

MAY



VOL. 22, NO. 18

RIVERTON AND PALMYRA, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1911.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

For the Business Men of Riverton
Palmyra and Vicinity

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COLLIER'S NEW BUILDING
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Riverton Meat Market
We sell absolutely the best meats that
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We guarantee the quality every time
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Teacher of Music
Piano, Harmony and "Tone Technique"
Special Class Work for Little Children
Classes in Harmony and Tone Technique
416 Lippincott Avenue
Riverton, N. J.

My First Taste of Discipline.
Admiral Joubert, probably one of the
greatest naval commanders of his
day, was a strict disciplinarian. One
day he was on board his ship, the
"Albatross," and he saw a young
midshipman, who was a Frenchman,
standing at the back of the ship
looking at the sea. The admiral
noticed him and he went up to him
and said, "What are you looking at?"
The young man answered, "I am
looking at the sea, sir." The admiral
said, "That is all very well, but
you are a Frenchman, and you should
be looking at the flag, sir." The
young man answered, "Yes, sir."

A Ludicrous Word Twister.
Professor William Archibald Spenser
of Oxford University became famous
as a ludicrous word twister. Once at
a special service, seeing some women
standing at the back of the church
waiting to be seated, he rushed down
the aisle and addressed the women as
follows: "Gentlemen, gentlemen, are
these ladies in your service?" Being
asked at dinner what fruit he would
have, he promptly replied, "Pine
apples." This is the way in which Dr.
Spenser proposed to his wife. Being
one afternoon at the home of his
father, Miss Harriet Goodwin of
Cambridge, Mass., said, "Mr. Spenser,
will you please go out into the
garden and ask Miss Goodwin if she
will come in and make tea?" The
professor on finding the young lady said,
"Miss Goodwin, your mother told me
to ask you if you would come in and
make tea."

F. C. COLE
Pure Milk and Cream
BUTTERMILK
501 Main Street
Riverton

L. R. GRAU, PAINTER
805 Cinnamon Avenue
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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

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Teacher of Music
Kindergarten Music a Specialty
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REGULATING AND REPAIRING
AT REASONABLE RATES

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P. O. Box No. 113 Merchantville, N. J.

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Undertaker
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Bell Phone 7

FANCY BUTER
P. B. Sharples, Acorn Brand, Brown-
back, Mt. Joy Star, Elk Run,
S. S. G. W. M.
Guaranteed Strictly Fresh Eggs
Poultry Killed to Order

GEORGE W. McHENRY
The Riverside Dyeing and
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119 Bridgeboro Street, Riverside, N. J.
Dry Cleaning a Specialty
Mrs. H. Ruetzsch
Bell Phone 30
Work called for and delivered
Special attention to rush orders

FOR SPORTING GOODS
Ammunition, Loaded Shells, Car-
tridges, Electrical Supplies, Bicycle
Sundries, Paints, Oils and
Varnishes, Glass, etc.
S. J. ODDINGTON
Broad Street Riverton, N. J.

CONWELL & CO.
The Caterers
for private receptions, concerts
and weddings—a specialty
200 Penn Street Riverton
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JOHN POINDEXTER
Harness and Shoe Repairing
Tucker Building Main Street
RIVERTON

W. J. CHAMBERLAIN
726 Ferry Avenue, Palmyra, N. J.
Agent for new method incubators, mangle
egg tester, natural gas incubator, Tyroes
chicken food and Kant's food
Baby chick food Fresh eggs daily

W. J. CHAMBERLAIN
726 Ferry Avenue, Palmyra, N. J.
Utility Stock, from 30-day chicks upwards
Balanced ration chicken feed
Broilers, Liquid Laid Eggs and Eggs for
Hatching
Agent for new method incubators, mangle
egg tester, natural gas incubator, Tyroes
chicken food and Kant's food
Baby chick food Fresh eggs daily

He Could Not Recommend It.
The editor was seated at his desk,
usually engaged in writing a forced editorial
on the necessity of building a
new wall to the cemetery, when a
muttered specimen of the tramp print
entered the office.
"Morris," he called the caller. "Get
my work for a print?"
"I have," answered the editor. "I've
just happened in just right this time. I've
got only a boy to help me in the office,
and I need a man to set type for about
a week. I have to make a trip out
west. You can take off your coat and
begin right now. I start tomorrow
morning."
"All right," said the typographical
stranger, removing his coat. "What
road are you going to travel on?"
"The X, Y, and Z. Mostly, I've
been on it. Know anything about it?"
"I know all about it. I've traveled
it from one end to the other."
"What kind of road is it?"
"A road that is a road." The
editor said the printer in a tone
indicative of strong disgust. "The
two are too far apart—You're a
punch."

The Artistic Japanese.
Artistic impulses govern even the
ordinary artisan in Japan. Thus, from
an article in the Craftsman by Mr. L.
Wakeman Curtis, illustrates the fact:
"In so commercial and materialistic
a country as Japan, I saw a
big room full of men working in clay,
hastily copying in quantitative pieces
that were to go in a shipload, to fill
an order in England. I paused
before a man who was dusting soap
dishes. On each cover, before it went
to be taken, he was adding the knob
by which it could be lifted. That on
the European model before him was
utterly without sentiment, less pro-
fane of shape than a freshly digested
onion or potato. With a few slight
quick touches, seemingly as unthinking
as a machine, he was yet doing
more than that—he was creating
each knob as it passed under his
hands to take the look of a hand
opened, a faint hint of a hand being
also quickly modeled in the 'dust'."

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"Make Cooking Easy"

Up-To-Date Elevated or End Gas Range Attachments With All The Latest



and most improved ideas for baking, cooking
and broiling can be had on any Glenwood
wood Coal Range. Call and see the new

Plain Cabinet Glenwood

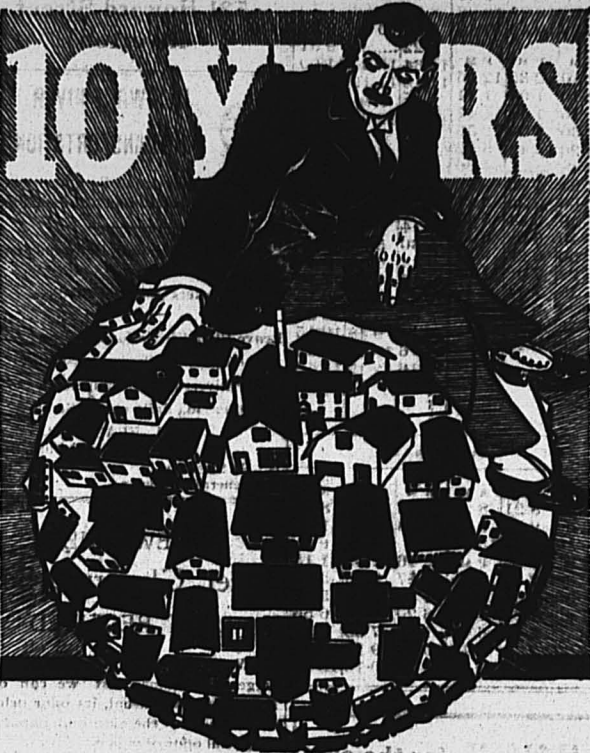
the range without flirge or fancy nickel, the
"Mission Style" Glenwood. Ever so simple,
refined and improved upon. It can be had with
fire box at either right or left of oven.

The Glenwood Ash Chute

is another splendid convenience. It bottles up
all the dust and ashes and conveys them, via
pipe, to a Tight Ash Receiver in basement.



Wm. B. Lynch, Riverton



If You Could Watch Ten Years

If you could watch a prepared roof for ten years—see
the effect of snow and hail and ice and heat and frost
and wind and fire, you'd certainly know whether that was the
roof you wanted or not.

You can do it. In ten minutes time you can determine the effect
of ten years of severe wear on any prepared roofing. We've embodied six
tests—tests which correspond to ten years of the hardest kind of wear—
in a book. It is yours for the asking at our dealer's. The information
it contains will enable you to *absolutely* settle the question of which pre-
pared roofing will last longest and require least repairs.

When you make the tests, include a sample of

Vulcanite Roofing

We know that Vulcanite will carry off the honors. That is why
we furnish the tests. We are content to let Vulcanite Roofing sell
itself. It is good enough and worthy enough and reasonably enough priced
to be its own best salesman.

Sixty years ago, the first Vulcanite Roof was marketed. Every suc-
ceeding year has seen the Vulcanite label covering a better piece of goods.
Today it stands alone as the best prepared roofing obtainable *anywhere*.
Mind you—the way to prove this statement is yours for the asking.
Ask our dealer for the book. Just say, "I want to know
about Vulcanite." He'll do the rest.

Patent Vulcanite Roofing Co. Chicago, Illinois

JOSEPH T. EVANS
Riverton, N. J.

PROMISES KEPT, WILSON ASSERTS

Session Extraordinary Because
It Fulfilled Promises.

MUCH REMAINS TO BE DONE

Governor Reviews Work Accomplished
by Legislature and Comments on
Unusual Omissions, Secretly Had Ab-
sence of Party Congress in Presence
of Reformers Demanded by Democrats
in New Jersey.

(Special Correspondence.)
TRENTON, N. J., April 27.—The One
Hundred and Thirty-fifth legislature,
which came to an end at 2 o'clock Sat-
urday morning, was a notable one
in the legislative history of New Jer-
sey, and it will be chiefly notable for
what it accomplished. As Governor
Wilson said in the statement which he
gave to the representatives of the press
just before the final adjournment, "It
will always be remembered as extraor-
dinary in this that it witnessed the
fulfillment by the legislature of every
important campaign pledge."

Continuing in this strain, the gov-
ernor said: "Much remains to be done in the way
of effecting such reorganization of the
state government as may result in in-
creasing economy and efficiency, and
many reforms of consequence remain to
be prosecuted and put upon the
statute book, but no single legislature
could possibly be expected to accom-
plish more than this one has accom-
plished. It has acted not only with
unusual diligence and sobriety, but
with singular absence of party feeling
and party contest. It has had about
it the freedom which characterizes men
who are acting in the public interest
and without regard to private con-
siderations or personal interest. In no other
way can I account for its extraordinary
record."

"The employers' liability and work-
men's compensation act has given
the state a statute more serviceable
and more comprehensive than any
field to which it applies than per-
haps any other in the Union."

"The primary and election bill has
worked a thoroughgoing reform of the
whole electoral process of the state
and has put every process of choice
directly in the hands of the people."

"The corrupt practices act is singu-
larly thoroughgoing and will un-
doubtedly prove most effective. It
has done more than any other piece
of legislation on this notable bill
to purify elections and secure unbiased
action of the people at the polls."

"The public utilities act goes the full
length of reform in respect of the con-
trol of public service corporations. It

is a thoroughly businesslike act, well
conceived and well constructed, and
ought to afford a means of settling
some of the most perplexing ques-
tions connected with the control of corpora-
tions."

Add to this list the regulation of
cold storage, the substitution of inde-
terminate for determinate sentences
for criminal offenses, the rectification
of the abuses in connection with false
weights and measures and the admin-
istration reform of the school system,
and must admit that these count
title one of the most remarkable re-
cords of legislation, I venture to think,
that has ever distinguished a single
legislative session in this country."

It looked at one time as though the
governor was going to fail to have
passed the bill providing for a com-
mission form of government, upon
which he had placed his seal of ap-
proval and which was bitterly opposed
by the few old line bosses of both
parties who had the temerity to en-
davor to thwart the governor's pur-
poses even after the bitter and mil-
litating defeats they had suffered to
a great extent through his instrumen-
tality.

The bill passed the senate with little
or no opposition in the closing hours
of the session, but when it reached
the house it was bitterly opposed
and twice it suffered defeat. But the
friends of the measure, encouraged
by the governor, renewed the fight
a third time and were successful in get-
ting the measure passed. This was
not accomplished, however, until there
had been a conference upon the bill
and an agreement was reached upon
an important amendment. When the
bill passed the house the opponents of
the measure succeeded in having a
provision inserted to the effect that
when it was submitted to a vote of
the people for ratification 40 per cent
at least of the vote polled at the pre-
vious general election must be cast in
its favor to make it operative. In the
senate this was cut down to 20 per
cent, but the opponents of the measure
secured enough votes in the house to
insert this provision.

Twice the motion to concur in the
senate amendment was lost, and as
the hour for final adjournment was
rapidly approaching a conference was
had and an agreement was reached
that the required vote should be 30 per
cent. This was considered acceptable
to the friends of the measure, and its
opponents comforted themselves with
the thought that it was a material vic-
tory for them, and so the measure at
last went through.

One of the most persistent opponents
of the 20 per cent feature was James
H. Nugent, the machine boss of Essex,
who in spite of the rules to the con-
trary appeared upon the floor and used
what little influence he had left in fa-
vor of the 40 per cent provision.

Senator Frelinghuysen did not suc-
ceed in securing the passage of all his
school bills which were introduced as
a result of the investigation of the
school system of the state by the com-
missioner which he was chairman. One
of the most important which succeeded
in getting through both houses was
the measure abolishing the present
state board of education and substitut-
ing in its place one of eight members
with a commissioner of education at
an annual salary of \$10,000 per an-
num. Nine members—Messrs. Adams,
Bacharach, Cole, Henderson, LaFerty,
Matthews, Pine, White and Whitcomb—
voted against it, while forty-two were
recorded in its favor.

The bill which proposed to place a
county superintendent at a salary of
\$3,000 a year in such county was op-
posed by Mr. Matthews and killed.
Other school bills which passed both
houses were:

Senate 205 provides special teachers
for public school scholars who are be-
low normal in their studies.

Senate 271 requires that school bonds
and coupons electrically stamped.

Senate 275 regulates distribution by
state controller of school moneys.

Senate 267 provides that school bonds
shall be sold at public sale.

Senate 268 provides that no contract
for disbursement of school moneys
shall be made until the money has
been appropriated.

Senate 255 relates to the construc-
tion of school buildings.

The bitterly fought battle between
the osteopath and the regular school
of practitioners which has endured
many a session of the legislature re-
sulted this year in a draw. Each side
was afraid evidently of the other's
strength, and neither dared to bring
forth its measure, fearing that the
opponents were strong enough to en-
counter its defeat. So after watching

view of the situation was taken by
Mr. Hand and Mr. Gaunt. As the
bill required that the place should be
filled by a Republican, the governor
nominated him, and he was confirmed
as a member of that party.

Some surprise was expressed at the
failure of the governor to reappoint
Justice Reed to the supreme court
bench and Frank H. Sommer, the re-
form sheriff who put the lid on Essex
county and kept it on to the public
utilities commission. The governor
made a statement concerning these
two men.

He also expressed his very great re-
gret that Judge Reed's age and the
present state of his health rendered it
unwise to reappoint him to the su-
preme court, which he had for so
many years added strength and dis-
tinction.

"The whole bar of the state," he
said, "recognizes the very unusual ca-
pacity with which Judge Reed has
filled each of the judicial offices which
he has occupied during the past thirty
odd years."

Before he sent in the nominations
the governor signed a bill by which
Justice Reed was retired on one-
third of his pay, \$4,333.33 per year.

He wanted, the governor said, to
take occasion to express his very sin-
cere admiration of the work which
Justice Sommer had done upon the public
utilities commission. It was gener-
ally recognized throughout the state, he
thought, that Mr. Sommer's work had
been of the highest value and real
distinction.

In the new public utilities bill, which
was passed and signed, it is provided
that the commission shall have power
to employ counsel, and it has been
said that the new board would give
that position to Mr. Sommer, but
there is the best authority for saying
that no such intention exists at this
time.

Winthrop More Daniels, who suc-
ceeds Mr. Sommer, was born in Day-
ton, O., Sept. 30, 1867. He was grad-
uated from Princeton university in
1888 and studied a year at the
University of Leipzig. He has been pro-
fessor of political economy at Princeton
since 1892 and is the author of
several books on political economy.

Both houses passed a bill creating a
state commission for the suppression
of tuberculosis in cattle. The house
refused to pass the measure as it came
from the senate because it provided
that the commission should be ap-
pointed by the state board of agricul-
ture instead of by the governor. The
house also wanted a physician and a
veterinarian on the board. When the
assembly's action reached the senate
Senator Frelinghuysen secured the ap-
pointment of a conference committee,
which reached an agreement in the
shape of a bill which was passed. The
measure provides that the members of
the commission shall be appointed by
the president of the state board of
agriculture and that one of them shall
be a medical physician. No provision
is made for a veterinarian on the com-
mission. The term of the commission
is fixed at three years, and \$35,000
has been appropriated for carrying out
the provisions of the measure.

Before adjourning Friday the senate
upon the recommendation of its com-
mittee on elections voted to dis-
miss the protest of former Senator Thom-
as A. Mathis of Ocean county and de-
clare George Clark Low the duly elect-
ed senator from that county. The com-
mittee based its decision on the fact
that part of the vote cast for Mr.
Mathis at the election had been stolen.
At the same time the committee in its
report gave Mr. Mathis a clean bill of
health in these words:

"Changes have been made not only
to us, but in public sentiment, and
practiced during and after the election
in Ocean county. This committee is
pleased to state that none of such
charges as imputes in any way either
to Mr. Mathis or Mr. Low were made
proper conduct. The charges relate
chiefly to the election in the township
of Dover and in the First and Second
districts of the Lakewood township."

