JULY

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For Business Keasons By McCulloch-Williams

"If you really cared about me

choking sob.
William, her husband, frowned heavchoking soo.

William, her husband, frowned acciding and said sarcastically, "Of course I don't care—you are only my wife—for whom I spend my days tolling and grubbing—and from whom I get in

"I try! You know I try-ever so — your — m-mother — won't — lot my have a minute's peace."
"Won't—eh? I reallythadn't noticed

it," William retorted, still sarcastic. "I suppose the real roof of the matter -knowing all she had done for me-that I was her only child-besides, I

on, still clearly, "If you do—I will take myself away—as soon as we have gone over the accounts. I want 'to leave things straight."

"Really, Elinor—this is too rideulous. With the Travers expecting us to dinner—and the theater afterward!"
William began—he was not smiling any more, but still his voice was hardd Elinor's head went up. "You do not answer," she said. "I take silence for consent. As to the Travers, you cam make my excuses—say you came to tell them I was—indisposed."

The door opened without any pre-liminary knocking. Mrs. Alsop, the elder, came through it saying with a frown, "William, you should be resting—you can have fifteen mimites before it is time to dress. Elinor hever thinks of such things—but if you are to go on doing yourself justiceyou must take care of yourself. And to-night I want you to be your best salf. The chief justice, who is to be at the Travers, is an old beau of mine—"
"Suppose you go in my place—I sm staying at home. And I can help you dress." Elinor said, her voice, studiously commonplace.

"Come now, let's kiss and be friends," Alsop said, trying to take to lead to her tolled in the his arms.
She eluded him, turned to her tolled in her his arms.
She eluded him, turned to her tolled in her his cannot her halv, saying over her shoulder: "As J am staying only for business reasons, and so long as they are important, there seems to be no occasion for us ever to quarrel again."

She was the life of the party that night, so blithely brilliant, so elfinly fascinating, Alsop was amazed. He knew she could be so, but heretofore she had been either too indolent or she had been either too indolent

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call with samples and give estimate.

WM. J. PARKER rly with Walker & Linde, Philadelphi Her mother-in-law stared at her. "Not going!" she echoed. "I take your place! I knew you were poorly bred, but must say I never dreamed you could be ignorant enough to think of such a thing,"

"Say 'kindness' for 'ignorance,' mothery"
William interposed, "Elinor is impulsive—and very generous. Of

ourse, her suggestion is impossible But I know she thought only of giv-ing you pleasure—the pleasure of meet-ing an old friend." "It will be much greater pleasure

to have him see my son and his wife at their best, among the best people," Mrs. Alsop said proudly. "As for James Dwight, I don't care a pin except to have him see I made no mis The clock striking the half hour,

made her hurry off with a vexed ex-

chamation.

As the door shut behind her William went up to his wife, laid a hand upon her arm and said, not very easily: "You are very angry, Elinor—that I'know. And it is in your power to take a deep revenge. Unless you go tonight, I cannot. That will mean the loss of Traver's good will and good word, which just now are vitally important to me. He and his wife count on us to liven their party. The others are rich, but heavy—and wild to be amused.

"We are not paupers—thanks to my mother. She saved my father's es-

mother. She saved my father's es-tate, you know. But one can't stand still—you know that without telling. I have invested more than I ought to have risked in a deal that Traver can

get me. Now—you want to get away
from your bargain."

"Do you want to get away/from your
bargain?" Elinor asked, suddenly
calm, sparks at the bottom of her
eyes drying them magically.

William did not answer—onlysmiled
provokingly. After a little shet went
on, still clearly, "If you do—I will
take myself away—as soon as we have
gone over the accounts. I want to
get away.

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If Elinor heard or saw the byplay the made no sign. In the car as they whirled home she sat inert amid her

vivid as a summer day.

In his heart he cursed roundly the root of trouble—the little lame dog she had found and fetched home, only to have it sent by his mother straight the round. The was the sentitle to the pound. This was the sensible to the pound. In swa the sensible thing, of course—but the furry innocent, hungry and friendless, had gone straight into Elinor's heart. She had begged to keep it—only until it was well, and she could find a home for it. Her mother-in-law had been inexor-able, with the result of sending her into stormy tears. Throughout the next six weeks of dry-eyed calm on her part, William Alsop thought he

would welcome anything that would bring back the tears.

She kept going, going, from her late rising to her later lying down.

The house she had let slip into elder hands, giving over even the account books which had been her special pride. Business drove Alsop as hard as Elinor drove herself in the name as Elinor drove herself in the name who is not somehow serving humanity invariably gets a dark brown taste in of pleasure. She helped him indubi-tably. Traver stuck at nothing in his behalf. "Want to make some pretty money for the pretty child to throw away," he said sometimes, with a chuckle. Traver's word had weight, especially when his money went be-hind it. After a feverish campaign, Alsop caught breath—to find himself richer by a quarter of a million.

richer by a quarter of a million.

