

Mount Tabor Record

VOLUME V. 701

MORRISTOWN, N. J., AUGUST 19th, 1881.

No. 1.

Morristown.

INSURANCE AGENCY!

James M. Bonsall,

OFFICE OVER VOORHEES BROS.,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Morris County Mutual Life and Fire Insurance Co.

Phoenix Insurance Co.,
OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

British American Assurance Com'y
TORONTO, CANADA.

Cottages on the Camp Ground and other Insurance as low as the risk will warrant.

SMITH & WEIR,

Manufacturers and dealers in

FURNITURE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Rich Parlor and Bedroom Suites

In stock and a large selection of Dining-room and other Furniture always on hand.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Upholstering in all its Branches.

Hair, Husk, Fiber, Jute and Straw Mattresses Made to Order.

Lambrequins and Curtains Made and Hung.

CARPETS LAID.

Orders for Camp Ground received at McGinness' fancy goods store on Mt. Tabor.

Miller Building, South St., MORRISTOWN, N. J.

HURRAH FOR THE STOVES!

Good Stock! Low Prices!

Cook Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Etc.

Old Stand on South St., near Park, next door to Smith & Weir's furniture store.

JOHN McVAY,

Plumbing, Slate and Tin Roofing,

and dealer in

STOVES AND TIN WARE,

At Prices Lower than the Lowest

and as good as the best.

34 years experience in the business.

Morristown.

GEO. A. ABER,

AUCTIONEER

AND

Real Estate and Insurance Agent,

NEXT TO POST OFFICE,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Rents and the Collection of Rents A Specialty.

W. S. BABBITT,

DEALER IN

SILK GOODS, DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS, WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY, ETC.,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

Linoleum, Lignum,

Matting, Mats, &c.

Also competent worker to Prepare and Lay Floor Covering, Hang Shades, Etc.

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

THOMAS B. PIERSON,

SUCCESSOR TO DAY, SEARING, & Co.

Manufacturer of

Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron Ware,

PLUMBING,

HEATING AND VENTILATING

AND DEALER IN

Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, &c.

SLATE AND TIN ROOFING.

Cor. South and DeHart Sts., MORRISTOWN, N. J.

MONUMENTAL WORKS.

H. H. DAVIS,

MORRIS STREET,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Dealer in all kinds of first-class

Cemetery Work

IN GRANITE OR MARBLE.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Lot Inclosures, &c.

Work done only in the very best manner.

JOHN THATCHER.

WALL PAPERS,

Window Shades, Fixtures, Cornices, &c.,

White Lead, Mixed Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Fine Colors and Dry Paints,

GILT AND EBONY MOULDINGS, &c.

Agency for the New Jersey ENAMEL PAINT, the best and cheapest paint in the market.

Paint and Paper Supply Store.

House and Sign Painting

in all its branches.

Decorative Painting and Fine Paper Hanging a Specialty.

Call and see our large and new assortment of wall papers, shades, &c., just received.

JOHN THATCHER,

South Street, near the Park.

Women's Gospel Temperance Meeting.

At the eight o'clock P. M. meeting on Wednesday, Mrs. Dr. Keller, of Philadelphia, in response to numerous requests told the thrilling story of the shipwreck of the magnificent steamer Rhode Island, of the Providence line. The Dr. stated that the horrors of that night were the means of overcoming a lingering dread of death, which had always haunted her before that time. She was on her way with Miss Boyd to Worcester, to attend a meeting to be held there the early part of last November, and in company with that sister took the boat from New York on the afternoon of the 5th. The steamer proceeded on its way up the Sound without accident until after the greater part of the passengers were in their state rooms, when they were aroused by the terrible shock when the vessel struck the rocks. We give the speakers words as far as practicable:

"I was sleeping, but sister Boyd was awake, holding sweet communion with the Lord, when all at once something began to shake us. This was about 2 o'clock, night, the bed trembled and sister Boyd exclaimed, 'Dr., what is that!' and I said, 'Let us trust in the Lord.' I was more calm, perhaps, because I knew she was not very well, and wanted to use all my strength for whatever might happen, still I knew something awful must be the matter, and I was holding communion with God and asking him to keep us safe. Then a great crash came and everything seemed to be breaking and tumbling over us. The smoke stack fell, the bell was broken, and the upper part of the vessel broken in by the fall of the heavy iron smoke stack. We felt as if everything was coming in right upon us. At the same time a great shaking and breaking was going on beneath us as if the vessel were going away under our feet.

"It was a terrible moment. It was only a few moments after we felt the first shock that we sprang out of bed, and ran out into the saloon, and there found everybody running with life preservers in their hands, just as they had sprang out of bed, running to a place of safety, their one thought being to leap overboard into the water, as though that were very great safety. But in moments of extreme danger how we do lay hold of a straw; but there was not even a straw there. If we had leaped where we were, right on the rocks, where the waters were dashing, we would have been dashed in pieces in a moment.

Then we heard a loud voice, saying, 'Get on your life-preservers; don't lose a minute!' It was the Captain; and he already had on a life-preserver!"

The Dr. thought it required some practice to manage a life-preserver and advised all going by water to try them on the first thing, it was no time to decide how to arrange them in moments of danger.

"I saw this vessel was rolling and pitching, we could scarcely stand it, and everybody in such a state of consternation, and then we heard a great noise—they said the vessel is on fire! Now we felt there was no safety whatever. Sister Boyd said, 'What shall we do?' I said we have always been saying, we trust in the Lord, now is the time to prove it, and from that moment I felt a great calm and peace come over me, and in an instant my first thought was not for myself, but of the people who were dependant upon me, old and young, and I knew that if I went out of life they would have their source of support taken away and I just looked up to the Lord and said the Lord can take better care of them than I can and provide for them better than I could if I were saved.

And then I felt calm. I felt they were committed and in the Lord's care. I did not commit myself, I had done that so many times before.

After I got on my life preserver we ran out on the deck and found the vessel was on fire. I felt that we had nothing to do but stay right there, and God would save this frightened people. They were looking to everything but God, and held on to each other and everything they could lay hold of that seemed to promise the least bit of safety. Women were clinging to men and men to women to keep from being knocked overboard.

They cried out in their fright and consternation and knew not what to do, but right down there in a little corner of the deck were two women praying. Those were the only prayers I heard, but I heard people crying in great agony of fright, 'My God! My God!' 'My God!' 'My God!'

This was not calling; it was simply exclaiming, it was not praying, it was simply giving expression to their feelings, it was a terrible fright! The captain was just as much frightened as any of us. He cried out, 'Don't leap overboard until you are told.'

Over the bursting of a steam pipe,

the saloon was filled with steam; nobody could go in there; just then the captain informed us that the fire had been put out.

