadelphia, perhaps, and the men drank milk!

We are not at liberty to judge that these twenty-odd selected men, who by a secret ballot publicly acquitted the men accused of crime, were in any degree influenced by the supposed public sentiment of the community wherein the offence was said to have been committed, or by the political, financial, or social standing of some of the accused. Of course not!

But Justice Hendrickson seemed to view the recent decision in a peculiar light, for he said to the Grand Jury, when about to discharge them: "I regret that the Grand Jury has found no bills, as I understand that evidence is plenty on the subject of the violations of the Sunday law. . . . The Court must leave it to the Grand Jury to take the entire responsibility of their action. It is my duty to say that because of the failure of the Grand Jury to indict, the Prosecutor shall hold in his possession the complaints, so that they can be presented to another Grand Jury."

Very peculiar language, under the circumstances, wasn't it?

And what does "a true bill" mean? A man is accused of crime; evidence against him is produced before the Grand Jury; they hear nothing in his defense, but simply decide by a majority vote that there is sufficient evidence to make it advisable to hold the accused for trial in Court. If evidence does not appear to be sufficient to make conviction probable, the same Jury votes "no bill," and the charge is dropped; but may be renewed before the next Grand Jury.

### A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham, of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further uso ostentatiously—her—. This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, chest and lung diseases. Only 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Crowell's drug store.

Josh Wentzor, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says that he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this balm for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains, and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by Crowell.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Thomas O. Elvins, Administrator of Fredrik Monksay, Sr., deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Fredrik Monksay, Sr., to bring in their debts demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said Administrator.

Dated August 30th, A.D. 1901.

THOMAS O. ELVINS,  
Administrator.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

William H. Chandler, administrator of William D. Arlin, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said William D. Arlin to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said Administrator.

Dated July 6th, 1901.

ELIJAH H. CHANDLER, Administrator,  
Rooms 25 and 27 Real Estate and Law Office,  
Atlantic City, N.J.

### Two Fires.

The fire alarm rang out last Saturday afternoon, about half past one, and part of the apparatus was on the way when halted by the welcome news that the fire was out. As near as we could learn, children at play set fire to a lot of rubbish in the wagon-shed on the premises of the late Dr. Edw. North, and the flames seemed to endanger all the buildings. The only loss was by the firemen, a large proportion of whom will pay twenty-five cents fine each for absence at roll-call.

#### THE SECOND ALARM

Proved a more serious affair. The livery stable occupied by Richard J. Buzby, in the rear of W. L. Black's store, was discovered to be on fire, about 11:30 Monday night. It was an old frame structure, and the hay and other light stuff made a quick fire. It was entirely destroyed, with contents, three horses, eight sets of harness, and other fittings.

The firemen were quickly on the ground, and by hard work succeeded in saving the vacant building close by, on Second Street, which caught fire several times, and bears the scars. Happily, there was no wind, or the loss would probably have been many times greater. The building was owned by Mr. Black, and may have been insured, but Mr. Buzby's loss was total. His wagons and four other horses were elsewhere, and not damaged.

The origin of the fire is uncertain. There are rumors of a lighted kerosene oil heater, which may have exploded; but nobody knows. The only person on the premises was Lucien Fairchild, who was sleeping there for want of a better place, and he was too much intoxicated to even know that he was rescued from the burning building by first comers, after his clothing had taken fire, his hair singed, and his flesh scorched in spots.

It is difficult to imagine anything that will cause more horrid sensations than the sound of that fire-bell in the night. Its "dang-dang-dang" rouses the sleeper to realization that his own or his neighbor's valued possessions are rapidly crumbling to ashes; that other properties are in danger; that duty calls upon him to hasten to help, if possible, to conquer the fire-flame and stop the frightful waste. The change is sudden—from comfort and peaceful dreams to a quick rush, hastily clad, in the chilly night, to energetic labor in behalf of humanity. But how cheerfully the work is done. With the hope of victory to cheer them on, our frenzied exposed themselves to danger, and performed seemingly impossible feats to reach threatened points—while others toiled away at the pumps, forcing the water where so urgently needed. We could but admire it all, and rejoiced when the brave fellows stood and congratulated each other on the happy outcome of their short but stubborn battle.