He started home early, but moved by a queer impulse stopped at a famous jeweler's shop. It had suddenly come to him that Elinor loved pearls. the would buy her a string, the hand-somest he could find, even though the cost might be half his recent gains. He was no judge of such things, but the shop imprint was a guarantee somest he could find, even though the cost might be half his recent gains. He was no judge of such things, but the shop imprint was a guarantee—besides, it employed the best of all experts. Alsop had a nodding acquaintance with the expert. Moving among bewildering counters in search of him, he came in view of a couple standing face to face. The woman's of him, he came in view of a couple standing face to face. The woman's back was to him—the man he recognized as an elder, bachelor banker, enormously rich, with the name of being also enormously unscrupulous. He was smilling down at the woman, and saving persuasively. "If you will but duty makes it impossible for the people of the peopl

Alsop made almost a leap for the pair—something familiar in the out-line of throat and shoulders, in the silken chestnut hair, told him who was listening. But he was man enough, gentleman enough, to carry off things well. "I see my wife has been con-

fessing her pet sins to you, Mr. Vor-tress," he said, stepping between them. "Are you a judge of pearls? How lucky! My business here is to buy her a string."
"Not now—some other day," Elinor

murmured composedly, turning to go.
Alsop walked possessively beside
her, put her into her cab and himself
followed her.

Not until they had made the round of the park did he speak. Then, lift-ing his haggard face from the hands that had hidden it, he asked, miserably: "Elinor, how far has this gone

How long have you known Vortress?
How long have you known Vortress?
How dared he offer you—"
Travers presented him—I have tolerated him for business reasons," Elinor said coldly. "As to his offer—please understand I did not accept. You see—I am still foolish. He told me you had won out—as you don't need me any longer, I am going away in the morning."
"Elinor! Darling! I need you as

"Elinor! Darling! I need you as never before. I love you, love, love, love, love you—better than all the world! Try to forgive me—I know I was brutal." Alsop panted. "Only say—you shall have whatever you want—even if it should be a hundred dogs." Elinor sat trembling, her eyes humid. "I—I don't want—any dog—now," shd murmured. "I ought to go away—but truly I cannot—I want my—husband!" Alsop could not speak.

Alsop could not speak.

Found Out What Hit Him.

Before Horace Webb became a clown he was a circus "leaper." He held the record for a double turn leap over six elephants. One night he was standing at the top of the run ready to make a dash for the springboard. The six elephants were lined up and ready. He started down the run and was half way along when he suddenly felt something hit him on the calf of the leg. It rattled him so that he made a misstep and landed with a sprawl on top of the middle elephant. He got a fine shaking up. Te couldn't imagine what had hit him and puzzled over it the rest of the day without coming to any conclusion. Found Out What Hit Him.

The next day he met a fellow on th

If Ellinor heard of saw the byplay she made no sign. In the car as they whirled home she sat inert amid her wraps, answering with commonplace quiet whatever Alsop had to say.

There was no rebound in her—she did not even admit how supid she had found the rich folk. Her husband was all taken aback—she had always been as responsive as a harpstring and as vivid as a summer day.

In his heart he cursed roundly the

"Well, I wish him luck," said Mr. Jones the other night, after reading in the evening paper an account of the wedding of a popular member of the local football team. "But," he added, local football team. "But," he added,
in a ruminating tone, "marriage is very
much like football."

"Don't talk so ridiculous!" snapped
Mrs. Jones. "However can you compare football to marriage?"

"Why," replied Jones, "it looks so
easy to those who haven't tried it."

His Recommendation. His Recommendation.

A cook has been going around a station in the south of India with the following 'character," and is somewhat surprised he is not engaged: "Abdul has been my cook for three months; it seems much longer. He leaves on account of ill health—my ill health."—Christian Advocate

Christian Advocate.

saying persuasively, "If you will but duty makes it impossible for the peopermit—what happiness for me. Any-thing—here—or in the whole world. You love pearls—"

Chance for an inventor.
Our scheme of civilization will not be perfect until somebody invents a greau which will set flat on the floor, Our sche

Office Holders All the Same.
"Office holders are not different,"
says the Billville Banner. "Once inside, they never answer the knock of the man with a warrant to dislodge em. They consider the office a pub-lic trust, and they trust that they'll ils post.' No matter how small the salary, it would be easier to remove

Sir Henry Irving a Victim. Bir Henry Irving a Victim.