Some idea of the work of the ses-
sion and what yet remains for the gov-
ernor to do may be gleaned from the
statement that on Tuesday there had
come to the governor's desk 108 senate
bills, 100 assembly bills, a total of 210.
Of these the governor has signed
80 senate and 136 assembly measures
and vetoed 10, leaving in his hands still
unacted upon 175 bills. It was under-
stood there were a few more senate
measures to come in, which might
swell the number to 200.

Governor Wilson said on Tuesday
that he did not consider himself bound
by the constitution to sign all these
bills within five days after they came
to him, as the constitution says he
shall dispose of all bills within five
days (Sundays excepted) after they
have been presented to him unless the
legislature by its adjournment prevent
his return, and that he takes to mean
that the time in which he shall con-
sider bills after the legislature ad-
journs is not limited. Different gov-
ernors have placed different construc-
tions upon this provision of the con-
stitution. Governor Voorhees, it is
said, that he had to sign all bills
within thirty days after the adjourn-
ment, although no one could tell where
he got that construction. Governor
Ford held that the bills must be dis-
posed of within the five days, while
Governor Voorhees maintained that he
could not dispose of any bills at all
after the legislature adjourned and so
kept the legislature in session until he
had signed or vetoed the last bill
passed, just as the president goes to
the capitol on the last night of a ses-
sion and disposes of every measure be-
fore congress adjourns. It was this
practice of Governor Voorhees, it is
said, that gave rise to the all night ses-
sion on the last day of the New Jersey
legislature.

Governor Wilson, it is understood,
proposes to dispose of the bills now in
his hands as soon as he can consistent
with their importance. On Wednes-
day of next week he proposes to go
on an extended trip which will carry
him to the Pacific coast and which will
last about a month. If he can he will
dispose of these bills before he goes.
If he cannot he will leave them until

he returns, as he does not propose to
dispose of any measure until he has
thoroughly and cautiously examined it.

As important in its general scope
perhaps are the financial measures
known as the appropriation and sup-
plemental or deficiency bills. The sup-
plemental bill is intended for use at
once to meet unforeseen deficiency and
to meet emergencies which have arisen
since the last financial bills were
passed by the legislature of 1910, while
the general appropriation bill is meant
to cover the expenses of the govern-
ment of the state for the fiscal year
beginning Nov. 1, 1911.

The general appropriation bill this
year amounts to \$5,450,017.40, which is
\$887,025.13 larger than the last one.
This, however, cannot be attributed to
extravagance or any desire to squan-
der the state's money, as most of the
amount is required to refund income
tax which the courts have held was
improperly collected and must be re-
turned. There is an increase of \$852,-
401.40 in the two bills.

The bill abolishing the use of voting
machines throughout the state. This
repeal will leave more than 100 voting
machines, which cost over \$180,000, on
the hands of the state.

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THE NEW ERA

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

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Election of Officers.

The annual meeting of the Porch Club was held Tuesday, May 2nd, and the following officers elected:
President, Mrs. Thomas Roberts.

Vice-presidents, Miss Amelia R. Coale, Mrs. Edward B. Showell, Mrs. Reuben P. Corry.

Treasurer, Mrs. R. Bowden Shepherd. Recording Secretary, Mrs. Richard M. Hollingshead. Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Robert Biddle.

Directors, Mrs. Charles L. Flanagan, Mrs. Hannah McL. Biddle, Mrs. James S. Coale, Mrs. Walter Roberts, Mrs. Samuel W. Wakeman.

Committee on Admission, Mrs. Walter S. Spackman, Mrs. Frederick S. Groves, Mrs. E. Mercer Shreve, Miss Frances Boulton.

Christ Church, Riverton.

Rev. R. Bowden Shepherd, Rector.
The third Sunday after Easter, May 7, 7.30 a. m., Holy Communion.
11 a. m., Sermon and Holy Communion.

2.30 p. m., Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Friday, 5 p. m., Evening Prayer.
All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

The regular services will be held next Sabbath as follows:
10.45 a. m., morning worship and sermon. Subject "Barren-bearing."

2.30 p. m., Bible School. Our ideal is to have every member of the Church in the school and every member of the school in the Church. Are you doing your share to reach this ideal? If not, why not?

8.00 p. m., special service of song at which the choir will repeat the Easter music which was so highly appreciated by all who heard it.

Wednesday, 8.00 p. m., regular mid-week prayer service at which we will continue the interesting studies in the appearances of Jesus after the resurrection.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to come and worship with us.
J. G. NOORHEIMER, Pastor.

Honor Roll.

First Grade—Distinguished—Ruth Brehm, Meritorious—Grace Davis, Anna Ruppert, Louisa Brennan, William Hanbro, Elwood Miller, John Ruppert, Morris Steele.

Second Grade—Distinguished—William Dukauff, Ruth Lloyd, Meritorious—Elizabeth Karius, Margaret Dichi, Marvin Burr, Eleanor Stuckhouse, Frank Stroblein, Tilly Zisk, Marie Stoughton, Dorothy Betz, Donald Grant.

Third Grade—Distinguished—Grace Pilsbury, Meritorious—Kathryn O'Donnell.

Fourth Grade—Distinguished—Emily Clark, Meritorious—Mary O'Donnell, Linda Glass.

Fifth Grade—Distinguished—Josephine Westcott, Helen Field, Emma Kipp, Mae Cruse, Meritorious—Lillian Kessler, Augusta Cavanna, Horace Marshall, Albert Reeves, Charles Lezaby, Edythe Moore.

Sixth Grade—Distinguished—Marcella Mulken, Catherine Watson, Mildred Steele.

to take on a trolley-car or a train by package larger than can be comfortably carried on the lap, at least this is the new Public Utilities law by the Public Service Corporation of New Jersey. The new law went into effect on Monday and notice was sent out by the company several days previous that all packages, no matter to whom issued, were revoked and that nobody but officers and employees would hereafter ride free over its lines. It was also stated at Camden that, according to advice received, it would be unlawful hereafter for passengers to carry dress suit cases, market baskets, kits of tools or similar excess baggage which previously has been carried without extra charge by the trolley company.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET

for Riverton and Vicinity

Ralph Gibson is in Richmond, Va., on a business trip.
John Keating, of Philadelphia, was home on Sunday.

Mrs. James Elliott spent Monday with friends in Philadelphia.
Edward Ellis moved from Elm avenue to Riverside on Monday.

Miss Fannie Pannoe spent Saturday and Sunday at Atlantic City.

Edward R. Williams and Dewitt Steele spent Sunday in Doylestown, Pa.
Miss Fannie Walton, of Langhorne, Pa., is visiting Mrs. Thomas Gossin.

Joseph T. Evans is selling the famous Volcanic Roofing. See ad on front page.
Mrs. Charles Armstrong and daughters spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hughes.

An interesting resume of the work of the last Legislature is published on the front page.
Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cole entertained a number of friends at cards.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans, of Oak Lane, spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cole.
Miss Boulton leaves Saturday to visit friends in Baltimore, Washington, and Rosnoke, Virginia.

Mrs. George W. Melbenny was operated on Wednesday at the Women's Hospital and is doing very nicely.
Mrs. Charles B. Mills attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Ella Leibert, in Philadelphia, last Saturday.

Z. S. Leymel, of Tunkhannock, Pa., has been elected principal of the Riverton public school for the ensuing year.
Confessioner Bastian has installed a Buick runabout, with which he hopes to better serve his patrons as to delivery.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Padmore, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Padmore.
Miss Theresa Wilkins, who has been nursing in Porto Rico, Philippine Islands, has returned and is visiting her father, John Wilkins, at Cinnaminson.

The wife of George W. Lee died on Saturday after an illness of several months. Interment was made on Tuesday at Washington, D. C., Undertaker John C. Belton, of Moorestown, in charge.

The Foreign Missionary Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Presbyterian Chapel. This will be the final meeting of the season, and all the members are requested to be present.

The grocery store of Cramer & Rogers was entered Tuesday night by burglars, who gained entrance by cutting the back window and undoing the latch. They secured a small amount of cash, some canned goods and other eatables.

Misses Annie and Fannie Pannoe entertained Misses Elizabeth Wallace, Emma Rourke, Flora Larkins, Susie Lomiller, Winifred Lane and Messrs. John Wallace, George Pearce, Ed. Babbington, Raymond Baker, Eugene Rourke, of Camden, Monday evening.

About twenty-five members of the Golden Hour Circle of the Presbyterian Church tendered Mrs. Samuel Westcott a surprise party last Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Westcott have moved to Frankford, where he has accepted a position with the Castor Tea Co.

The individual appointed as an executor often lacks the experience and knowledge, and even the time that the successful management of an estate—large or small—involves. THE BURLINGTON COUNTY SAFE DEPOSIT & TRUST COMPANY, Moorestown, N. J., makes a specialty of this work.

An open meeting will be held at the Porch Club, Tuesday, May 9th, at 3 o'clock, to which the Mothers' Circle and all friends of the Club are invited. It will be addressed by Mrs. Augustus H. Reeve, president of New Jersey Congress of Mothers, on the Second International Congress on Welfare of the Child, which has just held its meetings in Washington, D. C.

The Porch Club membership came out in full on Tuesday, May 4th, to attend its sixteenth annual meeting. The recording secretary, Mrs. R. P. Corry, gave the keynote to the meeting by her comprehensive and enthusiastic report.

The membership has been increased to one hundred and twenty-five, from one hundred. It has been clearly manifested that the Club is a unit in its work for the welfare of the community, on the basis of breadth of vision, largeness of sympathy, and a proper balancing of essentials and non-essentials. Its fields of activity have been widened essentially in a subtle, far-reaching change of attitude toward the field of educational facilities, and means of culture and general uplift. The organized and co-operative work now done in the link between the individual woman in her home, and the need and suffering of the world beyond her personal sphere.

The Village Improvement Section, Miss A. B. Campbell, chairman; Mother's Circle, Mrs. E. B. Showell, chairman; Social Service, Mrs. Deacon, chairman; Suffrage, Miss Amelia R. Coale, chairman; Music, Mrs. C. L. Flanagan, chairman; Art, Mrs. Murray C. Boyer, chairman; Work, Mrs. Sharp, chairman; House, Mrs. Hall, chairman; Legislative, Mrs. Cook, chairman; and Study Section, Mrs. James Coale, chairman; all gave individual reports of their activities for the year 1910-1911. The whole review as shown in these reports abundantly responds to the query which is the supreme test of any undertaking—Has it been worth while?

The motto of all the committees and sections might well have been phrased in the words of a former president of the Club—"The best of all is pure joy of service."

To do things that are worth while—To be in the thick of it—That is to live.

May the fourth, 1911, was made memorable in the history of the Porch Club by its first charter lunch given on that date. The act of incorporation had been effected six years previous and it remained for the entertainment committee of 1911, Mrs. Harvey J. Mitchell, chairman, to inaugurate its observance.

The auditorium of the small clubhouse was decorated with apple blossoms and the lunch table with pink and white car-

Educator Crackers

We have just added the Baby Educator Crackers to our list—the best thing for baby while teething.
25c in a tin can.

COMPTON
THE GROCER

Phone 54-A



Men's Guaranteed Half Hose
EVERWEAR hose with a guarantee in every box
MRS. ALFRED SMITH
GET YOUR
Lawn Mowers Ground

now before the rush. We grind them by machinery, every blade true.

Agent for the Remington Oil Engine, stationary and marine. No batteries or wiring to get out of order, no dangerous gasoline. Starts when you want it to, and will run all day every day. Fuel consumption 1.10 of a gallon per H. P. per hour. If you are thinking of buying an engine it will pay you to look into this.

S. J. CODDINGTON
RIVERTON

nations, thus preserving the Club colors—pink and white.

The guests of the occasion were Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, an ex-president of the Porch Club, and vice-president of the New Century Club, Philadelphia, who spoke on "Why We Have a Charter Luncheon"; Mrs. Joseph P. Mumford, ex-president and vice-president of the New Century Club, Philadelphia, on "Organized Womanhood"; and Miss Jane Campbell, of the same Club, on "The Gospel of Hens."

Mrs. Arthur Warner, representing the New Century Club, of Wilmington, Del., spoke for her town, the New Century Club, of Wilmington, and for their State Federation as well.

Two Club members, who were to have taken part in the post-prandial entertainment, Mrs. Mills, of the Porch Club, and Mrs. Prentiss Nichols, vice-president of the New Century Club, of Philadelphia, were unable to be present on account of extreme illness in the family of Mrs. Nichols and death in that of Mrs. Mills.

The president of the Porch Club, Mrs. Thomas Roberts, presided.

Riverton A. A. Notes.
Ketterlinus team of Philadelphia will be our opponents for Saturday, May 6th, the day for opening our season and it is hoped that a crowd will be on hand to give us a good start.

The president of the Association, Mayor Field, hoped to be on hand to give us a boost in the right direction, so make sure that you will be one of the crowd which will be there to help out in the festivities.

A new feature, that of selling tags, or rather tagging all those who contribute to the fund of the last collection, will be inaugurated, as the Association feels that in this way we will be able to secure a larger amount towards defraying the expenses of each game, which owing to increased guarantees which the teams demand to come to Riverton, an also what will have to be paid to the League teams, when the season starts, will amount to considerable more than we have needed during the past two years.

From the candidates who were out on the field last Saturday a very formidable team will be picked, but as stated before the one drawback seems to be to get a pitcher. The team will be picked from the following candidates—for infield, King, Friel, Steele, Bochner, and Williams; outfield, Lynch, Roth, Williams, Smith and MacMullin and the battery for our first game will be Guitley, catcher, who caught for the Atlantic City team during the season of 1910, and Batten will do the twirling. Batten has made quite a reputation in Philadelphia with and in scholastic ranks and comes to us highly recommended, but should be not prove successful there are quite a number of applicants to be tried out.

To uphold the reputation of Riverton on the diamond, the members of the Blue Rock Club, at a meeting called to consider the future of said Club, decided to disband and turn over to the Riverton Athletic Association all money in the hands of the treasurer, after the debts had been paid. The amount of \$98.37 has been received by the secretary of the Riverton Athletic Association, and at the regular meeting held on Tuesday evening a resolution was adopted extending the thanks of the Association to the Riverton Blue Rock Club. This amount is a great help towards the goal we are striving for and we are not able to express in words our thanks for this munificent gift. The Association has also been the recipient of a dozen American League baseballs from one of our admirers, to whom we extend our grateful thanks.

The season is at hand, so be sure to take interest in the game and be on hand on the Saturdays that it is possible for you, and in doing so, consider that old

All The Good Intentions

in the world will never help the family of the man who dies uninsured. He may have been fully determined to protect them, but they must suffer for his inaction. Are you insured?



Don't let your FAMILY carry the RISK. Let The Prudential carry it.

advice—keep boosting and do not knock. Saturday, May 13th, Fairhaven will be with us, and a good many of the rooters will recall that this team defeated us last year, having quite a number of good ball players on their team. RIVERTON ROOTER.

TOO MUCH LOVE

By OSCAR COX

While serving with my regiment as surgeon at Manila I received a letter from my old friend Dick Thurston at Betavia, Java, asking me if it would be possible for me to come down and see him. He was ill, and despite the fact that he was taking the best care of himself he didn't get any better. Couldn't I obtain a leave even for a few days?

I succeeded in getting a leave, and I found Dick Thurston on a coffee plantation, where he had gone some months before in the interest of an American grocery concern. He was living with a Javanese family, consisting of a mother, a daughter some twenty-five years old and several children. The young woman was attending to the patient's wants. Indeed, she had the whole care of him.

Dick was suffering from malignant dysentery. I put him under treatment, but got no response. A couple of days after I began he was as bad as ever. What puzzled me was that his trouble was intermittent. At one time he would appear so well that I couldn't believe there was anything the matter with him. Then, when I was congratulating myself that he was getting better, he would come out of his room and go again. As for the drugs I gave him, they appeared to have no effect whatever.

I hadn't been attending him long before I discovered that the Javanese girl who nursed him was in love with him. This set me to thinking. I had seen an extract somewhere—I think it was in a newspaper—from an old Dutch report stating that when a Javanese woman takes a fancy to an European she will either have him or poison him. She gets the chance. Might not this be a case in point? Without saying anything to Dick I resolved to watch her. She was very regular in bringing in his meals, and several occasions when he did not eat she would come in and look at my eye to a nail hole. But if she was poisoning his food she didn't do it when she gave it to him.

"Dick, don't mean it," he exclaimed, astonished.

"Have you been making love to her?"

"I have never thought of such a thing."

"Have you any objection to doing so?"

Dick demurred, but as I told him I had a theory connected with his illness he finally consented. The next time she was with him he called her to him, took her hand in his and told her that her kindness was winning his heart. She did not object to a caress and went away looking very happy.

The next day Dick was better. I told him to keep up his love-making for a few days, and he did so, with the result that his improvement was remarkable. I didn't care enough for fun, however, to ask him to cease his devoted attitude and grow worse, so I resolved to eat some of his food myself. But to get the food that I was sure was poisoned I was obliged to have him bring it to me. He turned away from her, but did not eat the next meal she brought him. I smuggled in some food for him, ate a little of that the girl brought him and made away with the rest surreptitiously. The test fulfilled the conditions. The whole length of my alimentary canal became irritated. This was the same symptom as Thurston's. I didn't care to repeat the experiment.