The proper age at which a girl should get married is the paroxysm.

Misfortunes often come in pairs, but the first came to apples.

What's done can never be undone, especially if it's bad luck.

One to-day is worth two to-morrow. Every heart has its sealed chamber. It is better to suffer many injuries than to do one.

#### A Shocking Calamity

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellott, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklin's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It is simply wonderful for burns, boils, pustules, and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Our guarantee, 25 cents. Sold by Crowell."

#### Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pill. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They are wonderful in building up health. Only 25 c. per box. Sold by Crowell.

### What would you think?

If you saw a man sitting on the bank of the Lake, watching some fishermen with drag net, catching all the fish, and after they had left he would take a cork line out of his pocket, put a worm on the hook, cast it into the water, then expect to catch a string of fish.

That is precisely what some of our Hammonton merchants are doing. They sit in their stores, see some wide-awake neighbor, by a liberal use of PRINTERS' INK, catch all the customers in the neighborhood, then complain because they don't sell their goods.

#### MORAL

When you are sick, go and see your doctor; when business is sick, call on your printer. Take a dose each week, and thus prevent business depression.

We make no charge for advice.

**HOYT & SON,**  
Specialists in Paper and Ink,  
HAMMONTON.

## Lyford Beverage Notary : Public

for New Jersey,  
tenders his services.  
Pension vouchers executed.  
Hammonton, N.J.

## Herbert G. Henson

ALL THE  
**DAILY PAPERS**

AND  
**PERIODICALS.**

Stationery & Confectionery.

Complete stock of  
**Standard Patterns.**

**A. H. Phillips Co.**

## Fire Insurance.

### MONEY

FOR  
**Mortgage Loans.**

Correspondence solicited.  
1815 Atlantic Avenue,  
Atlantic City, N.J.

## IF

you are looking for

**Wagons, Surreys,**

**Buggies,**

**Spring Wagons,**

**and Road Carts,**

new or second-hand, call at

## F. A. Lehman's Shop

## SHOES.

Always a Good Stock

### Only the Best!

Shoes made to Order in my  
Specialty, and full  
satisfaction is guaranteed.

Repairing done.

**J. MURDOCH,**  
Bollevue Avenue,  
Hammonton, N.J.

We sell

Maccaroni

Flour

Stone Jars

Lard

Avens

Fruit Jars

Jar Rubbers

**Geo. Elvins.**

**John Prasch, Jr.,**

Furnishing

**Undertaker  
and Embalmer**

Twelfth St., between railroads.  
Hammonton, N.J.

All arrangements for burials made  
and carefully executed.

**Wm. A. HOOD & SON**

FURNISHING

**Undertakers**

AND

**Funeral Directors**

All business in their line  
promptly and carefully  
attended to.

**Embalming a Specialty**

Office and Residence,  
208 Peach Street,  
Phone 1-5 Hammonton.

**JOS. I. TAYLOR**

**House, Sign, Carriage  
PAINTER**

Dealer in Paints, Oils,  
and Varnishes.

I have a large stock of  
John T. French's  
Pure Oil Paints,  
which I guarantee to be  
the best paint ever sold.  
Second and Pleasant Streets,  
HAMMONTON.

**THE SINGER  
Sewing Machines**

GOLD

**On Easy Payments**

Liberal Discount for Cash

Old machines taken in exchange.

A full line of supplies on hand.

**At Henson's News Room.**

**R. J. DRAKE, Agent.**

**Chas. Cunningham, M.D.**

**Physician and Surgeon.**

W. Second St., Hammonton.

Office Hours, 7:30 to 10:00 A.M.,  
1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

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Dated July 6th, 1901.

ELIJAH H. CHANDLER, Administrator,  
Rooms 25 and 27 Real Estate and Law Office,  
Atlantic City, N.J.



## TIME AND TIDE

wait for no man,  
especially in Life Insurance,  
when the tide which, taken  
at its flood, leads on to fortune.  
The policy taken out now will be  
your mainstay later on.

## THE

## Prudential

Insurance Co. of America.