Mr. Grossmith, the noted English funmaker, just deceased, was an inveterate joker, and Sir Henry Irving was once his victim when they were both staying at the same hotel at Manchester. Mr. Grossmith, seeing an enormous crowd outside the hotel, said to the porter: "Are these people waiting to see me?" On being told that they were waiting to see Sir that they were waiting to see Sir Henry he turned up the collar of his overcoat, adjusted his eyeglasses, pulled his soft hat down over his eyes. and walked down the steps with the Irving gait. There was great cheering, but when Sir Henry Irving went down later the crowd had dispersed. After-ward, when Sir Henry heard of the incident, he said to Mr. Grossmith, with a twinkle in his eye: "You ought not to have done that; I pay those people to come here every night."—London Mail.

Nothing of the Kind.
"Do you think that student has nos-talgia?"
"Oh, nothing so serious as that. He's

Elephant's Prestige in Slam.
The whole elephant tribe is looked upon with great veneration by the Siamese, The elephant is the symbolic animal of the country, and though his ponderous strength is daily used in his master's service, he is man's co-laborer, not his beast of burden.

A Will and a Way Murder

Sawyer. "How much did you get for that article?"

"A few extra copies," said Frank,

"About what I thought," said Mr. Bawyer. "Now, Sheldon, I like you, but liking doesn't count when a like contract is involved. You've given all your time and trouble for nothing. The

your time and trouble for nothing. The only things that count are results."
He paused, then added, "I don't think I need say any more."
"I thank you for your candor," said Frank, rising, "Good-night." He rushed out of the house, and down the street almost ran into a stout, elderly gentleman who was toiling up the bill

"Phew!" said the man. "Why don't you keep carriages at the station? Please tell me where I can find John Sawyer's house?" "Because I don't keep a livery sta

ble," growled Frank. "The Sawyers' house is the large one on the hill." The stout man pulled the Sawyer doorbell and said, "Tell Mr. Sawyer that John Hunter wants to see him."

"You've got a young lawyer in this

ngo. You probably met him." Mr. Hunter chuckled. "Well, well! That's one on me. Asked him why he didn't keep a carriage at the station, and he snapped back that he didn't keep a livery stable. He's the man I want." "What's it all about?" asked Mr.

Sawyer.
"It's about that article the young man wrote. He has struck the right lead on that case of ours. Is he all right, honest, reliable?" "I think he is," said Mr. Sawyer,

"Then send a note to him at once, asking him to come." After the note was sent, Mr. Hunter young man, if known at the beginning, might have saved a hundred thousand dollars in litigation; that now he had versation. She was standing on the versation. She was standing on the step watching the moonlight when Sheldon arrived. She put her fingers to his lips. She told him of the con-versation, and, as he was leaving her, whispered, "If you don't bid high for

yourself, you needn't bid for me."

There was a deal of hemming and hawing in the ensuing conversation.

Frank saw that they were veering around to an offer. Finally, the prop-

osition came.
Frank smiled. "I suppose you are jesting, Mr. Hunter?"
"Why, certainly not; it is a large "Of course," said Shelden colmiv. "In order to shorten this interview, I will name my own terms—a fee of \$20,000 and an equal share in the con-

tingent fund,"
"It is preposterous," cried both tosaid Sheldon, rising and walking to "I shall certainly hold on the terms given," Frank said. "Others will pay Mr. Hunter looked at Mr. Sawyer, who nodded his head. "Well," be said, "give us a few minutes to think it over."

Frank found Edith in the drawing Frank found Edith in the drawing-room. Ile told her it the conversa-tion. "Did I bid high enough?" he asked. A glance at her eyes was enough. At the end of ten minutes a knock came at the door. Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Hunter appeared in the door-way. Mr. Hunter turned to Frank and said: "Mr. Sheldon, we accept your

terms."
Six months after he paid another visit to Mr. Sawyer. He found that gentleman in the library.
"Mr. Sawyer, I—" Frank began.
"Sheldon, my boy," said Mr. Sawyer, "Edith is in the drawing-room, Got her."

Saw Nothing of Value in Pearls.

When the army of Galerius sacked
the camp of the routed Persians a bag
of shining leather Ailled with pearls
fell into the hands of a private sollier, but the latter, while carefully
preserving the bag, threw away its
contents under the impression that contents under the impression that anything that could not be used for useful purposes had no oth value.

The Hampden

When Frank Sheldon left the law school he settled in his old home town.

Fairfield was a small place, not far that morning as I walked up the wide

school he settled in his old home town. Fairfield was a small place, not far from a large city. Sheldon figured it out that he could live better on a certain income in Fairfield than on a doubtful prosperity in a large city. There was something else. Edith Sawyer lived in Fairfield.

But the Hon, John Sawyer, railroad magnate, could not appreciate an attachment between his daughter and a poor, young lawyer. So the poor, young lawyer studied and struggled along.

He had been struck by a peculiar phase of a great case that was being tried at a nearby city. The law journal which printed his article on the subject commented on his views rather enthusiastically.

Urged by his confidence that he had done a worthy thing, he set off for the Sawyer. He was very civilly received.

"Quite an interesting article of yours," said the millionaire. "I thank I sow your daughter, but I've said nothing until I felt assured of your consent."

