

FEBRUARY

THE NEW ERA

Published every Friday at
RIVERTON, N. J.

JOSHUA D. JANNY, M. D.
Editor
WALTER L. BOWEN
Publisher

The New Era is devoted to the business and home interests of Riverton and Palmyra, independent of political or religious belief—the people's paper.

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Editorial

In this issue we publish an ordinance passed by the Borough Council last night requiring that snow and ice be removed from sidewalks, improved or unimproved, within twelve hours of daylight after snow stops falling. The time limit is certainly generous, it being but half that in many other places. The majority of the citizens will doubtless cheerfully conform to the provisions of this ordinance, as they do with all borough legislation, and its rigid enforcement in the other cases will guard the law-abiding against a condition which has heretofore existed—that of digging the snow from his own sidewalk and then wading through that on his neighbor's, whose civic pride was not strong enough to prompt him to do his part toward making the sidewalks easy and safe to travel.

This is a good ordinance and we hope to see it rigidly enforced where necessary.

MATHEW MESIER REESE

Mathew Mesier Reese, one of the old residents of Riverton and well known in business circles in Philadelphia, died early Sunday morning at his residence here, after a short illness.

He was born at Wappinger's Falls, N. Y., April 22, 1882, and was the third son of George B. Reese and Margaret Mesier Reese.

Early in life he entered into business with his father, the firm being George B. Reese & Sons, importers of dry goods, but for many years he has been interested in the auction business, being agent for Southern and Western Houses.

He was a Master Mason of long standing and gave up his life membership in his lodge in Philadelphia, in order to assist in the constitution of Covenant Lodge, No. 161, F. & A. M., Palmyra.

Mr. Reese has always taken much interest in Church matters, being a member of the old Church of the Epiphany, 16th and Chestnut streets; the Church of the Messiah, Broad and Federal; the Church of the Holy Comforter, 19th and Federal, Philadelphia. More than thirty years ago he moved to Riverton and for many years was vestryman and organist of Christ Church, Riverton, and for the last five or six years has been a vestryman and warden of Christ Church, Palmyra, where the funeral services were held at 1 p. m., on Tuesday, conducted by the rector, Rev. H. W. Armstrong.

Mr. Reese was twice married and leaves a widow and seven children, three sons and four daughters; the sons being M. Mesier Reese and George B. Reese, of Detroit, and John H. Reese, of Riverton; the daughters, Mrs. Robert Wells, of Sewickley, Pa., Mrs. Charles O. Rianhard, of Riverton, Mrs. John J. W. Earnshaw, of Upper Montclair, and Mrs. Guy Parker, of Bloomfield, N. J.

SAMUEL SLIM

In the passing of Samuel Slim, who died suddenly last Tuesday, Riverton loses one of its most valued and respected citizens. Quiet and unassuming in manner, cautious in action and conservative in judgment, he was the type of man whose presence in a community made for its betterment, and added to the influence toward wholesome thought and living. Mr. Slim was always glad to assist in the various enterprises looking to the development of Riverton. He was one of the directors of the Riverton Savings Bank, whose work was taken over by the Cinnaminson National Bank, and of which Mr. Slim was elected one of the original directors.

The funeral services were held this afternoon at 1 o'clock from his late residence. Interment was private at Colestown.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Regular services will be held next Sunday as follows:
10:45 a. m., morning worship.
12:30 p. m., Bible School.
8:00 p. m., evening worship.
Wednesday, 8:00 p. m., the prayer meeting will be held, with something interesting for each one. Come and take part.
J. G. Noonan, Pastor.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET

for Riverton and Vicinity

Dr. Marcy, Sr., spent Sunday at Chis May.

Miss Teeple went to Bayonne, today for a week.

Mrs. M. M. Reese is with her daughter at Morris Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Perkins spent the week at Hightstown.

Mr. L. A. Flanagan went to Kew, L. I., on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Showell went to New York Thursday.

Gen'l Wheeler of New York, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dorence went to Pinehurst, N. C., last Friday.

Mrs. John Stultz, of Thomas Avenue, is seriously ill with muscular rheumatism.

Mr. C. M. Biddle and Miss Biddle went to Magnolia Springs, Fla., on Monday.

Mrs. Edward Padmore, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Casper Padmore this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Davis entertained Mr. and Mrs. Powell, of Port Norris, Wednesday.

Misses Annie and Fannie Faunce attended a birthday party in Camden on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Walton, Jr., and son, Joseph, returned home today after spending several days in Frankford.

Howard Armstrong returned to Atlantic City on Sunday after being home to attend the funeral of his father.

Mrs. S. E. Somerville returned to her home at Williamsport on Friday, after visiting her son, Mr. C. S. Somerville.

The supper, which was to have been given by the Golden Hour Circle on February 16, in the Presbyterian Chapel, has been postponed until Tuesday, the 21st.

Don't forget the moving picture exhibition and lecture in the Lyceum Saturday evening, February 11. See ad in this issue for full particulars about free tickets.

The Board of Education of the Borough of Riverton, recommends that every child attending the public schools be vaccinated at once. Satisfactory evidence of vaccination within five years presented to Medical Examiner, exempts from vaccination at this time.

The next meeting of the Mothers' Circle will be held in the school house on Thursday, February 16, at 3:30 p. m.

Mrs. William G. Wilson will have charge and the subject of the day being "Simplicity in Entertainment." It is hoped many will attend and all take part.

The Burlington County Board of Agriculture will hold its annual meeting in the Court House on Saturday, February 16. A Farmers' Institute will be held in conjunction with the regular business session. Addresses will be made on "Commercial Peach Growing," "Modern Orchard Management," "Potato Growing," "Green Manures and Cover Crops," "The Marketing of Milk," "Honey," "Selling of Rabbits," "Rabbit Raising," "State Board of Agriculture," and "Honey Beekeeping." Woodbury, master N. J. State Grange, will also make address.

Sunday School County Meetings.

The fifth big meeting for Sunday School workers of Camden and vicinity will be held in Trinity Baptist Church on Monday evening, February 13th, commencing with a half hour song service at 7:30 o'clock.

The speaker of the evening will be Rev. A. F. Schaffler, D. D., of New York City, and his subject: "The Five Gates of Approach to the Scholars' Mind," is one that every Sunday School worker should want to hear.

This meeting is held under the auspices of the Superintendents' Association, and every worker is not only invited, but urged to be present at the meeting in the Trinity Baptist Church, Fifth above Market Street, Camden, Monday evening, February 13th, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Come early. Everyone invited. Absolutely no charge of any kind.

Plumbers Must Fix Streets.

At the meeting of the Borough Council last night attention was called to the fact that plumbers do not put the street back in a safe condition after making an opening. Two remedies were suggested: to do the work properly and charge the cost to the plumber or to refuse to grant another permit until the plumber has done the work properly. The matter will be taken up seriously by those having it in charge as several dangerous holes have been reported this week.

The light committee reported two new lamps installed during the month, one at Seventh and Cinnaminson streets and one on Thomas Avenue above Highway.

The sewer committee reported the outlet of the Main street sewer clogged up and that it had been impossible to dislodge the obstruction owing to the high tide. To relieve the congestion a section of the sewer outside the wall had been opened.

The police committee reported two robberies and five arrests during the month.

The report of the special committee to confer with the Bell Telephone Co. relative to installing the "red light system" was accepted and the committee continued.

The ordinance requiring that snow and ice be removed from sidewalks passed final reading and was unanimously passed. The Mayor announced that the ordinance would be rigidly enforced.

The clerk was instructed to request W. A. Major to return the borough records and property in his possession.

The following bills were ordered paid:

Riverton Fire Co., test.....\$ 50.00

Empire State Realty Co., Nov. in Louis Corner, work on streets.....16.75

Wm. Quigley, salary, killing dog and feeding prisoners.....62.50

Walter Miller, salary and feeding prisoners.....50.00

Wm. Mattie, private detective.....15.00

Public Service Gas Co., Nov. 1911.....109.05

Cinco, E. L. P. & H. Co., Nov. 1911.....70.50

Walter L. Bowen, printing annual report.....25.15

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People's Column

Open to a free discussion of all topics of general interest, it only being required that the Publisher have the name of the writer.

Editor THE NEW ERA:

Owing to the prevalence of smallpox in several nearby sections of our State, and the opposition to vaccination expressed in some quarters, I would like you to publish the following extract from Dr. William Oler's article, "Man's Redemption of Man," in a recent issue of The American Magazine.

AN INTERESTED CITIZEN.

D. OLER'S CHALLENGE

Here I would like to say a word or two upon one of the most terrible of all acute infections, the one of which we first learned the control through the work of Jenner. A great deal of literature has been distributed casting discredit upon the value of vaccination in the prevention of smallpox. I do not see how any one who has gone through epidemics as I have, or who is familiar with the history of the subject, and who has any capacity left for clear judgement, can doubt its value. Some months ago I was twitted by the editor of the Journal of the Anti-vaccination League for "a curious silence" on this subject. I would like to issue a Mount Carmel-like challenge to any ten unvaccinated priests of Baal. I will go into the next severe epidemic with ten selected vaccinated persons. I should prefer to choose the latter—three members of parliament, three anti-vaccination doctors, if they could be found, and four anti-vaccination propagandists. And I will make this promise—either to join nor to jibe when they catch the disease, but to look after them as brothers, and for the four or five who are certain to die I will try to arrange the funerals with all the pomp and circumstance of an anti-vaccination demonstration.

ORDINANCE

An Ordinance to provide for the removal of snow and ice from sidewalks in the Borough of Riverton, N. J.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Mayor and Council of the Borough of Riverton:

Section 1. That the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all land fronting on the sidewalks in the Borough of Riverton, be and they are hereby charged with the duty of removing from said sidewalks ice and snow of the width of a passageway of twenty-four inches on unimproved sidewalks and the full width of improved sidewalks within twelve hours of daylight after the same shall have formed or shall have fallen thereon.

Section 2. That in case such owner or owners shall have refused or neglected to remove said ice and snow as provided for in Section 1 of this Ordinance, it shall be lawful for, and the officers or persons having charge of the streets and avenues in said Borough are hereby authorized and empowered to have the same removed at the expense of said owner or owners, and in such case the cost thereof, as ascertained by said Council, shall be charged upon the books of said Borough against the lands fronting on such sidewalks, together with interest thereon, and shall forthwith become a lien upon said lands, and shall be added to and form part of the tax next to be assessed and levied upon said lands; and said cost as so ascertained shall be forthwith certified to the Borough Assessor for the purpose of the said Borough Assessor adding the same to an account to be levied and assessed upon said lands, and the Borough Collector shall collect the same in the same manner as other taxes and the same shall remain a lien upon said lands until paid.

Section 3. That any person or persons who shall refuse or neglect to remove said ice and snow from certain sidewalks in the Borough of Riverton, as provided for in Section 1 of this Ordinance, and who shall be guilty of such refusal or neglect, shall be liable to a fine of not more than \$100, and all ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed, and that this ordinance shall take effect immediately upon due publication.

Approved:

R. H. FLAGG, JR., Mayor.

Attest:

JOHN H. REESE, Borough Clerk.

I hereby certify the foregoing Ordinance was passed by the Mayor and Council of the Borough of Riverton at a regular meeting held in the committee room of the Riverton Fire Co., on the sixth day of February, 1911.

JOHN H. REESE, Borough Clerk.

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F. H. QUARTERMAN
Fair Exchange, Yet a Robbery.
While Gustave Dure was at lunch
and wandering about the mountains
he became much interested in a coun-
try wedding and sketched it on the
spot. He put the sketch into a book
in the pocket of his paletot and went
back to the hotel to dinner. After
dinner he looked for the sketch. It
was gone. Angry at the theft, the
artist called the landlady and made
complaint, but no trace of the book
was found. From lunch Dure went to
Vienna, and there he found a letter
and a parcel awaiting him. The let-
ter, which was anonymous, read thus:
"Sir, I stole your book at lunch. The
sketch was so charming that I could
not resist the temptation of having it
in my possession, and I knew very
well you would never consent to sell
it to me. But there is neither any
trade nor my habit, and I beg you to
accept as a souvenir of my crime and
my enthusiasm for your talent the
walking stick which will reach you at
the same time as this letter."
The case was one with a massive
gold head in which was set a gem of
value.