Home Office,  
Newark, N.J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.  
LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-Pres't.  
EDGAR B. WARD, 2d V.P. & Counsel.  
FORREST F. DRYDEN, Sec'y.

GEO. S. TRUNCER, Asst. Supt., Williamstown, N.J.

Established 1846.

## ESTEY REMOVAL

We are much satisfied that we announce the removal of our Organ and Piano Warerooms to new commodious and attractive quarters adjoining the new

Keith Theatre Building, 1118 Chestnut Street

Pipe and Reed Organs

Grand and Upright Pianos

ESTEY ORGAN AND PIANO WAREROOMS

D. E. WOOLLEY, Manager

1118 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.  
100 Organs—\$10, \$15, \$25 and upwards—Great Bargains

## Oil Stoves

## Repaired

by  
WILLIAM BAKER,  
No. 25 Third Street,  
Hammonton.

Dr. H. G. BLACK  
Veterinary Surgeon

1312 Atlantic Avenue  
ATLANTIC CITY

Will answer telephone calls  
anywhere in the County.

We will try to fill every order  
satisfactorily.

A. Heinecke  
General Blacksmith.

Horse Shoer  
Wheelwright

Wagon Building  
of all kinds.

Satisfaction given to everybody.

Shop on the County Road.

Chas. Woodnutt

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

(Commissioner of Deeds)

Insurance & Real Estate Agent

Office at residence, 404 Atlantic Ave.

Sold by All Newsdealers

J. W. PEPPER

MUSIC

Magazine

Published Monthly to all forms of living

and dead persons, and their families.

Copyright Compositions by the most pop-

ular and best living composers.

Price for Piano—One Month for 10

cents, Two Months for 20 cents, and

Three Months for 30 cents.

Price for Organ—Piano—One Month for 10

cents, Two Months for 20 cents, and

Three Months for 30 cents.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,

Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

## The Republican.

[Entered as second class matter.]  
SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1891

### Republican Ticket.

For Governor of New Jersey,  
FRANKLIN J. MURPHY,  
OF Trenton.

### Republican County Convention.

A Convention of delegates representing the Republican voters of the several election districts of Atlantic County, to place in nomination a candidate for Senator, a candidate for the General Assembly, and a candidate for Coroner, to be voted for at the next general election, is hereby called to meet at Ertell's Hall, in the City of Egg Harbor City, on

Saturday, Oct. 12, 1891, at 11 o'clock a.m. The delegate representation to which the several cities, towns, townships, and boroughs are entitled, in the convention, as fixed by Rule No. 6 adopted by the convention of 1890, is as follows:

|                          |             |    |
|--------------------------|-------------|----|
| Absecon                  | 4           |    |
| Atlantic City—First ward | 10          |    |
| "                        | Second ward | 19 |
| "                        | Third ward  | 20 |
| "                        | Fourth ward | 20 |
| Briarcliffe              | 1           |    |
| First ward               | 1           |    |
| "                        | Second ward | 1  |
| Bueno Vista Township     | 5           |    |
| Egg Harbor City          | 6           |    |
| Emerson Township         | 7           |    |
| Galloway Township        | 8           |    |
| Hamilton Township        | 9           |    |
| Hammonton                | 9           |    |
| Lilwood                  | 3           |    |
| Malice Township          | 5           |    |
| Pleasantville            | 7           |    |
| Somers Point             | 3           |    |
| South Atlantic City      | 1           |    |
| Weymouth Township        | 4           |    |
| Total                    | 158         |    |

EDWARD S. LEE, Chairman.

Attest: E. C. SHANER, Sec'y.

Printed promptly at the REPUBLICAN office.

## Some Sharp Talk.

Do you shave yourself? We are agents for  
**THE GRIFFON RAZORS**

Every one guaranteed. Prices, \$1 to \$2.50.

Also have a nice line of  
**POCKET KNIVES and SCISSORS**  
of the best quality.

Special attention given to the examination of Eyes,  
either day or evening.

**ROBERT STEEL, Jeweler,**  
Graduate Optician.

"**Dodgers,"—all sizes,**

Printed promptly at the REPUBLICAN office.