"Oh, of course," interrupted Mr. Sawyer. "How much did you get for the ratio."

It semed odd that it could be so, that morning as I walked up the wide avenue leading to the examined at the avenue leading to the earlight of the years. He had been buried three weeks, when they telegraphed for me, and, on my arrival, I went to the house, up into the room where they had found him lying so ghastly and grim. The best detectives in the city had examined the house, and failed to find a clue. I could hardly hope to do better than they had done, but I made the circuit of the apartment three times, I examined the doors, then the least idea of finding anything, glanced behind the screen that half concealed the fireplace; for John Hampden, having a fondness for old-time ways, clung to the broad stone hearths and wide chimneys of ancient days.

There, firmly stamped in the half-baked ashes, was the imprint of a foot, a singularly made affair, looking as though the foot that wore it was deformed.

I went out of the house and passed round to the eastern side.

A horse had been tetred stone building that had

cluster of trees not far away, and there, hidden in the rotten end of a decaying log. I found the boot itself, stiff with human gore.

The name of the manufacturer was stamped on the inside, and taking the down train the next morning, I called I described the article, and asked

him the name of his customer.

"His name is Hughes," replied the bootmaker, "and I am now making him another pair. He will call for them in less than an hour."

"Please detain him until I return, if I should not be in when he comes," I said.

"By what right do you command such a thing?" "This." I opened my coat and showed the

I opened my coat and showed the glittering badge that shone brightly as the sunshine rested on it.

A shadow fell for a moment on the door-sill and a half-suppressed imprecation reached by ears. I looked up, and standing before me, his eyes riveted on the glimmering badge of my office, was a man whom I instinctively felt to be the one for whom I was seeking.

was seeking. He suspected my object, for as I advanced toward him he turned and fled

One evening a lady and two gen-ther did all of Ills mighty works in through and by the Son. In harmony boarded, and engaged rooms. One of is the testimony of our text, "All things the gentlemen was very ill, and mut-fled completely in shawls and comfort-all things are by the Son" (He is the Di-

I often sent up fruit and little dell ill and dispirited to see any one. Ill and dispirited to see any one.

The next thing I heard was his death, and his wife, a young and elegant-looking lady, wrote me a note, asking me to send an undertaker to

I watched the hearse drive up to the door the next morning to convey the corpse to the train, for it had been his request to have his body buried in his native state. Yielding to an uncontrollable impulse, I followed the body, and seated myself near the coffin after it had been deposited in the baggage car.

His wife wept profusely, and would

not leave the corpse, so the officials made her as comfortable as possible

made her as comfortable as possible where she was.

The lady seemed very nervous, and after a while asked me if it would not be pleasanter, for me to sit with the other passengers. But I preferred to remain where I was. My eyes could not and would not leave that dismal coffin, and I looked at it so long and attentively that it seemed as if every nail and curve would be branded on

my memory forever.

At last I walked up to it, and was about to turn back the reversible lid that covered the glass over the face, when she sprang at me with a wild What before had been in my mind

what before had been in my mind only a vague something shaped itself suddenly into a strong suspicion, and throwing back the lid, I pushed her off and looked in.

There, with his mouth and nose pressed closely to a small aperture in the side of the coffin, his eyes staring blindly into mine, and his livid face covered with great drops of sweet

covered with great drops of sweat, was the man for whom I was seeking—the murderer of John Hampden. He was not yet recovered from the effects of the drug he had taken, and I secured him easily.

that the Heavenly Father is Alailginy, above all, supreme, and that our Lord Jesus Christ is His greatly honored and special Son, whom He sent into the world to save sinners, but who, previous to His becoming flesh, was a spirit being higher than the angels and next to the Father. The Rible teaches further that the Holy Spirit, the Spirit of truth, the Spirit of God, the Spirit of Christ, the Spirit of wisdom, and the Spirit of a sound mind, which exercises the mind, the will, is which exercises the mind, the will, is in contradistinction to the spirit of error, the spirit of Satan, the spirit of

wrath, etc. The oneness between the Heavenly The oneness between the Heavenly Father and the Son is not a oneness of person, but a oneness of harmony, of will, of purpose, of plan and of operation. And this is the testimony of Jesus Himself, who prayed for His Church that they might be one in harmony, in sympathy, in co-operation, even as He and the Father are one in these respects (John vyil 21). Hause even as He and the Father are one in these respects (John xvil, 21). Hence, as the Heavenly Father's Spirit or dis-position is boly, truthful, righteous, a Divine energy, so also is the Spirit of Christ, who in all things seeks to do

the Father's will.
Similar also must be the spirit of holiness in the true followers of Christ, because holiness is one, righteousness is one, truth is one, God is one; there fore, the Holy Spirit of God, of truth, of righteousness, must be of the same kind, whether emanating from the Heavenly Father Himself, or from the Lord Jesus Christ, or from the follow-ers of Jesus: "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of His," be-cause Christ has the spirit of the Fa-

"Only Begotten"-"First and Last." Before hearing the testimony of the Apostles we should hear the words of Jesus, of whom the Father said, "This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased;" "hear ye Him."—Matthew xvii, 5; Luke ix, 35. His testimony

John vi, 38, "Of Mine own self I can do nothing:

as I hear I spenk."-John v. 30. "My Father is greater than I."-John xiv, 28.
"My Father is greater than all."—

John x, 29.