There was now nothing to do but get the patient from out the clutches of this too much loving nurse, but my curiosity was aroused as to what poison she was using. I thought of watching her as she prepared the food, but to do this was impracticable. I would have tested the food chemically, but had no materials for the purpose. I was puzzled.

I had, among other instruments I had brought with me, a pocket microscope. It was by no means so powerful as the regular instrument, but excellent for its grade. For the want of something better I one day took up this microscope and brought it to bear on some of the food I had eaten. Immediately the cause of the trouble was revealed to me. The substance was filled with fine hairs—not animal, but vegetable—hollow tubes spiked like bayonets.

And these things had been passing through Dick's digestive organs. No wonder that he was ill. A comparatively few of them had made me feel as if I had eaten hot lead.

I took some of the food to a Javanese man from whom Dick had been

P. R. R. TIME TABLE

In effect Sunday, Nov. 27, 1910.

From	To	Time	From	To	Time
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:41	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:41
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:43	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:43
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:45	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:45
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:47	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:47
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:49	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:49
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:51	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:51
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:53	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:53
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:55	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:55
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:57	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:57
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:59	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	6:59
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:01	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:01
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:03	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:03
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:05	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:05
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:07	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:07
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:09	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:09
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:11	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:11
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:13	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:13
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:15	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:15
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:17	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:17
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:19	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:19
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:21	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:21
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:23	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:23
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:25	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:25
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:27	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:27
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:29	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:29
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:31	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:31
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:33	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:33
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:35	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:35
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:37	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:37
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:39	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:39
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:41	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:41
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:43	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:43
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:45	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:45
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Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:59	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	7:59
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:01	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:01
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Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:31	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:31
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:33	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:33
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:35	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:35
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:37	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:37
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:39	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:39
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:41	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:41
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:43	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:43
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:45	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:45
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:47	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:47
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:49	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:49
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:51	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:51
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:53	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:53
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:55	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:55
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:57	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:57
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:59	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	8:59
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:01	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:01
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:03	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:03
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:05	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:05
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:07	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:07
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:09	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:09
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:11	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:11
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Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:17	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:17
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:19	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:19
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Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:29	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:29
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:31	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:31
Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:33	Atlantic City	Philadelphia	9:33

A Desperate Game

By JOHN K. LEYS,
Author of "The Landings," "The
Lawyer's Secret," "The Black
Terror," Etc.

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CHAPTER XV.

"ALL FOR YOUR BAK."

Lady Roscommon was very much relieved when on the following morning Nora came to her and of her own accord said she wished to give up her place.

"I must say I think you are right and show a very proper spirit," said her mistress. "Apart from the subject I spoke to you yesterday, your conduct has been all that I could wish. I will write you to one of two of my friends and ask them if they require a maid." And, having made this announcement, Lady Roscommon congratulated herself on being well rid of a troublesome subject.

Nora knew very well that her mistress wished her to go at once, and she was tempted to slip out of the house without any further meeting with Captain Fitzgerald, but she made no effort to avoid him when next morning he stopped her on the stairs. Taking her by the hand, he gently led her to a window seat where a curtain hid her from any one passing up and down the stairs.

"You saw my mother last night, didn't you, Nora?" asked in a tone that was scarcely louder than a whisper.

"Yes," said the girl, and unconsciously her voice sank to the same low tone as his.

"And you are convinced now that—that I am not a murderer?"

"Yes; I am sure you are not."

"Will you marry me now, then, Nora?" he said gently.

She shook her head and looked up at him with a gaze that had in it as much sorrow for him as for herself. "Why would you? Do you mean that you can't care for me?"

She hesitated a moment, for she did not wish to make ill blood between mother and son if she could help it.

"It is not that," she said faintly.

"Nora, I don't understand you," he said after a pause. "But there is only one question I want to have answered. If you answer it one way, may I say that I will marry you? No, there is an end of it and I will not willingly speak to you again. The question is, Do you love me, Nora?"

"I am afraid I do love you better than I should, but I cannot marry you. I promised Lady Roscommon that I would not, and I can't go back on my word."

"But what made you do that, Nora?" cried the young man, dismayed.

"I thought then—that that you had killed my father."

"But in that case your promise can't be binding."

"I gave it of my own free will. I can't break it," the girl said simply.

Captain Fitzgerald did not try to shake her resolution; much less did he rave and scold the girl and tell her that she did not know what she was saying.

"I think this is a matter that can be got right, Nora," he said quietly.

"Don't lose heart." "I am going away. We had better say goodbye now," he said.

"Going away? Where you turned away?" he asked, his brows contracting and an angry gleam darting from his eyes.

"No, no," cried Nora, glad to be able to reassure him, though the sign of his anxiety was sweet to her. "Lady Roscommon never hinted at such a thing. I said of my own accord that it was better that I should leave than that she should have to tell me that I was not to see the reason for this, but he thought it better not to try to argue the point just then. He took her small white hand as if he were to kiss it and pressed it for a moment to his lips and then hurried off in the direction of his mother's room."

"Mother," he said abruptly, "what have you been saying to her? When I told her what I said I would tell her that you were not to blame for her stepfather's death."

"But in spite of that you got her to promise that she would not marry me," she said, looking at him with a gaze that did or not in it of little consequence. Such a marriage is not to be thought of. Her father was a small-time farmer, and at present she is my waiting maid."

"Whatever she may be, she is the girl I mean to marry."

"You dare to say that to me, Terence? Fortunately she will not marry you, and I can assure you that I will never release her from that promise."

"You are kind to please, my son. First you suggest a certain course of action, and then, when I say it is already been followed, you are not content. But you can surely understand that in my bewilderment I took all means of tracing the poor girl that occurred to me, though some of them were no doubt a little absurd when looked at calmly. Surely you can understand that."

"Yes, mother; certainly I can," he said absently. Then abruptly—"Mother, will you make Eva accept of that role, Sir Rufus Deverell? I can't help thinking that if my father had been more of a man of the world he would never have allowed it. The man is in bad luck in character as well as in money."

"He is at least a gentleman," broke in his mother angrily. "The Deverells come of one of the best families in the north of England and have a great deal of money."

"But they are no better than the Killdars of Mayo."

"That makes no difference," said the lady impatiently.

"What if I say that it was entirely on your account, for the saving of your whole life from ruin, what then?" she said, facing her son.

He looked at his mother steadily and her eyes fell before his.

"And you are speaking just a little wildly, mother. It seems to me that you want to make out that everything you do is done for my sake."

"So it is, God help me, so it is!"

"Then if you make you allowed yourself to be mastered by that unhappy wretch—that was that that you submitted to his insolence, his extortions, when a word from the police would have ended it all?"

"Yes, Terence, I did it all for you! I would sacrifice everything, everything, to you, for your safety and your happiness. And yet you put a girl no better than a kitchenmaid before me!"

A knock came to the door. It was repeated before Lady Roscommon could command her voice sufficiently to say, "Enter."

The door opened, and Nora, her face white, her cheeks full of fear and anxiety, her cheeks stained with tears, stood on the threshold.

"Come in, child, and don't stand staring there," said her mistress impatiently. The girl entered the room and closed the door.

"Well, what is it?"

"If you please, my lady, have you missed anything lately—a ring or a brooch?"

"No. But you ought to know that as well as I do. What do you mean?"

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**For the Business Men of Riverton
Palmyra and Vicinity**

men have labored hard for. Prior knowledge to wealth, for the one to transmute, the other perpetual.

Dispute as you will

The flowered
—*the poet*

Dove's Wife—My husband read this poem at a public celebration before thousands of people. And it was the last poem he ever wrote. Poet—me—I was the first to read him or about him — Leslie's Weekly.

the most telling

I wanted to know more of him. I offered myself to be led along by till we reached the street, without me into a car, getting in and hesitating on paying my fare just what time I would inform his mistake I did not know.

To tell the truth, I dreamed the into a big city possibly as much poor girl for whom he had a wife. I had intended to go to him.

the most telling

ARGENTINE

investigation also learned that she was living in alms-house. Her property having turned out to be very considerable. And yet she was not even communicating with those who had befriended her when it was supposed she needed aid and comfort.

"I was right," I remarked to myself, "in assuming that this is a selfish world. But there are exceptions among whom are the Hidways."

—

BY THE AUTHOR OF
"THE HIDEWAYS"

Admitted.
She—Oh, I have no doubt you love me, but your love lacks the supreme touch—unselfishness.
“What makes you say that?”
“You admit it. You want me to love myself alone, you say.”
The Utopia of today is the reality of tomorrow.—Fanny.

Pleasant Prospect.

"Yo' lan't stopped at de Palace befo', is yo', boss?" inquired the oiled man who was piloting a sorrowful traveler from the railway station to the hotel.

"No. But what makes you su it?"

"Ukase yo' gwine dar now, 'Fack."

—The New York Times, 1906.

INTERESTING NEWS BITS in and around Palmyra

Andrew McCuen spent Sunday with his son, William McCuen.

The W. C. T. U. will meet in Y. M. C. A. Hall next Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Hamilton, of Henry street, is visiting her daughter in Hackensack.

L. M. Johnson, of Chicago, visited his sister, Mrs. T. S. Kerr, on Thursday.

Roland Gillman, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday at the home of W. B. Powell.

Mrs. George Sprague, of Camden, visited friends in Palmyra on Thursday.

Mrs. John Jackel and daughter spent Wednesday in Philadelphia with friends.

Mrs. M. Humphreys entertained the Wednesday Afternoon Bazaar this week.

Mrs. A. C. Roray visited Mrs. G. H. Hines, of West Philadelphia, Wednesday.

Mrs. Samuel Kay, of Chester, visited Misses Laura and Mary Thilow last week.

The high school teachers expect to make a trip to Rancocas park this Saturday.

William Leeman, of Philadelphia, visited Charles Lutz, of Henry street, on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Miller, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday with her brother, Albert Mathews.

The L. T. L. will meet in Y. M. C. A. Hall next Tuesday afternoon immediately after school.

Miss Georgia Wallace spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Willis, in Philadelphia.

The seniors of the high school will present "The Freshmen" tonight in the Riverton Lyceum.

Mrs. John Harbottle and Miss Anna Farr, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Bula Roach.

Mrs. Mary Drinkhouse, of Philadelphia, visited her daughter, Mrs. William McCuen, on Thursday.

Howard E. Powell, of Wildwood, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Powell.

Real Estate Agent George N. Wimer has sold the Saylor property in West Palmyra to Mr. Schroeder.

If large attendance comes for anything the rainbow fair held by the auxiliary of the Field Club was a success.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle J. Roray, of Trenton, visited his mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Roray, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. James L. Richards, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Hawkins, of West Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Roray.

Mrs. William Roach attended the christening of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dunn, in Philadelphia, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Trout, Miss Blanche Lawson and Robert Bates spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James L. Richards, in Philadelphia.

Miss Anna P. Campbell gave a treat at the annual banquet of the Pi Beta Phi Fraternity of Swarthmore, which was held at Lancaster, Pa., on Saturday.

"The Mikado" will be presented by the Delaware Choral Society at Burlington on May 20th. Among the cast are Miss Marian Heller and Elvin L. Powell.

Miss Elizabeth Morton and Miss Leticia McHose, freshmen at Swarthmore College, walked from Swarthmore to Palmyra, by way of Philadelphia, last Saturday.

Mrs. Margaret McClellan Williams addressed the Burlington County School Teachers Association at Burlington on Saturday. Her subject was "Patriotism as Taught by the History of the Flag."

Samuel Sargent will preach next Sunday in the Methodist Episcopal Church, morning session "The Key to the Kingdom." In the evening the twenty-second anniversary of the Epworth League with a sermon to young people. Subject "Saved to serve."

Mrs. Alma Wolfshmidt, wife of Paul Wolfshmidt, died Tuesday night after a long illness. Services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at her late residence, conducted by Rev. Samuel Sargent. Interment will be made in Morgan cemetery, with Undertaker John E. Morton in charge.

A Progressive Supper of the Season will be given by the young people of the Methodist Church, in the basement on Wednesday evening, May 17th, under the auspices of the Epworth League. The supper will be served in four courses and the tables will be prettily decorated to represent the four seasons of the year. Tickets are three for \$1 or 35c each.

Moravian Church Notes.

Services in the Moravian Church next Sunday. Rev. Paul S. Meiner, M. A., pastor.

9:30 a. m., Sunday School meets for a half hour, and is then joined by the congregation and friends at 10 o'clock to observe "Mother's Day." The address will be delivered by the pastor, Miss Ethel Frank will sing a solo and Miss Helen Dalling will recite. The trombone choir will also take part in this service.

7:00 p. m., the twentieth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor Society will be observed. The address will be delivered by the pastor.

You are cordially invited to attend the above services.

Musicals.

The Methodist Episcopal Church choir are making elaborate preparations to give their Spring musical Wednesday evening, May the twenty-fourth, in the auditorium of the church. In securing the following talent the choir have every reason to believe that this will be the best musical ever given here.

Mrs. Eva Engle, soprano; Joseph Briggs, bass; Howard F. Story, baritone; Samuel Lacro, first violin; Walter Bardeley, second violin; H. Leon Stahl, violin; Stephen Hewitt, cello. Frank Story will favor the audience with an organ voluntary. Mrs. R. S. Williams, with her boys and girls, will give a patriotic exercise at the conclusion of the program. These are just a few of the good numbers in store for you—the rest will be announced later.

Baptist Church Notes.

Services of Lord's Day as follows: At 10:45 the regular morning service of worship.

At 2:30 p. m. Dr. Closser will be in school at 2:30 p. m.

The evening service of worship at 7:30 consisting of a short inspiring song, followed by a special sermon to the members of the P. O. of A. and P. O. S. of A.

Pastor Steinmetz will preach at both the morning and evening services.

Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock the regular weekly prayer service of the church.

Friday afternoon at 3:30 the boys and girls meeting in the church. Program especially adapted to the little folk.

Friday evening at 8 o'clock the Boys Brigade meets in the basement of the church for instructions and drill, under the command of Major Royal Jones.

You are welcome to all of the above services.

REV. SAMUEL STEINMETZ.

Oratorio "Joseph."

The Palmyra Choral Society, composed of sixty voices, and under the able direction of John McNeill, will render the oratorio "Joseph" in the Riverton Lyceum the evening of June the eighth.

The Society has been extremely fortunate in securing the assistance of the following Philadelphia soloists: Adele Wightman, soprano; Laura Kaufmann Gerberd, alto; Nelson A. Chennutt, tenor; Daniel Houseman, basso.

There will be no tickets on sale for this concert but anyone wishing to become an associate member may do so by paying the sum of one dollar which will entitle them to two tickets. The number of associate members is limited and anyone who would like to hear this oratorio will please give their names to the secretary, Miss Ida Rudduck, before next Tuesday evening.

K. G. E.

The degree team went to Beverly Thursday evening and conferred the Elgin's Degree on five candidates for Herald Castle. This is the first initiation that has occurred in this castle for five years. Keep up the good work for there is lots of goodness in the K. G. E.

We have two propositions on hand and we expect some more for next month. Are you doing your share to swell the list?

Next Wednesday evening there's a good time in store for you, so don't forget, but be on hand promptly. We expect to have a fine musical and literary program and a speech on the secrets of the K. G. E. by Grand Chief Ferris, of Ashbury Park, and we can assure you it will be well worth listening to. Don't fail to get a card of admission. The ladies of Palmyra and vicinity are especially invited.

Castle meets next Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. to do the routine business.

Don't forget that we want palms and flowering plants for decoration. Send the committee word and they will call for them. We can use some large flags, too.

SECRETARY.

P. O. of A. Celebrate Anniversary.

A large attendance and a pleasant evening made the sixteenth anniversary of the P. O. of A. one to be remembered.

Addresses were made by Mrs. Emma H. Kins, national treasurer, and Mrs. V. B. Black, national president. Reports were read from several of the national officers who were unable to be present.

Miss Anna Zelley gave a recitation which was much enjoyed.

Two candidates were initiated and several applications received.

Two visitors were present from the Delaware Chapter of the P. O. of A.

Mr. Salie Hall, the local president, received a pretty white apron made of crepe paper, which had been sent to her by the national president from Virginia.

The annual banquet brought the affair to a close.

The P. O. of A. will attend service at the Baptist Church next Sunday night.

F. O. S. of A.

Thirty-eight new members were taken in the P. O. S. of A. last Monday night. Next week will be one of the most important events. On Sunday all members are requested to attend the evening service at 7:30 at the Baptist Church.

Monday evening will be the twenty-fifth anniversary and banquet. It is expected that several national officers will be present.

The annual entertainment will be given to the ladies on Thursday evening.

I. O. O. F.

Quite a delegation from Cinnamon Lodge attended the anniversary of Nonpareil Lodge last Monday evening.

The first degree will be put on in full form Friday evening.

Degree staff please remember that we will confer the second degree for Nonpareil on Monday, May 22.

SECRETARY.

L. G. E.

Mrs. Wilson, wife of Governor Woodrow Wilson, has presented a doll to the Palmyra Temple No. 11, Ladies of the Golden Eagle, for their fair which is to be held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall on June 3rd.

Mrs. Wilson will name the doll and will send the name in a sealed envelope which is not to be opened until the night of the fair.

SECRETARY.