"Now stick to the vessel, we cannot tell how far from land we are, the vessel is on a rock; she is breaking in the centre, and filling fast; if we are saved until the morning, and the vessel don't go to pieces; and we can see where we are; there is hope for us; your only safety is in sticking to the vessel.

And it looked as if that was likely to occur at any moment. The question was, 'Where are we?' 'Don't know, don't know!' we have gotten out of our track."

There was a light wanting, they said, the light was there but they could not see it, and because the light was wanting we were on the rocks and about to be dashed to pieces. But the good Lord was there, and he did keep our hearts so sweetly, sweetly praying for this frightened people in the darkness of the fog, so dense that the little clothing we had on was soon saturated as though we had been in rain.

We had two rockets on board one of them as set off, but we could not see it after the first flash on account of the fog. There was then little hope of its being seen from the shore. No help came from the land to us; we had nothing to make any sound with, the bell had been broken; the steam whistle was silenced; nobody knew we were there in this distress.

Oh, how we did look for the coming of the morning. I learned then what was meant by 'watching for the morning,' as I never knew it before; it seemed as if every minute was a day—a month; Oh how long the night! how dark it is; how dense the fog! Don't know where land is; don't know where our help is, only in that we were kept so sweetly.

Sister Boyd said "Dr. if you are saved and I am not, remember my people live in Wheeling, Virginia; tell them that my soul was kept in perfect peace. And if you are lost and I am saved, I will go and talk to your people about it." We had no one else to talk to; we did not talk about being afraid; we did not say anything that the rest were saying.

Sister Boyd said to me, "in a little while, before the morning comes, I think we will have entered the pearly gates, and will be singing the 'new songs.'"

I had come to the point of being glad at the thought; I did not expect anything else. Oh, when every other hope is gone we stand so strongly on the blessed Christ; what a comfortable feeling it is! If you do not know what it is I wish you could experience it; I would be willing to be shipwrecked a thousand times and suffer all that we suffered in that consciousness which has come to me from my Lord, in answer to my prayer.

After a while we heard men say, "that is land off there." It looked blacker than anywhere else in the fog. Morning was beginning to come in upon us, and after a while we saw the dark object was a rock, something in the dim light that looked as though we might possibly get on to it, and those who were anxious to have solid rock under their feet began to cry to the captain to put down the life-boats at once. One of them had been broken and we only had two boats left to depend upon.

The morning came in a little more brightly and I saw the life-boats were being taken down and we began to have some hope of being saved, for the first time. Oh, if you could have seen that terrible sea you would have wondered what those little life-boats could do. Here was the angry sea dashing up against the rocks as high as the vessel sometimes, and rushing back again. It did not look as if there was much safety in these little life-boats. Down they went, and I noticed they had a rope tied around two men's waists, and they let these men down into the boats, and they started for the rock.

It seemed almost impossible but somehow after a severe struggle they got to the rock, the other end of the rope being kept on the vessel, so that if they had been washed overboard they would have been rescued.

One man ran out to Narragansett Pier to get aid. The other, after securing the ropes to the rock, got into the boat again and pulled himself back by means of the rope. Hand over hand he came back over that sea to the surging ship again. Now there was a ladder tied to the vessel, and by means of that little ladder the whole of that great number of passengers, over 175, had to go down into the boats. It looked like a very little thing to save so many.

I was next to the Captain when he said, "You can get down now," and I stepped back to some of the people, "You are more afraid than I am, get down first," and we helped the women who had children with them to get off, so I believe I was the last woman to leave the vessel and slip down that ladder. The life-boat carried us safely to

the rock, and we landed. The rocks were so very slippery, we could not stand on them; and so we took blankets and spread them over the slimy rocks.

Overhanging these great boulders we were on, was a great cliff sixty feet to the top. But the Lord had brought us thus far, and here we would raise our Ebenezer and hope for deliverance.

After a while ropes were lowered from the top of the cliff, and up them we climbed as fast as we could, a perilous task it was; we could feel there was no safety until we were once on the top.

The speaker illustrated very forcibly, the lessons to be drawn from the foregoing events, and all who listened were much impressed.

Anna at Ocean Grove.

Miss Anna Dickinson threw a decidedly explosive bombshell into the temperance camp at Ocean Grove the other day, but fortunately nobody was hurt. The Women's Christian Temperance Union was in session, and Mrs. Hunt, of Boston, had acknowledged one of the queries taken from what is known as "the inquiry box." The question was "What can be done to reclaim fallen women?"

On the temperance side of the question Mrs. Hunt took the ground that women have less power of physical recuperation than men, and when they fall in most cases fall beyond reclamation. The drift of remarks all the morning had been unfavorable to the ability or expediency of women reforming other women. Miss Dickinson, who was in the audience, arose and took up the subject in a masterly manner. It was soon whispered about who the speaker was, and she carried the audience with her from the first. "I am not a temperance advocate," she said, "but I can tell you that women's proper work is with her sisters and not with men. You fail where you can do the most. The woman who has nothing to do, the giddy, fashionable creature, who learns to tattle with refinement; the woman who has too much to do, your laundress, who does a day's work getting her husband's bread and attending to her children before she comes in the morning—these, as well as the woman who drinks to drown despair, are the ones who need but do not receive your ministrations. You raise the man, but you spurn your fellow-woman beneath your feet."

Miss Willard, President of the Union, afterwards called upon Miss Dickinson, and in the afternoon a Quaker lady publicly prayed for Anna's conversion.

In a recent issue of the Pall Mall Gazette some interesting figures based on the census returns are given in regard to the religious beliefs of the Irish people. There are in Ireland 3,951,885 Catholics, 635,670 members of the Protestant Church of Ireland, 485,503 Presbyterians, and 47,669 Methodists. The Baptists, Quakers and members of other denominations number 37,315. The decrease in the ten years in the number of Catholics and Protestants was about the same—4.8 per cent. The decrease in the number of Presbyterians was 2.4 per cent., while the Methodists have increased 9.7 per cent., 4,228 members having been added to the church.

Brother Harrison, the famous "boy preacher," has left the scene of his labors and triumphs at Indianapolis, and has gone to the Tippecanoe battle ground camp meeting in Indiana, where he has been meeting with large success. He has of course been called a "favorite," as all earnest workers are at some time in their career, but his friends come to his rescue and say that while he is very enthusiastic, he is also simple-hearted and faithful, and that his power over his audiences is not that of oratory, but of a magnetism which proceeds from the heart. Brother Harrison will take part in two great camp meetings which are to be held near Chicago.

The black gown, which for the most part has dropped out of use in the church, together with the bands, which in the minds of some of the fathers were supposed to symbolize the two tables of the law, are likely to be adopted by some colored Methodist brethren. One of them lately appeared in the pulpit arrayed in the gown, and with purple arrayed in the gown, and with very large bands, and created quite a sensation. It was a novelty that disturbed the peace of many, though there were some that thought the new habiliments lent dignity to the preacher.