"No man cometh unto the Father but by Mc."—John xiv, 0.

"Whom the Father sanctified and sent into the world."—John x, 36. He was called a blasphemer, not be cause He said He was the Father, no. because He said He was equal to the Father, but because He said, "I am the Son of God." thus attesting His Di

On the cross He cried, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" And after His resurrection He said to Mary, "Touch Me not, for I have not yet ascended to My Father. • • • 1 as-cend to My Father and to your Father, to My God and to your God."—John

xx, 17.
Surely there is nothing in our Mas-ter's teaching which supports the view of the creeds respecting His being His own Father, but everything is in full accord with the teaching of the Scrip-tures, that He came from above, to do the Father's will, to redeem mankind, and that the Father raised Him from "I thought so," I replied, and hastify leaving the shop, I hurried to the chief of police. Like a swift flash the wires of the telegraph had carried a minute description of the assassin to all points in the city, and the outlets of escape were effectually guardlets of escape were effectually guarded.

But like a fox under cover, he kept us at bay, and it was two weeks and over ere, in the densely populated city, I found him.

One evening a lady and two gentlements of the country of the c

> vine Agency). "The Logos Was a God." Most explicit is the presentation of John's Gospel (John i, 1-5). Some of the force is lost in our English translathe force is lost in our English transla-tion, especially in the first verse, which should read, "In the beginning was the Logos, and the Logos was with the God, and the Logos was a god. By Him were all things made that were made, and without Him was not one thing made. * * * And the Logos was made deep and dwelt smought us and we beflesh and dwelt amongst us, and we be-held His glory as the glory of the Only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." How beautifully simple is

this record! this record!

The Heavenly Father, the Fountain of all life, never had a beginning, but "from everlasting to everlasting He is God." In due time His first creation took place, and this was the *Logos*, most honored of all His creatures. Thenceforth every creation was performed by the *Logos*, in the exercizing of the Divine power-"of the Father, by

the Son."

The Scriptures assure us that after
Jesus had firished His redemptive
work the Father raised Him up by His or and immortality, next to Himself (Philippians II, 8, 9; Revelation III, 21; John v. 23). And oh, wondrous thought! The invitation of the Gospel Church to be the Bride of Christ In-cludes a share in His glory, honor and immortality. His divine nature, at His right hand or place of favor, as He is at the right hand of the Father.

Most Powerful Polson. Most Powerful Poison.

The most powerful poison known is reported to have been extracted by a German chemist from the seeds of the ricinus, the familiar castor oil plant, and has been attracting much attention on account of its remarkable properties. Its power is estimated to be so great that a gram—about a thirtieth of an ounce—would kill a million and a half guines pigs.

Learn Him Something.

"Poets are born and not made," said the young man with the pale, interesting face and the long hair. "Are they?" replied his wife. "Well, I'll show you that they are made sometimes. I'll make you watch the baby while I go shopping this morning or you shall never have another dollar that my father sends to me."

Dikes Folied a Conquest.

The University of Leyden in Holting them that Jesus is the Son of God just as though the angels are I aware of the fact!

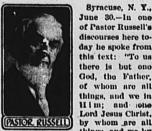
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Interpolated Parts Expunged In Revised Version Bible.

Pastor Russell, In Remarkable Discourse, Points Out That After All, the Spurious Words Really Make



things, and we in Him; and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by Him."-I Corinthians viii, 6. Pastor Russell declared that for cen-turies Christians have been overlook-ing the real doctrine of the Twinty, set forth in the Bible, and have been per plexing their minds in an endeavor to believe and understand the mysteri-ous theory of the creeds on the subject, which so persistently ignores the laws of mathematics, by declaring that three ones are one; or at times varying

Any one questioning this fabulous Any one questioning this random statement, even to the extent of asking an explanation, was branded a heretic and assured that the matter is a mystery which cannot be understood, but that if denied the pensity would be eternal torture; and in numerous in-stances zealous persons had anticipat-ed the torture by burning the inquirer at the stake, as, for instance, was d by our good brother John Calvin to Servetus.