## The Republican.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1891

### Mail Time.

Mails will close at the Hammonton Post Office as follows:

—LEAVE—

DOWN UP

9:10 A.M. 7:10 A.M.

5:35 P.M. 3:55

12:30 P.M. 3:55

—ARRIVE—

5:50 A.M. 7:25 A.M.

9:22 4:10 P.M.

5:48 P.M.

7:30 P.M.

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**THE KEEPERS OF THE SEAL**

1 sing the song of labor, of the lowly  
The whirling of the spindle and the  
wife ring of the wheel;  
The hand that guides the plowshare and  
the rugged soul of toil—  
The sinew of the country and its wealth.

For the pulses of the nation beat within  
the sturdy arms;

That are bent before the anvil, or  
that yearn an hundred gules;

And the song of liberty, the shield  
of our young arms,

Are wholesome hearts and honest-seen  
eyes.

Those who feel the sweat of labor ere  
they mark the wage of blood;

Never gods beyond the pale that  
bounds an honest heart;

But give to God the glory, and the  
thanks that they are fed,

And rather live a principle than preach.

Abi! God of heaven, pity for the chilling  
drops that creep.

In tortuous roads, where living  
strength should swell the nation's veins;

The road-sweat mingles anguish and the  
useless droves who sleep.

The curse that follows idle hands and  
brains.

I sing the song of labor, for the keepers  
of the soul.

For a new day broke in radiance on the  
warders of the land;

Cleaver thoughts to those who ask it,  
healing store to those who know it;

To the sons of stalwart heart and  
honest soul.

—Young Companion.

**MARY DUDLEY'S ANSWER**

DICK JERIAM presented him  
self at the office of Carrington  
Brothers in no very sanguine  
frame of mind. He still felt that  
bullet in his right leg, and his com-  
plexion, as well as his nerves, re-  
mained him of the enter, which had  
brought him near to death's door.  
With a smile, Mary—her story—had man-  
aged \$200 from her Uncle Harold, and  
with that letter of the rattle-tongue  
gossip, Miss Brayshaw, to his mother,  
was to be believed, Mary was on the

and no one to whom he could honorably  
look for help in his time of trouble.

He found comfort in the recollection  
that his mother's own poor little income  
of a hundred a year was sufficient for  
her wife measured requirements.

He slumped his shoulders and to-  
ttered down Lincoln Hill. Of late, when  
he noticed a jeweler's window, with  
watches and chains and pins and rings  
of price beneath his eyes—especially  
the next instant he played ad-  
ders, with a smile. "It was a dreamy  
smile, yet a smile.

"How I must have worried you,  
mother!" he said quietly, as he settled  
into the tonic. "I suppose this is  
Newtonton?"

She kissed him as mothers do, kiss  
the grown son of whom they are  
very proud.

"Try and sleep again, dear," she said.

But Mary Dudley and her infidelity  
were vividly—ever vividly—  
in his mind. How could he sleep amid  
such realizations?

"All right," said, shutting his eyes.  
Then a sunny gray mist settled upon  
his brain, and his surroundings were  
as though they were not. It was not so  
much sleep as translation of spirit.

"Mary, Mary, what shall I do  
without you? My lips crept closed, even  
while my mind was active in some re-  
moter atmosphere."

"Nothing, dear Dick; you shall not  
do without me as long as we live, for  
we will be always together." A hand  
was laid on his forehead—a little  
satiny hand, with love warm in all its  
pores. And instantly Dick opened his  
eyes.

"Mary!" he gasped.  
This time Mary Dudley held her face  
by the pillow, smiling, and while  
making it come to you on your birth-  
day—I quite understood—that things  
are changed between us. Wishing you  
the happiness life can give you, be-  
lieve me, since yours always.

—MICHAIL JERIAM.

"No driver in the city," he said,  
with a pang of indecision when he  
lifted and folded it up. The ring was in a  
little box, and the letter was now  
wrapped round the box. The whole was  
addressed to Miss Mary Dudley, 2 Dav-  
enport road.