There is many a wounded heart without a trite spirit. The ice may be broken into a thousand pieces—it is ice still; but expose it to the beams of the Sun of Righteousness, and then it will melt.—*Middletown.*

The most of my sufferings and sorrows were occasioned by my willingness to be nothing, which I am, and by struggling to be something.—*Dr. Payson.*

Temperance.

The Womens' Gospel Temperance Meetings, Monday and Tuesday, of the present week, were devoted to services in the interest of the Gospel Temperance cause; many good addresses were delivered, and considerable interest was manifested. Among the prominent speakers were Mrs. Dr. Keller, of Philadelphia, Misses Lois and Cassie Smith, Miss Boyd, and others.

We are sorry not to be able to give a full report of all the proceedings, but it was not practicable.

On Tuesday evening a good sized audience assembled to hear Miss Lois Smith, who delivered a masterly address over an hour long. We are sorry that we cannot give the sermon in full; below is a brief synopsis.

Text: Ephesians, 6: 12.

The Christianity of the Bible is aggressive. The New Testament continually teaches that we, who in Christ believe, shall strive, contend, war, fight, and, as in the text, "wrestle" against sin.

To wrestle is to struggle for the mastery; and the thought of the text is that in our struggle for victory against sin, without and within, we do not contend alone with human, but with superhuman and supernatural forces.

The traffic in intoxicating liquors is only evil and sinful, and that continually and concerning the denunciation against this, it seems to me that the text is eminently fitting and true.

"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood."

Beneath the things tangible, and that do appear, there lurks the Satanic power and presence. It is well for us to accept this in the very beginning.

Human depravity is aided by fiendish ingenuity.

Human hearts would have some emotions of piety; human ears would sometimes listen to the wail of woe, always ascending from the broken hearts of the helpless victims of this fiendish business; but the liquor dealers hearts are hardened and their ears are stopped and dulled by the persuasions of devils.

The speaker deplored the indifference manifested by the people to this great evil, and thought that if the masses could be once aroused from that indifference which covered the whole land like a pall, there would not be found one saloon left for the abode of the drink demon. She could only account for such indifference by ascribing it to the direct influence of the "rulers of the darkness of this world."

The faithful souls are awake to the danger and are continually asking the difficult question, "How are the people to be aroused? And what are the weapons that promise success in this war; many of them have become discouraged over this indifference, but this goes only to prove the true nature of the war in which we are engaged.

Something more is needed beloved friends to vanquish Satan, than human means and methods alone. The exhortation of Paul to the Ephesian church, shows the secret of victorious war, "Put on therefore the whole armor of God."

The speaker then referred to the attitude of some of the faithful ones who were continually praying for the removal of the curse of intemperance, but were not lifting a finger to forward the work; this she thought was not in accordance with the spirit of the text. They must pray and fight both to be successful in the war. She quoted the words of Dr. Newman, who said that the church was equal to this work; she has the intelligence, the wealth, the numerical strength.

"Joseph Cook has told us that the ministers are at fault. We were especially requested not to come here to find fault with the ministers and I have no disposition to do that, but this is a truth, I believe that there are 55,000 ministers on the walls of Zion in these United States, and every one of them should be crying, "He that giveth his neighbor drink, no drunkard shall inherit eternal life."

The habit of social drinking was condemned by the speaker as spreading with frightful rapidity throughout the church; we must cast out this devil if we expect to gain the victory.

Miss Smith next related a case in point of social drinking, in connection with a gathering of temperance workers at an eastern city. "It seems to me," she continued, "that we have no hope of victory while traitors are in the very camp. Total abstinence ought to be a necessary condition to admission to the church."

Implicit obedience to orders is at the foundation of all military success, and these are the orders of the hosts of God elect: "Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit."

How can the different denominations of professing Christians expect to be victorious against "the world, the flesh, and the devil," when all the workers have fellowship with the works of Satan?

Only spiritually sound, sane-healthy soldiers, and those who measure up to the Gospel requirements are enlisted in this conquering army, and will be accepted by our great Commander, as those to whom he shall give the victory.

"What weapons may we as Christians use in this warfare? Though we walk in the flesh we do not war after the flesh, and the Christian soldier cannot conscientiously accept all that may be offered by interested worldlings, nor adopt the worldly policy, such as man's unaided wisdom teaches. But we may use such weapons as are in accordance with God's word first, or are indicated by his providence, or are suggested by his Holy Spirit, and that unties the knot for me.

"We are commanded, "having put on the whole armour of God," to stand with our loins girded about with truth."

The speaker then gave some statistics which were very instructive and carried the conviction of the terrible magnitude of the baneful traffic:

"We are to stand also, having on the "breastplate of righteousness," a pure and holy purpose in the very best sense, unwavering honesty and guileless sincerity.

"And the feet "shod with the preparation of the Gospel of Peace."

To have on the "helmet of salvation"—the true remedy for the drunkard, his spiritual and physical salvation. We have seen it illustrated many and many a time.

This is the furnishing of the temperance worker, and if anybody has wondered why we have talked about salvation in connection with this temperance meeting it is just for this reason, that the women may be furnished completely for the work and salvation is the only thing necessary.

The word of God, the Bible truths concerning these things, Dr. Crosby to the contrary notwithstanding, should be reiterated, and by faith, or as Dean Alford has it, "in all things the shield of faith"—and an unwavering trust in God that he will give us the victory well in the end, triumph.

Prayer mixed with faith, importunate, fervent, never-ceasing for rum-seller and rum-drinker, personal pleading with the drunkard, presenting the pledge; all of these things are of the utmost importance, and should never be forgotten, but there are others which should be associated with them that are in accordance with God's Word.

On Wednesday the closing meetings of the temperance workers were held in the pavilions and were well attended, the 8 o'clock meeting being especially interesting. Mrs. Dr. Keller gave an account of the wreck of the Rhode Island, of which she was a passenger, which will be found in another part of this paper.

The Opening Services.

On Thursday evening a goodly congregation gathered before the Tabernacle to celebrate the opening of the 12th Annual Camp Meeting of the Newark Conference on these grounds, with the solemn service of the Lord's Supper, the services being conducted by Rev. Jos. H. Knowles, who, together with Bro. Coit, was appointed by the Conference to conduct the meetings this season. Mr. Coit being absent in Europe the work devolves upon Mr. Knowles who is ably supported by a strong corps of the ministry of the Conference present on the grounds.

After the choir had sung a number of selections the services were formally opened by singing the 248th hymn: "All hail the power of Jesus name," which was followed by an earnest, heartfelt prayer by Rev. C. Clark.

Rev. I. Thomas then read lessons from Ps. 1, opening with the inspiring words: "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly," and from Acts, 2d chapter: "And when the days of Pentecost were fully come they were all with one accord in one place."