L. O. R. O.

Council meets at 7:30 Friday evening. P. C. Apple has been appointed district grand commander.

What are you doing to make the L. O. R. O. a more potent factor? The harder you work for the order you make your benefit all the better protected.

SECRETARY.

Christ Church, Palmyra.

The Rev. H. W. Armstrong, rector.

Services on May 14, fourth Sunday after Easter: Holy Eucharist at 8 and 11 a. m.; Sunday School at 3 p. m.; choral evensong at 8 p. m.

Preparations are being made for special musical services on the festivals of Whitsunday and Trinity Sunday.

One of the rewards of wide reading is the broadened outlook it gives one on life. The well-told experiences of others seem to become a part of your own and hardly distinguishable from them in the memory.

Field Club Notes.

Last Saturday The Field Club received its first defeat of the season at the hands of the strong Spartan A. A., to the tune of 11-6. Of course when we started the season, we expected to win every game, but as fate was against us and we had to be defeated, better now than later on in the season when every game counts.

We are not going to make any excuses for our defeat except that it wasn't our day to win. When the other fellows have twice as many hits, outfield you and have all the luck with them, where do you think we come in? There is one thing you we got to give: the boys credit for and that is they never gave up until the last man was out; and with the score 9 to 1 against them in the sixth they came back strong and in the last half of the game, with Kell in the box, outscored Spartan 5-2 and if Gibbon hadn't been caught off 2nd and if Herbe hadn't been hit by that batted ball in the ninth and if, but what the use of "ifs" we lost, but wait until next week.

This Saturday we play Beverly of the Burlington County League and all those wishing to see a first-class game between the members of the two leagues will not miss this chance and as this team is a heavy-paid team and The Field Club is under a very heavy expense to get this attraction, we trust that all the people of Palmyra will be there root for their team. We will probably be greatly strengthened this week by our new short stop from North East Manual and a new left fielder; so come out and give them a good start with Palmyra. Beverly will no doubt bring a large crowd with them, so don't let them see that The Field Club rooters are not game.

Come out and root for the Delaware River League and we will put this game on the right side of the ledger. Game starts at 3:30 p. m. Admission 15c.

Bene Hita.

The feature of the game was the hitting of the one Spartan team.

Holt had an off day but if wasn't for his fault—some of the rest helped.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody some good. Our defeat was the cause of the finding of a new pitcher in Kell who held the heavy hitting Spartan team to two hits in the three innings he pitched. Join the Rooters Club. Our motto "If you can't boast, don't knock."

ROOTER.

"La Boheme."

Another novelty will be the offering of the Aborn English Grand Opera Company at the Chestnut Street Opera House next week, for while Puccini's beautiful "La Boheme" is a regularly accepted selection of the modern repertoire with the ground and be present at the encounter.

"So high an honor I surely did not expect," said Captain Guenther, much elated.

"No! I said Lieutenant Hoffman."

"Will your majesty graciously appoint the hour of meeting?" asked the captain.

"Ten o'clock tomorrow morning," replied the king.

"And the place?" asked the lieutenant.

"In the square directly in the rear of the palace."

The duellists thought such a place very proper, especially at an hour when many people would be passing, but neither dared object. So they went away. Captain Guenther delighted that he was to fight in the presence of his king and Lieutenant Hoffman quite sure that his opponent would take all the more pleasure in killing him in the presence of so august a witness.

The next morning the regiment, acting as the king's bodyguard, surrounded the open square in the rear of the palace, where the meeting was to take place. A few minutes before 10 o'clock two carriages drove up to the square, each containing one of the principals and his seconds. An officer informed them that they could not enter the square until after the arrival of the king, so they waited in the carriages. Presently the king, who had been inspecting since early morning, rode up to the square on horseback. The troops made an opening for him, and returning his salute, he rode on to the dueling ground.

When a few minutes later the duellists appeared, the king's attention was attracted by their attention was a gallop in the center of the square, he and his seconds, who were on horseback, they were puzzled. When they came near to the king both uncovered, and Guenther asked:

"May I please your majesty to tell us what this means?"

"It means," said the king grimly, "that the king of France has been hanged as high as Haman on that gibbet."

It was not only evident that the king was not favorably disposed toward dueling, but that he would keep his word in the present instance. The two officers retired and spoke to their seconds while the king waited. Immediately the seconds went to his majesty and informed him that the two officers would not think of doing that which their sovereign disapproved. Then the king rode away.

Frederick directed that the name and residence of the girl who had spoken to him over his wall be learned and sent her a letter thanking her for giving him an opportunity to read a sermon to his army. She was soon after married to Lieutenant Hoffman, and the king not only sent her a substantial wedding present, but attended the wedding in person.

"After that dueling in Frederick's dominions was rarely practiced and then only with the utmost secrecy."

Handed It Back.

A clergyman in the neighborhood of Nottingham was complimenting a tailor in his parish on repairs which he had done for him. In the course of conversation he, however, incautiously observed: "When I want a good coat I go to London. They make them there." "By the bye, do you attend my church?"

"No," was the reply. "When I want to hear a good sermon I go to London. They make them there."—London Tit-Bits.

Tea in the Time of Buddha.

At the time of Buddha China was enjoying a large foreign commerce in tea. It was carried by her junk to Japan, Korea, Tongkin, Annam, Cochinchina, Siam, India, Ceylon, Persia and Arabia. According to one record, it was sent to a great black river country west of Arabia, from which it was transported by a long and very tedious overland route to the Indian Ocean, and carried by caravans to Mesochia, Mongolia, Kuldja, Tartary, Tibet, Persia and northern India.

He Stopped It

By CHAUNCEY WARDWELL.

The king of Prussia—the great King Frederick—was one day waiting in his garden with his hands clasped behind him when he heard an "Ahem!" spoken in a soft voice.

Looking up, he saw just above the wall a face. It was a young, round, rosy face framed in curly chestnut locks and visible from chin to crown.

Below the chin was only a stone wall. The body was invisible.

"Fardon me, your majesty," said a girl's voice. "I have something to ask your majesty, and if I had taken proper steps it would be too late to serve the purpose."

"What is it, child?" asked the king.

"I have heard that your majesty is greatly opposed to the practice of dueling, so much in vogue just now."

"Surely you do not wish permission to kill any one."

"Oh, no, your majesty! I wish you to stop a duel."

"Between whom?"

"Captain Fritz Guenther and Lieutenant Carl Hoffman."

"What interest have you in these men?"

"No interest whatever in Captain Guenther. He is a professed duelist. He picked a quarrel with Carl on my account. Guenther is a fine swordsman and would doubtless kill Carl."

"If you are the king, notice a tremor in the girl's voice. 'This Hoffman is doubtless either your brother or your lover.'"

"He is not my brother," said the girl blushing.

"I see. Well, I shall send word to them both that they cannot fight without my permission."

The girl's head disappeared, and the king went into his palace. There he directed that a royal order be sent to the duellists that they should not fight without his permission, for which they must apply in person.

That evening it was announced to the king that Captain Guenther and Lieutenant Hoffman asked for an audience. The king directed that they be admitted.

"Well, young men," he said when they came before him, "what can I do for you?"

"Please, your majesty," said Captain Guenther, "we wish to fight a duel."

"And do you join in the application?" asked the king of Hoffman.

"I do, sire."

"Very well. The application is granted on two conditions—I must choose the ground and be present at the encounter."

"So high an honor I surely did not expect," said Captain Guenther, much elated.

"No! I said Lieutenant Hoffman."

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SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS

On the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D. The International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

(Copyright 1919 by Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D.)

May 14th, 1911.

(Copyright, 1919, by Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D.) Isaiah's Vision and Call to Service. (Home Missionary Lesson), Isa. vi.

Golden Text—I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, here am I, send me, Isa. vi:8.

(1) Verses 1-4—Why did God give this vision to Isaiah?

(2) Do you think that any such vision needs repeating? Why?

(3) When we have any special divine illumination what is the advantage of connecting it with some event, or putting down the date, as Isaiah seems to have done?

(4) Did Isaiah or anybody else ever see with the outward eyes, the actual eternal God, and will He ever be so seen?

(5) Is there any reason to think that Seraphim, or angels, are to be seen everywhere in the universe, if we had the media through which to see them?

(6) Verses 5-7—How was it that the sight of the Lord made Isaiah conscious of his sinfulness?

(7) What if any reason is there to conclude that the use of coarse, vulgar, or profane, proves the user to be an impure man?

(8) Which is the more effective way to reveal to sinners their guilt, to correct them with words, or to live pure lives before them? Why?

(9) What effect does the teaching of the spotless purity of Jesus have, upon sinful men?

(10) Verses 6-7—What is God's attitude to sinners who are conscious of, and loathe themselves because of their sins?

(11) What is the "live coal," with which the Seraphim touched the lips of Isaiah, emblematic of?

(12) Why actually is there a man's spiritual nature, when he comes to God for the pardon of his sins?

(13) What reason is there to think that angels, or spirits, have anything to do with the salvation, or the spiritual comfort of men and women today?

(14) Verse 8—What class of men and women does God need, and call to be missionaries?

THE NEW ERA

VOL. 22, NO. 20

RIVERTON AND PALMYRA, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1911.

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FUNERAL COSTUMES.
Their Length and Cost Were Regu-
lated by Law at One Time
in England.

Summary mourning laws were for-
merly found necessary in England
to restrict the extravagance of the
nobility and their followers in the
matter of funeral costumes. At the end
of the fifteenth century it was laid
down that dukes, marquesses and archbishops
should be allowed sixteen yards of
cloth for their gowns, "sloppers"
(mourning cassocks) and mantles; earls
fourteen, viccounts twelve, barons
eight, knights six and all persons of in-
ferior degree only two. Brides were
forbidden to all except those above the
rank of esquire of the king's house-
hold.

In the following century Margaret,
countess of Richmond, mother of Hen-
ry VII., issued an ordinance for the
"reformation of apparel for great ex-
cesses of women in times of moun-
taining." No it seems that men and women
have not in the extravagance of
mourning.

Even 200 years ago London trades-
men found that court mourning sev-
erely affected their business. Additional
evidence that at a tavern he often met a
man whom he took for an ardent and
eccentric royalist. Every time this
man looked through the Gazette he ex-
claimed, "Thank God, all the reigning
families of Europe are well." Over-
sensibly he would vary this formula
by making reassuring remarks respect-
ing the health of British royalists. Af-
ter some time Addison discovered that
this universal royalist was a colored
silk merchant, who never made a bar-
gain without inserting in the agree-
ment, "All this will take place as long
as no royal personage dies in the in-
terval."—London Chronicle.

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A Prince Edward Island Legend.
There is a delightful legend among
the people of Point Prim to the effect
that when the English attacked the
French fort at that place a chain ball
from one of the attacking vessels cut
the steppes from the old church located
on the very point. In falling it toppled
over the promontory and carried the
bell which it contained into the sea.
Dwellers along the point affirm that
from time to time the sound of that
bell comes over the waters at eventide
and that its phantom tone is over a
warning of a fierce storm or some im-
minent danger to those who make
their living by the spoils of the ocean.

An Office Engagement.
One of Washington's glided young
men came rapidly down the steps of
his house half an hour after noon the
other day.

"What's the rush?" asked a friend.
"Oh, I've got to hurry down to the
office or I won't get there in time to go
out for lunch."—Saturday Evening
Post.

Her Excuse.
Her Horrified Mother—Maudie, I
should like to know why you allowed
that presumptuous fellow to kiss you.
The Daughter—I—I—I thought,
mother, no one was looking.


Easier to Write It.
In 1871 Edward Lear was staying
with the governor of Bombay at Ma-
hadeswar, the hill station of the
Bombay presidency. I was there and
took a walk with him one day. He
asked me the name of some trees. I
told him they were called "jambul"
trees in India. He immediately pro-
duced his sketch book and in his in-
imitable style drew a bull looking into
a jam pot. He said it would help him
to remember the name.—London Spec-
tator.



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Glenwood

means
"Make Cooking Easy"



"Make Cooking Easy."

Wm. B. Lynch, Riverton



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faction. Here is the way to insure getting it. A simple
way—an easy way and a quick way to find out just
exactly how any prepared roofing will stand up under
ten years of the hardest kind of wear on a building.
First, get our book from the dealer. It's called
"Ten Years Wear in Ten Minute Tests." Then—
get samples of any prepared roofings you are considering
and subject them all to the six tests contained in the
book. These tests correspond to ten years of extreme
weather and emergency conditions. Choose the roofing
that stands them best. It will last longest on your building.
If you really want to know which roofing is best, don't fail to
include

Vulcanite Roofing

in your tests. We furnish the way of knowing. We furnish
the samples. You do the rest. Decide for yourself which roofing you want
to use. Base your decision on the way the roofing is going to wear.
Don't let any one's talk influence you. Just choose the roof
that makes good best.

You won't be sure of money's worth in roofing until you try
these tests. Ask or write the dealer whose name appears below.
He'll furnish the book and samples.

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JOSEPH T. EVANS
Riverton, N. J.

"But you have never seen him."
added the man.

"Still there was no reply."
Hubert Cranston was a young man
whom every body knew at least by re-
putation—a bachelor whose capital was
his entire life in fashionable society and
a bit of evening clothes.

"This visit to your wife has been
with perfectly pure motives. I came
to ask her for a loan."
"I see," gasped Winters. "You are
the person who has been getting
money from my wife's purse."

"The man who has been getting
money from my wife's purse?"
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his excited condition he dared not
meet his wife, fearing that he might
do something terrible. He went out
into the street and began to walk, he
cared not where, so that he might re-
duce the fever in his brain. If what
young Cranston had said respecting
his wife's innocence were true he
cared nothing for her having given
him money. But every man, if he has
a spark of honor in him, will assert
the innocence of the woman with
whom he has become involved. If
Della cared enough for this worthless
creature to give him money, criminally
it was sure to follow.

He walked an hour before he could
make up his mind to anything, then
decided that he must have a friend to
counsel with. Though it was after
10 o'clock, he went to the rooms of a
bachelor friend, Marmaduke Brown.
Brown had just come in from his club
and was undressing. Winters told
him the whole story. Brown euen-
dored to instill confidence in the wife's
innocence into the unhappy man ex-
cept so far as supplying a friend with
money.

"But she has kept even her ac-
quaintance with him from me," said
Winters.

There was something so incriminat-
ing in this that Brown was silenced.
"I tell you what you do, Norman,"
he said—"tumble into bed here, go to
sleep, and tomorrow we'll see what
we can do to get at the bottom of the
affair. I'm quite sure something will
turn up to prove your wife's inno-
cence. I know Cranston, and if you
feel that you must punish him I will
arrange matters for you."

Winters was persuaded and after a
while went to bed, though not to
sleep. He lay awake all night, var-
ious suppositions concerning his
wife's connection with Cranston run-
ning through his mind, and in the
faint glow of morning he awoke as
feverish as when he had gone to bed.

Brown took him out to breakfast
with him, and afterward both return-
ed to Brown's rooms to concoct a plan
to get at the bottom of the matter.
He could reach no conclusion. Brown
offered to go to Cranston and listen to
what he had to tell of Della Winters'
motives in supplying him with money
and why he had found it necessary
to meet her in her own house during
her husband's absence.

"I have no confidence in any ex-
planation," said Winters, with a groan.
"Arrange with him, as he suggested,
for a meeting here, and I will be
with him and me that will not bring my
wife into the affair."

"His thoughtfulness of your wife's
reputation," replied Brown, "is more
like Cranston than anything I have
seen. I'm astonished at the latter act."
Cranston is poor as a church mouse,
but I always considered him honor-
able and very proud."

"But, Norman," interposed Brown,
"the woman is always nice about the
reputations of the women they
ruin."

Brown left his friend pacing the
floor and went off to find Cranston.
Winters spent an hour alone, all
sorts of suppositions running through
his mind. At times it would flash
upon him that it was all a gigantic
mistake. Then the figure of the young
man in a tuxedo would come up as he
had seen him in swiftest motion and
low cut white vest, confessing his iden-
tity, and he would relapse into his for-
mer condition, always running to the
horror of his wife leaving transferred
her affections to a society puppet who
was not worth kicking across the
street. Worse—had not Della declined
to go out that she might keep an ap-
pointment with the fellow, and had
not Winters caught him sneaking
about his house in the middle of the
night?

While he was thus engaged, his
mind saturated with his trouble, the
door was thrown open, and Brown
came in with a young man fashionably
dressed and of a very aristocratic
mien, who stood staring at Winters.
Then the stranger said angrily:

"What do you mean by accusing me
of being in your house at midnight?"
"I didn't. You're not the man."
"I'm William Cranston," replied the
stranger, "and I'm here to see you."

"Here, here," cried Winters with pas-
sion, "if you're in collusion with the
fellow to get him out of a scrape I'll
kill you and his too."

"This is Cranston," Winters said to
Brown who was in his house last
night.

Winters stood looking from one to
the other, but before leaving at the front
door he turned and, holding his hand
up and looking toward heaven, said:

"I swear that your wife is an inno-
cent woman!"
Winters as soon as the door was
closed threw himself down on a chair,
held his head in his hands and sob-
bed.