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The case was one with a massive
gold head in which was set a gem of
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Work called for and delivered

His Cork Experience.
"Were you ever in Cork?" asked
Mike. "No," replied Patrick, "but I've
seen a lot of cork in my life."
—Lend a Hand.

Generally Speaking.
She—What do you make in a chat-
ing dish?
He—Indigestion.—Smart Set.

Feeling Question.
"My brother broke his leg." "Acci-
dently?" "We presume so. He had
one to one to spite."—Kansas City Journal.

Writer's Cramp.
"Pa, what is writer's cramp?"
"It's being cramped for money, my
son. All writers suffer from it."
—Portland.

Owing to the mildness of the climate
in Portugal heating stoves are rarely
used in that country.

Sleeping Sickness.
Sleeping sickness has been known to
West Africa for 100 years and is said
to be always fatal.

Two thousand million microbes
are sometimes injected into a person's
blood to cure diphtheria.

Italian Cavalry Officers.
Cavalry officers in Italy undergo a
course of instruction in pigeon train-
ing for military purposes.

A Razor Edge.
The thickness of a razor edge has
been reckoned at about one-millionth
of an inch.

First Comic Opera.
Adam de Hale, a troubadour,
wrote the world's first comic opera in
1240 A. D.

Warships.
Warships require 1,000 to 1,500 feet
clear space to swing around in tidal
harbors.

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your money and property?
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and also to choose the right
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My object was to return to me and
report the fact to the general, but
there were several things about me to
lead them to suspect me. I couldn't
talk like a southerner, didn't look or
act like the officers and had contra-
dictory stories about my antecedents.
Feeling that they were uncertain about
me, I told them that what I most
wanted for was to fight for Dixie. So
they enlisted me, and I thought I was
all right. I was so careful of being
accused of desertion on my return that
I kept the general's order concealed
and hid it in my pocket. I could never
over the side of my boat, but as soon
as I was accepted I hid it under a
stone, marking the spot carefully.

THE WISE JUDGE
A Story of How President
Lincoln Rectified an
Injustice.
By JOHN JOYCE

In 1858 I was with the cavalry in
the Army of the Potomac. I confess I
never made a good soldier. I was too
fond of an irregular life. I could never
be disciplined. When the command
was asleep I would be off on some ad-
venture. There was a southern girl
south of us, her home being most of
the time within the southern lines,
who captivated my youthful fancy, and
I was constantly absent without leave
visiting her.

On one occasion I would surely have
been captured by some Confederates
who called at the house had she not
put me upstairs in one of the bedrooms.
There I found some citizen's clothing
and, putting it on, went down and
mingled with the soldiers.

I gained some very important infor-
mation from them about the enemy's
movements, for I passed myself off for
a native Confederate. They told me
that John Early's command and told me
that they were the advance of his
force, intending to sweep around in
our rear.

As soon as they had gone I rode
away to my general and told him what
I had heard. He sent out orders with
a view to defeat their purpose, then
said to me:

"I've been wondering for some time
where I could get a man like you. I
want some one for secret service work.
I can get plenty of hired spies, but I
don't trust them. They will take my
money to bring me information and
take the Confederate's money to
bring them information. But from
what you have told me you're just the
man for secret service work. Most
men have a dread of being caught in
citizen's clothes, with the result of
being swung. You don't seem to mind
the risk at all. Now I wish you to go
down on our left and find out what
the enemy is about down there. I
trust you to do it. I'll give you a
letter to the general, and I'll have
that region all, and I'll have reports
that the enemy is concentrating there.
Can't you go at once?"

"Yes, general," I said. "Shall I re-
port your order to your captain?"
"It's being cramped for money, my
son. All writers suffer from it."
—Portland.

"Well, you can continue absent with-
out my report to your captain. I
want the men who will keep them from
thinking anything else."
—Portland.

"That's just what I wish them to
think of you. I'll keep them from
thinking anything else."
—Portland.

"But, general, if I should come back
into our lines and not find you to
report to?"
"I'll fix that."
—Portland.

"There," he said, "what you like
with that. But don't get caught with
it on you in the enemy's line or it will
hang you."

I took the paper, put it in the lining
of my hat and, with a gasp from my
commander, rode away into the
darkness.

The first thing for me to do was to
get citizen's clothes. I could do this
with my first night at the same time.
So I rode straight to the house
where she lived with her mother, a
widow, and a family of younger chil-
dren. I awakened the household and
told the girl that I wanted the cloth-
ing I had found upstairs and which
she had told me belonged to a brother
of her mother's who lived with them.
Both mother and daughter were re-
bels and wouldn't have given me the
clothes had I not told them a cock and
bull story about Confederates being
after me. As soon as I was fitted out
as a Virginia farmer, leaving my horse
in the barn and my uniform in the
garret of the house, I marched away
on foot in a southerly direction to-
ward the region I was to look into.

I had no sooner reached it than I
saw indications of an important move
on the part of the Confederates. The
batteries were moving with their

ing her by the hand, led her to a seat.
I have called for the papers in the
case of your son," he said, "and had
them examined and a report made to
me. I have issued an order for a stay
of execution until such time as a
search can be made of the location
where he hid his orders. Meanwhile he
is to be returned to duty."

My mother looked upon the result as
still dependent upon finding evidence
that would prove me innocent. But
mistaken. Indeed, she was right. The
moment I heard it I made a move, for
that I would go through fire and smoke
to secure that order and would send it
to the wisest of human judges, who
had given me my life and an opportu-
nity to prove his wisdom.

On being returned to duty I applied
my energy for the mission to go on
to put my request in writing and he
would forward it. I did so, and my peti-
tion came back with the coveted per-
mission. I again risked my life by going
among Confederates and made straight
for the stone under which I had hid-
den my paper. I found it, though
dampened and blurred, still legible.
Then I made my way safely back to
camp.

From having been considered a de-
serter I was suddenly elevated to the
position of a very daring fellow. I sent
my order to President Lincoln and re-
ceived a reply in his own handwriting.
What became of the southern girl?
Oh, she's my old woman!

Gender of the Sword.
Among the many curious notions ob-
taining among the different races us-
ing the sword may be noted the gen-
der of the weapon. In the north of
Europe it was either masculine, as in
Britain, or neuter, as in Germany,
while in the south it was uniformly
feminine. Its force and cruelty ap-
pealed to the northern mind. Its grace
and elegance attracted the warriors of
the sunny south. It typified to the
eye strength, to the other dignity.

Timely Warning.
Proprietor—I am satisfied with your
work. Pusher, and I will raise your
salary from \$10 to \$12 a week; but
understand, I mean to keep you
must go and get married to the
strength of it.—New York Times.

A Dozen Eggs.
The Teacher—How many eggs are
there in a dozen? The Pupil—Five
fresh ones, five doubtful ones and two
bad ones.—Cleveland Leader.

Scandalous.
"What do you think? Mrs. Zissel,
who never goes to church, has been the
first prize in the church lottery?"—Mag-
gender Blatt.

THE SILVER FLAGON

A Wonderful Treasure It
Held For Many
Years

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Great-aunt Hannah squinted horri-
bly, so when with almost her last
breath she looked earnestly at her
three granddaughters and gasped, "The
silver flagon is for you—it has never
been opened—you know the legend."
It was not one of us really knew to whom
the heirloom rightfully belonged.

In the library the two executors con-
ferred amicably together. In the kitchen
the servants discussed the legacies
they had received.

In the long parlor Amelia, Fanny
and I sat in front of the glowing grate
fire. On the white marble mantel-
piece above one of the windows stood a pair
of precious Dresden vases, a Wedgwood
clock and a Chinese fan. In the cen-
ter, directly under the painting of Mrs.
Dorothy Fabian, was the silver flagon,
dashed in shape and perfect in its
classic design of vine and leaf and
clustered fruit. Its polished surface
gave back a distorted reflection of our
three faces, ruddy in the firelight.

No mention had yet been made of
Aunt Hannah's bequeathed disposition of
the family heirloom. It was not men-
tioned in the will, and its ownership
must be settled among the three of us.
It was Amelia who broke the long,
awkward silence by reaching up a
graceful arm and taking the silver
flagon from its resting place.

"I am the eldest," she apologized,
settling back in her chair, and I am
quite sure that Aunt Hannah meant
me to have it. She looked at me."
Amelia's tone was coolly defiant.

"She looked at me," said Fanny
in gentle protest, "I am sure she
looked at me, did she not, Esther?"
I shrugged my shoulders helplessly.
"I thought she looked at me," I mur-
mured feebly.

"No one could gaze in three different
directions at one time," said Amelia
laughingly.

"Aunt Hannah could," I announced
loyally.

"For shame, Esther Fabian!" they
cried in duet, and then they turned
their backs upon me and fell into whis-
pered converse over the probable con-
tents of the bone of contention of
course I mean the silver flagon.

The tall silver stopper fitted snugly
to the neck, and around it was a thin
stream of red sealing wax.

The silver flagon had once been the
property of Mistress Dorothy Fabian,
my sweetest ancestress, and tradition had
it that within its polished interior the
fair Dorothy had secreted the precious
jewels which her rich husband had
lavished upon her. When she was
dying she had given the flagon to her
young daughter, saying:

"Guard well the flagon, daughter,
and when you have reached years of
discretion you may break the seal and
learn the contents—rubies and dia-
monds and pearls. Let no other woman
steal it away from you! It contains
what all women desire and but few
attain. It will be yours."

"And it belonged to you, mother,
dear?" the young girl had timidly
asked. The legend was almost impos-
sible to obtain in those primitive days,
and she had even sold her precious
jewels to obtain the necessary ele-
ments of the balm. Now, she passed
the secret of its making to her own
daughter and afterward down to the
coming generations of the women of
her family, and as if the mere pos-
session of the flagon could impart a magic
spell upon its owner, the Fabians
had been famous for their wonder-
ful beauty—all save poor Great-aunt
Hannah and myself.

"What greater jewels doth any woman
possess," concluded the old, old
letter, "than diamonds eyes, teeth of
pearls, coral cheeks and ruby lips? These
jewels you will find sealed within
my silver flagon."

I ran my eye over the carefully
coupled directions for "Cleopatra's
Balm of Beauty" and ere I reached
its close Amelia uttered a little angry
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"What greater jewels do

THE NEW ERA

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Editorial

THE attention of our readers is called to the statement published in another column by the Board of Education, and signed by the president. It is a complete setting forth of the transaction of erecting the new school, from the authorization of the bond issue to the completion of the building.

The people of Riverton are deeply indebted to the members of the school board and to Charles G. Davis, the retiring supervisor principal, for the large amount of thought and personal effort they have put into this work, and without which we would not have the fine building and equipment which are now at the disposal of the school children of Riverton. How great have been their labors cannot be appreciated by those who have taken no part in it.

We believe we are voicing the practically unanimous sentiment of the citizens of our borough when we extend to the Board and to Mr. Davis a vote of appreciation and thanks.

Big Haule in Speak-Baby Parade.
Sheriff Worrell and Detective Barker, accompanied by an Italian detective, visited Riverton Sunday morning and conferring the aid of Chief of Police Mattia and Marshall Quigley raided a joint at East Riverton suspected of being conducted as a speak-easy. They found a large quantity of beer and whiskey and arrested the inmates.

From there they went to West Palmyra where the operation was repeated. While Sheriff Worrell remained in Riverton with the prisoners Quigley, Parker and the detective went to Riverdale where another successful haul was made. The sheriff boarded the 4:26 train with his prisoners and was met at Riverdale by the other party and their catch. Together they proceeded to Mount Holly and placed their catch in the city jail. One woman, who was taken in the West Palmyra raid, was released on bail.

A Bare Treat.