The congregation then united in singing "Jesus lover of my soul," after which Mr. Knowles addressed them in brief but soul-stirring words of hopefulness and trust in grand results for the meeting about to be observed. He said:

"My heart is filled with deep gratitude and heartfelt emotions—gratitude to God that you and I are here to open these religious services and thanks for his goodness—and is not this the sentiment of all?"

This is the 12th annual gathering here since this place was consecrated to His service—some have since been called to God—some, since the last annual gathering, have been caught up on high, and are perhaps permitted to bend over this consecrated grove—but this we know, we need their inspiration—the inspiration of their lives to aid us in our work.

O, may Christ be present at all our meetings—may we be blessed by Him. Just two thoughts press upon me. First, dear friends, let us recognize the presence of Christ. "Where two or three are gathered together in my name there shall I be in the midst."

See to it that you are true to that recognition, that you treasure it deep down in your hearts. We must recognize the presence of the dear and blessed Redeemer—we all must be true to

him whether the world knows our thoughts or not.

Every soul on these grounds, whether converted or not, feels the need of the Holy Ghost. We must get nearer to each other, we must get in sympathy with each other. We ambassadors of Christ must live near to Him, and the nearer we get to Him the nearer we will get to each other."

The speaker closed by an earnest appeal to the people to lose sight of him—they must not in the absence of Bro. Coit, over the sea, think that the speaker was conducting these meetings—they are God's services and He will work as seemeth to Him best.

Mr. Knowles was followed by Rev. E. Clement in an earnest appeal for heartfelt work among the people, and he was followed by Rev. R. Van Horn, who told why the Sacrament was observed—its authority and symbols.

The services closed by the large audience partaking of the emblems of the body and blood of the Redeemer, the closing hymn being "Alas and did my Savior bleed."

Miscellaneous.

FRANK CIHLAR,

ARTISTIC

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

FINE CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.

WASHINGTON STREET, MORRISTOWN, N. J.

J. HENRY JOHNSON'S

MORRISTOWN

Real Estate & Insurance Agency

Next Door to the Post Office,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

VOORHEES BROTHERS,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.,

HARDWARE AND IRON MERCHANTS,

Builders', Carriage Makers', Blacksmiths', Contractors', Manufacturers' and Mining supplies, Agricultural Implements, Seeds, Fertilizers, Etc., Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.
GEORGE E. VOORHEES. JAMES R. VOORHEES.

CHARLES YAEGER,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Upholstery, Shades and Fixtures, Picture Frames, Toys, &c., Carpets and Oil Cloths.
Paulmier Building, Main Street, MADISON, N. J.

A Cure for Corns.

A receipt for the cure of corns without pain or expense accompanies each bottle of Major's Cement, the well-known cement for mending broken articles, leather, rubber, tipping billiard cues, &c. It is sold by dealers or sent free of postage, "for a miserable little bit of a 15 cts."

Address, MAJOR'S CEMENT, 232 William street, New York city.

Auction Sale

3 Cottages.

MONDAY, August 22nd.

ON THE GROUNDS, at about 4 o'clock P. M.

Three Fine Well-Built Cottages,

with water on first and second floor, on West Hedding place. As fine a location as any on Mt. Tabor.
Terms easy. **S. M. LONG, Auctioneer.**

MT. TABOR GROCERY.

FRANCIS M. BUCK, Proprietor,

SUCCASUNNA N. J.

Camp Ground Supplies,

INCLUDING

Groceries, Provisions,

CROCKERY & TIN WARE,

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Morristown.

H. D. ALLEN.

HOUSE, SIGN & ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

Banner Building, Morristown, N. J.
Work promptly attended to in any part of the country.

W. F. DAY,

Confectioner AND Ice Cream Dealer,

Next Door to Camp Tabor House,

CAMP TABOR, N. J.

At Camp Tabor will Supply Daily

Fresh Bread,

CAKE, PIES, CARAMELS,

Ice Cream and Confectionery.

CROWELL,

THE

JEWELER,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

REPAIRING

A SPECIALTY.

KAY BROTHERS & FAIRCHILD,
PRACTICAL
Plumbers and Tinsmiths,
STEAM AND GAS FITTING,
south side the Park, Morristown, N. J.
Slate and Tin Roofing, Etc.
Repairing and Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
W. J. KAY. H. H. FAIRCHILD. ALEX. B. KAY.

GEO. W. BOWER,

ARCHITECT

OFFICE: OVER DAY & MUCHMORE'S,

NEAR RAILROAD DEPOT,

Morristown,

Where he can be seen Tuesdays

and Fridays of each week. Chat-

ham office in rear of A. M. French's

store, Chatham, N. J.

The designing of Public Buildings,

Churches, School Houses, &c., a

Specialty.

Morristown.

S. R. OSMUN,
DENTIST

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

I have great pleasure in presenting the testimonials of persons for whom I have done work in my line who are competent judges of thorough dentistry. S. E. Hedges, M. D.; Rev. J. K. Burr, D. D.; Rev. A. H. Tuttle are persons well known throughout the entire State.
CHESTER, N. J., July 28, 1880.

Dr. S. R. Osmun:
DEAR SIR:—I have not been able to see you since you extracted my teeth, and I take this opportunity of expressing my thanks to you for the professional skill and courtesy you manifested at that time.

I had taken gas once before at "Headquarters" in New York city and my impressions were unpleasant and its effects damaging to my health.

As administered by you its results were perfectly harmless and very satisfactory, and I shall take pleasure in recommending to my friends not only your art in filling teeth but also a fearless use of your gas.

Very respectfully yours,
S. E. HEDGES.

Doctor S. R. Osmun has done work for my family in almost every branch of dentistry and I unhesitatingly pronounce it to have always been of the highest order. I have such confidence in the excellence of his work and his skill in execution as to sincerely recommend him to such of my friends as are suffering with troublesome teeth.
A. H. TUTTLE.
Hackettstown, N. J., July 28, 1880.

Dr. Osmun has for a number of years done dentistry work for myself and family and has invariably given full satisfaction.

A master of the science of dentistry, he avails himself of all the recent appliances of the dental art and displays a great skill and thoroughness in all branches of dental work.
J. K. BURR.
Trenton, N. J., July 26, 1880.

A. K. FIELD,

HARDWARE,

Cutlery,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

House Furnishing Goods,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

GLASS,

PUTTY,

Wood and Willow Ware,

Manufacturers', Builders and Miners' Supplies.

BANNER BUILDING,

Washington Street,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Woodhull & Martin's

MARKET,

OPPOSITE THE MANSION HOUSE,

WASHINGTON STREET

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Fish, Vegetables,

FRUITS, BERRIES,

Canned Goods and Provisions,

Poultry and Game

IN SEASON.