But he did not long remain in this
position. He must have felt he must
get himself in a mood to think. In
his excitement he dared not meet his
wife, fearing that he might do some-
thing terrible. He went out into the
street and began to walk, he cared
not where, so that he might reduce the
fever in his brain. If what young
Cranston had said respecting his wife's
innocence were true he cared nothing
for her having given him money. But
every man, if he has a spark of honor
in him, will assert the innocence of the
woman with whom he has become in-
volved. If Della cared enough for this
worthless creature to give him money,
criminally it was sure to follow.

He walked an hour before he could
make up his mind to anything, then
decided that he must have a friend to
counsel with. Though it was after
10 o'clock, he went to the rooms of a
bachelor friend, Marmaduke Brown.
Brown had just come in from his club
and was undressing. Winters told him
the whole story. Brown euen-
dored to instill confidence in the wife's
innocence into the unhappy man ex-
cept so far as supplying a friend with
money.

"But she has kept even her ac-
quaintance with him from me," said
Winters.

WHAT THEY NEED

By HARRY VAN AMBERG

Having occasion to see Gunter after
office hours on a matter of business, I
went to his room. It was 9 o'clock, a
time when young people are supposed
to be enjoying themselves in their
evening amusements and married peo-
ple are sitting around the hearthstone
or the big lamp on the center table
reading, dozing or listening to the
chatter of the children going to bed.
But Gunter—never before in my life
had I lighted upon a more desolate
situation for a man in good health,
prosperous and without any skeleton
in his closet. He was sitting in an
easy chair, looking at the wall. When
I entered something of a change came
over his face. He seemed pleased that
any one should break the stillness.

"Great heavens, Gunter!" I exclaim-
ed. "What are you sitting here alone
for?"

"Because I have no one to sit with
me."
"Then why not go out?"
"I've been going out for years, and
I'm tired of it."

I stayed with Gunter all the even-
ing. The upshot of our talk other than
business was this: I agreed to pilot
him into something better than a room
with no one but himself in it. My
cousin, Margaret Tucker, twenty-eight
years old—Gunter was forty—was just
as useful of something better than a
single room as was Gunter. I told
Gunter that he couldn't afford any
longer to wait to fall in love. If he did
he would likely pass the rest of his
life in loneliness. If he married he
couldn't be any worse off than he was,
and he might be a great deal better
off. I used the same argument with
Margaret. I vouched for her to Gun-
ter as being an excellent person and
for Gunter to her to be the same effect.
I introduced them. Gunter made an
expected proposal. It was accepted,
and they were married.

I was shocked at what I had done.
Suppose they didn't get on together.
How would I feel at having tied them
up in a knot they couldn't unloose
without a lot of trouble? One day I
saw Gunter coming toward me on the
street. He looked glad. There was
a smile on his face. He was talking
to me. I went up to him and he told
me that he was married. He was
married to Margaret. He was married
to Margaret. He was married to Mar-
garet. He was married to Margaret.

"How are you, old man? Happy as
a clam, eh?"
There was no fervor in his affirma-
tive response.

"Come, I want to tell me how you
and Mag are getting on."
"Oh, we'd get on well enough, but
there are certain things about women
that rub a man the wrong way."

"Such as?"
"Well, Mag gives way to me in cer-
tain things I don't care anything about,
but if anything of importance comes
up between us she must have her
own way."

"I wouldn't have you breathe it. I
am in the strictest confidence. I'm
thinking of a separation."
"Good gracious!"
I saw he was being ruffled and tried
to soothe him, but it was of no avail.
He declared that his wife had an ideal
of a husband in her mind, and she was
trying to make him over to conform
to that ideal. I left him, feeling that
I had not succeeded in comforting him
and cursing my folly at having led him
into matrimony.

Desiring to see Mag alone and ex-
pecting that her husband would not
go home at that time of day, I called
on her.

"Well, Mag, I said, 'how goes mat-
rimony?'"
"Oh, matrimony's well enough! It's
the man one marries that's the trou-
ble and the matter."

"What's the matter?"
"My husband is unreasonable."
"About what?"
"Well, he gives way to me in things
that I don't care anything about, but
if anything of importance comes up
he's a perfect tyrant."

In thinking that Gunter wouldn't go
home at that time of day I had made
a mistake. When I was talking with
Mag he came in. I was irritated at
the way my plans for those I had
wished to benefit had turned out and
was in no mood to meet the two to-
gether.

"If you two people," I said, "insist
on quarreling instead of enjoying the
happiness that has come to you I can't
help it. I did the best I knew how for
both of you, but—"

"Our affairs are none of your busi-
ness," said Mag fiercely.

"Right you are," said her husband.
"What right have you to come here
and meddle?"
"I meddle!"
Seeing that I remained where I
was a minute longer there would be
an explosion, I crammed my hat down
on my head and rushed out of the
room, slamming the door behind me.

I went to my office in a fever. I
couldn't work. I couldn't sit still. I
walked the floor. Presently there came
a ring at the telephone bell.

"Who is it?" I asked.
"Mag. Come over to dinner."
"What for?" I inquired.
"I wish to thank you for something."

"All right, I'll come. But thank me
now."
"We needed some one to turn
against instead of each other. We're
having a delightful makeup."

Real Reform.
Knicker—What is your idea of mu-
nicipal government? Rucker—First
provide an auto and then create an
office to fill it.—New York Sun.

Truth Revealed to Humble Men

By Bishop FALLOWS,
St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Chicago.

Our Divine Lord, as stated in the
eleventh chapter of the gospel accord-
ing to St. Matthew, gave thanks that,
though his gospel was hidden from
the men who prided themselves on their
superior wisdom, like the scribes and
Pharisees and conceited philosophers,
and from men whose wisdom is only
the blinding prudence of a mere world-
ly life, it was revealed to pure and
childlike persons who in singleness of
heart received its precious truths.

He commends the wise and prudent,
the men of learning and the men of
practical shrewdness with "blessings,"
who, open minded and open hearted,
welcome his instructions. The former
class embraces the men who are "wise
in their own conceits," who are "rab-
bined, cribbed and confined" by thier-
ed or acquired prejudices and the
men who boast of their practicality,
who have no spiritual vision, no far
seeing and far grasping faith, with
whom "seeing is believing."

Humble love and not proud reason
keeps the door of heaven. Suppose
these early disciples are brought be-
fore the wise thinkers of their day
and are asked, "What do you propose
to do?" They would have received for
answer: "We are going to establish the
kingdom of God, the strongest, might-
iest kingdom ever known upon earth.
It is to be founded in the innermost
soul of man, first as an invisible em-
pire, then to be outwardly expressed
as a living force in all human affairs.
It is to dominate the philosophy of the
most distinguished teachers. It is
elastic enough to cover the minutest
details of the life of the lowliest slave
and vast enough to stretch over every
monarchy's throne."

"Who is your leader? A philosopher
nurtured in the most renowned seats
of learning?"
"No."

"Who are you, his followers? Names
illustrious in scholarship?"
"No."

"Who is he, then? A Jewish peasant
coming from one of the most pro-
vincial and despised villages in the
of the despised dependencies of the Ro-
man empire? Who, then, is he?"
"Only two of us ever were in schools
of higher learning," answers the out-
spoken Peter. "And only one of us is
a graduate."

"And you believe you are going to
have all the learned men of the ages
sitting at the feet of your Master and
bow before you as their instructors?"
"We assuredly do."

"What do you think of those men?"
It is asked themselves by these wise judges.
"They are mad," is the unanimous de-
cision.

Suppose they are brought before a
tribunal of the prudent men, the suc-
cessors of the philosophers, the men
of science, of practical business, com-
mon sense leaders of their day. "What
are your aims and plans?" they are
asked.

"We admit at the beginning," is the
reply, "that we are undertaking a tre-
mendous task. We are going to array
ourselves against the prejudices, the
deeply rooted convictions, the cus-
toms honied with age, of mankind. We
intend to revolutionize the world, to
lay our hands upon art and turn it
from its debasing uses, to purify the
literature which has tainted so often
while it has instructed the world, to
import honesty into all industry and
commerce. We are going to level up
human society, now stratified and broken
up confusedly into castes, to honor
womanhood and to hallow the home."

"Well, then, as prudent men, we tell
you plainly that you are going con-
trary to every principle and maxim of
business. You are violating every law
of prudence. You are cutting off every
condition of success. Your so called
king died by law the moment
slave's death. You are neither pow-
erful nor respected nor rich. You are
hated and persecuted by the church
from which you came out as schismat-
ics and heretics and criminals. The
Roman government is employing its ir-
resistible power to crush you as con-
spirators or disturbers of the peace.
The knife of the gladiator and the
wild beasts of the amphitheater are
waiting for your blood. You have not
much time to lose except in the case
of two or three of you, as we look at
it, for you are a disreputable lot, but
you are investing for a speedy and in-
evitable failure. As business men
we would not lend you a penny and
take the whole of you as security. We
would not be identified with you, even
if you could give us untold wealth.
You can go."

And so they went. St. Paul said to
his companions as they were going, "I
can do all things through Christ,
which strengtheneth me."

St. Peter said, "If ye are reproached
for the spirit of glory and of God rest-
eth upon you."

St. James said, "Hath not God
chosen the poor of this world, rich in
faith and heirs of the kingdom which
he hath promised to them that love
him?"

And all joined with St. John in sing-
ing, "This is the victory that hath
overcome the world, even our faith."

And that triumphant song has put to
shame the wise and prudent of their
time, as it will their successors in all
the time to come.

Couldn't Walk.
Wife—You told me the other day
we must avoid all luxuries and con-
fine ourselves to absolute necessities
only. Hubby—That's so, my dear.
Wife—Well, last night you came home
from the club in a cab. Hubby—Yes,
but that was an absolute necessity.—
Pittsburg Post.

Safe Ground.
Every big millionaire likes to take
how he got his first thousand dollars.
"Yes, he's sure to go safe ground
there."—Pittsburg Post.

THE NEW ERA

Published every Friday at
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WALTER L. BOWEN
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FINE PRINTING

at reasonable prices. The insignia



is an absolute guarantee of satisfaction or money back and no quibbling.

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LIBRARY MEETING.

Annual Report Shows Large Number of Works of Fiction Used, and Speaker Proves Fiction to be Important.

A satisfactory demonstration of the success of "The Edward H. Ogden Library of Riverton," was shown at Christ Church parish house on last Monday evening, May 15th, when a goodly number of interested people assembled to hear the annual report read by Miss Cornelia Conale, secretary.

At this reading, as well as at those of previous years, some disappointment was felt that works of fiction are more sought after than those of elevated and instructive character, but when Mr. John Thompson, superintendent of the free libraries of Philadelphia, demonstrated in an amusing and convincing manner that fiction is the keynote to the enlightenment of the minds of old and young, the audience "sat up and took notice" and were comforted.

One of the features of the evening's entertainment was the reading of a clever sketch written by James H. Lane, called "The Senator's Dilemma." Mrs. Hollinghead, who read this selection, gave great pleasure to the audience by her distinct enunciation. Then Mrs. Harry Shreve recited and Miss Anna W. James, who was the soloist for the evening, sang several acceptable songs.

The serving of refreshments brought to an end an evening of satisfaction.

Christ Church, Riverton.

Rev. R. Bowden, Shepherd, Rector.
The fifth Sunday after Easter, May 21, 7:30 a. m., Holy Communion.

11 a. m., Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon.
2:30 p. m., Sunday School and Bible Classes.

8 p. m., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Monday 5:30 p. m., Evening Prayer.
Tuesday 5 p. m., Evening Prayer.

Wednesday 5 p. m., Evening Prayer.
Ascension Day, Thursday, May 25, 7 a. m., Holy Communion.
9 a. m., Holy Communion.

8 p. m., Evening Prayer and Christ Church Guild Anniversary.
Friday, 5 p. m., Evening Prayer.

Post Office Notice.

An early collection from letter box at Broad and Main will be made on Monday at 6:30 a. m.

NOTICE.

All permits for opening the streets or sidewalks of the Borough of Riverton must be procured before starting work.

By order of the Mayor and Council.

New School Law Makes Radical Changes.

The full text of the new school law is published in this issue. It contains some new features which, it is believed, will greatly improve our school system. The State Board of Education will be replaced by a smaller board composed of but eight members, appointed by the Governor. The meetings of the State Board and all of the local boards shall be open to the public, an uniform system of keeping the accounts of the school districts will be introduced. The State Board is empowered by the new act to appoint on application a supervising principal over the schools in two or more districts, and to apportion the expense equitably among the districts. All who are interested in school matters should read the law in full, which is published on the third page of this issue.

First Blood.

The first real action by the borough authorities to break up reckless driving, exceeding the speed limit, running without the proper lights and other violations of the automobile law, was taken this morning when Ogden Nevin was fined \$25 and costs by Recorder Oodington on a charge of speeding made by Marshall Miller. It is possible that young Nevin may appeal the case. The charge of running without a license, which Mr. Nevin admitted, was not pressed at this time.

The officers have been brought to the front by the Borough Council for allowing the many infractions of the automobile law which have too long endangered life and limb in the borough, and they will make a strenuous effort to see that the law is obeyed. If the court stands by them as it did in this case, their efforts will bear fruit.

There are several other cases under notice, some of which are for operating cars without a license.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET

for Riverton and Vicinity

Mrs. Truth went to Glassboro on Wednesday.
Mrs. Charles Raeppe spent Wednesday in Riverside.

John Ford spent Monday with friends in Philadelphia.
Mr. and Mrs. James Cunningham spent Sunday at Wildwood.

Addison Winner spent Sunday with his parents at Marlton.
Alex. C. Ford was at the Chalfont, Atlantic City, last Friday.

Mrs. Milton VanSiver spent Monday with friends in Philadelphia.
Mrs. Fred Hart spent Wednesday with friends in Philadelphia.

George MacMullin is playing good ball with Ambler, Pa., this season.
Howard Armstrong, of Atlantic City, spent Tuesday with his mother.

Mrs. William Stiles is spending a few days this week in Pennsylvania.
Francis Holvick and Eugene Hatzel started for California last week.

Reynold Thomas, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Dr. C. S. Mills.
Mrs. Kerr, of South Amboy, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dillon.

Mr. Conger, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his son, Erwin Conger.
On Sunday H. C. Worrell broke his right arm while cranking his automobile.

Dr. E. R. W. Shrove is enjoying the most prosperous season in the history of the firm.
Marvin Burr jumped over the fence in a hurry on Wednesday and broke his arm.

Horace Roberts has purchased a Great Western and a Paige-Detroit from C. T. Woolston.

Theodore Schneider, of Riverside, spent Wednesday with his son, Theodore Schneider.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Karins, of Atlantic City, are spending the week with their mother.

Mrs. Eugene Seigfried, of West Philadelphia, was the guest of Mrs. L. P. Lowden on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Marple, of Hightstown, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Perkins.

A cement walk is being laid in front of the bank, the post office and The New Era building by Contractor MacMullin.

Hastings Truax has resigned his position at the West End Store Palmyra, and has accepted a position in Atlantic City.

The Public Service Gas Company is advertising a new gas range which is a beauty. Ask about it at the Riverton office.

The P. R. R. will make a change in the time table on the Amboy division, which will go into effect at 12:01 a. m. Friday, May 26.

Mrs. L. F. Lowden, who recently returned from the hospital after a serious operation, is doing as well as could be expected.

A testimonial benefit to George W. Corney will be given in the Lyceum on July 12 by William L. Deering, entertainer. Tickets 25c and 50c.

Mr. and Mrs. W. MacLean Jones have returned to "The Larches," Riverton, and will be at home to their friends on Friday, May 19th and 20th, afternoon and evening. No cards.

C. T. Woolston has in stock Hippo mobile runabouts and touring cars, Paige-Detroit runabouts and Great Western touring cars at interesting prices. Call and see and get demonstrations.

Ground was broken this week by Builder Lowden for a new house for Everett Hatch on Park street, west of the Country Club. Next Monday Mr. Lowden will start five houses at Union Landing for J. L. Lippincott.

Mother's Circle met at the Park Club Thursday. After the annual election of officers a very pleasing entertainment, consisting of musical selections and recitations, was rendered. The subscription, by little maid in costume was very effective. This was followed by refreshments for all.

About nine o'clock last night two boys notified Marshall Miller that there was a baby lying at the water's edge on the bank. An investigation revealed the body of a newly-born baby. Miller notified Constable Leoney, of Delaware, who turned the body over to Undertaker Morton.

The Delaware Valley Naturalists Union will hold its annual spring excursion at Kenilworth, near Kirkwood, on Saturday, May 20. The trip is made from Camden to Kirkwood by train, and from Kirkwood to the camp by coach. Cost of round trip, \$1.25. Those desiring to go should send that amount to Miss Leone B. Beynon, Moorestown, by Wednesday, May 17.

In compliance with an order issued by Supreme Court Justice Willard P. Voorhes on action taken by A. W. Lofland, of Breckin township, Thomas J. French, a Camden lawyer appointed for that purpose, has started on his investigation of the affairs of this county to ascertain if appropriations have been exceeded and money expended unlawfully by the Board of Freeholders during the past five years.