Dectrine of Trinity Traced. There is no unreasonable mystery, connected with the doctrine of the Trinity as presented in the Bible, said Pastor Russell. On the contrary, it is very simple, very reasonable, and very honoring to God the Father, Jesus the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The Pastor traced the doctrine of the

Trinity, as presented in the creeds, to its source. It was not the teachings of Jesus and the inspired Apostles, and surely not the belief of the Israelites, and those who for more than four thousand years had been God's people before Jesus' day. After the death of the Apostles, the Bishops erroneously claimed to be their successors vested with Apostolic authority, and these formulated the creeds with their va-

duced to offset the agnostic influences of the Greeks, who became interested in Christianity as a philosophy, but who denied its teachings respecting the prehuman existence of Jesus, the no-cessity for His death as a sin-atonement, and the doctrine of the resurrec-

ion.

In proportion as the Grecians denied many Christians would combat their theory, and they advanced claim after claim until they reached the climax represented in our creeds of declaring that Jesus was His own Father and His own Son at the same time, that one God, equal in power and glory. one God, equal in power and glory, prayed to the other part of Himself dead by the power of the other part of

Indeed, said the Rastor, some have for three days without a God, that He then raised Himself from the dead. Others, considering this an unreasonable view, claimed that Jesus never really died, but merely pretended to die—that all of the experiences of the cross were a mere farce, a pantomime, performed for the effect upon the people—that merely the body of Jesus died after crying, "My God, My God, why

All of this must be abominable to the Father. All Christians are per-plexed with this man-made mystery. Now. as Bible students are waking and are studying the Bible, they find that its teachings are very different from that of the creeds, that it is very real, very logical, very beautiful, very Trinity Supported by Forgery.

Before we come to the examination of the Bible's testimony respecting the Trinity, I remind you that the word "trinity" does not occur in the English Bible from Genesis to Revelation, lish Bible from Genesis to Revelation, and that no passage approximating such teaching is found there, except one, and that one is an interpolation, as all scholars, including Trinitarians, admit. The Revised Version expunges the additions (evidently added about the seventh gentury), because they are not found in any manuscripts of earlier date.

The sourloss passage is found in St.

lier date.

The spurious passage is found in St. John's first Epistie, 5:7. Those sufficiently interested will read the passage in its proper form in the Revised Version, and we ask them to note that the additional words of the forgery really make nonsense, in that they tell us that the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit go about heaven apongst the angels proclaiming to them that Jeaus is the Son of Godjust as though the angels are not aware of the fact! Forgery Made No Doubt by Some Zealot.

Zealet.
That forgery was evidently made by some zealet wishing to make it appear that the Apostle taught a Trinity similar to that of the creeds. Quite

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

Subscription One Dollar a year in advance Advertising Rates on application

The New Bra Office is equipped to do a

FINE PRINTING at reasonable prices. The insignia



Entered at the Post Office, Riverton, a

Invited Guests. A crowd of troubles passed him by As he with courage waited

He said, "Where do you troubles fly When you are thus belated?" 'We go," they said, "to those wh

mope, Who look on life dejected, Who weakly say 'good-bye' to hope We go where we're expected."

ALLEGRO GETS FIRST PLACE

The Jones Brothers Win by 20

EXCITING CANOE EVENTS. Aquatic Sports Excel in Interest Owing to New Features. Fireworks End Day.

The forty-eighth annual regatta of the Riverton Yacht Club, on July 4, was enlivened by several new events in the aquatic sports which occupied the afternoon. Among them were water polo, the Riverton swap, in which the contestants exchanged canoes and regained A pushmobile race was also arranged for, but as only one contestant put in an appearance, Harold Warner, of Palmyra, he was awarded the prize and no race

Three classes were entered in the sailing race in the morning-five onedesigners, four cruisers and two catboats, one of the latter being Lee Cook's of the Shepherds Home in Haddonfield famous Sea Gull, which has not been in a Tickets 15c, jucluding ice cream and a contestant, his being the only boat in

The one-designers got away at 10.35 with the Indian leading, Allegro second and Laura third. These races are nearly alway won by the Laura, but yesterday came entangled in the propeller, and the the honors went to the Allegro sailed by boat drifted several hundred feet down the Jones brothers, whose father is the stream before it could be extricated. owner. As the lads crossed the line they were greeted by a burst of enthusiastic

In the cruiser class the Tekama was the first to cross the finishing line, but there is some uncertainty about the allowance. Likewise third place may go to the Tub on time allowance, though home Sunday afternoon.

When the catboats started at 10.45 lost about three minutes in getting as the starting gun was about to be fired. After sailing one leg of the first lap of the course her captain withdrew,

Course No. 3 was sailed, twice around boat, the Tekama, covered in an hou

ONE-DESIGNERS-Start 10.35.

CRUISERS-Start 10.40.

CATBOATS-Start 10.45. Sea Gull, Lee Cook12.53:12 2.08:12 The canoe events in the afternoon re-

Tub race—Wesley Lloyd firs', Henry Thompson, Lloyd Murphy. Men's doubles—Paul Ridley and Ed. Faunce first, Howard Hickey and Walter Eichner.