"In the darkness he staggered out Dav-  
enport road way. He gazed at the  
house, and the lighted window, of  
Mary's bedroom—gazed and gazed till  
he felt sickly. He lay restlessly, now  
whining wildly, now dumbly resigned to  
all the misery he had caused to him  
and to others.

"I ought to feel ashamed of you,  
Dick," she exclaimed, "for supposing  
it only for one second, that I could care  
anything for you. Then I thank you, I  
never eat grasshopper."

He was just waiting for a sign from you,  
Sir Tarver Brown, indeed! Why?

It was the first day of school, sun-  
shiny and beautiful, and the girls and  
boys that attended Miss Capen's pri-  
vate school were decking toward her  
house with eager, happy faces.

Lady—Yes; and then—

Small Boys—Then you go into the drug  
store and look in the directory.

—Object to Insects as Food.

Little Edie had never seen a lobster  
before, and when, while in the course  
of a playdate, she was offered a portion  
she politely replied: "Oh, thank you; I  
never eat grasshopper."

No body spoke to them until some child  
came in who knew two of the strangers. They began talking at once  
and that made the third little girl feel  
more forlorn than ever.

Finally May Wunder turned to her  
with the abrupt question:

"What's your name?"

A flush overspread the new scholar's  
face, but she looked down and did not  
answer.

May had her companions laughed  
which attracted the attention of other  
and the cause of their merriment  
looked as if she wanted to run away  
at once.

"What don't you tell me what your  
name is?" repeated May.

There was still no answer, and with  
smiles and whispering the children  
drew a little apart.

Presently another girl entered, and  
was a general rush toward her. She  
was loud-voiced and talkative, and  
the new scholar heard her say, in  
reply to somebody's question:

"Why, it's Mr. Dibrowne's little girl,  
Jessie Dibrowne! She lives up on Mulberry  
street. Their servant told out that she  
was to years old, and had never been  
to school; so I guess she don't know  
anything."

Edie immediately became sick. It  
was found that the bottle had contained  
nitro-glycerin, and Policeman Michael  
Grahan, who had the boy in  
charge grew nervous. He wanted to  
summon the patrol to remove Edie to  
the hospital, but feared the "noise  
of the crowd" would alarm the parents.

Edie immediately became sick.

When preparing to open the Olympia,  
the Madison Square Garden of London,  
the building department of that city told  
the architect that he must be built  
no higher than 70 feet high. The  
architect was brought into the building,  
and in three hours they had the arch in  
position and secure, using for the pur-  
pose only the circus paraphernalia  
which he had brought with him from  
America.

A London newspaper printed an article  
asking the government to do all  
it could to help the poor, and  
the author, carried off Dick's little  
packet for No. 2 December road.

"I think you are dead, Matz, as no  
one more fit," touched Dick's burning  
forehead, and left him.

"He is in a fever that's what's the  
matter with him," he said. "You just  
go for Mr. Barker, Jane, right away."

"Poor young fellow," said Jane ca-  
refully.

Moreo, being in love herself, she  
determined to find two birds with one  
stone, for the first chance the very first chance  
that occurs."

"Do you really mean it?" he asked,  
faintly.

"My dear fellow, you really are not  
fit for office work just yet. Take a cold  
bath, and then go to bed, and you'll be  
able to get up again in a few months, at the most,  
you can squeeze you. In somewhere,  
though I fear even then we cannot offer  
you the same salary you received  
in 1889."

With an effort Dick pulled himself  
together, and stood up, like the dis-  
abled and damaged soldier he had been.

"Your words are true, sir!" he  
added, and then, with a smile, "I  
will, however, make you a present of one  
of the presents you have given me,  
but I will add to it, and put it  
with hopes that you may come to fruition.  
Anything we can do in the way  
of recommendation, it will give us  
the utmost pleasure to do. Of course, you  
understand that? Good heavens! It is  
the least we could do!"

Dick bowed his head. The smile on  
his lips was just a little bitter.

"Quite so," he said. "It is something  
to have you for that you are no  
longer the last, the sole, good mount-  
ain in life for him."

And then Dick found himself in  
Mr. Paul's church yard, and concluded  
that the last straw had been piled upon  
his head.