A slight fire was discovered on the roof of the residence of Otto Sauers last Wednesday morning. The fire company responded promptly and soon extinguished the flames. The most serious aspect of the affair were the injuries received by Morris, the 12-year-old son of Otto Sauers, who fell under the wheels of the chemical engine, which passed over his abdomen. Just how badly he was injured has not been ascertained.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Conger entertained a number of friends at their home on Thomas avenue Tuesday evening. The Crystal Orchestra, of Philadelphia, rendered some very fine selections. Mr. Erwin Conger sang, as also did Mrs. W. J. Conger. Among those present were: Mr. Conger, Miss Rosalie Riley, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Conger, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hughes, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Conger, Miss Lippincott, Mrs. Frank Sparks, Misses Pannic Fish, Lizzie Collins, Messrs. George Brown, Harry Grams, George Rodgers, Charles Rodman.

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All The

Good

Intentions

in the world will never help

the family of the man who

dies uninsured. He may have

been fully determined to protect

them, but they must

suffer for his inaction. Are

you insured?

Don't let your FAMILY carry the RISK. Let The

Prudential carry it.

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INTERESTING NEWS BITS in and around Palmyra

Regional Simpson was in Newark on Saturday.

Thomas Carroll spent Wednesday in Wilmington, Del.

Thomas Bailey has accepted a position with John Wallace.

Mrs. James Shes spent Monday with friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Thompson spent Tuesday with friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Anna Horner spent Wednesday with her daughter in Camden.

Russell Holt, of Camden, moved to Washington avenue this week.

Mrs. Strang, of Camden, visited her son, William Strang, this week.

Little Marshall Wilbraham was bitten on the hand by a dog on Tuesday.

David Sutton has accepted a position as butcher at the West End Store.

John B. VanBuren will move next week to the lower end of Garfield avenue.

Mrs. Nan M. Brwin, of Philadelphia, moved to Berkeley avenue Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wiggins spent Sunday in South Jersey with friends.

Miss Gula Beck, of Haddonfield, Mo., is staying with her uncle, Morris Beck.

Mrs. Horner, of Philadelphia, is visiting her son, Walter Horner, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Horner, of Camden, spent Wednesday with his mother.

William Wilbraham moved into his new house on Garfield avenue Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Branson spent Monday with her mother in Burlington.

Mrs. Thomas Lewis spent Sunday with Mrs. Mervin, of Edgewater Park.

Mrs. A. G. Swope and daughter, Miss Fannie, will spend two weeks at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fielden, of Pennsylvania, visited Mrs. William Randolph Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dill, of Moorestown, will spend Sunday with friends in Palmyra.

William Mingle, of Philadelphia, moved to Second and Arch streets, on Saturday.

Several residents of Palmyra attended the concert of the Camden Choral Society in Camden.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbett Thompson, of Burlington, are spending the week with his mother.

Mrs. Eva Curry and daughter are spending a week with her sister in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. John Miller, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Amelia Kargachewer.

Frank Bunting returned to New York last Saturday after spending two weeks with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kapis, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Weikman.

Miss Bertha Vudish, of Philadelphia, and Misses Flora and Ethel Clark, of Camden, spent Sunday with Miss Laura Brown.

Mrs. Steven Smith has had an addition of a bathroom made to her residence on Berkeley avenue. Elsworth Hall had charge of the work.

Mrs. Goll and daughter and Miss Mary Kildare, of Kensington, and Mrs. Frank and daughter, of South Philadelphia, spent Sunday in Palmyra.

The pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church will preach next Sunday both morning and evening. Morning subject: Tears and Laughter; evening subject: The Gospel of Mission.

Mrs. James P. Cooke made a mistake on Tuesday as he was going out the back door, and fell to the ground, bruising himself severely. Mrs. Cooke is somewhat improved today.

The Wallace lot on Parry avenue, which has been used as a place for depositing rubbish, has been much improved under the care of Frank T. Owens, who has a man to level it off with ashes.

The high school senior presented "The Freshmen" last Friday evening in the Riverton Lyceum. The parts were well taken and the evening's entertainment was appreciated by a fair-sized audience.

The high school ball team did not play on Tuesday, owing to Moorestown cancelling the engagement. Today they will play the Philadelphia Trade Team. Next Wednesday they will go to Wenonah and meet the Military Academy team. On Friday of next week they will play the Brown Preparatory School, of Philadelphia, which is a strong team.

The Palmyra Choral Society, composed of sixty voices and under the direction of John McNeill, will present the oratorio "Joseph" in the Riverton Lyceum the evening of June the eighth. The Society have secured the services of the following Philadelphia soloists who will take the leading parts: Adele Wightman, soprano; Laura Kaufman-Gerhard; Alice Housman; A. Chestnut, tenor; Daniel Nelson, bass.

The Dorcas King's Daughter Circle of the Moravian Church, under the leadership of Mrs. Meinert, held a social, literary and musical program at the Moravian parsonage last Wednesday evening. Piano solo, Miss Rita Dundas; vocal solo, Miss Ethel Frank; piano solo, Miss Emma Frank; vocal duet, Misses Ethel Frank and Gertrude Schickel; recitation, Miss Lillie Kessler; piano solo, Miss Elizabeth Stiel; recitation, Miss Lillian Williamson, Philadelphia; piano solo, Miss Sarah Heffer; reading, Miss Emma Wotcher; piano duet, Miss Elizabeth and Miss Gertrude Schickel.

The Methodist Episcopal Church Choir will give their spring musical next Wednesday evening, May the twenty-fourth, in the auditorium of the Church. Great preparations are being made to make this the most successful musical the choir has ever given. There will be a silver offering taken at the door. The following talent will assist the choir at this time: Mrs. Eva Hughes, soprano; Joseph Briggs, bass; Miss Ruth Warner, piano; Mrs. R. S. Williams assisted by a number of boys and girls will give a patriotic exercise entitled "The Flag's Career." Howard P. Story, baritone; Frank Story, organ; Samuel Lachar, first violin; Walter Bardey, second violin; H. Leon Stoll, violoncello; Stephen Hewitt, cello.

P. O. S. of A. CELEBRATE

Most Successful Anniversary and Banquet. Addressed by State Officers.

The eighteenth anniversary of Washington Camp No. 23, P. O. S. of A., was held in Morgan Hall on Monday, May 15th, with more than three hundred members present. The Camp was presided over by Past National President John G. Horner, who looked perfectly at home in the chair he occupied sixteen years ago, when he was presiding officer of Camp No. 23.

After the regular business of the Camp was finished the members were invited to the second floor of Morgan Hall to partake of the banquet prepared under the supervision of William C. Strang and his able committee, to which every one of the three hundred members present did ample justice.

The banquet room was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and never looked prettier than on this occasion.

The ladies of Camp No. 3, P. O. S. of A., rendered valuable service in arranging the tables and looking after the service of same, and great credit is due them for the able manner in which they served the number present without trouble or confusion.

Addresses were made by State President William H. Reese, of Philadelphia; Past National President John G. Horner, of Camden; State Secretary J. Wiggins Thorne, of Trenton, upon The Great Respect of The State Executive Committee have for Camp No. 23; State Chaplain Rev. Charles Elder, of Trenton, upon Our Country and Our Order; Past, Present and Future; District President H. T. Jarrett, of Bordentown, upon The General Good Condition of the Camps Throughout Burlington County; Representative of the Camp No. 23 of Pennsylvania E. L. Cloud, of Woodbury, N. J., upon The Progress of the Sons of America are making in the Southern and Western States.

Prayer by our newly initiated brother, Rev. Samuel Steinmetz.

A rising vote of appreciation of the services of the ladies of Camp No. 3, P. O. S. of A., and the greatest anniversary banquet Camp No. 23 has ever had came to a successful close.

The Camp has 600 members and is now working hard for 700 by June 30, 1911. Mr. Reader, are you a member? If not, ask your friend for a card.

Field Club Notes.

Last Saturday The Field Club defeated the strong Beverly team of the Burlington County League in an interesting and well played game to the tune of 6-4. The game was fast and exciting throughout and was enjoyed by the fair-sized crowd that was present.

The Field Club got started in the very first inning, after disposing of the visitors in short order. Piff was hit by a pitched ball, stole second, went to third on a passed ball, and scored on Kemmerle's sacrifice fly to center. Hardy sent a two-base hit to right center, but was left after stealing third. Beverly got busy in the second and tied the score on an error, hit and fielder's choice. Palmyra got this back in their half on Durgin being hit, stealing second and coming all the way home on the catcher's throw to second field. There was nothing else doing until the sixth when the Field Club again got their bats busy. Durgin singled; Leithman hit, Holt fanned, Piff hit one at the shortstop who fell all over himself trying to field the ball, Durgin scoring. Kemmerle hit a fielder's choice, Leithman scoring, Hardy breezed and Piff was caught between third and home on a foolish play. Beverly got one in the seventh on an error and a hit and Palmyra made a pair in the eighth on two errors out on Holt's single. Piff took Holt and Kemmerle's hit that was too hot for the shortstop to handle; Holt scoring, Piff and Kemmerle worked the double steal Piff scoring, thus ending our run getting for the day. Beverly came in for the ninth determined to do or die and they came near doing us at that, their first man up hit one at Butler who started the ball rolling by fanning the bats, but sent a clean single to left field and the next one walked filling the bases. Herbe got a little pop fly and one man was gone, but Adams sent a screamer to center scoring one run, but Kell's good throw to the plate got the man coming in from second. Flynn hit to Butler who threw wild, scoring another run, Borton walked filling the bases, but the next man popped to George and we all went home happy.

Next Saturday, 3.45 p. m., Oxford Colts. Admission 15c.

Base Hits.

Butler had an off day both in the field and at the bat.

Hardy laid down two sacrifice hits besides making a two-bagger in the first inning. Kemmerle also hit the ball hard Flynn robbing him of a three base hit by a one-hand backward stop in the fifth.

Holt outpitched the Indian, fanning nine to his seven.

Don't forget to be on hand Saturday. Another good game is on the carpet. Reeves played a nice game in the field, also beating out a slow grounder to third. Keep it up Les, you're doing good.

ROOTER.

The Palmyra schools will close on Friday, June 16th.

Mr. H. W. Armstrong is entertaining her sister from Newark.

Mrs. William H. will spend Wednesday in Philadelphia with friends.

Miss Elizabeth Parr, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mrs. Bula Rosch.

Mrs. Hattell, of Delaware avenue, entertained her mother and sister on Sunday.

Winfield Smith and Mr. Brown, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Seward B. Lisk.

Mrs. Harry Frazer and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. B. Hall, of Camden.

Roland Gillman and Charles Hamaker, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday at the home of William B. Powell.

Raymond Fichter entertained a number of friends on Wednesday evening in honor of his tenth birthday.

Short Session of Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the Township Committee Tuesday was a short one.

A communication was received from the Public Service Railway Co. stating that the track department had been instructed to keep down the weeds on the trolley track, and that the matter of stopping cars at suitable places would have attention.

A letter from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company assured the committee that the matter of lengthening the platform at the Palmyra station would be taken under consideration.

The proposition to open a street from the new school house to Broad street has been held up by the high prices asked by the owners of the properties through which the street would have to be cut.

Attention was called to several places about town where blocks in the cement walks were raised, and it was suggested that the property owners be notified to have them fixed.

A communication from the Public Service Gas Co. relative to a new lighting contract was held under advisement.

The following bills were ordered paid:

W. L. Bowen, publishing..... 16 30

J. J. Toner, salary..... 40 00

Weekly News..... 27 20

C. M. Beck..... 17 00

J. P. Sauter, funeral..... 5 00

Cinna E. L. Co..... 32 87

Joseph Shaffer..... 172 79

Sewers Next In Order.

The report of the Board of Health Tuesday night again emphasized the necessity of sewers, and the fact that this matter must come before the people of Palmyra for attention before long. As stated by the Inspector of the Board, the ground in many places has become so clogged with grease that it will not absorb the water, and the wells fill up so rapidly that they cease to be a practical plan for disposing of the waste water. To dig new wells is but a temporary relief.

And again, if the wells do not receive the necessary attention they overflow, becoming both a nuisance and a menace to the public health.

The sooner Palmyra can see its way clear to adopt some modern and sanitary method of disposing of its sewerage, the sooner it will add another to its many attractions as a place of residence.

Board of Health.

At the meeting of the Board of Health Tuesday night Inspector Blackburn reported that two nuisances had been brought to his attention and abated. One was an overflowing waste well, and the other was a case of surface drainage which necessitated the digging of a well.

New School Law.

A SUPPLEMENT to an act entitled "An act to establish a thorough and efficient system of free public schools, and to provide for the maintenance, support and management thereof," approved October nineteenth, one thousand nine hundred and three.

BE IT ENACTED by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey:

1. The term of office of all members of the State Board of Education shall expire on the thirtieth day of June, one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

2. The general supervision and control of public instruction shall be vested in a State Board of Education which shall consist of eight members, not more than four of whom shall be members of the same political party, and not more than one of whom shall be resident of any one county. Said members shall be male citizens who have resided within the State for not less than five years immediately preceding the date of their appointment. They shall be appointed by the Governor by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, for the following term, to commence on the first day of July, nineteen hundred and eleven: one for three years, one for four years, one for five years, one for six years, one for seven years and one for eight years. Annually thereafter one member shall be appointed by the Governor for a term of eight years. Vacancies shall be filled for the unexpired term. A suitable room in the State House at Trenton shall be provided for the use of the Board.

Said Board shall meet in the State House in Trenton at such times as they may prescribe in each and every place within the State as in its judgment may be necessary. Its meetings, as well as those of every Board of Education in the State, shall be public and shall commence not later than eight P. M.

In addition to the powers now conferred by law upon the State Board of Education it shall—

I. Appoint an inspector of buildings at a salary not to exceed two thousand dollars per annum, who shall devote his time during the entire twelve months in the year to visiting the schools in the State and to making a thorough report with regard to each.

II. Appoint an inspector of accounts at a salary not to exceed two thousand dollars per annum, who shall devote his time during the entire twelve months in the year to the examination of the accounts of the several school districts.

III. Prescribe a uniform and simple system of bookkeeping for use in all school districts, and compel all school districts to use the same.

IV. Appoint, upon application, a Supervising Principal over the schools in two or more districts whenever in its opinion it is advisable so to do, and apportion the expense equitably among the districts.

V. Withhold or withdraw its approval of any secondary school whenever in its opinion the academic work, location or enrollment and per capita cost of maintenance exceed, without its establishment or continuance.

VI. Fix rates to be paid by a district for the tuition of children sent from it to the schools of other districts, when the districts cannot agree among themselves as to the proper rate, and require any district having the necessary accommodations to receive pupils from other districts at rates agreed upon or which it may fix in the event of disagreement.

VII. Compel the production at such time and place within the State as it may designate of any and all books, papers and vouchers in any way relating to schools or to the receipt or disbursement of school moneys; compel the attendance before it or before any of its committees or before the Commissioner of Education or one of his assistants or before the Inspector of Accounts or one of his assistants or before the Inspector of Buildings at such time and place as it may designate of any member of a Board of Education or of any person in the employ of a Board of Education, and suspend from office any person refusing to attend or to submit such books, papers and vouchers as he may have been directed to produce.

VIII. Issue subpoenas signed by its President and Secretary compelling the attendance of witnesses and the production of books and papers in any part of the State before it or before any of its committees or before the Commissioner of Education or one of his assistants or before the Inspector of Accounts or one of his assistants or before the Inspector of Buildings.

9. All appeals to the State Board of Education shall be taken within thirty days after the Commission of Education has filed its decision and in such manner as the said Board may prescribe.

10. This act shall take effect June thirtieth, one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

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SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS

On the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Lincoln For the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

(Copyright 1910 by Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D.)

May 21st, 1911.

Bones of the Vineyard. (A Temperance Lesson). Isa. vi:1-12.

Golden Text—Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink. Isa. vi:2.

(1) Verse 1—The Lord here in a parable of a vineyard, recounts His dealings with Judah and Israel, in what respects is the parable appropriate?

(2) Verses 2-4—What had God done for his ancient people that he had done for any other nation?

(3) What was the nature of the land which God gave them?

(4) What was the nature of the laws under which God placed them?

(5) What was the nature of the promises God gave them?

(6) What personal relation did God sustain towards them?

(7) What had God a right to expect from them?

(8) Can you suggest anything which God could have done for them better than he did?

(9) As a matter of fact what returns did they make to God for all his care over them?

(10) Verses 5-7—What did God do to the Jews, and to their chief city?

(11) What has been the condition of the Jews for the past nineteen hundred years?

(12) Can you name any nation that has been sinful and successful, for any great length of time?

(13) What are the chances for business success as between two men of equal ability and opportunity, one a good and the other a bad man?

(14) Verses 8-10—What is the moral character and tendency, of the so-called combine?

(15) How do you classify those men whose chief ambition is to "join house to house, that lay field to field," that they may be rich men?

(16) Contrast the domestic happiness, in the mansions of the rich and the cottages of wage earners, who are Christians, and say which enjoys the glory.

(17) Verses 11-12—Name some of our outstanding national sins, and say which is the greatest of them.

(18) Which works the ruin of a man, or a nation, in the shortest time, avarice or sensuality?

(19) What is the influence of strong drink upon those who take it habitually?

(20) Do you know any and is it possible that any man drink steadily and still be a clear thinker and a good man?

(21) What is the general effect of moderate drinking?

(22) If the manufacture and sale of strong drink were to be made illegal what effect would it have upon domestic happiness and moral character? (This is one of the questions that may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Lesson for Sunday, May 28th, 1911. Micah's Picture of Universal Peace. (An International Peace Lesson.) Micah iv:1-8.