The moving picture exhibition and lecture in the Lyceum on Saturday night was greeted by a crowded house, standing room being at a premium, and all who attended expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the fine pictures and the decided interesting and instructive address of Howard S. Riley, who portrayed the Jersey Coast historically and geologically. The entertainment was given by the South Jersey Realty Company for the purpose of calling attention to the recent wonderful developments at Stone Harbor and the prospects for still greater things in the immediate future. So skillfully was the matter handled, however, that at no time did the auditors feel the speaker was "just advertising."

In part Mr. Riley said:

The South Jersey Realty Company now has a marvelous series of developments under way at Stone Harbor, and in a very few years that will likely be one of the best resorts along the coast for it has all the advantages—as fine a beach as can be found anywhere, and a back channel twenty-three hundred feet wide that has no equal along the entire Jersey coast, making an unrivaled motor boat course. In this channel last summer five motor boat races with 30 boats were all run over the course at the same time.

Stone Harbor is only three years old yet today the place represents an investment of \$1,000,000. In 1907 there was nothing there. Today not only are there large tracts beautifully graded and laid out upon a systematic plan, but it has many cottages a number of very pretty bungalows, a sewage disposal plant, which will keep the back channel clean, avoiding the error made at Atlantic City and other resorts, and a 60,000 gallon water tower, fed by a 900-foot well.

Developments Under Way.
At the present time there are under way improvements of vast importance, including a \$45,000 bridge over the channel, and from that point to Cape May Court House is being constructed side by side an auto-able boulevard, a canal and trolley line 31,000 feet long, which does not have its counterpart at any coast resort. By means of dredging, 12,000 feet of the canal-boulevard-trolley way is finished and the big bridge is well under way.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

Regular services will be held next Sunday as follows:
10:45 a. m., morning worship.
2:30 p. m., Bible School.
8:00 p. m., evening worship.
Wednesday, 8:00 a. m., the prayer-meeting will be held, with something interesting for each one. Come and take part.
J. G. NOONSWER, Pastor.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET

for Riverton and Vicinity

Miss Stranahan was in Riverton on Tuesday.

Miss Bay Coleman of Brooklyn, visited Miss Ida Davis this week.

Miss Florence Crews, of Philadelphia, visited friends in Riverton Sunday.

Miss Florence Tricker, of Arlington, visited friends in Riverton on Sunday.

Compton's grocery store will be closed on Wednesday, the 22nd, at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. E. G. Cramer, of Camden, visited Mrs. James H. Bowers on Monday.

Miss Hazel Lezenby entertained a number of her friends last Friday evening in honor of her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan have moved from Pottstown, Pa., and will reside with their son, Mr. Leon Sloan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole, Jr., of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cole.

Mr. Joseph Thompson and Miss Pearl Pittenger, of Pennington, N. J., will be Sunday guests of Mr. Paul C. Burr and wife.

Mrs. Ourt and daughter, Miss Anna, went to Wilmington, Del., this morning where they will spend a month with relatives.

The Missionary Jubilee services in Philadelphia this week have been largely attended by the women from Riverton and Palmyra.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bailey and child returned to their home in Burlington on Monday after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Williams.

Mr. S. J. Sidney, of Nicaragua, Central America, has been the guest of Mr. H. E. Meyer. Mr. Sidney is general manager of the Panama Mining Company there.

The flag-raising at the new school will be held on Wednesday, the 22nd, at 2:30 o'clock. The flag will be presented by Washington Camp, No. 23, P. O. S. of A.

Dr. Francis H. Green, of West Chester, Pa., will give the last of the four library lectures on Tuesday evening, February 21st. Dr. Green's lecture is entitled "Interrigation Points." Admission 50c.

Public schools were closed today so that the teachers might attend a meeting of all the teachers and principals of the district, which was held in the State School Department.

An oyster supper will be given by the Golden Hour Circle in the Presbyterian chapel next Tuesday evening. The menu will include chicken salad, ice cream and cake, and a number of other delicacies. Tickets 40c. Fancy articles, cakes and candy will be on sale.

The Philadelphia Chapter of the Red Cross will give a concert and entertainment in the Bellevue-Stratford ball room on Wednesday evening, February 22, at 8 o'clock, for the benefit of the Chinese Famille Relief Relief Fund. This is a most worthy cause and should be generously supported.

A colored male baby, 10 days old, was found under Mr. George B. Clafin's porch at 6:40 Tuesday night by Hastings Trucks, who heard it crying as he passed by, and informed Mr. Clafin. Mr. Clafin notified Chief of Police Mattia, who instructed Marshall Quigley to lodge it for the night at the home of John Barke. Wednesday morning the officer took the infant to the almshouse at New Lisbon.

The Men's Club, of Christ Church, Riverton, had their annual banquet last evening in the parish house. Entertainment was furnished by a quartette composed of Miss Marion Reber, Miss Grace Hoffman, Mr. Howard E. Story, Mr. Jos. McNeill, with Miss Anna W. James as accompanist, and a trio by Messrs. H. Davidson, Charles Walters and Albert Edwards. The speakers were Franklin B. Womode, Esq., of Philadelphia, Edward L. Katsenbach, Esq., of Trenton, W. F. Kirk, Jr., of Beverly, Rev. R. E. Brestelle, of Camden.

Surprise Party.
A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mrs. Sarah Remine, in honor of her seventieth anniversary, on Thursday evening.

Among those present, including the Shepherds of Bethlehem, of Riverton, and St. Anna's Guild, of St. John's P. E. Church, of Camden, were: Mrs. A. Sauer, Miss Mary Watson, Mr. Russell Montgomery, Mrs. J. B. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. B. Borden, Mr. R. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Keras, Mrs. J. Zusk, Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Howland, Mrs. Hand, Mrs. Brothers, Mrs. McClintock, Mrs. Mench, Mrs. Mood, Mrs. Rowland, Mrs. Clair, Miss Sue Urban, Mrs. Bray, Mrs. Moffett, Mrs. Wile, Mrs. Urban, Mrs. Collins, Miss M. Moffett, Miss Ruth Urban, Miss Helen Bowers, Miss Bertha Urban, Miss E. Wood, Miss Elizabeth Cole, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Cramer, Miss Mary Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. M. Steele, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McIlhenny, Miss Alva McIlhenny, Mrs. Richmond, Mr. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. M. Paunce, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Hubbs, Miss Lamplough, Mr. and Mrs. B. Lezenby, Mr. Richard Zabriskie, Mr. Edward Ritterhoffer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Borden and many others.

Keith's Theatre.
A magnificent bill of novelties is the vaudeville magnet at B. F. Keith's Theatre for the week of February 20. It not only abounds in comedy and high-class musical features but the whole bill takes on the sportive spirit, at least four of the leading features dealing with college life, the race track, polo-playing and Austrian stockship work which makes the whole bill seem to be truly of the outdoor kind, as refreshing as it is brilliant. This eventful week marks the vaudeville debut in this city of Mr. Macie Arbuckle, late star of "The County Chairman" and "The Round Up." Robert H. Davis, the well-known playright, author and editor, has written a most admirable and altogether original play of the padlock, as it were entitled, "The Welcher." While not written especially for Mr. Arbuckle, it is a play most admirably suited to his peculiar talents and idiosyncracies. Mr. Arbuckle came from Texas a few years ago and immediately leaped into fame as the star part of George Ade's admirable play "The County Chairman" a reputation which he afterwards carried on to renewed success in "The Round Up."

Goffees

Most all Coffees have advanced in price, but we are still selling Bonson's and Lowry's at the same price, 25c and 29c.

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Spring Dress Goods

The new goods are coming in, and very attractive they are. The combination of colors and the plaids are beautiful.
10c, 12½c, 15c
Natural Linen, 36-in., suitable for suits, 30c
Galatia is very good for children's suits 15c

MRS. ALFRED SMITH FLAG-RAISING

New Flag, Presented to School by F. O. S. of A., will be Raised on Washington's Birthday.

INSPECTION OF NEW BUILDING

The New School House Will be Open for Inspection at that time all are Cordially Invited to be Present.

The Board of Education is pleased to announce that there will be a flag-raising at the new school house on Washington's birthday, February 22nd, at 2:30 p. m., at which time the Patriotic Order Sons of America will present a new American flag to the school, with appropriate exercises in the auditorium of the new school. Music will be furnished by the Metropolitan Band of Burlington.

The Board is also taking this opportunity to throw open for inspection to the citizens the new building, and it is hoped that all of our citizens who can possibly do so will avail themselves of the privilege and make an inspection of the building, which is complete in all details, both as to building and furniture.

It has been the hope of the Board that the dedication exercises could have been held long since, in fact, arrangements were partially made to hold the dedication exercises on Thanksgiving Day, but owing to delay in completion of the building it was found impossible to hold the exercises on that date. While we have been occupying the building since the first of the year and it is absolutely complete, we have not yet made the final payments owing to the fact that the contractor (Peter Tait) has been unable to furnish the Board with a complete release of liens. The Board had hoped to give the citizens a full report as to the erection of the building at the dedicatory exercises, but as this date is somewhat indefinite owing to the above causes, we feel that our citizens are entitled to a statement from the Board as to just what has been accomplished in the erection of the building. We are pleased to submit below a brief history of the transaction from its inception to the present time.

First, Bond Issues.
In June, 1909, the citizens authorized an issue of \$300,000 in bonds for the erection of a new school building. After negotiations extending over a period of four months with a number of bond houses in Philadelphia and New York the Board was finally successful in placing the entire issue of bonds at par with the State of New Jersey and at the extremely low interest rate of four per cent., thereby saving the borough an amount approximating four thousand dollars in interest charges over the then prevailing rates of interest for securities of this character.

Second, Awarding of Contract.
The Board carried out the program as outlined in the circular letter dated June, 1909, and purchased the Cook and Campbell properties and sold the building thereon for the sum of \$685, which amount is now intact in the hands of the borough treasurer. After competitive designs submitted by five architects the Board finally selected Messrs. Hancock & Hokenson, of Philadelphia, who prepared the necessary plans and specifications on which the entire bid was received ranging from \$25,900 to \$43,547. The contract was awarded to the lowest bidder, Mr. Peter Tait, of Camden, New Jersey, subject to a satisfactory bond which was furnished by the Fidelity & Deposit Co., of Maryland.

The contract with Mr. Tait on which the bond was given contained the following important provision: "The general contractor shall upon receiving his final payment deliver to the owners a release of liens or other similar statement signed by all the sub-contractors, stating that their claims have been paid in full, and he shall also present, if required, an affidavit certifying to the completeness and accuracy of such statement. The surety for the contractor is to guarantee the payment of all just claims due to the fulfillment of this contract which may be made against the general contractor."

How Much Will Your Family Have?



The contract further provided that the Board should retain 20 per cent. of all moneys due the contractor, which sum, amounting to \$5467.97, is now in the hands of the Board and final payment will be made to the contractor upon his furnishing a complete release of liens as stated above.

Third, Heating and Ventilating.
Your Board realizing the importance of the heating and ventilation of the building went very carefully into this subject and after personal inspection and examination of different systems in the various schools placed the contract with the American Heating and Ventilating Co., of Philadelphia, whose bid was the lowest of the several submitted.

This system provides for two fans driven by a gas engine, one fan forcing in more than 30 cu. ft. of fresh heated air per pupil per minute, and the other fan exhausting the foul air from each room. We have provided a thermograph located in the engine room, which registers the temperatures in each of the different rooms directly from the engine room. The heating plant is located in an absolutely fire proof compartment.

Special attention was given to the sanitary arrangements which are of the latest and most approved type.

Fourth, Furnishings.
New furnishings have been provided throughout the building, including in the library desks for the scholars, teachers desks and chairs and new furnishings for principal's office and board room, the old furniture having been disposed of to advantage.

In conclusion we feel that the citizens of Riverton are to be congratulated on the ample and modern facilities which have been provided for the accommodation of our children in the auditorium, manual training room, teachers' retiring room, kindergarten and canteen and recreation rooms. Provision having been made for an increase of 33 1/3 per cent. over the present number of scholars.

The Board is pleased to state that all the above has been accomplished with the appropriation.

SAMUEL W. WAKEMAN, President.

St. Paul's Baptist Church.