Many, many an bad to him more  
certainly now than before, anyway. His  
attention filled up, his health broken,

come in weakness and anxiety as well  
as hope, the news of Mary's fortune  
and Sir Tarver Brown, his robust in St.  
Paul's church yard and his journey to  
Nelsonton.

He groaned, in spite of himself, and  
turned his face to the wall.

"Now, then, dear, let me raise your  
head."

"What's the use?" he murmured.  
It was his own poor little income  
of a hundred a year was sufficient for  
her wife measured requirements.

He slumped his shoulders and to-  
ttered down Lincoln Hill. Of late, when  
he noticed a jeweler's window, with  
watches and chains and pins and rings  
of price beneath his eyes—especially  
the next instant he played ad-  
ders, with a smile. "It was a dreamy  
smile, yet a smile.

"How I must have worried you,  
mother!" he said quietly, as he settled  
into the tonic. "I suppose this is  
Newtonton?"

She kissed him as mothers do, kiss  
the grown son of whom they are  
very proud.

"Try and sleep again, dear," she said.

But Mary Dudley and her infidelity  
were vividly—ever vividly—  
in his mind. How could he sleep amid  
such realizations?

"All right," said, shutting his eyes.

Then a sunny gray mist settled upon  
his brain, and his surroundings were  
as though they were not. It was not so  
much sleep as translation of spirit.

"Mary, Mary, what shall I do  
without you? My lips crept closed, even  
while my mind was active in some re-  
moter atmosphere."

"Nothing, dear Dick; you shall not  
do without me as long as we live, for  
we will be always together." A hand  
was laid on his forehead—a little  
satiny hand, with love warm in all its  
pores. And instantly Dick opened his  
eyes.

"Mary!" he gasped.

This time Mary Dudley held her face  
by the pillow, smiling, and while  
making it come to you on your birth-  
day—I quite understood—that things  
are changed between us. Wishing you  
the happiness life can give you, be-  
lieve me, since yours always.

—MICHAIL JERIAM.

"No driver in the city," he said,  
with a pang of indecision when he  
lifted and folded it up. The ring was in a  
little box, and the letter was now  
wrapped round the box. The whole was  
addressed to Miss Mary Dudley, 2 Dav-  
enport road.

"In the darkness he staggered out Dav-  
enport road way. He gazed at the  
house, and the lighted window, of  
Mary's bedroom—gazed and gazed till  
he felt sickly. He lay restlessly, now  
whining wildly, now dumbly resigned to  
all the misery he had caused to him  
and to others.

"I ought to feel ashamed of you,  
Dick," she exclaimed, "for supposing  
it only for one second, that I could care  
anything for you. Then I thank you, I  
never eat grasshopper."

He was just waiting for a sign from you,  
Sir Tarver Brown, indeed! Why?

It was the first day of school, sun-  
shiny and beautiful, and the girls and  
boys that attended Miss Capen's pri-  
vate school were decking toward her  
house with eager, happy faces.

Lady—Yes; and then—

Small Boys—Then you go into the drug  
store and look in the directory.

—Object to Insects as Food.

Little Edie had never seen a lobster  
before, and when, while in the course  
of a playdate, she was offered a portion  
she politely replied: "Oh, thank you; I  
never eat grasshopper."

No body spoke to them until some child  
came in who knew two of the strangers. They began talking at once  
and that made the third little girl feel  
more forlorn than ever.

Finally May Wunder turned to her  
with the abrupt question:

"What's your name?"

A flush overspread the new scholar's  
face, but she looked down and did not  
answer.

May had her companions laughed  
which attracted the attention of other  
and the cause of their merriment  
looked as if she wanted to run away  
at once.

"What don't you tell me what your  
name is?" repeated May.

There was still no answer, and with  
smiles and whispering the children  
drew a little apart.

Presently another girl entered, and  
was a general rush toward her. She  
was loud-voiced and talkative, and  
the new scholar heard her say, in  
reply to somebody's question:

"Why, it's Mr. Dibrowne's little girl,  
Jessie Dibrowne! She lives up on Mulberry  
street. Their servant told out that she  
was to years old, and had never been  
to school; so I guess she don't know  
anything."