Full Stock, Fine and Fresh

OPPOSITE MANSION HOUSE,

WASHINGTON ST.,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

F. T. WOODHULL,

E. C. MARTIN.

Mount Tabor Record.

Published every morning at the office of the "BANNER," Morristown, N. J.

Single subscription, - 40 cents.
In Clubs of five, - 30 cents.
An additional subscription given with each Club of ten.

Entered as second class (mail) matter at the Post Office, Morristown, N. J.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., August 19, 1881.

The Ocean Grove camp meeting opened on Tuesday.

Rev. J. M. Tuttle and family, of Bloomfield, are at Spring Lake, whither they have gone for the health of Miss Allie Tuttle.

Two ministers can find pleasant table accommodations at the sign of the umbrella. Ye reporter can testify to the excellence of the fare.

Mr. Doney's star once more gleams through the trees about the circle, striking terror to the hearts of the disorderly ones.

Brother Earles says he had a hard time of it the past winter on account of the cold weather, but Tabor always was cool.

At the book store can be found the new hymnal in all styles of binding, and a good stock of miscellaneous books and stationery.

Friend Burch is tenting by night and day, as usual; it was through his instrumentality partly that we were given this pleasant tent in which we write.

Wm. Aymar, of Morristown, has charge of the lighting of the grounds. The familiar face of Mr. Aber, who formerly had that responsible (lamp) post, will be much missed.

The official board of the Newton M. E. Church have granted their pastor, Rev. W. S. Gallaway, a vacation. He will spend a portion of his time at the seashore, and from the Atlantic Highlands intends going to the Catskill Mountains and other points.

Wilbur Palmer, the obliging and industrious baggage master and right hand man for all cottagers, who are in need of the necessities of life, has been on his rounds for weeks. Wilbur is one of the institutions of Mt. Tabor and is as good natured as he is prompt and energetic.

Plot Sales.

Mr. Jas. M. Bonsall has sold one of his lots on St. James' Park to Miss Greenleaf, of Boston.

Mr. Richard Grant has sold a lot on St. James' Park to Mr. C. C. Lathrop, of Newark.

Mt. Tabor Literary and Musical Union.

An adjourned meeting of this association is called for Saturday evening, at the cottage of Thos. James, Esq., on Summerfield Avenue. The business before the meeting is the election of an Executive Committee, the election of new members and the reception of proposals for membership.

The newly elected officers of the association are:

President, Dr. J. W. Stickle, of Newark; 1st Vice President, S. R. Long, of Orange, 2d Vice President, Miss Carrie V. Stephens, of Newark; 3d Vice President, Miss Sarah Hawks, of New York; Treasurer, Thomas James, of Newark; Recording Secretary, Mr. Coe, of Newark; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Kate Craig.

The Union is in a most flourishing condition. It has a membership of 125, and the young people of Mt. Tabor take a great deal of pride in maintaining its reputation as a superior element in their social life.

Latest from Washington.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

FRIDAY Aug. 19th, 8:30 A. M.

The President slept much of the night and this morning is more comfortable than yesterday. The swelling of the parotid gland has not increased since yesterday afternoon and he is now free from pain. Nutritive enemata are still given with success and liquid food has already this morning been swallowed and retained.

Pulse 100. Temperature 98.4. Respiration 17.

The Choir.

The people of Mt. Tabor had enjoyed the sweet music of the Mt. Hope choir for so many seasons, that it was with much diffidence that the directors of that part of the exercises resolved last year to dispense with their services, and utilize the great amount of local talent which had always rendered the music in the pavilion prayer meetings so sweetly as to be a matter of much comment.

The plan was completely successful, and volunteers were always to be found ready and able to conduct the singing at every service, so that we had better congregational singing than ever before.

We understand the same system will be inaugurated this year, and under still more favorable auspices.

Asa Hull, the celebrated composer, and author of the Gospel Praise Book, is to have the direction of the choir, and no greater assurance will be needed of the success of so important a feature of the service.

As an additional attraction we are glad to announce that the committee have secured the services of Prof. C. M. Fishe, cornetist of Dr. Daniel R. Lowrie's church, Hoboken. The Professor stands at the front rank in the department of devotional music and previous to his coming to Hoboken, played for over a year in Dr. Tyng's church. The gold cornet now used by him was presented to him by Dr. Tyng, as a testimonial of appreciation of his worth in his congregation. It is a beautiful instrument, and we shall listen with delight to its silvery notes. Altogether the people may anticipate the best music we have had for many a year.

Improvements and Decorations.

The yearly improvements at Mount Tabor while not elaborate are steady and healthy in their growth. The place is every year beautified by improvements in buildings, lawns, flower beds, &c., the latter being a prominent feature and keeping a florist in quite a business.

A new street has been opened from the main road up to St. James' Park, to be known as St. John's avenue. It is forty feet wide.

Mr. Long of East Orange, Mr. Riley of Newark, J. O. Totten of Passaic and Miss Bonsall of Morristown, have new cottages erected this season, while Mr. Daniel B. Wiggins, of Bethlehem, Rev. W. C. Nelson, Edward Allison, George A. Cox, of New York, David Campbell, Esq., the President of the Association, and Mr. John O. Fairchild, of New Vernon, have made marked improvements in their cottages by the addition of wings, bay windows, &c. Mr. Cox has just purchased four lots in connection with four that he owned, and fenced them in, laying out a fine lawn, beautified with flowers and vines. Mr. Fairchild has almost filled a new lot with an addition to his cottage and will accommodate boarders in a first class manner.

Miss Bonsall's cottage, on Morris avenue, at the head of the circle, attracts the attention of all by its architectural beauty and convenience. It was designed by Mr. Bower and built under his supervision.

One of the greatest improvements made about the place in recent years is the new depot building. It was erected by the railroad company under the superintendence of Mr. John Scannell, of Newark. The platform is 400 feet long, 250 feet of which is roofed. Its width is 28 feet, ten feet wider than the old one. The waiting room is 12 x 40 feet, besides which seats are ranged under the whole length of the platform roof. It is built of yellow pine and painted in pleasing shades. As the station has been widened it necessitated a great deal of work in filling in and laying a new track on the east side, all of which is now completed.

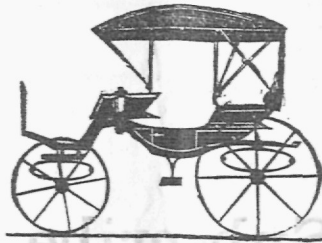
About one-half the circle is seated with iron framed settees, an improvement much needed.

Improvements about Mr. Richard Grant's cottage, on St. James' Park, are of yearly occurrence and grading and landscape gardening are progressing there now. A profusion of flowers, and a rich lawn upon which pea fowl spread their glorious plumage, are among the out door attractions of the place.