The Sunday services at St. Paul's Baptist Church are as follows:
Preaching 11 a. m.
Sunday School 9 a. m.
B. Y. U. P. 7 to 8 p. m.
Preaching 8 p. m.
Prayer-meetings on Wednesday evenings.

REV. F. LYNCH, Pastor.

It is a well known fact that bacon cut thin, well cooked, brown, crisp and dry can be taken regularly and for a long time by those who find all other fats intolerable. This makes it a valuable article for delicate children and others who are weak and fastidious.—Harper's Bazar.

"Rastus," said the man who gives advice, "if you want to prosper in this world, you must go to bed with the 'Yankee' answered Rastus. 'It's willin' to be bed wit' 'em, but folks don't own chickens ain't sufficiently trustful.'—Washington Star.

"Mildred," murmured a fashionable young man, sinking gracefully on one knee, "for your birthday gift I offer myself."

"Thank you," was Mildred's cold and calculating reply, "but I only accept useful presents."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Now that you are rich, Mrs. Mudger, do you feel happier than when you had to pack your husband's lunch in a little tin box every morning?"

"Oh, yes—much. I know that he will not blame me for it if his lunch doesn't happen to appeal to his appetite."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I spent two days in that country."

"Didn't learn much about their manners and customs, then?"

"Yes, I did. Their manners are very bad, and their customs are very high. I learned that much when they opened my baggage, right on the docks."—Kansas City Journal.

He (reading)—"Of love that never found his earthly cause."

She (interrupting)—"Isn't Tennessee just great? You can always learn something from him. Now I understand why it is that Cupid is always represented without any wings. But please go on!—Brooklyn Life.

"Aw, it seems to me, Miss Brown," said a "golden youth" to a pretty young lady, "I have forgotten something—let me see?"

She suggested gloves as the absent article.

"Oh, no! Now! Remember, Ah—will you marry me?"—London Tit-Bits.

"You don't make very good music with that instrument," said the tuner-bystander to the man behind the piano drum as the band ceased to play.

"No," admitted the drum pounder, "but, you see, I drove a heap of lads."—Chicago News.

Every man may be sure of leaving them something at his death if he will carry a life insurance policy in The Prudential in their favor.

The Prudential
through its low rates and easy premium payment plans makes it possible for any insurable man to create an estate.

Investigate the Monthly Income Policy

ORDINANCE

AN ORDINANCE relating to the planting, protection, regulation and control of shade trees planted or growing upon the public highways of the Borough of Riverton, Burlington County, New Jersey.

Be it ORDAINED by the Shade Tree Commission of the Borough of Riverton, New Jersey, as follows:

SECTION 1. No individual or officer or employee of a corporation shall, without the written permit of the Shade Tree Commission cut, prune, break, climb, injure or remove any living tree in a public highway; or cut, disturb or interfere in any way with the roots of any tree on a public highway; or spray with any chemicals or insecticides any tree in a public highway; or place any tree or guard in a public highway; or injure, misuse or remove any device placed to protect such tree on a public highway.

SEC. 2. No shade or ornamental tree or shrub shall be planted in any of the public highways of the Borough of Riverton until such tree or shrub shall have first been approved and the place where it is to be planted designated by the Shade Tree Commission, and a permit granted therefor.

SEC. 3. No person shall fasten a horse or other animal to a tree in a public highway in the Borough of Riverton nor cause a horse or other animal to stand so that said horse or animal can injure such a tree.

SEC. 4. No person shall, without the written permit of the Shade Tree Commission, place or hereafter maintain upon the ground in a public highway, stone, cement or other substance which shall impede the free passage of water and air to the roots of any tree in such highway, without leaving an open space of ground outside of the trunk of said tree in area not less than four feet square.

SEC. 5. In the erection or repair of any building or structure the owner shall place and keep in place around all nearby trees on the public highway as shall effectively prevent injury to them.

SEC. 6. No person shall pour salt water upon any public highway in such a way as to injure any tree planted or growing thereon.

SEC. 7. No person shall, without the written permit of the Shade Tree Commission, attach any electric wire, insulator or any device for the holding of an electric wire to any tree growing or planted upon any public highway of the Borough of Riverton.

SEC. 8. Every person or corporation having any wire or wires charged with electricity running through a public highway within twenty-four hours after the service upon the owner of said wire or wires, of his agent, of a written order to remove said wire or wires or the electricity therefrom, signed by two members of the Shade Tree Commission, or its secretary, upon the order of such Commission.

SEC. 9. No person or corporation shall prevent, delay or interfere with the Shade Tree Commission or its employees in the planting, pruning, spraying or removing of a tree on a public highway, or in the removal of stone, cement or other substance about the trunk of a tree.

SEC. 10. Every repeated violation by any person or corporation of this ordinance or the continuation of the violation of any of its provisions or any day or days succeeding the first violation thereof, shall constitute an additional violation of such provision.

SEC. 11. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall upon conviction thereof forfeit and pay a penalty of ten dollars for each offense.

SEC. 12. This ordinance shall take effect immediately upon its adoption.

ADOPTED
ALEX. MARCY, JR.,
JOSEPH BECK TYLER,
J. CARL DE LA COUTE,
Commissioners.

The Shade Tree Commission will hold regular monthly meetings in the Fire House on the second Monday in each month, at 8 p. m., and will be glad to have suggestions or to confer with any of our citizens in regard to the care or planting of trees on the streets.

Curate (who struggles to exist on \$120 a year with wife and six children): "We are giving up meat as a little experiment, Miss Duff."

Wealthy Parishioner—Oh, yes. One can so well live on fish, poultry, game and plenty of nourishing wines, can't one?—London Punch.

"What would our wives say if they knew where we are tonight?" remarked the captain of a vessel beating about for a thick fog.

"I wouldn't care what they said," replied the practiced mate, "if we only knew where we are ourselves."—London Telegraph.

Saving His Strength.
Mr. Bunker—I've walked at least twenty miles playing golf and— Mrs. Bunker (breaking in)—I don't doubt it, and yet you made an awful fuss this morning when I asked you to stop down collar and bring up a pair of coal for me. Mr. Bunker—Well, did you imagine I was anxious to tie my suit out carrying coal when I knew I had that long walk ahead of me?—New York Herald.

Womanly Wisdom.
The trials that make us
Fume and fret,
The burdens that make us
Grown and sweet—
Are the things that haven't
Happened yet.—Farm Journal.

THE UP-BUILDING OF THIS BANK

is due to the fact that we have adhered to a policy which has been conservative, yet along progressive lines. We offer to our customers modern facilities for the prompt and proper transaction of their financial affairs; ample vault and safe room for storing and safe-guarding of their money, notes, insurance policies and other valuable papers, and such liberality of treatment as is consistent with prudent banking.

Your account is cordially solicited. Deposits can be made either at the Corn Exchange National Bank, Second and Chestnut Sts., or the Franklin National Bank, Broad and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, for the account of this bank.

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Connections with all suburban and local Express Lines in Philadelphia, ensuring prompt delivery to all points.

Packages arriving at the Philadelphia Office by 3 p. m. will be delivered the same day.

Wagon leaves Riverton 7 a. m. Driver, JOSEPH H. PIKE

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Home-made Sausage and Scrapple

521 Howard Street

Riverton

INTERESTING NEWS BITS in and around Palmyra

Mr. Correll Cann spent the week-end at Bridgeton.

Miss Sadie Ellis spent Sunday with her sister at Florence.

George Arnold has the contract for a dwelling for C. F. Stepper.

Mrs. Harry Kemmerer, Sr., is visiting her daughter in Philadelphia.

Mrs. E. T. Zeller spent Wednesday in Burlington with her daughter.

Joseph Sauer broke his arm while skating. He is attended by Dr. Sharp.

The four children of Emanuel Keuser, Jr., are convalescing from the measles.

Miss Margaret Mullen, of Philadelphia, is spending today with Miss Anna Zeller.

Mr. Warrington Darrell and wife spent Sunday with relatives in Mount Holly.

Shaner & Miller have the contract for a double house for Mr. Class on Horace avenue.

Miss Rohr spent Sunday at her home in Pennsylvania, owing to the illness of her mother.

Mrs. Jessie Mervine, of Philadelphia, is spending a week with her niece, Mr. Thomas Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Sauer attended the funeral of their cousin on Monday, who was drowned in Philadelphia on Friday.

The Field Club Minstrels will be held after Lent on Thursday, April 20th, in Morgan Hall, Palmyra, and on Friday, April 21st, in the Lyceum, Riverton.

Associate members of the Field Club will tender a reception to the active and junior members on Tuesday, February 21st, and provide refreshments.

The supper, which was to have been given by the Golden Hour Circle on February 16, in the Presbyterian Chapel, has been postponed until Tuesday, the 21st.

An ice cream social will be held in the basement of the Moravian Church on Wednesday, the 22nd, from 5 to 10 p. m., under the auspices of the Ladies Aid. Tickets 10c, including ice cream.

A musical and an evening with the bells, a novel and unique entertainment, will be given by Sunday School Class No. 13 in the Central Baptist Church Wednesday evening, March 1st. Silver offering.

The P. O. S. of A. will attend the evening service at the Methodist Church next Sunday evening and the pastor, Rev. F. L. Jewett, will preach a special sermon. In the morning the topic will be "The Sun's Value."

The Rev. William Francis Mayo, of the Order of the Holy Cross, will preach at Christ Church, Palmyra, on Quinquagesima Sunday, February 26. Father Mayo has many friends in Palmyra and Riverton who will be glad to hear of this expected visit.

See Brothers have bought the title of *The Record*, a weekly newspaper, which was published in Palmyra, N. J., from 1884 to 1886 by Charles M. Hood. It will be issued very shortly as a non-political paper in the interest of Riverton, Palmyra and vicinity. Joseph G. See is managing editor.

Preparations are progressing for the performance of the Mixed Minstrels which is to be given in March. The costumes and scenic effects will be of a high class and alone would be worth the price of admission. Howard F. Story, the well-known baritone, of Delanco, will be one of the soloists.

A concert will be given by the Olney Orchestra in the auditorium of the High School, Monday evening, March 18 at 8 o'clock, for benefit of the High School library. The Olney Orchestra comes from Philadelphia and is highly spoken of, they having engagements for almost every night. This entertainment promises to be a treat to all music lovers; nothing of the kind having been given in Palmyra for a number of years.

A stock company has been organized by George N. Wimer and a number of other progressive men of Palmyra for the purpose of publishing a newspaper that will properly represent the real interests of Palmyra and promote its growth and welfare. They have secured an option on the *Weekly News*, and will probably purchase that paper. The gentlemen have the best wishes of *This New Era* for a very large degree of success.

Miss Ella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sack, of Palmyra, was married to Mr. Robert Roy McDougall, of Camden, on Tuesday evening. The bride was attended by Miss Ethel Smith, of Palmyra, and Miss Gertrude Friday, of Bridgeboro. The groom was attended by his two brothers, Mr. Vernon McDougall, and Mr. Archibald McDougall. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Miller, of Delanco, in their new home at that place, where they will reside.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Rworth M. E. Church held a social at the parsonage Wednesday evening. A very pleasing event was the presentation from the society to the trustees of the Church, of a check for \$1200, to help liquidate the mortgage of said Church. At the same time the ladies presented Mrs. Jewett with a very pretty piece of table linen. After spending a pleasant evening together refreshments were served. Everyone seemed to be pleased with the social and financial success of the occasion.

On Tuesday evening, February 21, the officers of the 3rd Regiment, N. G. N. will give a ball in the regimental armory, at Camden, which promises to be an important social event. The armory will be elaborately decorated and a banquet will be served. The proceeds of the ball will be donated to the Cooper and West Jersey Hospitals, Camden. It is expected to make three balls an annual event. Trains will be provided to convey guests to their homes after the ball.

Christ Church, Palmyra.
The subject of the pastor's address at Christ Church, Palmyra, on Sunday night will be "How we get our New Testament." Service at 8 o'clock.

The communicant members of St. Cecilia's Guild will receive the Blessed Sacrament in a body on Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

Friday, February 24, St. Matthew's Day, service at 8 p. m.