Pig-headed race—Ed. Faunce first, Bid dle Frishmuth Men's fours—Walter Wright, Arthur Hall, Ed. Faunce, Francis Keating first, Robort Thomas, Howard Hickey, Walter Eichner, B. Showell.

Men's singles—Robert Thomas first, Ed. Faunce.

Ladies singles—Ethel Mattis first, Mar-jorio Marcy.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs.W. H; Rue went to Water Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brown went t Bushkill, Pa., Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Collings went to a Side Park, Wednesday, Llewellyn W. Collings was at the Chalnte, Atlantic City, Monday.

Mrs. B. H. Schaff entertained Mist ene Heckert over the Fourth. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Parry spen turday and Sunday at Wildwo Mrs. David Taylor, of Merchantville pent Sunday with friends in Riverton.

Miss Elsie Evaul entertained a week nd party of friends from Philadelphia Miss Eva Worth, of Philadelphia pent the Fourth with Mrs. B. H. Schaff. Mr. and Mrs. Dale B. Filter spen Saturday and Sunday near Caldwell Miss Eva White, of Philadelphia, spent he Fourth with Mrs. Charles Howard. Mr. and Mrs. John Nichols spent Sun-day at Metuchen with Mr. and Mrs.

esse Hullings. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Osler, of Mer chantville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Caley.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Nichols and laughter, Miss Eugenie, spent the weel nd at Atlantic City.

George Riley moved from Main street o Camden on Wednesday. J. B. Watson had the work in charge. Mr. and Mrs. William R. Evans hav

eturned from Wildwood and gone to their home at Oak Lane. It is rumored that the Hunter Sisters Black Hand letter demanding money.

Mrs. H. H. Buckman returned to Le home in Jacksonville, Fla., Saturday after spending a week with Mrs. H. A

J. S. Coale and family, R. Biddle, 2d H. H. Lippincott and family, H. Lippincott and family went to Cresco, Pa. Wednesday. The artistic decoration of the Yach

Club House on the Fourth was the work of Walter C. Wright and a corps of willing assistants. During the heavy thunder storm Satur lay night lightning struck and wrecked he chimmey on William Shannon's house

n Thomas avenue. So far as we have learned there we to serious accidents during the day. A lew fingers were burned, but eyes and limbs escaped injury.

The horse attached to the Hunter Sisters milk wagon ran away Monday morning, but did no damage beyond breaking a few bottles.

Ruth Brehm, the little daughter o Theodore L. Brehm, of Thomas avenue was taken very illlast Friday with what eemed to be infantile paralysis.

An ice cream festival will be held of July 10th in Roberts Hall for the benefit

A children's entertainment consisting of this class in the Club after several former tableaux and music will be given in cathoat owners took up the one-designers | Christ Church parish house, Tuesday, Jul 9, at 8 P. M., in aid of the sufferers in Jamaica, W. I. Admission 25c.

Just after the Columbia left the pie yesterday morning the stern hawser be

the Laura is conceded to be a high honor telephone service of the Riverton ex-

Wednesday. One of the largest assen ansion was there, and thoroughly n part of the decoration and beautifully owned ladies. The music was the ber or years, and 'all pronounced it a grea

George Love, a colored man from Phila elphia, emloyed at the Lawn House tole a watch and \$12 in cash from Osca Speight, a fellow employee, Tuesday evening about 6.30, and left for Philadel hia on the 7.17 train. Marshall Quigle was notified and at once sent a descrip ion of the man and watch to Police Headquarters, in the city. On Wednesday he was notified that the man had be

captured. contained an item this week to the effec that "Her ert Hemphill, of Riverton, ad been committed to the county jai charged with attempting to steal an automopile from Blwin M. Brock, at Beverly. "Hemphill" does not live at Riverton, and his name is spelled Hemple. He is the son of Joseph Hemple, hving i Palmyra. The lad's parents are i

Europe at present. In attempting to pass a farm wagon one from the front, and the other from the rear, two automobiles collided in rown, salesman. The other was Babletts Soap Company car, New Jersey license No. 25549, but the four s thought the men were not injured

beyond some severe bruises. Rev. N. D. Stahl, of Calvary Presby terian Church, received a telephon message on the morning of the Fourth saying his wife had met with an accident on her way from Pittsburg to Riverton. She had injured one foot, and suffered greatly all night on the train. Upon her arrival at 9.40 a. m., she was met by her husband and Dr. Marcy and was taken to the Lawn House where she will be confined to her bed for several days. Dr. Stahl was quite upset by the news, but with his usual fortitude, delivered the address in the morning without anyone saying his wife had met with an acciden address in the morning without anyone suspecting the stress of mind under which he was laboring.