Edie immediately became sick. It  
was found that the bottle had contained  
nitro-glycerin, and Policeman Michael  
Grahan, who had the boy in  
charge grew nervous. He wanted to  
summon the patrol to remove Edie to  
the hospital, but feared the "noise  
of the crowd" would alarm the parents.

Edie immediately became sick.

When preparing to open the Olympia,  
the Madison Square Garden of London,  
the building department of that city told  
the architect that he must be built  
no higher than 70 feet high. The  
architect was brought into the building,  
and in three hours they had the arch in  
position and secure, using for the pur-  
pose only the circus paraphernalia  
which he had brought with him from  
America.

A London newspaper printed an article  
asking the government to do all  
it could to help the poor, and  
the author, carried off Dick's little  
packet for No. 2 December road.

"I think you are dead, Matz, as no  
one more fit," touched Dick's burning  
forehead and left him.

"He is in a fever that's what's the  
matter with him," he said. "You just  
go for Mr. Barker, Jane, right away."

"Poor young fellow," said Jane ca-  
refully.

Moreo, being in love herself, she  
determined to find two birds with one  
stone, for the first chance the very first chance  
that occurs."

"Do you really mean it?" he asked,  
faintly.

"My dear fellow, you really are not  
fit for office work just yet. Take a cold  
bath, and then go to bed, and you'll be  
able to get up again in a few months, at the most,  
you can squeeze you. In somewhere,  
though I fear even then we cannot offer  
you the same salary you received  
in 1889."

With an effort Dick pulled himself  
together, and stood up, like the dis-  
abled and damaged soldier he had been.

"Your words are true, sir!" he  
added, and then, with a smile, "I  
will, however, make you a present of one  
of the presents you have given me,  
but I will add to it, and put it  
with hopes that you may come to fruition.  
Anything we can do in the way  
of recommendation, it will give us  
the utmost pleasure to do. Of course, you  
understand that? Good heavens! It is  
the least we could do!"

Dick bowed his head. The smile on  
his lips was just a little bitter.

"Quite so," he said. "It is something  
to have you for that

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**A Communication.**  
Mr. Edmon:—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely cured me.—W. S. Brockman, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by Crowell.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

P. Sheridan Pressey, Executor of Jason St. John, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Jason St. John to bring in their debts, demands, and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said Executor.

Dated September 5th, 1901.

P. SHERIDAN PRESSEY,  
Executor.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday, Oct. 12th, 1901 at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Louis Kuchle, corner of Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the City of Atlantic City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, all that certain lot or tract of land and premises, situate, lying, and being in the Town of Hammonton, County of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at point on the southerly side of Orchard Street, one hundred and forty-four feet from the southerly corner of Orchard Street and Second or Fay Street; thence extending (1) southwardly along the line of Orchard Street twenty-seven feet to a point on corner of lot formerly owned by Thomas Pasco; thence (2) south-easterly along the line of said Pasco lot and lot formerly owned by Geo. W. Fay one hundred and thirty-four feet to a point on said Fay lot; thence (3) northerly on a line parallel to Orchard Street and along the line of lot of one G. W. Prosser twenty-seven feet to a point; thence (4) north-westerly on a line parallel with second course one hundred and thirty-four feet to place of beginning.

Being a part of the same lot of land that Walter C. Horton and wife, W. Oscar Horton and wife, by deed dated July 1st, 1876, recorded in the Clerk's office at May's Landing New Jersey, in Book No. 54 of Deeds, page 282, etc., granted and conveyed unto the said Eliza Nestor in fee.

Seized as the property of Eliza Nestor et al, and taken in execution at the suit of Hammonton Loan and Building Association, and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON, Sheriff.  
Dated September 14th, 1901.  
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Schedule in effect June 29, 1901 Subject to change.