The order of Lenten services will be published in *This New Era* next week.

Baptist Church Notes.

The notices for the coming week are as follows:
Sunday morning at 10:45 a. m. the regular service of worship.
Bible School at 2:30 p. m. Here one will find classes to suit all ages and development including the Thielow Barren Class for young men, the Philanthropic Class for young women and the mixed class for all young people between the ages of 16 and 21 years. The subject for general discussion next Sunday is the Barren Class will be "The Sabbath."
Sunday evening at 7:30 the regular service of worship consisting of the short inspiring song service at which time the Barren male chorus sings, followed by the regular preaching service. Next Sunday evening Mr. Phidgen will sing a solo at this service. Pastor Steinmetz during this month is preaching a series of sermons on "Lessons from David." His subject for next Sunday night is "David's Chaff in the Wind."
Tuesday evening from 7 to 8 o'clock Pastor Steinmetz can be found in the committee room of the church to meet all inquirers.
Tuesday evening at 8 p. m., regular prayer service of the Church, this is an hour of meditation, prayer and song, a spiritual feast to which all are invited.
Friday afternoon at 3:30 the Boys and Girls meeting in the basement of the church.
Friday evening at 8 o'clock the Boys Brigade meets in the basement of the church for instruction and drill, under the command of Captain Royal Jones. An opportunity is given to all boys to enlist before and after the drill.
Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock the Ladies Aid will give a social in the basement of the Church.
Friday evening, February 24th, the Philanthropic Class will give a social to its members, their husbands and sweethearts in the chapel of the Church. It is hoped by the committee that every member will be present.
The only way to prepare to meet thy God is to live with thy God so that to meet him will be nothing to us.

You are welcome to all of the above services.

REV. SAMUEL STEINMETZ.

Field Club Notes.

The opening of the rooms of the associate branch of The Field Club of Palmyra on Thursday, February 16, was a great success. Almost the entire membership were present and with the addition of a few invited guests numbered about 75. The selections and refreshments furnished by the Kingwood Committee were appreciated and enjoyed by all present. The rooms have been newly papered, newly furnished with mission furniture and a new pool table installed by the associate members.

The Ladies Auxiliary held a business meeting the same evening in the adjoining room and at its conclusion were entertained by the associate members.

The rooms will be open at all times except Sunday. It is hoped the members will attend and appreciate the fine rooms furnished for their entertainment.

Rodman-Way.

A pretty home wedding took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Rodman, on Wednesday evening, when their daughter, Miss Julia M., became the bride of Mr. Charles Rodman, of Delanco. The bride wore a white embroidery dress, and carried lilies and carnations, and was attended by her sister, Miss Mary Way, who wore yellow silk, and carried lilies. The groomsmen were Mr. Joseph Graham, of Riverton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. P. L. Jewett, pastor of the High School, Monday evening, March 18 at 8 o'clock, for benefit of the High School library. The Olney Orchestra comes from Philadelphia and is highly spoken of, they having engagements for almost every night. This entertainment promises to be a treat to all music lovers; nothing of the kind having been given in Palmyra for a number of years.

Moravian Church Notes.

Services in the Moravian Church next Sunday:
9:30 a. m., Sunday School and pastor's Bible class.
10:30 a. m., litany and sermon by the pastor, Paul S. Meiner, M. A.
7:00 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E. Subject "Serenity, How to get it. What it accomplishes," led by Mrs. Paul S. Meiner.
7:30 p. m., an illustrated sermon by the pastor, "The Good Shepherd."
You are cordially invited to attend these services.

Burns' Favorite Word.

A contributor has had the curiosity to look up Mr. J. B. Reid's "Burns Concordance" and measure the amount of space devoted to certain words. In the result he found that Burns uses the word "heart" more than any other, the quotations under this word filling no fewer than six of the closely printed columns. "Lamb," "friend" and "heaven" come next, each having about two columns of quotations. *Philadelphia News.*

The Scot and His Game.

If the Scot who has stayed at home cannot play the game of curling as well as his sons who have settled in Canada, what he lacks in skill is made up by love of the sport. Curling is of the Scot. It is ingrained in his nature, deeper than his religion or his financial interests. It has been known to make a Scotchman break the Sabbath and a dollar bill—Canadian Courier.

And All From Tips.

The man who has the coat and hat stand in one of New York's big restaurants pays \$3,000 a year for the privilege. In addition he pays \$10 a week to his boys who take the coats and hats, keeps them in uniform, and makes a great deal of money for himself. How much the public pays in tips can be imagined when this apartment is not only in this restaurant, but in many of the big cafes and hotels of the city. The tip at these places is rarely less than a quarter and sometimes is as much as a dollar.

Subtle Self Praise.

Once when Mollie sent herself compared to Caesar, Turenne, Marlborough, Wellington and others he remarked: "No! I have no right to rank with such great captains, for I have never commanded a retreat," which at the same time conveyed a subtle compliment to himself.

Bismarck was equally subtle when he was asked whom he thought to have been the ablest president of the United States.

"I don't know about the ablest," he replied, with a grim smile, "but the next ablest was certainly Lord Beaconsfield."

"Thine" in Dramatic Form at the Broad Street Theatre.

It is seldom that an attraction evokes such universal praise from press, public and profession as has Jos. M. Gaites' magnificent production of "Thine" at the Broad Street Theatre, Philadelphia. It seems to be the universal opinion from every possible source that the play is destined to become one of the greatest dramatic triumphs of the century and has already been spoken of as being in the class of "Ben Hur," "Quo Vadis" and other of the tremendous dramatic spectacles presented in the last decade.

Probably the most wholesome praise, as well as the most competent, came from Mary Garden, who, as everyone knows, one of the greatest artists in the world, and who without exception, is the greatest operatic Thine in the world. She is versed in theatricals, and their possibilities as well as any living person, and was one of the most enthusiastic critics of the new drama. On the opening night at the Broad Street Theatre, Philadelphia she sat in a box and led the vast audience in their ovations for the new play and players. To several newspapermen who interviewed her at the close of the performance, she most enthusiastically exclaimed:

"One of the most glorious dramatic spectacles it has ever been my pleasure to witness in the production of 'Thine' is a dramatic form as now being presented at the Broad Street Theatre. The author of the play, Mr. Paul Wistach, has built a play of tremendous strength, even in view of the fact that he has departed radically from the original novel of Anne-Louise France, and the book of the opera. As I know the play best, the cynicism of the book, which is so often the most important feature, is entirely lacking in the play, and even in the face of all this the play is one of tremendous dramatic strength. The scenes and incidents which have been evolved by Mr. Wistach are fully in keeping with the telling of the story, and the one thing I can say in favor of the play is that it is simply superb."

"And the scenery! Oh, that glorious scenery! In all my travels, both here and abroad, and in every conceivable form of entertainment, I have never seen more beautiful, more gorgeous, more fascinating, more accurate or more intelligently constructed scenery than in the new 'Thine.' The third act, which Mr. Wistach calls the Temple of Love, is a masterpiece of the scenic artist's efforts. Mr. Gaites is certainly most competent in presenting his truly gorgeous stage settings; each is a marvel of beauty and a treat to the eye."

"Just another word. I am so fascinated with 'Thine' in its new form that I want to come again, two or three or four times during their stay here in Philadelphia. I want to bring Renaud and Dalmores and all of them, for I know they will be delighted. It is such a magnificent, gorgeous, fascinating, entrancing, and I predict that it will be one of the dramatic sensations of the age. I don't see where it can possibly be anything less."

On Monday night, February 20th, begins the second and final week of the engagement of "Thine" at the Broad Street Theatre. Matinees are on Wednesday and Saturday.

Not Needed.

According to the London Saturday Review, a celebrated surgeon met a young officer in Piccadilly one day and greeted him with surprise. "Well, I am pleased to see you! I am surprised! Do you know I have a portion of your brain in a jar at home?" "Ah, well," laughed the other, "I can easily spare that. I have got a berth in the war office."

Meant What It Said.

"No," said the impetuous one, "you can't believe all that you see in the newspapers."

"Are you prepared to specify?" the other man asked.

"I am," said a statement in the financial columns that money was easy, but when I tried to negotiate a loan I found that the reverse was true."

"You misunderstood the paragraph. It didn't say the people were easy."

Mustard Seed.

All mustard seeds contain a ferment, myrosine, and a glucoside called sinigrin. This ferment acts upon the sinigrin in the presence of water, producing the essence of mustard in which is found the characteristic pungent.

Coon Meat.

Coon meat looks and tastes something like guinea fowl, being dark and tough unless fired up right. A coon is more dainty and precise than a possum about what it eats. A possum, like a hog, will eat anything, any sort of carcass.

Porter House.

A bride called up her grocer the other day and asked him when she could order her house. He said he had never heard of the place. She said she hadn't either, but she wished she could find it, because her husband wanted one of the steaks.

Wife after a quarrel—I wish I had never met you. Hub—Oh, yes! Now when it is too late, you are sorry for me.—Boston Transcript.

Miggs is running for office this year, isn't he?

"Running? He's absolutely groveling for it."—Chicago Tribune.

Knecker—Did your father give you an auto?

Barker—Yes, but he didn't allow it.—Harper's Bazar.

Black—The Broke's ancestors were among the first settlers.

Taylor—He doesn't take after them.—Town Topics.

"Did he say he knew me when I was a girl?"

"Yes," he said he knew you when he was a boy."—Sydney Bulletin.

"He said he could read my face like a book."

"Lots of local color, I suppose."—Vale Record.

Milly—I find this balm excellent for preserving the face.

Jennibee—But why do you wish to preserve your face?

"What makes you say that your face was once eccentric?"

"Didn't he cut me off in his will?"—Detroit Free Press.

The greatest mystery of medical science is the exact use of the thyroid gland, which is the seat of the disease known as goiter.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS

On the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Lincoln for the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.
(Copyright 1916 by Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D.)

Feb. 19th, 1917.

Ellijah's Flight and Return.

Golden Text—They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. Isaiah 40:31.

(1) Verse 41—What is the best way to treat an enemy?

(2) How did Ellijah know there was to be rain?

(3) Verse 42—Why did Ellijah have to pray for rain seeing he had told Ahab it was coming?

(4) What does it give us the assurance of a thing is it right or wrong to be anxious about it?

(5) What is the proper bodily attitude when we pray?

(6) Verses 43-44—Why is it our duty when we pray for a thing to look out for the answer?

(7) Is "the hand of the Lord" on a godly man any more at one time than at another, or is the difference only in the realization of it?

(8) Verses 1-2—Did Ahab tell Jezebel all that Ellijah had done simply for information or to stir her anger against him?

(9) Jezebel meant what she said, why did she warn Ellijah?

(10) What did Jezebel do that her name has become a synonym for badness?

(11) How do you account for Jezebel's hatred for Ellijah?

(12) If Jezebel had made a similar threat when Ellijah made his challenge to the prophets of Baal what effect would it have had on Ellijah?

(13) Verses 3-4—Is it a rule that great spiritual ability is generally followed by corresponding dejection as in this case of Ellijah, and if so, how do you account for it?

(14) Why is a good man more likely to be tripped by the Devil when he has been having unusual success than at other times?

(15) How do you account for it that such a mighty man as Ellijah ran away from a woman?

(16) Verses 5-8—Had Ellijah been in the habit of getting orders direct from God, and is there any evidence that he was sleeping under this juniper tree at God's command?

(17) Was this "angel" a spirit, or a human being?

(18) Verses 9-10—If Ellijah had waited to get God's direction would he have been in this cave?

(19) What connection is there between Ellijah's answer and God's answer to him?

(20) Verses 11-14—What is the significance of the wind, the earthquake, the fire, and then the "still small voice"?

(21) Are the great events or the secret things of God's life more important in shaping our destiny? Give your reasons. (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(22) Is melancholy always wrong or does it sometimes accomplish a good end?

Feb. 26th, 1917.

(Copyright, 1916, by Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D.)

Ellijah Meets Ahab in Naboth's Vineyard. I Kings 21.

Golden Text—Take heed and be wise of covetousness. Luke 21:15.