Rev. Dr. Buckley, editor of the *Advocate*, will fill the pulpit of the M. E. church in Morristown on Sunday morning.

Miscellaneous.

JOHN H. SCHMIDT, CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER.



Foot of Market street, at Parsons' old place, MORRISTOWN, N. J.

A fine lot of Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons; Rockaway, Coupe, Grocery Wagons, Farm Wagons, Carts, of my own make and warranted. Also, a number of second hand Buggies and Rockaways on hand. Repairing of all kinds, Painting and Trimming in the best style, and Carriage Blacksmithing, all kinds of Jobbing connected with Wagons.

BRANCH AT MADISON.

All repairs in Wood Work for Carriages of all kinds.

JOHN H. SCHMIDT,
Market Street, Morristown, N. J.
Near R. R. Bridge, Madison, N. J.

DANGER!

Of the first stain or speck beware
That on your teeth you may espy,
There is by far more danger there.
Than at the moment meets the eye,
Use SOZODONT without delay,
And thus arrest the first decay.



IN THE GOLDEN AGE OF GIRLHOOD

Preserve the beauty of the teeth with SOZODONT, and then, when hair is silvered and the eyes dimmed with years, the mouth will still reveal two glittering rows of unsullied ivory.

SOZODONT

Is a compound of the Purest and Choicest ingredients of the Oriental Vegetable kingdom. Every ingredient is well known to have a beneficial effect on the

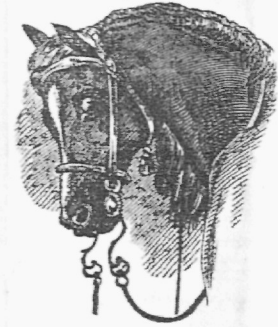
TEETH AND GUMS.

Its embalming or antiseptic property and aromatic fragrance makes it a toilet luxury.

SOZODONT removes all disagreeable odors from the breath caused by catarrh, bad teeth, etc.

ONE BOTTLE WILL LAST FOUR TO SIX MONTHS.

D. S. BRINK invites the public generally to try his large stock of Harness, Saddles, Horse Collars, and every description of saddlery goods extensively manufactured. A light buggy harness as low as \$16, \$18 and \$20. A good heavy truck or carriage harness that will wear for \$24, \$28 and \$30. Horse Blankets, Wolf, Buffalo and Fancy Lap Robes, Trunks, Carpet Bags & Valises.



Having made an entire change in my styles, I can offer you a line of harness inferior to none both in quality and finish. My prices are ranged to suit all and are figured at the lowest rates. All buyers will find it to their interest to purchase their goods at

D. S. BRINK'S,
Washington st., Morristown, N. J.

BRUEN & BUNNELL, PLUMBERS,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware,

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Wooden Ware, Paints, Oils, Lamps and Kerosene Oil, Oilcloths, Carpets, Matting and Feathers.

Manufacturers of Bunnell's Patent Self-tightening SPRING BEDS.

ALSO DEALERS IN STOVE COAL.

ROCKAWAY, N. J.

Tin Roofing, Plumbing and all kinds of Job Work promptly attended to.

PLUMBING AT CAMP TABOR A SPECIALTY.

J. WRIGHT BRUEN.

OFFICE AT

CRANE'S

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

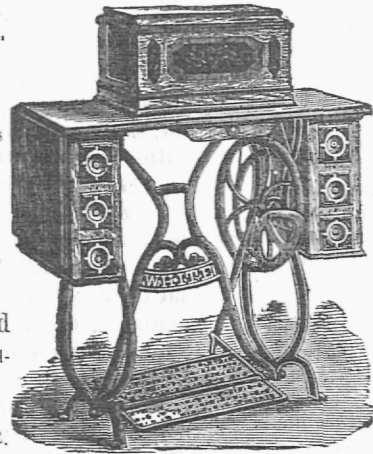
The Best place in the State to buy your Boots, Shoes, &c.

B. J. CRANE,
South Street, Cor. Park-

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

AGENT FOR

BURT'S SHOES.



Don't Forget It.

IF YOU WANT A

Sewing Machine

Warranted for five years go to

HEADQUARTERS

for all kinds, at

Factory Prices.

Old Machines Repaired

New Ones Sold on Installments, or Discount for Cash.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

THE BEST SITES

FOR

BUILDING IN MORRISTOWN

ARE ON

PROSPECT STREET,

150 feet Front

on that street are offered For Sale on the best of terms, and can be purchased in lots of 50 or 100 feet or the whole lot. Depth about 175 feet.

THE VIEW FROM THIS SITE

IS UNEQUALLED,

looking to the North, South, East or West, and is unobstructed.

Its situation, but a few minutes walk from the Park, and yet retired from the main thoroughfares, renders it unequalled as a place of residence, being in the country and yet in the heart of the city.

ALSO A LOT

86 Feet Front

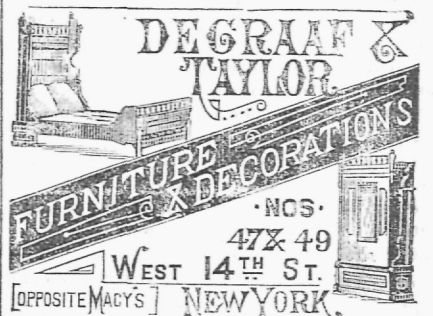
EAST SIDE OF

PROSPECT STREET.

View extends for 12 miles, and unobstructed in every direction.

INQUIRE AT BANNER OFFICE

Morristown, N. J.



THE CENTENNIAL PARLOR BED

FIRST PRIZE AWARDED 1876 & 1878.

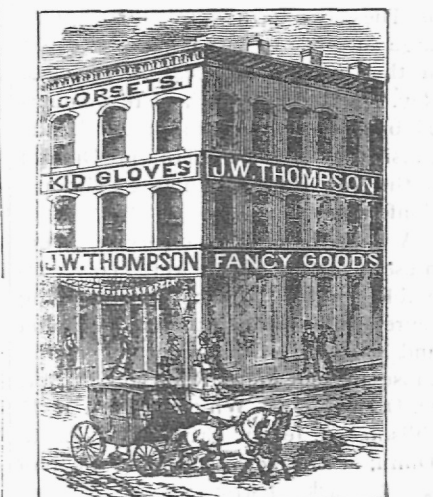
We are offering THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK of all modern styles of Furniture and fancy articles for interior decorations in the City, AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Thirty years experience as Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS.

New Buildings and Best Facilities.

Between 5th and 6th Avenues, New York.



BEATTY ORGANS & PIANOS.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, Church, Chapel & Parlor, \$20 to \$1000.3 to 25 stops. Have you seen "Beatty's Best" Parlor Organ Price only \$17.75

Chapel Organ \$27.75
"THE LADY"
"DON"
5 full sets of Reeds, ONLY \$66.
THE PARIS now offered for \$85. Other desirable new styles now ready.