(Copyright, 1910, by Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D.)

Micah's Picture of Universal Peace. (An International Peace Lesson.) Micah iv:1-8.

Golden Text—Nations shall not lift up a sword against a nation, neither shall they learn war any more. Micah iv:3.

(1) Verse 1—What are your ideas concerning the millennium?

(2) What is the standing armies, which they learn war any more. Micah iv:3.

(3) When will Christianity probably away the hearts of the nations, so that the beneficent laws will dominate them?

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. McCurdy, of Cinnaminson avenue, has pneumonia.

William Cooper has the largest net on the Delaware this year, and with his motor boat, is making a most successful season.

The Field Club minstrel show, which was given in Riverton and Palmyra last month, was repeated again last night in Morgan Hall, Camden, before a well-filled house.

Burlington county will be visited by representatives of the State Civil Service Commission on Tuesday, July 18, and examinations for appointment of members of the local election board will be held at Burlington and Pemberton.

Mrs. Grubb Files.

Mrs. E. Burd Grubb made a flight at Point Breeze with her brother, Thomas Sopwith, the young English aviator, yesterday.

I. O. O. F.

Monday evening next we're going to Camden to confer the second degree. You sure want to go along.

We are after you. What for? Your application sure.

SECRETARY.

Commencement Notes.

On Sunday, June 11th, the Rev. H. W. Armstrong will preach the baccalaureate sermon. Wednesday, the 14th, will be class day. Baldwin Prichett has been chosen to accept the banner on behalf of the junior class.

Commencement exercises will be held on the 15th. Ex-Governor Stokes will be the speaker of the evening. Miss Jennie West will be valedictorian and Miss Carol Becker salutatorian. There are twenty-one members in the graduating class of the high school.

Thirty-three will graduate from the grammar school.

Moravian Church Notes.

The forty-eighth anniversary of the founding of the congregation will be observed with an all day service.

9.30 a. m., Sunday School and pastor's Bible Class.

10.15 p. m., the trombone choir plays from the steeple of the church.

10.30 a. m., the anniversary sermon by Rev. Arthur D. Thaler, the head pastor of the largest Moravian congregation in America at Bethlehem, Pa.

2.00 p. m., trombone choir plays from steeple.

2.30 p. m., Love Feast service. Addresses by Rev. Samuel Steinmetz and Rev. Thaler, the pastor presiding.

7.00 p. m., the trombone choir again plays from the steeple of the church.

7.30 p. m., song service by the pastor. Sermon by Rev. Thaler.

You are cordially invited to attend the above services.

Baptist Church Notes.

Friday evening at 8 o'clock the Boys Brigade met in the basement of the church for instructions and drill, under the command of Major Royal Jones.

Friday afternoon at 3.30 the boys and girls meeting at the Church. This is a meeting of the children, for the children, led by the children.

Services of Lord's Day as follows: At 10.45 the regular morning service of worship.

11.15 School at 2.30 p. m. Classes to suit all ages and developments, including the Thilow Baraca Class for young men and the Philanthia Class for women.

The evening service of worship at 7.30 consisting of a short inspiring song service followed by the regular preaching service.

Pastor Steinmetz will preach at both the morning and evening services.

Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock the regular weekly prayer service of the church. You are welcome to all of the above services.

REV. SAMUEL STEINMETZ.

K. G. E.

Society Hall was the scene of an immense gathering, Wednesday evening, of the men and women of our towns to listen to an address by Grand Chief M. L. Ferris on the "Secrets of the K. G. E." Mr. Ferris treated the subject very thoroughly and earnestly presented the claims of the K. G. E. on the universal brotherhood of man and fatherhood of God.

There was an excellent musical and literary program participated in by Miss Eleanor Day, Miss Louisa and Miss Leach, of Riverside, and Messrs. Arthur Courtman, which was much appreciated by the audience.

The opening and closing ceremonies of the Eagles were performed by the officers of the Order and made a very impressive sight.

Annual Water Rates

OF THE RIVERTON AND PALMYRA WATER COMPANY

Persons wishing to connect with the public water supply are required to make an application permit, pay \$5 to make the tap, which includes the cost of furnace and labor.

Established 1865

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YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY

For the Business Men of Riverton
Palmyra and Vicinity

DR. CHARLES S. VOORHIS
Dentist
Gas administered
Cor. Morgan Avenue and Fourth St.
PALMYRA, N. J.

DR. SAMUEL W. COLLIN
Dentist
404 Thomas Avenue
Riverton, N. J.
Hours 8 to 5 Evenings 7 to 8

HENRY N. BAUGH
Paperhanger
5 West Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J.
See my samples of
Something Different

THE L. & G. GREY ENAMEL WARE
Best Made
Grit and Feed Boxes for Poultry

JOHN H. ETRIS
107 W. Broad St. Palmyra

JOHN EPPLER
Boot and Shoemaker
Neat Repairing at Reasonable Prices
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Broad Street above Main, Riverton, N. J.

J. S. MILLER, JR.
Merchant Tailor
Suits \$15 Up
19 Lafayette Street, Riverside
After Monday, October 24
Formerly with J. S. Miller, Philadelphia

ALBERT MCCOMBS
Tailor
COLLIN'S NEW BUILDING
Dyeing, Cleaning, Scouring, Pressing
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Tailors
1035 Walnut St., Philada.

Riverton Meat Market
We sell absolutely the best meats that
can be bought
We guarantee the quality every time
William N. Mattis
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MRS. A. B. POWELL
Dressmaker
Coat Suits and Evening Dresses
Furnishings
261 W. Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J.
Samples submitted and goods purchased
Phone 159-w

F. BLACKBURN
Real Estate and Insurance
331 W. Broad Street
Palmyra
620 Arch Street, Philadelphia

F. H. QUARTERMAN
Clean your carpets, rugs, etc., on the floor
with a "PERLESS" Suction Cleaner
Weight 25 lbs. Price now \$17.50
Machines to hire 75c per day
If interested send postal for a free
demonstration
255 W. Broad St., Palmyra, N. J.

MISS EMMA A. PRICE
Teacher of Music
Piano, Harmony and "Tone Technique"
Special Class Work for Little Children
Classes in Harmony and Tone Technique
416 Lippincott Avenue
Riverton, N. J.

The First Kindergarten.
The first kindergarten was opened by
Froebel in 1837 at Brandenburg, Ger-
many, and fifteen years afterward he
died. This short period was sufficient
to establish a system of education that
has made life different for little chil-
dren. When the king of Prussia in
1851 founded the establishment of kin-
dergartens the old man died of a broken
heart, not dreaming that his life
work had been a noble success.

Returned the Graveling.
A regiment of soldiers were at camp,
and a young Scottish recruit was put
on sentry outside the general's tent.
In the morning the general rose, looked
out of his tent and said to the young
man in a stern and loud voice, "Who
are you?"

The Young Man Turned Around
and said, "Fine; how's yer
self?"—London Tit-Bits.

Locating the Trouble.
One day Mary came to her mother
and said, "Mother, my ear aches!"
"Does it ache very bad, Mary?" asked
her mother.

"No."
"Well, run out and play. Then you
will forget about it."
Mary went out, but pretty soon she
came back and said, "Mother, my ear
aches. It is not the hole, but the
ruffle around it."—Cleveland Leader.

Considerate.
Young Writer (to editor of newly es-
tablished journal)—If you find this lit-
tle story available for your columns I
don't ask any pay for it beyond a life
subscription to your paper. Editor—
But, great goodness, young man, you
may live for fifty years! Young Writer
Oh, I don't mean during my life—dur-
ing the life of your paper, you know!—
London Tit-Bits.

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The Remedy.
The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg
was one day dining at the Dohrn
table and was betting on the same
numbers as a rich master potter who
stood next to him.

Both having lost their money, the
grand duke inquired, "Well, potter,
what shall we do now?"
"I replied the master potter, "your
highness will screw up the taxes, and
I shall make pots."

The Sick Air.
"This expression of yours, Miss De
Muir," said the teacher of the class in
rhetoric, who had been examining her
essay, "is exceedingly faulty. You say,
"It made the very air sick." How can
you think of the atmosphere being
sick?"

"It seems to me," replied Miss De
Muir, "I have read somewhere of an
ill wind."—Chicago Tribune.

Crape on the Door.
The custom of placing crape on the
door of a house where there has been
a recent death had its origin in the
ancient English heraldic customs and
dates back to the year 1100 A. D. At
that period hatchings, or armorial
ensigns, were placed in front of houses
when the nobility or gentry died. The
hatchings were of diamond shape
and contained the family arms quar-
tered and covered with sable.

The Way It Goes.
"What sort of a customer is Brown?"
"Fine. He always pays his bills on
the 10th of the month."
"And what do you know about
Green?"

"I don't know much about Green's
credit. You see, he always pays cash
when he gets anything, and so I
couldn't say whether he's honest or
not."—Detroit Free Press.

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spill dust and dirt on the kitchen floor.

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solves the problem. It is located just beneath the
grate and connected by a sheet iron pipe straight
down through the kitchen floor to ash barrel in
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can escape. Just slide the damper once each day
and drop the ashes directly into the ash barrel.

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and is very ingenious. The Ash Chute is sold com-
plete with barrel and all connections, as illustrated,
at a moderate price to fit any cabinet style Glen-
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either right or left of oven as ordered. When the Ash Chute
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- Wm. B. Lynch, Riverton

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THE CONCH
SHELLEverybody Was Named
Smith
By ALLEN A. BROWNWhile Mary Smith was visiting her
rich cousin, the Drews, in the city she
met Ralph Meldon. He asked per-
mission to call upon her at her home, East
Bay.

Ralph Meldon did not get down to
East Bay for several months after
that. At last he closed his rooms and
went down to his brother's farm, some
ten miles distant from East Bay.

The next day a lumbering stage car-
ried him over to East Bay and de-
posited him before the postoffice. It
pleased Ralph to walk down the crook-
ed village street and pick out the
house in which Mary Smith lived.

A brown chaperon stood at the corner
where an intersecting street made a
sharp triangle. Next to the church
was a tiny white cottage bordered by
honeysuckle vines and ivy. Tulips
and hyacinths made gay the brown
earth borders on either side the neat
path that led to the front door.

Instinctively Ralph turned in at the
gate and strode up the path. It
was not until his hand had lifted the
brass knocker that he remembered to
look for the coach shell on the porch.
The door opened, and a neat maid
saw him looking curiously at his town
cut garments.

"Is Miss Smith at home?" asked
Meldon confidently.

"Yes, sir; walk right in,"
Ralph followed the girl into a dark
study little room with its rug par-
queted carpet, marble top of table
and grim rows of books did not
breathe eloquently of scholarly Mary
Smith, but Ralph's heart beat faster
at the sound of a light footstep out-
side the door.

Presently the door opened, and a
lady stood before him, tall and gaunt,
with small severe features and frow-
ing black brows. Her black hair was
drawn into a hard, uncompromising
knot on top of her head, and the thick
lenses of her spectacles gave an ad-
ded fierceness to her black eyes.

She bowed stiffly as Meldon arose to
his feet, and she surveyed his clothes
and stick with open disgust.

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JOSEPH T. EVANS
Riverton, N. J.

the girl good naturedly.
"Miss Mary Smith. She is the daugh-
ter of a Captain Smith. I do not know
his given name." Ralph Meldon paused
at the foot of the steps and re-
garded first the little brown church
and then the large coach shell on the
porch near the captain's swinging feet.
A great light broke over Miss Maudie
Smith's rosy face. "I guess you mean
Captain Lemuel John Smith's daugh-
ter. Of course you'd be invited, being
city folks." She paused and surveyed
Meldon with genuine admiration in
her big brown eyes.

"She said it was near the church
and had a coach shell on the porch,"
insinuated Ralph impatiently.

"Oh, yes. Indeed—just around the
corner of the church on the other side
of the street. You see, almost every
house on this street belongs to a Smith.
Just as many folks call the village
"Smithport" as they do East Bay."

Captain Smith's white head bobbed
over the edge of the hammock. "Time
was," he belittled, "when there was
a Cap'n John Henry Smith in every
house in this street, sir."

"Indeed?" Meldon was properly
astonished. "It must have made matters
interesting for the postmaster."

"It did, it did, sir. Postmaster got
so riled with worrying over which
John Henry Smith the letters was for
that he just dealt 'em out as they
came to hand in the boxes, begin-
ning at No. 1, one letter for each so
long as they lasted until the letters
gave out. Then next mail time he'd
begin where he left off till every man
had a letter. He had a slight of
trouble with the newspapers, every
other one having a different brand of
politics. About once a week there'd
be a row over each getting their right
letters and papers, and the wimmen
folks got so know so much about each
other's affairs that the postmaster give
every John Henry Smith another in-
itial to his name. Mine's Cap'n John
Henry T. Smith." The captain's rum-
bled countenance disappeared once
more behind the hammock.

Meldon turned the corner and march-
ed determinedly up the wide cross
street, whose rather imposing houses
gave evidence of a greater prosperity
than was enjoyed on the street of the
Smiths.

Opposite the church was an impos-
ing red brick house, homely of archi-
tecture, but breathing forth comfort
and at this moment even gayety.
Strains of music drifted from the open
windows, and a long stretch of sidewalk
marked a tunnel from the street to the
front door. Into this tunnel
Meldon marched regardless of im-
pending festivities or that he was an
uninvited guest.

The front door was open, his hat
and stick were taken away by a flut-
tering maid, and he was left in the
shadow of a wide doorway where he
saw the vision of a long
room filled with people. He awoke to
the fact that the orchestra had been
playing Lohengrin's wedding march,
and now the strains died away, and
he heard the tones of elegyman
mark solemnly into the silence.

"Dear beloved, we are gathered
together . . . this man and this
woman in holy matrimony."

Meldon did not hear any more. He
leaned directly against the door lintel
and thought vaguely of that brief
period in the winter when he had re-
joiced in the sweet companionship of
Mary Smith, and now she was being
married, and he, an uninvited guest,
lurked at the threshold!

The ceremony was over, and there
were the murmur of voices and low
laughter. Meldon leaned forward for
one look at the bride. After that it
would be his part to go.

The bride and groom were sur-
rounded by a shifting group, but over
there by the window, where the note
afternoon sun fell athwart her golden
hair and pink flushed cheeks, was his
Mary Smith. Her gown of pink fluff
chiffon denoted her attendance in the
bridal procession, but not as the prin-
cipal. Other bridesmaids in pink
chiffon hovered near her or darted in
and out of the group surrounding the
bride. Meldon could now see dark
hair crowned with orange blossoms
and veil.

Mary Smith saw him coming, and
the light in her shining eyes set his
heart to beating triumphantly. In a
moment he was at her side, and she
was making explanations to her soft
voice: "We live next door, in the
white house. There is a shell on
every porch in East Bay, I believe, but
ours is such a monster it has become a
landmark in the village. This is
my uncle's house. My cousin, Mary
Smith, has just been married. Let me
introduce you. Yes; my uncle is Cap-
tain Lemuel John Smith, and father is
Captain John Lemuel Smith, and"

Meldon followed her graceful form,
half understanding her rippling ex-
planations as to the relationship of
the Smiths, but fully realizing that
for him there never could be but one
Mary Smith in the wide world.

Her Snowball

By MOLLIE K. WETHERELL

Eleanor Bartow was one of the many
young women who hammer on type-
writer keys all day, go to bed as soon
as they get home, arise in the morning
and begin hammering at the keys
again. The only hope she had for any-
thing better was in saving from the
meager salary received, accumulating
pecuniary snowball and letting it
roll and roll till it was a great mass.
But the snow was very thin and dry
and cold and wouldn't pack. Again
and again she thought she had her ball
started, but it fell to pieces. She cal-
culated ahead so far as she was able
in the matter of necessities, but just
when she expected to put something
stable into her savings bank her
cheek would give out or she would
need a winter coat or some other ar-
ticle of clothing, and so it was a long
while before she had got together even
a hundred dollars.

Then her snowball began to pack,
and at the end of another year by dint
of the severest parsimony she had
doubled her capital. But just as she
was feeling elated that she would be
in receipt of \$2 a year which she
would not have to work for she was
taken ill, and nearly \$50 of her sav-
ings were paid out for doctor's fees
and medicines.

As soon as the plucky girl was well
she began again, and in another six
months her snowball had recovered
what it had lost. From that time
forward she did better, she not only
received an increase of salary, but her
funds were paying interest. There
were setbacks, of course, but when
the semianual figuring of interest
came round and she looked at her to-
tal it was always increased (if at
length she had got together a thousand
dollars).

The revealing teller of the savings
bank where she kept her funds was a
nice looking young man, and always
when she made a deposit he smiled at
her and had something pleasant to
say.

One day there came a commercial
panic. Prices went down, down, down,
till securities could be bought in many
cases for half their intrinsic value. One
day when Eleanor went to the
bank to deposit her current interest,
her friend said to her:

"There is an opportunity just now
for you to make some money. Take
what you have here and buy a few
shares of some kind of stock. Choose
only what is regarded as sound, pay
for it out and out and put it away."

He gave her a list of shares he con-
sidered sound, and the address of a bro-
ker. The result of this advice was
that she put all the money she had in
the stock of a corporation which could
be bought so far below par that she
held what represented four times
what she had paid.