(1) Verse 1—What sin was Ahab here guilty of?

(2) What is the sin of covetousness?

(3) What is the limit of legitimate desire for the property of others?

(4) How would you characterize Naboth's refusal to sell? (See Lev. xxv:23-28. Num. xxxv:7.)

(5) Are selfishness and discontent ever innocent? Why?

(6) What are some of the results of covetousness, selfishness, and discontent?

(7) What was the cause of Ahab's covetousness and his resultant unhappiness?

(8) Does discontent arise from need or some other cause and, if so, what?

(9) Verses 5-8—What kind of advice may be expected from the wicked?

(10) Of how much good or evil is the sympathy of a thoroughly bad woman?

(11) Which is the more liable to discontent, and disappointment, the king or his cook?

(12) Was Ahab the better or worse for his wife's sympathy?

(13) Verses 9-14—Does wrong do always consciously hurt, or do sinners get so that they delight in their iniquity?

(14) Who were the most guilty of the murder of innocent Naboth, Jezebel or her parents, Ahab or those who shaped his character, or the actual perpetrators of the crime?

(15) What were the motives which induced the rulers of the city to procure false witnesses to bring about the death of an innocent man, and of the two men who swore to a lie for the same purpose, and say if there is anything in public life today in any way resembling it?

(16) What is the limit of badness to which men may be driven by pride and covetousness? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(17) Verses 15-16—On what principle in human nature, can you explain Ahab's enjoining gladly into the possession of a property obtained by perjury and murder?

(18) Verses 17-24—What reason is there to believe that God is so much grieved with the sins of an ordinary man as he is with the sins of the great?

(19) What was the penalty which God pronounced against Ahab and Jezebel?

(20) How did Ahab die? (See I Kings xlii:34-36.)

(21) How did Jezebel die? (See I Kings xlii:37.)

(22) What became of the numerous sons of Ahab? (See I Kings xlii:37.)

(23) What hope is there that any who persist in wrong doing will be able to escape the legitimate penalty?

(24) Verses 25-26—If Jezebel, Ahab's wife, had been as good as she was bad what kind of a man would Ahab have been?

(25) When Ahab heard that he had been repented, what effect did it have upon the purposes of God?

Lesson for Sunday, March 6, 1917. Ellijah Goes Up by a Whirlwind Into Heaven. I Kings xix:1-17.

When the pay is \$5 a week it is a job; when the compensation is \$25 it is a profession.

SARAH'S FIVE ACRES

By M. QUAD
(Copyright, 1916, by Associated Literary Press.)

Zeph Smith, bachelor, was a Long Island farmer, whose sister kept house for him. In a farmhouse almost across the highway from the Smith place lived Sarah White. Sarah was an old maid and lived with her father and mother.

One day Zeph lounged over to the other house and found Sarah sewing tags for a new carpet.

"Sarah, I think me 'n' you had better get married," he said.

It was sudden, and Sarah lost her needle. It was sudden, and Sarah blushed. Then she recovered her lost needle and looked up to reply:

"Well, Zeph, if you think best, I will."

When Zeph went home and told his sister that he was to be married and she asked him when he was to be married.

"Oh, I can't say as to that, but it will come about some time."

After a year or so and after the neighbors had decided that there would be no match Zeph went over to spend an evening with his fiancée. It was a poor night, and as they popped and ate he casually inquired:

"Sarah, me 'n' you are going to get married some day, ain't we?"

"I dunno," she replied.

"But of course we are. I asked you a whole year ago, and you said yes, and I shall hold you to it. By Jinty, Sarah, but I think a heap of you!"

At the end of another year about the same performance was gone through with. Zeph didn't intend to be mean about it. It was just his way. If Sarah had got right up and said they must be married within two weeks or he could go to Texas they would have been wed. As long as she didn't hurry things up, Zeph was patient. Three years had almost passed away when the matter was taken out of their hands. Cupid was replaced by a tin peddler, and the latter proved that he could give the little god of love spades and cards and then win the game.

At the age of twenty Sarah had been left five acres of land bordering on Long Island Sound. It was rocky and sandy and sterile.

One day the tin peddler heard of the case of Zeph and Sarah from a customer. He criticized Zeph and felt sorry for Sarah, and he determined to right things. Perhaps, he thought, that one good deed toward the end of his career would offset all the little tricks he had worked. He heard of the land and the same time he heard of the long and lingering engagement, and he was half an hour laying plans. A week later he put up at a farmhouse a mile away, but near the tin peddler's place, and he pretended feeling well he made a stay of two days. Then he drove to the house of Zeph Smith and was told by the sister in wait that he had found him. Zeph never in a hurry, and they had traveled and seen the world. He stopped his plotting to greet this one, and they were soon seated in the shade of a tree, the peddler looking mystified. He was looking; around to see if anybody but the plow horses was present.

"Do you want money?" he finally whispered.

Zeph replied that he did.

"Have you ever heard of Captain Kidd?"

Zeph acknowledged his guilt.

"Do you know that he buried thousands of dollars within two miles of you?"

Zeph's mouth opened wide, and his eyes hung out.

"Well, I've got some of the coins! Look at these!"

He stretched out his hand, and on the palm rested three or four ancient coins.

"Aid—and what?" gasped the farmer after a long look.

"We'll dig them up together and divide even up. I might have done it alone, but you see I must have the consent of the owner of the land. I understand that you know her—Miss Sarah White?"

"Why, I'm going to marry her."

"Gee, that's fine! When is it to come off?"

"Oh, some time or other! No hurry about it."

"There isn't, eh? No hurry when I picked up those coins beside a big rock just where he hid 'em and feel sure there are boxes of them under the rock! No hurry when the next man may grab the whole thing! Why, I'll go over and buy the land from the woman myself!"

"Say, Zeph, you hold on!" put in Zeph. "I won't let you buy it for me. I say I'm going to marry her!"

"But you can't wait a year or a month. You can't wait another day. Perhaps you'll find that big rock any hour, and if they do—"

But Zeph was taking the horses from the plow. He mounted one and rode for the barn. By the time the peddler had finished his talk, the tin peddler was a buggy and the farmer was in the house donning his Sunday suit. As he came out he said:

"I'll get Sarah and the bride tied. You wait here."

Sarah was skimming milk, but she got a hustle on her, and horse, buggy and the two loving hearts disappeared in the direction of the village in the opposite direction. Zeph had looked in vain for that treasure, but all agree that he has found a good wife. The peddler lied, of course, but who wouldn't lie to make two people happy for life?

He—Does your father know that I am the light of your life?

Rhe—Oh, yes; he said to be sure to put you out at 10 o'clock.



VOL. 22, NO. 8

RIVERTON AND PALMYRA, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1911.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

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Palmyra and Vicinity

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Grit and Feed Boxes for Poultry

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If interested send postal for a free
demonstration

F. H. QUARTERMAN
263 W. Broad St., Palmyra, N. J.

Every year a tree is dug from the
king's Windsor estate and presented to
the local workhouse in London by his
majesty. Then, gayly decorated with
flags, it is hung with drums, trumpets,
dolls and toys of every conceivable de-
scription for distribution among the
children of the workhouse.

The mill occupying the most north-
ern location in America is at Ver-
million, 100 miles north of the United
States boundary and within 400 miles
of the Arctic circle. Hudson Bay com-
pany plants in Mackinac and Peace
river regions obtain their flour from
this mill.

"Can you tell me why it is," asked
Mr. Heppel in a hoarse voice, "that
the local workhouse in London by his
majesty. Then, gayly decorated with
flags, it is hung with drums, trumpets,
dolls and toys of every conceivable de-
scription for distribution among the
children of the workhouse."

Little Nell—What does your papa do?
Little Nell—He's a horse doctor. Lit-
tle Nell—Then I guess I'd better not
play with you. I'm afraid you don't
belong to our set. Little Nell—What
do you mean? What does your papa do?
Little Nell—He's a veterinary surgeon.
—Exchange.

"My wife is a lecturer, and I am an
entertainer," said Hobbs.
"Indeed," I knew your wife appeared
in public, but I did not know that you
were."

"Oh, I don't appear in public! I stay
at home and entertain the baby,"
London Fun.

Uncle (visiting his student nephew)—
Glad to see you here at school, my boy.
What are you doing there?
Nephew—Chemical engineering, un-
cle—combining acids with metal. By
the way, dear uncle, do you happen
to have any metal about you?—Mag-
sander's Blather.

Extract from a musical comedy pro-
duced in London:
"Now, what do you think of this con-
tinue?"
"It's ripping."
"Is it, Jove? I thought I heard
something going at the back."—Lyn-
pool Mercury.

TUBBY'S

DUMMY

How an American Met an
Attack of Head Hunters

By BRADFORD K. DANIELS

Tubby Hicks paused in his labored
progress along the path which led
from the Laxon power plant to the
fruit land longed bushes to his
neat little shack upon an Alra hillside,
and as he mopped the sweat from his
forehead he glanced back at the
triple bleached forehead he gave a low
whistle of surprise, for impaled upon
a lance stuck at the turn of the
path and on a level with his own eyes
was the head of an Alra, its black
marked face looking straight into his
with a conical hair. "Humph—did it
on one lick!" he commented wheez-
ingly as he noted the neat way in which
the head had been severed.

Peering cautiously about him,
Tubby reached the head from the
stake, tucked it under the flap of his
wide khaki coat, sauntered on toward
home and, wrapping the head in sev-
eral layers of the Manila Times, he
carefully concealed it in the bottom of
his trunk.

That evening Tubby, to Sebastian's
unbounded surprise, permitted the au-
thor to leave his room earlier than
usual and, when the morning came, his
exams had vanished round the
turn of the path, took possession of
the smoke incense kitchen with its
half dozen stoves, and the stove-
bed in a long trough of ash.
When he had kindled a fire in one of
these (the pungent smoke made him
flush and splutter and anathematize
Filipino kites), he turned to the
water the largest big bellied jar
among Sebastian's booty pots and
fetching out the mysterious head,
dropped it in.

By holding and rubbing he pro-
duced a skull which he stored
once more in the bottom of his trunk
and retired to rest under a strictly
formal notice to examine. Wolf in
the wide craters bottom of the old
furnace came in a vain search for
the coolest spot. And as he puffed
and squirmed ponderously about like
a steam engine, he glanced at the
situation. "Head hunters, hey?" An-
other squint. "Didn't like the way I
turned the river aside from their clus-
ter of vile shacks, so they're giving us
formal notice to examine. Wolf in the
kind and considerate of 'em, all right,
but I guess I like the Alra climate
better than Manila, even if it is a bit
crack-up here and there."

As electricity at the Laxon power
plant Tubby was the only white man
left of the Alra, twenty miles away.
He force under him consisting wholly
of natives, and he related a story of
done to Captain Alken for a detach-
ment of constabulary to come up and
protect him, but the thought of the
way the boys would give him when he
went back to Manila rendered such an
alternative impossible.

The following morning Tubby made
the heart of the cook—recently
from the large amount of care-
fully prepared food that had dis-
appeared from the kitchen during the
night—by giving him and the muck-
er a holiday, as he was going into the
hill country to hunt down the head
hunters. "You're a good fellow," said
the fat senior ever hurried down
news to them, but they kept their
perplexities to themselves and hastened
to the cockpit in the village, which the
blond breeze that changed to a blust-
er on week days in violation of the
new law of the "free Americans"
against the heavenly sport at any time
except on Sundays and feast days.

The Alra's game. Tubby slipped
the heavy wooden bar across the door,
closed the sliding bamboo windows
and in the subdued twilight of the
night he took the skin and set to
work. With a knife under his hand
to protect them from the hard bamboo
slats of which the floor was construct-
ed, he labored over the skull of that
head hunter, and he was so intent
upon his work that he did not notice
the new dynamo, Chisels, mallets,
wires big and little, solder and a
soldering pot, white paper, a can of
kerosene oil, a gimlet, to say nothing
of heaps of clothing, littered the floor
round him, with a satisfied chuckle,
the steaming electrician replaced the
skull in the trunk, stood a bulky
something in the dark interior of the
"apartment," or big movable closet,
and then opened the windows to the
blowing breeze that changed to a blust-
er on week days in violation of the
new law of the "free Americans."