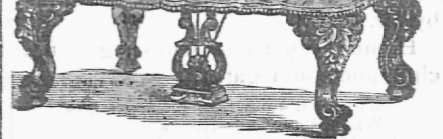
BEATTY'S FACTORY, RAILROAD AVE., & BEATTY ST., Washington, N. J. U. S. & Over THREE ACRES OF SPACE. Largest Works in the World that ship products direct from Factory.

VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME!

SQUARE GRAND PIANO, New Style, No. 2,220 7 1/2 Octaves, Elegant Rosewood Case, Rich Mouldings, double extra Wrist Flank, Carved Legs and Lyre, Grand French Action, Best Iron Frame, all improvements complete, with stool, \$222.75.

PIANOS, GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT, \$125 to \$1,800. New 7 Octave Rosewood Square Piano \$145. Elegant Rosewood Upright, \$173.75. OTHER OFFERS. Send for full particulars, list of Testimonials, etc. SEE BEATTY'S QUARTERLY.

Illustrated Catalogue, Free. Address, Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.



Obituary.

REV. D. W. BARTINE, D. D.

The death of the Rev. David W. Bartine, D. D., of the Methodist Episcopal Church is announced, having occurred on Saturday at the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. Reading, in Trenton, where he went hoping to benefit his health, which had been poor for some time. Dr. Bartine was born in Belleville seventy-one years ago, his father being a minister and at that time stationed there. David W. Bartine entered the ministry in the Philadelphia Conference in the year 1828, being then only eighteen years of age. His commanding presence and vigorous, fluent language, which, as many of his old parishioners express it, "seemed to flow like oil," together with his great zeal, made him one of the most powerful preachers of his day. As a remarkably successful revivalist he was the means of gathering vast numbers into the young Methodist churches that sprung up one by one amid the Quaker counties in Eastern Pennsylvania where his work lay. Many of the oldest Methodists in those counties date their conversion and the organization of their now flourishing churches by the preaching of "Bartine" when he was in the full vigor of his earlier manhood.

About the year 1839, he was first sent to Morristown and his pastorate there was marked by two striking events—a revival that still lives in history, and the erection of an M. E. Church building.

It is conceded that for more than a quarter of a century he had few if any superiors as an effective preacher within the Philadelphia Conference. When the Philadelphia Conference was divided and New Jersey was set off, he was assigned to New Jersey, being pastor of Halsey street church, Newark, from the Spring of 1845 to 1847. He was also pastor of Franklin street church, and it was probably during his pastorate there that he was transferred back to the Philadelphia Conference, and became presiding Elder over a district along the Delaware river, including a part of Philadelphia county, Bucks, and probably a part of another county. He was subsequently transferred to the New Jersey Conference, and afterwards became a member of the Newark Conference, being stationed first at Jersey City about the year 1870. After some years of faithful service in that city he was again sent to Morristown, and from there to Calvary church, East Orange, remaining at the latter place until 1878, when he was stationed at Belleville. He was pastor of the latter church up to the time of his death. His presence was almost magnificent. His long white hair that hung in clustering masses about his broad shoulders, his massive head, full eye and fine features, made him a marked man in all public assemblies, and especially in conference meetings, where he reminded those who saw him of the greatest apostles of Methodism in its earlier days.

FUNERAL OBSEQUIES OF THE LATE REV. D. W. BARTINE, D. D.

The State St. M. E. Church, Trenton, on Tuesday afternoon was filled with a large audience to witness and take part in the funeral services of the late Rev. Dr. Bartine, which were conducted by Rev. D. H. Schock, A. M., the Presiding Elder of the Trenton District of the New Jersey Methodist Episcopal Conference.

A large number of clergymen were present, among whom were many venerable workers in the church, including representatives from the Philadelphia and Newark Conferences. Among those present were Rev. J. S. Porter, D. D., Rev. C. P. Whitecar, Rev. M. E. Ellison, of Jersey City; Rev. L. R. Dunn, of Elizabeth, Presiding Elder of the Newark District of the Newark Conference; Rev. Dr. Lewis, Rev. A. K. Street, Rev. Dr. Hanlon, Rev. Dr. Freeman, Rev. Dr. Dobbins, of Pa.; Rev. Dr. Green, Rev. Dr. Hutchins and others.

At half-past two o'clock, while there were yet very few persons in the church, the remains were borne from the residence of Dr. Lewis E. Reading, a son-in-law of the deceased, and a few doors above the church, into the sacred edifice, Rev. Dr. Dunn, as it was being carried up the main aisle to the front of the pulpit, reciting pages of Scripture appropriate to the occasion.

At about five minutes to three, as the relatives of the deceased entered, Prof. Charles M. Hattersley performed a dirge upon the organ, and after they were seated the choir, consisting of a quartette—Miss Hattie Dickinson, alto; Mrs. C. M. Hattersley, soprano; Mr. Elwood Hutchinson, tenor, and Mr. Joseph Shaw, bass—sang Perkins anthem, "Blessed are the Dead who Die in the Lord"—the bass solo being sung by Mr. Shaw.

Hymn No. 971 was then sung by the choir and congregation—

"Why should our tears in sorrow flow,
When God recalls His own,
And bids them leave a world of woe
For an immortal crown?"

Rev. N. VanSant then offered prayer, saying that they had come to comfort each other and to praise God for the record that He had allowed the beloved dead to make. Though they had met with sad hearts, they were able to

smile through their tears and say "Blessed be the name of the Lord." They mourned for their loss, but rejoiced in the glorious results of the life just ended.

Rev. Dr. Lewis then read the XC. Psalm, "Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place throughout all generations," and also I. Cor., xv. chap., from the 31st verse, "But some man will say, how are the dead raised up and with what body do they come?"

Hymn 979, "Asleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep," was then sung.

Rev. John S. Porter, D. D., of venerable appearance, in faltering tones made an address, in which he reviewed the life of the dear brother with whom he had labored as a co-worker for many years and paid a glowing tribute to his ability as a pastor and pulpit orator, saying that he loved his work and exalted in it. After referring to the great faith of the deceased he concluded by expressing a hope soon to see his brother in glory.

Rev. M. E. Ellison followed, saying that the deceased was one of his dearest personal friends. There always seemed to him to be a difference in the funeral of a minister from that of other people. So many things were connected with their life that it was like a great tree falling in the forest. It is seldom that we are permitted to attend the funeral of one who had labored as a minister for fifty consecutive years without a single break. That honor is given to but few men, and our deceased brother Bartine was one of them. The Lord had given him great endowments for the work he had to do. He had blessed him with a remarkable personal appearance, a remarkable voice and command of language. He was a representative in the ministers of the Church to which he belonged, and for fifty years he stood up amongst the most prominent men as a soldier of Christ. Rev. Mr. Ellison spoke of the large number of persons whom the deceased had in his ministrations addressed, saying it would exceed the population of the largest city in New Jersey. His congregations were moved by his voice as fields of grain were moved by the wind. Two weeks ago he and his wife went to Asbury Park to see the deceased, and he recited the interview in which Dr. Bartine said he depended only on Jesus and His love. In conclusion, Mr. Ellison said the work of the deceased was done; his Master had called him. The weary traveler had gained the top of the mountain and entered the Kingdom of God. He was dear to us, and he is dearer now. We are going to meet him.