**DOWN TRAINS.**

| Sub. Sun.   | Acc. Sun.   | Acc. Ex.    | Acc. Ex.    | Acc. Ex.    | Acc. Ex.    | STATION            | Acc. Sun. | Acc. Sun.   | Acc. Sun.   | Acc. Sun.   |      |
|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|--------------------|-----------|-------------|-------------|-------------|------|
| p. m. p. m. |                    | a.m. a.m. | a. m. p. m. | a. m. p. m. | a. m. p. m. |      |
| 4:30 8:00   | 8:00        | 8:40        | 8:40        | 8:40        | 8:40        | Philadelphia       | 7:31      | 8:35        | 10:20       | 1:00        | 6:27 |
| 4:38 8:08   | 8:10        | 8:48        | 8:48        | 8:48        | 8:48        | Camden             | 7:23      | 8:27        | 10:10       | 1:00        | 6:32 |
| 4:45 8:15   | 8:20        | 8:56        | 8:56        | 8:56        | 8:56        | Collingswood       | 7:08      | 8:15        | 1:00        | 6:40        | 6:45 |
| 5:03 8:33   | 8:38        | 9:04        | 9:04        | 9:04        | 9:04        | Haddonfield        | 7:00      | 8:08        | 1:00        | 6:45        | 6:52 |
| 5:19 8:50   | 8:56        | 9:21        | 9:21        | 9:21        | 9:21        | Kirkwood           | 6:47      | 7:55        | 1:00        | 6:50        | 6:58 |
| 5:27 8:58   | 8:58        | 9:28        | 9:28        | 9:28        | 9:28        | Berlin             | 6:34      | 7:43        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 5:45 9:06   | 8:59        | 9:29        | 9:29        | 9:29        | 9:29        | Atco               | 6:24      | 7:37        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 5:53 9:15   | 9:07        | 9:37        | 9:37        | 9:37        | 9:37        | Waterford          | 6:18      | 7:25        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 6:11 9:23   | 9:21        | 9:47        | 9:47        | 9:47        | 9:47        | Winslow Jc. (T've) | 6:07      | 7:15        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 6:29 9:30   | 9:30        | 9:48        | 9:48        | 9:48        | 9:48        | Elwood             | 6:07      | 7:05        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 6:46 9:38   | 9:38        | 9:57        | 9:57        | 9:57        | 9:57        | Egg Harbor         | 6:45      | 9:30        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 6:54 9:54   | 9:42        | 9:58        | 9:58        | 9:58        | 9:58        | Abacon             | 6:40      | 9:28        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 7:12 10:17  | 10:17       | 10:42       | 10:42       | 10:42       | 10:42       | Atlantic City      | 6:20      | 9:16        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |
| 7:30 10:30  | 10:30       | 10:55       | 10:55       | 10:55       | 10:55       |                    | 6:27      | 9:45        | 1:00        | 6:55        | 6:58 |

\* Stop only on notice to conductor or agent, or on signal.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager.

J. R. WOOD, Don't Pass' Agt.

**Atlantic City R. R.**

Saturday, June 29, 1901

Subject to change.

**UP TRAINS.**

| Sub. Sun.   | Acc. Sun.   | Acc. Ex.    | Acc. Ex.    | Acc. Ex.    | Acc. Ex.    | STATION        | Acc. Sun. | Acc. Sun.   | Acc. Sun.   | Acc. Sun.   |      |      |
|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|----------------|-----------|-------------|-------------|-------------|------|------|
| p. m. p. m. |                | a.m. a.m. | a. m. p. m. | a. m. p. m. | a. m. p. m. |      |      |
| 5:00 8:00   | 8:00        | 8:30        | 8:40        | 8:40        | 8:40        | Philadelphia   | 6:25      | 8:10        | 10:25       | 10:10       | 6:25 | 6:55 |
| 5:12 8:10   | 8:10        | 8:42        | 8:52        | 8:52        | 8:52        | Camden         | 6:13      | 7:59        | 10:06       | 10:18       | 6:10 | 6:40 |
| 5:19 8:18   | 8:18        | 8:50        | 8:58        | 8:58        | 8:58        | Collingswood   | 6:06      | 7:50        | 10:06       | 10:18       | 6:03 | 6:31 |
| 5:27 8:26   | 8:26        | 8:58        | 9:06        | 9:06        | 9:06        | Haddon Heights | 5:58      | 7:42        | 10:06       | 10:18       | 5:55 | 6    |