When he had taken a shower bath
from the creek that had ridged up
the porch he drew up a bottle
from the deep well in which he always
kept a supply "on ice," as he phrased
it in loving reminiscence, lapped the
crackers and bananas and then start-
ed for the hill. With him he took his
field glasses and carefully studied
the distant hills as he proceeded.
"Humph—they're filling through the
pass there from Bonito now," he com-
mented after a long look through the
glasses at a gash in the distant moun-
tains. "Well, I hope they enjoy their
reception!" he concluded with a fat
chuckle, swinging the glasses over his
thick shoulder and waddling on.

When Tubby threw the door of his
apartment open he was startled by
the sight of the dynamo, Chisels, mallets,
wires big and little, solder and a
soldering pot, white paper, a can of
kerosene oil, a gimlet, to say nothing
of heaps of clothing, littered the floor
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had installed on a wire from the power
house and then brought forth from the
capacious chest a bulky dining
dresser in a suit of blue, which he
placed in the middle of the bed. On the
trunk he brought out the
bed, and after having mopped the
sweat from his forehead he glanced
back at the triple bleached forehead he
gave a low whistle of surprise, for im-
paled upon a lance stuck at the turn of
the path and on a level with his own
eyes was the head of an Alra, its black
marked face looking straight into his
with a conical hair. "Humph—did it
on one lick!" he commented wheez-
ingly as he noted the neat way in which
the head had been severed.

Peering cautiously about him,
Tubby reached the head from the
stake, tucked it under the flap of his
wide khaki coat, sauntered on toward
home and, wrapping the head in sev-
eral layers of the Manila Times, he
carefully concealed it in the bottom of
his trunk.

That evening Tubby, to Sebastian's
unbounded surprise, permitted the au-
thor to leave his room earlier than
usual and, when the morning came, his
exams had vanished round the
turn of the path, took possession of
the smoke incense kitchen with its
half dozen stoves, and the stove-
bed in a long trough of ash.
When he had kindled a fire in one of
these (the pungent smoke made him
flush and splutter and anathematize
Filipino kites), he turned to the
water the largest big bellied jar
among Sebastian's booty pots and
fetching out the mysterious head,
dropped it in.

By holding and rubbing he pro-
duced a skull which he stored
once more in the bottom of his trunk
and retired to rest under a strictly
formal notice to examine. Wolf in the
wide craters bottom of the old
furnace came in a vain search for
the coolest spot. And as he puffed
and squirmed ponderously about like
a steam engine, he glanced at the
situation. "Head hunters, hey?" An-
other squint. "Didn't like the way I
turned the river aside from their clus-
ter of vile shacks, so they're giving us
formal notice to examine. Wolf in the
kind and considerate of 'em, all right,
but I guess I like the Alra climate
better than Manila, even if it is a bit
crack-up here and there."

As electricity at the Laxon power
plant Tubby was the only white man
left of the Alra, twenty miles away.
He force under him consisting wholly
of natives, and he related a story of
done to Captain Alken for a detach-
ment of constabulary to come up and
protect him, but the thought of the
way the boys would give him when he
went back to Manila rendered such an
alternative impossible.

The following morning Tubby made
the heart of the cook—recently
from the large amount of care-
fully prepared food that had dis-
appeared from the kitchen during the
night—by giving him and the muck-
er a holiday, as he was going into the
hill country to hunt down the head
hunters. "You're a good fellow," said
the fat senior ever hurried down
news to them, but they kept their
perplexities to themselves and hastened
to the cockpit in the village, which the
blond breeze that changed to a blust-
er on week days in violation of the
new law of the "free Americans"

The Alra's game. Tubby slipped
the heavy wooden bar across the door,
closed the sliding bamboo windows
and in the subdued twilight of the
night he took the skin and set to
work. With a knife under his hand
to protect them from the hard bamboo
slats of which the floor was construct-
ed, he labored over the skull of that
head hunter, and he was so intent
upon his work that he did not notice
the new dynamo, Chisels, mallets,
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Lincoln's Order

By F. A. MITCHEL

During the summer of 1902 while
serving in the Army of the Potomac
I was stationed at Washington by my captain
to purchase some supplies for his mess.
Walking on Pennsylvania avenue, in
uniform, I was stopped by an old lady,
who said to me:

"I see that you are one of the noble
boys who are fighting for your coun-
try. I have a son down there across
the Potomac. He was wounded in the
fight the other day. I'm trying to get
down there to take care of him. I
tried this morning to cross Long bridge,
but a man with a gun stopped me."
While I sympathized with the old
lady, I was very much amused at her
simplicity. I was but twenty years
old and more full of Old Nick than
common sense, so I concluded to chaff
her a bit.

"If you wish that man with a gun
to let you go down to see your son
you'll have to get a pass," I said to her.

"Who gives out passes?" she asked.
"The president," I replied.
"Where can I find him?" asked the
old lady.

"At the White House. You follow
this avenue along till you pass a big
house in the street, turn to your right,
then to your left, and you can't miss it.
Tell him I sent you."

"Theodore Farnsworth. —th Pennsy-
vania." Of course I gave her an assumed
name.

"What kind of a lookin' man is the
president?" "There's a whole crowd
of people pushin' their way in
everywhere here that I'd like to know
somebody about the man I'm lookin' for
before I go to see him."

"Lincoln is a little bit of a fel-
low." "I thought that was Senator Doug-
lass."

"No, it's Mr. Lincoln. He's the
biggest man in the United States."
"Oh, I got it the other way. I'm
much obliged to you for givin' me
all this information. I'll just write
my mother's word about you. If I
can't find the man I'm lookin' for,
I'll just write her about you. I'll
tell her how kind you've been to me."

This gave me a twinge of conscience.
I certainly didn't propose that she
should write my mother what I had
told her and must have told her the
address. The old lady went to
ward the White House, and I went
about my business.

As I was about to turn the corner
I saw a man in a military uniform
standing in the street. He was
tall, thin, and had a very serious
expression. He was looking at me
and I felt that he was waiting for
me.

"I don't suppose that the voice
called me, but it was so close to me
that I couldn't help but notice it. I
was looking at the man in the military
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HOW I GOT

MY START

Story of a Man Who Made a
Little Fortune in
One Night

By REGINALD D. HAVEN

I was working for small wages for a
safe and lock company. My work was
mending locks that had got out of or-
der and doing other odd jobs that re-
quired some knowledge of the busi-
ness. I was anxious to get my affairs
in shape to marry my present wife, but
didn't see much prospect. The con-
cern I was with kept me thinking all
the while, and when it wanted a man
to start a branch office or something
like that it would choose one of the
clerks in the office.

I had gone home one evening and
had my supper when there was a ring
at the doorbell and a boy handed me
a note. It was written on a letter
head of a big manufacturing firm and

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EDITORIAL.

THE citizens of Palmyra displayed more civic pride during the last snow storm than has been shown for a long time. A large majority of them cleared their sidewalks promptly, making all the more noticeable the negligence of those who failed to do so.

If we mistake not, there is an ordinance in Palmyra imposing a fine for the failure to remove snow and ice from sidewalks, and we believe the Township Committee will have the support and sympathy of citizens if they enforce it.

Dr. Evans Dead.

Dr. E. L. Evans, a widely known veterinarian, who has for years lived in Cinnaminson, died in a few hours Wednesday as the result of an accident.

While on his way home from Moorestown, Doctor Evans stopped at the farm of Smith & Fleckenstein on the Riverton road to attend a sick horse.

A team of horses attached to a farm machine jammed him against the barn door, the heavy wagon tongue striking him in the chest. At the time Doctor Evans seemed to feel no ill effects from the accident. He entered his carriage and drove home alone, but arrived in a serious condition.

Medical aid was at once summoned and the attending physician found several ribs broken and severe internal injuries. The accident happened about 11 o'clock in the morning and before 8 o'clock in the evening Doctor Evans was dead.

The funeral services will be held on Saturday, the 25th, at 2 p. m., from Westfield Friends' Meeting House.

Keith's Theatre.

What may be very properly termed "All Star" Week will be celebrated at Keith's Theatre, beginning with Monday, the twenty-second. It is literally a program for everybody bristling brilliantly with headlines—so many in fact that it is hard to choose any one feature of the colossal program and name it as the supreme top-notch. However, we shall begin with Maudie and Norwood and Miss Kathleen Clifford, both appearing on the same bill, each one a star in her own right, and yet each distinctly individual in her particular interpretation of music or humor. This is Maudie, Norwood's first appearance here; and yet of everyone knows, she was the creator in this country of the title roles of "Li Tosen," "Maudie Butcher," "La Boheme," and other operatic successes that took the country by storm. Maudie Norwood has a voice of range and sweetness comparable only to that of her famous sister artist, Mrs. E. E. Terrell.

Philadelphia's famous "Li Tosen" and here will be a delightful opportunity to enjoy a truly great Grand Opera artist in favorite classical selections. Miss Clifford in the petite and dainty comedienne, as well as a vocalist of high repute, and was last seen here with the "Top of the World" dancers. The most brilliant and absorbing drama of the jury-panel that was ever offered to the public is called "Circumstantial Evidence," presented by Harrison Armstrong and a great company. This act contains comedy, pathos, some thrills and the most astonishing climax ever imagined by a master playwright.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

Regular services will be held next Sunday as follows:

10:45 a. m., morning worship.
2:30 p. m., Bible School.
8:00 p. m., evening worship.

Wednesday, 8:00 p. m., the prayer-meeting will be held, with something interesting for each one. Come and take part.

St. Paul's Baptist Church.

The Sunday services at St. Paul's Baptist Church are as follows:

Preaching 11 a. m.
B. Y. U. P. 7 to 8 p. m.
Preaching 8 p. m.
Prayer-meetings on Wednesday evenings.

A Little Too Much.

"A wife has a right to expect much of her husband," remarked the philosophically inclined person musically.

"Yes, I suppose she has," replied the meek appearing man with wilted looking whiskers. "I suppose she has, but when she expects him to live up, steadily and without swerving, to the motto on her first husband's tombstone I somehow think she is expecting more than she really ought to expect from a common, everyday, earthly man."

Her Nationality.

When small Sigrid made her first appearance in an American school, says Harper's Magazine, she was asked the usual puzzling questions, one of which was:

"What is your nationality, Sigrid?"

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET

for Riverton and Vicinity

You can now buy Sweitzer cheese at Compton's.

Mr. Fred Koebler went to New York on Thursday.

Miss Elizabeth Cole spent Saturday and Sunday at Oak Lane.

Mr. S. S. Daniels and family went to Atlantic City on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wood returned from Leesburg, Pa., on Thursday.

Mr. J. L. Lippincott went to Cape May on Tuesday to join his family.

Mr. Frank Melville, of Philadelphia, visited Mr. George Steele on Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Cavanna and daughters are spending two weeks at Atlantic City.

George Reed, of Philadelphia, spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. Samuel Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cole, of Philadelphia, visited relatives in Riverton on Sunday.

Mr. James Parson will start tomorrow for Montana where he has accepted a position.

Miss Emma Rourke and Miss Floria Larkins spent Wednesday with Miss Fanny Faunce.

A government meat inspector was in Riverton on Thursday and visited the different butcher shops.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Goslin entertained a number of friends at picnic on last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Smith gave their three sons, Royal, Russell and Dewey, a joint party on Wednesday evening.

A moving picture exhibition will be given in the Presbyterian Chapel, March 10, for benefit of the parsonage fund.

Mr. Congor, of Delair, has rented one of the Wilson properties on Second street and will take possession on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hansbury returned from Ireland on Monday after spending eight months with his parents.

The Riverton school celebrated the birthdays of Lincoln and Washington with appropriate exercises on Tuesday morning in the auditorium.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Asbury M. E. Church will hold a measuring social at the parsonage on March 8. If stormy it will be held the next clear night.