Rev. Dr. Lewis R. Dunn was the next speaker, and he too spoke of the eminent services of the deceased and paid a glowing tribute to his memory.

The congregation, among whom were many of the former flocks of the deceased, passed up the aisle, and took a last look at the face of the beloved pastor and warm and earnest friend.

The interment took place in Mercer Cemetery.

The company appointed to revise the authorized version of the Old Testament finished its seventy-eighth session on July 8, in the Chapter Library, Westminster. The second revision of Isaiah was continued as far as chapter, xxvii, verse 6.

When fear is felt as to the eventual outcome of the large Roman Catholic emigration to this country, it should be borne in mind that in a long period of years the Protestant has exceeded the Roman Catholic emigration.

Mrs. Dr. Keller, of Phila. who has been taking part in the Woman's Holiness Meetings on Mt. Tabor, performed a successful operation on Mrs. M. Palmer of Morristown, by taking a tumor from her breast on Monday last on the Camp Ground. The lump was the size of a hen's egg and had been developing for a year or so. Mrs. Palmer was under the influence of ether, and is now doing well.

The First Presbyterian Church of Chicago has extended a unanimously call to the Rev. John H. Barrows, of the Maverick church, East Boston, to be its pastor, at a salary of \$6,000 a year and provision for expenses in moving. This is the church of which Arthur Mitchell, D. D., late of Morristown, was for many years pastor, and is one of the strongest in the denomination.

Mr. Geo. I. Seney has given another endowment of \$50,000 to a Georgia College. This completes the sum of \$170,000 which he has within the last five months bestowed upon Georgia.

Subscribe
for the
"RECORD"
immediately
if you wish to
secure all the
numbers.

Office :
opposite the
Telegraph of-
fice,
Mount Tabor.

DR. L. W. JOHNSTON,
DENTIST,
South Street, Opp. DeHart Street,
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

WM. A. STRYKER,
(City attorney and Counsel.)
Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor & Master in Chancery,
Law Offices, First Floor, 144 Washington Ave.,
WASHINGTON, N. J.

CAMP TABOR BAZAAR,
Now open with a full line of ladies' and gents'
Furnishing Goods,
Camp Chairs, Cots,
Canes, Umbrellas, Rubbers and
Slippers,
Ladies' Underwear at Low Prices.
Orders Taken for ALL KINDS of Goods,
J. McQUINNESS'
BRANCH OF MORRISTOWN.

S. M. MATTOX.
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
Plans and Specifications
Furnished.
A large number of cottages built by me can be seen on the Camp Ground. Reference to the owners and occupants.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
ROCKAWAY, N. J.

GEO. W. BOWER,
ARCHITECT,
OFFICES :
MORRISTOWN & CHATHAM.

Special Attention Given to the
Designing of Cottages for the
Camp Ground.
Morristown Office: over Day & Muchmore's, near the depot, where he can be seen Tuesdays and Fridays of each week.
Residence: Chatham, N. J., and
Office in rear of A. M. French's store, Chatham, N. J.

Time Table
FOR MOUNT TABOR.

Trains will leave Mount Tabor Station during Camp Meeting, as follows:

GOING EAST.

7:12 A. M.	For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Convent, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Milburn and Newark.
7:46 "	For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Madison, Summit and Newark. Change cars at Summit for all Way Stations East.
8:55 "	For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Madison, Chatham and Newark. Change cars at Chatham for all Way Stations East.
11:25 "	For New York, stopping at all stations.
1:02 P. M.	For New York, stopping at all stations.
2:58 "	For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Convent, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Milburn, South Orange, Orange and Newark.
4:20 "	For New York, stopping at all stations.
6:05 "	For New York, stopping at all stations.
8:44 "	For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Milburn, South Orange, Orange, Arlington ave., Roseville and Newark.
10:00 "	For Morris Plains and Morristown only.

GOING WEST.

9:10 A. M.	For Easton, stopping at Rockaway, Dover, Drakesville and all stations West. Connecting at Dover with Chester R. R., at Waterloo with Sussex R. R., and at Washington with Del., Lack. & Western R. R. for Oxford, Manunka Chunk, Stroudsburg, etc.
12:08 P. M.	For Rockaway, Dover and Port Oram.
1:19 "	For Rockaway, Dover and Port Oram.
1:42 "	For Easton, stopping at Rockaway, Dover, Drakesville and all stations West. Connecting at Waterloo with Sussex R. R. for Andover and Newton. At Washington for Manunka Chunk, Delaware, Portland, Stroudsburg, etc.
4:45 "	For Rockaway, Dover and Port Oram. Connecting at Dover with train for McCainsville, Succasunna and Chester.
5:12 "	For Easton, stopping at Rockaway, Dover, Drakesville and all stations West. Connecting at Waterloo with Chester R. R., at Waterloo for all stations on Sussex R. R., at Hackettstown with train for Oxford, Portland, Water Gap and Stroudsburg.
6:02 "	For Rockaway and Dover.
7:05 "	For Rockaway, Dover, Drakesville, Stanhope, Waterloo and Hackettstown. Connecting at Waterloo with Sussex R. R. for Andover and Newton.
9:38 "	For Rockaway, Dover and Port Oram.

TRAINS FOR STATIONS ON BOONTON BRANCH.

7:52 A. M.	For New York, stopping at Boonton, Montville, Whitehall, Lincoln Park, Mountain View, Paterson, and all stations East.
9:12 "	For Boonton and Fox Hill.
3:04 P. M.	For New York, stopping at Boonton, Montville, Whitehall, Lincoln Park, Mountain View, Paterson, and all stations East.
6:26 "	For Boonton and Fox Hill.
9:35 "	For Paterson, stopping at Boonton, Montville, Whitehall, Lincoln Park, Mountain View, Little Falls and West Paterson.

B. K. & C. W. STICKLE,
DEALERS IN
Timber, Lumber, Lath, Lime,
Cement, Hair, Brick, Nails,
COAL AND HARDWARE,
ROCKAWAY, N. J.
Prompt Attention Given to Delivering on the Camp Ground.

Keene House,
Jacksonville, Florida.
Now open for permanent and transient guests. Rooms light and airy. Invalids given home care and comforts.
Terms---\$5 to \$7 per week.
MRS. F. W. CARR.