Several years passed. The panic
was over, and securities had reas-
sumed their normal value. One day
Eleanor concluded to sell the shares
she had bought during the panic and
put the money back in the savings
bank. She knew nothing of banking,
so when the broker offered her his
check she asked for currency instead.
He sent out the check, got it cashed
and paid her forty-five hundred-dollar
bills.

She went to the savings bank flushed
with the thought of meeting her teller
friend, but on reaching it saw another
face at the window. She was told that
the former teller had gone to the—
National, around the corner.

The clock in the savings bank stood
at five minutes to 3 when Eleanor
started for the—National bank and
at two minutes of 3 when she reached
the receiving teller's window. On see-
ing Eleanor his face lighted with a
smile, but when she laid down her
treasure his expression changed.

"You're too late to deposit that to-
day," he said.

"Isn't the closing hour 3 o'clock?"
she asked.

"Yes, but I'm too busy to attend to it
today."

"Very well, I'll take it, but I haven't
time to make a deposit ticket for you
or give you a bank book. Come to-
morrow."

He took the money, and Eleanor saw
him put it in a safe. Then the next
depositor took his place and the next
day the window was closed it was 3
o'clock.

The next morning Eleanor heard
people talking about the failure of a
bank. Her cheeks blanched when she
learned it was the institution where
she had put her snowball. She hur-
ried to the place, found the doors
closed and a crowd of melancholy
people standing about. Oh, the misery
of that moment! Hot tears were start-
ing from her eyes when she felt a tap
on her shoulder. Turning, there stood
her teller friend. Putting his finger
to his lips and walking away, he gave
her a look that told her to follow him.
She did so, and when they were alone
he said:

"Five minutes before you came to
the bank with your money yesterday
the directors decided not to open to-
day. I was told to give out no in-
formation till this morning. I tried to
send you away and failed. But you
made no deposit in the bank and have
nothing to show that you intended to
make one. Your money is in my own
private box. I will bring it to you this
evening."

And so he did. That snowball is now
over \$50,000, and the bank teller man
ages it as the capitalist's husband.

The Privilege of
PrayerBy Rev. George R. Lockwood,
Pastor Glenoiden Congregational
Church, Philadelphia.

Do you realize what a privilege pray-
er is? Has prayer been of real bless-
ing to you? Can you put your finger
on any particular prayer and say, "I
know that prayer was answered—it
was a particular blessing to me?" Is
your God not your mother's God or
your father's God or somebody else's
God, but is your God a prayer answer-
ing God?

Now, if nobody had any knowledge
of God except yourself and you were to
bear witness to the fact that God is
hearing and answering prayers, would
you be able to bring illustrations out
of your own individual experience?
That is an intensely personal and pro-
fessional question. And the fourth
one: Do you feel free to go to God at any
time? Are you so much at home with
God that you cannot hold yourself back
at times from going and having a talk
with him? Is prayer a privilege that
you enjoy?

It seems to me that a picture
comes right before our minds. We
can see Jesus kneeling at night in pray-
er, and there is a radiance about his coun-
tenance; there is a sincerity about his
voice; there is an intimacy in the whole
atmosphere that surrounds Jesus, and
the disciples who are looking at him
say: "Why, I have never had an ex-
perience of that sort. That man is en-
joying a thing I wish I could enjoy."

And so they come to him manfully
and bravely and say, "Lord, teach us
to pray." And Jesus teaches the great
Lord's Prayer. And you will notice
that as he goes on down in his beauti-
ful conversation with them he says,
"Knock, and it shall be opened unto
you; ask, and ye shall receive; and
when the shadow of the cross
is resting so heavily upon him he
cries out, "O righteous Master, O
holy Father!" and pours his soul out
in that beautiful prayer.

Prayer is a privilege we may all en-
joy. Anybody, anywhere, any time,
anything. Anybody. "Whoever shall
upon the name of the Lord shall be
saved," says a beautiful promise. It is
always to pray. "Anywhere, you re-
member that woman of Samaria, there
at the well. She had an idea that it
was necessary to go on a long pil-
grimage to Jerusalem to draw water
in a particular temple, in order to come
in communion with God. Jesus said:
"Woman, not Jerusalem, God is a
spirit, and he that worships him must
worship him in spirit and in truth."
Anything. "In everything
let your requests be made known
unto God."

I will tell you three reasons that are
the real enemies of prayer. It is in-
teresting sometimes to look into your
life and ask yourself the question,
"Who are my enemies after all?"
They are not on the outside. They are
enemies of prayer, are on the inside.

And what are these things in your
life that make it difficult for you to
realize how near God is and how wil-
ling God is to answer your prayer?
The first answer that I give you naturally
comes is "Sin." It is the business of
sin to close our eyes to the presence
of God; to separate the soul from its
Creator.

Who are the people who say, "I
don't believe there is a God?" They
are those who do not want to believe
that there is a God, because their
lives are in a condition of sin. Sin
creates in our hearts a distance for
prayer.

The second enemy of prayer is "Rea-
son." Reason would take the bread
out of the hand of a starving child.
Reason would go to the bedside of a
sick and dying soul and would take
the wise physician and drive him
away from the bed. Reason would
even reach its arm out into the sky
and tear God out of the universe.
It is one of the biggest blessings and one
of the biggest curses that this world
has ever had. It is all in your mind.
Whether reason is in its rightful place
or not.

Reason has the right of way so far
as truth is concerned. But reason has
no monopoly of truth whatever. Faith
has certain claims that reason is
bound to respect, and yet have there
not been moments in your life when
you had been feeling your way toward
God in prayer and that a thought came
into your mind: "What is the use of
praying. How foolish to think that the
great Ruler of the universe will pay
any attention to my little prayer."
That is cold blooded. Reason suggests
these little things that create in our
minds a condition of doubt.

Then there is another enemy, and
that is "formality." Some of us are
taught to pray at this hour or that
hour. Some are taught to pray in the
morning or at night when we retire.
But the very minute that you discover
that formality in prayer is becoming
simply a little fetter that you are put-
ting in the place of God that moment
stop right where you are and say: "God
forgive me. I have been making a lit-
tle fetter out of prayer, and that little
fetter has blinded me to thy presence."
Let me place upon your lips two pray-
ers. The first one, "O God, help me to
realize thy presence." And when you
feel God coming right through the
darkness and standing right in front of
you your prayers will become a real
blessing to you; also place on your lips
this prayer, "O God, help me to be very
honest in my prayer." And the peace
that passeth all understanding shall
keep your hearts and your minds in
Christ Jesus."

Not Always.
Teacher (to night school)—What do
you understand by the term "the sen-
sation"? Give an example of one.
Shaggy Halved Pupils—I pronounce
you husband and wife.—Chicago
Tribune.

We can do nothing well without joy
do you mean? Ethel—Diamonds and
ice cream.—Boston Transcript.

Visual Proof.
She—Mr. Sweetly has such polish
and such finish! Haven't you observed
them? He (savage)—No, I haven't.
more's the pity! I'd like to see his
finish.—New York Press.

Hardness and Coldness.
Ethel—Jack really won't stand by
hardness and coldness. Ethel—What
do you mean? Ethel—Diamonds and
ice cream.—Boston Transcript.

Not Always.
Teacher (to night school)—What do
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Shaggy Halved Pupils—I pronounce
you husband and wife.—Chicago
Tribune.

We can do nothing well without joy
do you mean? Ethel—Diamonds and
ice cream.—Boston Transcript.

A Desperate Game

By JOHN K. LEYS,
Author of "The Lindberghs," "The
Lawyer's Secret," "The Black
Terror," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXX.

THE VOICE OF THE DEAD.

It was rapidly growing dark when Guy Lorrimer pulled the door's front handle that hung outside the entrance to the house.

"Is Mr. Foscombe here?" he asked, speaking to Jorrocks through the grill.

Jorrocks opened the gate and admitted the visitor.

"Yes, sir, he is here at present, but I doubt whether you can see him. He and Sir Rufus are engaged—engaged most particular."

"Oh, then, I will wait. But I must see him, that is quite certain. Go and tell Mr. Foscombe that a gentleman wishes to speak to him. Name? No, it's no use giving any name. You just go and do what I say." And he spoke the words in a low, steady voice.

Jorrocks shuffled away, and Guy seated himself to await as patiently as he could.

It was a small room, used for the reception of any of the country people who might wish to see Sir Rufus or the housekeeper. There was a fireplace, but the fire had been allowed to go out. What light there was came from a window that looked out over the lake. The door opened, and Guy sprang to his feet. But he was wrong. It was not the butler entering, but a man in a dark suit, carrying a small bag. Something was wrong with the lamp. The girl placed it on a table and turned the screw first up and then down without producing any good result. The lamp was smoking abundantly.

"Can I help you?" said Guy civilly, taking a step forward.

The girl started violently and then stood quivering with fear. She had heard the voice of a dead man. She was cold, half sick with terror, rapidly losing consciousness.

Guy bent over and saw her face clearly for the first time. With a look of surprise, he sprang forward, opening his arms, but she had fainted before he reached her. To her it was in reality as if the grave had given up its dead. She lay there, motionless, and Guy, who had just heard her faint, stood by her side, waiting for her to wake.

He gathered her in his arms and then gently laid her on the carpet, for there was no sofa in the room.

"If I only had some way of reviving her myself without ringing the bell," he muttered to himself. His eye caught the glitter of glass at the farther end of the table. It was a carafe of water. He fung some of it sharply in her face, and in a few seconds she was clinging to him, half laughing, half crying, clinging to him as if she never would let him go.

"If it is you, Guy, my own self, living self," she cried, "Oh, I feel as if I were in paradise! I cannot be that same woman I was in three minutes ago. Then I believed you were dead—they told me you were dead—and now I know that you are alive and holding me like this, I am not dreaming; I am sure I am not dreaming. I am sure I am not dreaming. Speak to me, Guy! Speak to me!"

He kissed her swiftly moving lips and whispered burning words in her ears till at length she became quite still, drinking her fill of the spring of happiness that she had not tasted for so long.

Jorrocks came to say that Mr. Foscombe was particularly engaged and could see no one but himself. He smiled to himself and went softly away, closing the door behind him. He thought the stranger had only inquired for Mr. Foscombe as a means of getting speech with the "lady maid," whom he had always liked to be a superior young woman—who was his sweetheart. In any case, it was no particular business of his to interfere with his wife's room and refreshed himself with a glass of ale.

The dark deepened into darkness, but the lovers needed no light. They were too happy, too utterly absorbed in each other, to care for anything in the outside world.

But suddenly Eva came, as it were, to herself. A strong shudder passed through her, and she slowly released herself from her lover's embrace.

"What is it, darling?" whispered Guy.

"How could I forget?" she murmured as if speaking to herself. "But we were so happy, so happy! Guy, it is a hard thing to have to tell you, but I can never be your wife!"

In a few words she told him of her discovery of Sir Rufus' hold upon her, of his charge that Terence had committed murder and of his threat to expose Terence. She told how kind Foscombe had been to her, how he had come to her rescue at her request and how she had promised to marry him if he would get her out of Sir Rufus' devil's clutches. "Don't hate me, Guy; don't shrink away from me," she cried, "I thought you were dead, you know, Guy—dead and buried somewhere far away where I could never see your grave. And I thought it would be better to marry him than the man I knew was."

"That will do, Eva; you needn't say any more. I understand it all now. But you shall never marry Foscombe!"

"But, Guy, I must promise!"

"On condition that he made it impossible for Sir Rufus to injure your brother or bring disgrace and ruin upon Lady Roscomon. But that is more than he or any man can do. You never marry him. I will send a bullet through his false heart first. Is he in the house?"

Eva clung to him with the strength of despair.

"He is in the house, Guy. I cannot tell you. But don't go to him! I entreat you by your love for me and mine for you. Think, Guy! Perhaps by some miracle I may get free from the promise I made him. Do you want to make my heart as full of gratitude to you as it is full of love? Then go back to London at once! Go tonight!"

"And leave you here? No, Eva. Don't ask the impossible. But come with me, Eva. I can get a special license. We can be married tomorrow! Think of it, darling!"

"Oh, don't tempt me, don't tempt me, Guy! I must think what would be my mother's fate if I were to do that. I should despise myself if I were to buy my own happiness with a price!"

Guy smiled and pleaded with her, but it was all in vain. She would not agree that her first duty was to herself and to him. She said she would never know another happy hour if she were to save herself and leave her mother to be made the talk of the whole country and her brother an outcast.

"If you love me, Guy, do what I ask you," she cried. And he could feel that she was trembling all over in her anxiety. "I will do anything you ask me except break my mother. Only go back—go back to London!"

"And you will write to me every day and keep me fully informed of all that happens?"

"Yes, yes; I promise you that faithfully. And I will do nothing—nothing but being married—without giving you warning."

"You will not under any circumstances yield to either of these men if they should press you to be married here before you have given me notice?"

"No! I solemnly promise that I will not."

"Then, dearest, I will make no attempt to meet you. I will wait for you at the first train back to London, since you wish it, on condition that you send me a telegram if you should need me at any time."

Eva looked at him with a look of yielding to her, but he did it with misgiving. The words had scarcely left his lips ere he would have recalled them. But her relief and joy at being assured that there was no more to be said between him and his enemy were so great that he had not the heart to retract his promise.

On the following morning he was once more in London.

CHAPTER XXXI.

PLAYING FOR A BRIDE.

Jorrocks had only told the truth when he informed Guy that Mr. Foscombe was particularly engaged. He and Sir Rufus were heading over a chess table, totally oblivious of the outside world. They had begun playing soon after breakfast the day before, they had played ever since, stopping only for meals and the fateful match was not yet concluded.

At the outset both men proceeded very cautiously, each being unaware of the other's strength. But after the first few moves, Sir Rufus, who for the most part played with a cold, calculating brain, began to show his advantage and met the attack with the utmost caution. And he had his reward. At the end of half an hour the attack collapsed and Sir Rufus was once more in command on Foscombe's side. Even then he proceeded warily, never throwing away a chance, and in twenty minutes more he was able to pronounce the match won.

He had won the first game, and what was more, he believed he had shown himself decidedly the superior in play.

"I have counted, I suppose," said Sir Rufus as he rearranged the pieces for the second game.

"The usual way is to make them count for a half each," said the other, "but in this case we will let them go for nothing."

The result of this was to prolong the play. After losing the first game Sir Rufus kept himself better in hand. He made no more such assaults on the other's position, and the result was that he won not only the next game, but the next after that. It was, in fact, the better player, and after his second defeat Foscombe was compelled to recognize the fact.

When they adjourned for a late luncheon after the close of the third game Foscombe felt as certain that he would lose the match as he had before felt confident that he would win it. And during the meal, which was eaten almost in silence, his reflections were peculiarly bitter. In his heart he cursed himself for his folly. But the food and wine partly restored his self confidence, and he went to his room, where he was again completely won by the most and wine had begun, and when play began again he faced his adversary resolved to fight for a win with all his powers.

Surprise and indignation made Sir Rufus careless. At all events the fortune of war left him and for once added with his opponent. After a long and stubbornly contested game the baronet, finding his position hopeless, resigned.

It was evident that he felt even this partial defeat keenly. His manner was calmer, but there was a look in his eyes that the lawyer did not at all like. It seemed to threaten him.

Lights were brought in as they were beginning the fifth game of the series, the second since luncheon, when Jorrocks came close to Foscombe and said in an undertone:

"A gentleman has called and wishes to see you, sir."

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"A gentleman has called and wishes to see you, sir."

"Oh, let him wait," said Foscombe mechanically. And the butler glided out of the room. But a moment later he caught the baronet's eye regarding him curiously, and suddenly he started. He had spoken to Jorrocks without knowing it, but he had been told a man could have been that wanted to see him. Now he knew. There was but one man in the world who could have an interest in following him, the man who had been his enemy for so long. The thought of meeting his dupe face to face was not reassuring. But he tried to dismiss the subject from his mind and fix his attention on the game. This was not an easy task. His thoughts would wander off to the man he had wronged. Would Lorrimer insist upon seeing him, or could he be calmed into leaving the castle without the personal encounter he had come so far to obtain?

was evident that Foscombe had a very bad position, so bad that it was scarcely possible for him to avoid defeat. His heart sank, and the baronet's face assumed a triumphant expression. It was in vain that Foscombe tempted him to do something rash. Steadily and remorselessly he pressed his advantage home, taking piece after piece and humbling his adversary's king more completely in. If it had been any ordinary occasion Foscombe would have resigned long ago, but he had a feeling that if he lost this game he would play a game ahead of him he would never be able to make up for the loss and would lose the match. Despairing, by his struggles and steadily he looked at him out of the darkness!

He was reduced almost to his last gasp. His king was so grounded with hostile pieces that he could not move, and his pieces were all captured except a bishop, a rook and three blocked pawns. With trembling hand he advanced the bishop to a square, and then immediately made a knight, and then he made a pawn and would withdraw his move. His object was to make his adversary move without studying the board.

The ruse was successful. Sir Rufus swiftly put out his hand and captured the bishop. Then Foscombe gave check with the rook, compelling his adversary to take it. He then moved his king, making the game a drawn one. Sir Rufus stared at the board for an instant and then raised his eyes to his enemy's face.

"That was a lawyerlike trick," he said.

"Statenote is a perfectly legitimate device," stammered Foscombe.

"It was not that I referred to," said Sir Rufus. "It was your move."