Mr. J. L. Lippincott has just sold all the building lots on Midway and Todd roads, will erect three handsome dwellings on the property. Joseph W. Todd is the architect.

An oyster supper was held by the Golden Hour Circle in the Presbyterian Chapel Tuesday evening. The tables were prettily decorated in honor of Washington's birthday, and the supper was largely patronized.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Woolston went to Miami, Fla., on Saturday. Mr. Woolston will return home this week, but Mrs. Woolston will remain until April with her daughter, Mrs. William Hann, who is improving after being ill for some time past.

The revival at the Wrightsville A. M. E. church has been very successful. Since the new year they have had seventeen in the Church. On Sunday, March 5, the pastor, Rev. T. A. V. Henry, will preach a special sermon on three points, "The Lion, the Ox and the Eagle."

The Daily Enterprise has been purchased by a company including I. Snowden Haines and the Cheesman Brothers, proprietors of the Commercial Printing Co. The equipments of both concerns have been merged, making a very complete printing and publishing plant.

The New Era extends its best wishes to the new management.

Miss Alice O'Connell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Grenelle, of Columbus, was married on Wednesday to Mr. Walter Wilson, of White Hill. The bride wore a white gown and was attended by her sister, Miss Mattie Grenelle, who was dressed in pink and veil. The groom was attended by his brother. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will settle at White Hill. Only the relatives of the bride were present at the wedding ceremony.

Christ Church, Riverton.

Quinquagesima Sunday, February 26—7:30 a. m., Holy Communion.

11 a. m., Morning Prayer, Litany and sermon.

2:30 p. m., Sunday School and Bible Class.

8 p. m., Evening Prayer and Sermon. Ash-Wednesday, March 1—7 a. m., Holy Communion.

10 a. m., the Penitential Office, Address and Holy Communion.

8 p. m., Evening Prayer.

Thursday—9 a. m., Holy Communion.

5 p. m., Evening Prayer.

Monday 8 p. m., Men's Club.

Tuesday 8 p. m., Mothers' Meeting.

Thursday 8 p. m., St. Paul's Guild.

Friday 8 p. m., Woman's Auxiliary.

Saturday 8 p. m., G. F. S. juniors and candidates.

Flag-Raising.

The flag-raising and inspection of the new school building Wednesday afternoon was largely attended.

Washington Camp, No. 28, P. O. S. of A., presented the school with a handsome American flag, Thomas J. Prickett making the address. H. E. Moyer, vice-president of the Board of Education, accepted the flag on behalf of the Board.

Music was furnished by the Metropolitan Band of Burlington. Miss Alice Herlihy rendered a number of vocal selections and the assembly sang the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and the "Star-Spangled Banner." In the absence of the Rev. E. Bowden Shepherd, the Rev. H. W. Armstrong, of Christ Church, Palmyra, pronounced the invocation and benediction.

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MRS. ALFRED SMITH

Foreign Mission Jubilee.

The Woman's National Foreign Missionary Jubilee was opened on the evening of Saturday, February 11th, with a lecture on non-Christian women in heathen lands, illustrated by lantern slides and moving pictures, by the Rev. Dr. Sumner Vinton, of Rangoon Burma. The needs of women and their physical conditions were first given, followed by such wonderful results in the way of an upright civilization, the result of Missionary influence, Evangelistic, Educational, and Medical.

The tickets sold far exceeded the seating accommodation, therefore an standing room was not allowed (by Municipal law) an overflow of four hundred men entertained elsewhere by an impromptu meeting at which Mrs. Peabody, President of the National Jubilee Committee, spoke with great fervor. The disappointed ticket holders had their tickets redeemed the next day.

On the evening of the 13th, fourteen hundred young people, with here and there an attractive young man, sat down to a banquet at the Scottish Rite Building. Later in the large hall below, all listened intently to stirring missionary addresses from Jubilee speakers. At the same time thousands of women were gathered in other centers of the city to hear the same speakers, who, by means of automobiles, were able to compass every meeting, and who both spoke and were greeted with intense earnestness.

On the morning of the 11th and 14th there were twelve drawing room meetings in attractive private houses where each hostess invited her own personal friends to be her guests from those, as a rule, not in touch with Foreign Missions. Miss Neely related the story of her Japanese experiences with telling effect.

The noon luncheon of two thousand women was supplied by an overflow into the foyer of the Academy of Music, where within fifteen minutes of the close of the luncheon three thousand women filled the entire building to listen to missionary and other speakers.

In spite of adverse weather conditions, at 3:30 p. m. the crowds of the noon-tide gathering had resolved themselves into workshops at their respective rallies in twelve different religious centers, with audience varying from one hundred persons to twenty-five hundred, thus between 3:30 and 5 p. m., at least one hundred women were making prayers or addresses before ten thousand more women, and baskets full of cash and pledges were being collected. The total of the offerings of the afternoon rallies was over thirty-six thousand dollars—a goodly amount when it is considered that the ladies included the very best of the city, and that the million dollar fund for the Y. M. C. A., and the sixtiest thousand dollars for Boys' Guild work, collected just before the Jubilee meetings.

There were about six hundred women at the Rally in the parish house of Holy Trinity Church. The meeting was largely devotional throughout. Mrs. J. N. Schmitt, who was in the chair. The speakers were Miss Scott and Miss Chapman, who are going as volunteers to Africa and China, who talked about "Present Conditions and Possibilities;" Mrs. J. taunton, from the Philippines, on "Present Needs;" Miss Clara J. Kelly from Tokyo, Japan, who, out of her twelve years' missionary experience in that country, gave a thrilling impression of "Urgent Needs" which inspired her fervor with practical interest in the special offering of the Episcopal Rally for both girls and workers for St. Margaret's School for Girls, Tokyo, Japan. Mrs. E. B. C. Grier, the last speaker, in her subject "What shall we do?" put a fitting capstone to the work of the afternoon, in her address "The highest for home workers," which was applied to plans every-day opportunity.

The offering received for St. Margaret's School amounted to three thousand six hundred dollars, but above all as a direct op-com, two young women offered themselves for the Foreign Field.

An immense audience of women filled the Academy of Music for the closing meeting in the evening. In a division two other meetings were held simultaneously, and eight thousand in all heard the summary of the afternoon Rally at these meetings. The total was thirty-six thousand dollars of the one million that the Christiana women of America planned to raise for women of the non-Christian world this year. It was also stated that seven young women announced their intention of giving up their lives of ease in Philadelphia to go to the Foreign Field as missionaries.

The Missionary program enacted upon the stage of the Academy was one of the most inspiring spectacles ever seen there. After the hymn, "The Son of God goes forth to war" and devotional exercises, one hundred and fifty girls, as "Pilgrims of the Night" each in the costume of the Oriental country she represented, with bowed heads, walked slowly from one side of the stage to the other. They represented the womanhood of the Orient before Christianity had been offered to them. Then came the "Dawn of Light," a group of angels with golden wings and golden trumpets, symbolical of the advent of Christianity into the lives of the hapless "Pilgrims." Their forms straightened, and their smiling faces and upright tread all portrayed the New Hope which had come to them, as they glided off the stage to the strains of the recessional, "Hark, hark, my soul." This program, as well as the addresses, were repeated at the meetings held simultaneously.

Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery in the closing speech of the Jubilee spoke of the one hundred million of benighted women enshroued in the darkness of Buddhism, Confucianism, Hinduism and Mohammedanism, religions which hideously inadequate for mother and child, who are the citadel of human progress. She left with the conference as the closing word, the word of David Livingston to Stanley: "The end of exploration is the beginning of the end and the ending of the end of the conference is the beginning of the campaign for renewed work for non-Christian women. 'I hope that the ladies here make of every woman participating in it a Christian live wire.'"

After Waterloo.

This morning (four days after the great battle) I went to visit the field of Waterloo. . . . but on arrival there the sight was too horrible to behold. I felt sick in the stomach and was obliged to return. The multitude of carcasses, the heaps of wounded men, the mangled limbs, unable to move and perishing from not having their wounds dressed or from hunger, as the ladies were, of course, obliged to take their surgeons and wagons with them, formed a spectacle I shall not forget. . . . At Hougoumont, where there is an orchard, every tree is pierced with bullets. The barns are all burned down, and in the courtyard it is as if they have been obliged to burn the walls of a thousand carcasses, an awful holocaust to the war demon.—From "Reminiscences of European Travel, 1815-1819," by Major W. F. Frye.

Straightened It Out.

Archbishop Magee was once present at a full dress debate on the eastward position, when doubts were expressed as to the exact meaning of the words "before the table." After a speech or two Dr. Magee seized a piece of paper and wrote: "As to the phrase, 'The table before which we sit,' doubt has arisen. Some believe its meaning to be that the piper played before Moses—that is, at a period anterior to his birth. Others hold that the piper played before Moses in the sense of preceding the great lawgiver when he danced, while others teach that the piper played (coram Moses) before or in the presence of Moses when the son of Aaron died. All these are wrong. The phrase is to be understood as implying that the piper played at the north end of Moses, looking south." The document was handed up to Archbishop Tait, who looked grave.

Musical Accent.

"Now, sir," said the lecturer to the musical expert witness, "you say the two melodies are the same, but different. What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I mean the notes were the same, but the accent different."

"Accent! What is musical accent? Can you see it?"

"No."

"Can you feel it?"

"Yes."

"Come, sir! None of this beating about the bush. Tell the court and jury the meaning of what you call accent."

"Accent in music is the same as emphasis in speech. If I were to say, 'You are an ass,' the accent rests on 'ass.' But if I were to say, 'You are an ass,' it rests on 'you.'"

"This confused the cross examination.—London Express.

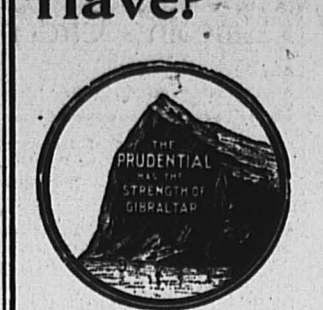
Striking a Match.

"It's a woman," said Lecoq, the detective, heatedly. "We're on the trail."

"It looks like a man to me," the reporter murmured.

"After the arrest of the suspect—a woman, sure enough—Lecoq amplified his match statement: 'It is tobacco that causes this difference between the sexes in match striking,' he said. 'All of us up to the point strike matches in-

How Much Will Your Family Have?



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From East, New York and Foreign—9:25 and 10:30 a. m., 12 and 4 p. m.

Depart.

For Philadelphia, West and South—7, 9, 10:15, 12 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

For all points East, New York and Foreign—7:40 a. m., 12 and 4 p. m.

Sundays.

Arrive from all points—8:30 a. m. Depart for all points—1:40 p. m. Office open 8:15 to 9 a. m.

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From all points East, New York and Foreign—9:25 a. m.

For Philadelphia, South and West—7, 9 and 9:45 a. m.

For all points East, New York and Foreign—7:40 and 9:45 a. m.

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ward what we are going to light. Woman always is going to light a lamp or a fire—that is, farther off than the match—she strikes her match away from her. But man is always going to light a pipe or cigarette—that is, nearer—so he strikes his match to ward him."

A Monument to a Horse.

There are some very curious monuments to animals scattered over the countryside. The one with the most remarkable story, however, is a public monument near Winchester. Underneath it lies buried, as an inscription on the exterior records, "A horse, the property of Paul St. John, Esq., that in the month of September, 1783, leaped into a chalk pit twenty-five feet deep in order to save his master on his back, and in October, 1784, won the Hunters' plate on Worthing downs and was rode by his owner and entered in the name of Beware Chalk." The reader presently said: "Paradise of the original, was restored by the Right Hon. Sir William Heathcote, Bart., in 1870. A duplicate is in the interior, which is provided with three acres intended for the accommodation of wayfarers.—Wide World Magazine.

The Wise Though Gentle Reader.

In an armchair of a Pullman smoking car on the way east from Louisville a polite but resourceful man was trying hard to read a novel while his next neighbor kept up a running fire of chatter. With the light of a desperate resolve in his eye, yet cloaking determination with exquisite politeness, the reader presently said: "Excuse me, but my memory for names is not to be