The Best and Newest of Everything

COMPTON'S

Phone 54-A



SPECIAL IN RIBBONS

Plaids and Striped Ribbons for Pane Work at 25c per yard.

Messaline and Taffeta for Hair Ribbons Wash and Satin Ribbon, 5-yard pieces at 10c a piece.

ALFRED SMITH Store closes every evening, at 6 p.

Saturday evening at 10 p. m. Mrs. C. C. Collings went to Brooklyn

Miss Mae Brown spent Saturday with her aunt at Woodbury.

> John Keating, of Philadelphia, is spend ing a week with his mother. Miss Gladys Dawson spent Monday with friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Rebecca Hughes is spending reek with her son, J. M. Hughes. Riverton A. A. defeated the Poths Collegians yesterday by the score of 8-0. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Jones, of Camden

pent Saturday with his father, W. H. Harry Williams, of Camden, Saturday with his mother, Mrs. George

Miss Hogan, of Millville, has returned home after spending a week with Mrs. E. S. Dickman. Miss Martin and Miss Naomi Styles,

t Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mrs. Charles Stackhouse. Mrs. Ashburner and family left today or "Pine Knot," Pt. Pleasant, where

hey will spend the summer. The twilight services on the lawn last night was largely attended and the new order of service was well received.

Miss Gladys Dawson entertained Misses Esther Beers, Hazel Tourrance,

way and made no attempt to advocate emarks were illustrated by lantern slider

nowing Imhoff tanks in operation in Germany. He said that if it be succe fully operated the tanks required faith-ful attention, and a careful observance of the rules governing their operation pecialist, as some seemed to think. hiladelphia, was present at the meeting

a behalf of those who were opposed t placing the disposal plant anywher within the borough limits, and made an address against the advisability of sucl

ceting to discuss location at all, the ubject came up several times, and the attitude of the audience clearly indicated that there was a very strong sentimen mong those present against placing

Arrivals at The Lawn House. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Schermerhor ing, J. J. Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Hollis, Miss Hollis, Mrs. J. W. Thomson, Miss Gertrude M. Lindsay, T. R. Goldy, C. S. Goldy, B. M. Tomlin Miss Piper, S. Barl Haines, Paul B. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cram, Mrs. one car belong to the Autocar Sales Co., J. K. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Joney, Philadelphia, and carried Pennsylvania Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Crispin, Mr. and Philadelphia, and Crispin, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Riley, Mary N. Hendrie, Dr. Mrs. L. J. Riley, Mary N. Hendrie, Dr. Committon, Philadelphia. and Mrs. George Crampton, Philadelphia Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Cumpston,

Harpers Ferry, Va. Miss J. T. Tiguer, Hampton, Va. Miss Imogene Goddard, Miss Elsie B. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wilson, Mrs. J. A. Bowser, New York City.
Miss Helene Scull, R. H. Bogle, Atlan-

Charles D. Moore, Bellewood, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Coolbaugh, Mis-Coolbaugh, Germantown. Mrs. N. F. Stahl, New Cast'e, Del. T. C. Clothier, Haverford, Pa.

J. V. Hastings, Jr., Bıyn Mawr, Pa. C. P. Mitchell, Bezions, France. Juan Lopez de Bertodano, Buenos Ayres, S. A. Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Ridley, A. R. Earnshaw, Harold Armitage, Miss M.

The New Premium Reduction Policy

of The Prudential provides for a first year's premium approximating the premium charged by participating companies. The second year's premium is reduced to a figure slightly lower than The Prudential's regular rate and stays the same until maturity of policy.

People's Column

The Prudential

Founded by JOHN F. DRYDEN.

The celebration of Independence Da

at 9.30 in the morning, with 800 children marched from the station to the rive bank, where an address was delivered by the Rev. N. F. Stahl, of the Presbyterian of all topics of general interest, it only being required that the Pubchurch. There was a band concert o lisher have the name of the writer. the lawn during the afternoon, and the rogram closed with fireworks in the

vening. Christ Church, Riverton. Riverton, N. J., July 3, 1912. Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D. ditor THE NEW ERA. Services for July 7th, fifth Sunday

Dear Sir:-The taxpayers will soon fter Trinity : alled upon to decide on a plan for sew 7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist. age disposal: false issues or personalities should not be injected. 10.15 a.m., Sunday School and The lecturer last Friday night de

veloped useful discussions, but unfortun-ately unwarranted criticisms against the 11 a. m., Holy Eucharist, sermon b the rector. 5.00 p. m., Evensong and sermon by orough administration crept in. It is indeed a short-sighted policy t Services during the week:

two plans, in which negotiations are no Wednesday 9 a. m., matins and litany ompleted, were submitted. Friday 9 a. m., matins and litany. Mr. Biddle, chairman, distinctly d clared that no plan had been decided upon as yet, and that the taxpayers were not called together at that time to The Rector invites questions on ma ers ecclesiastical, spiritual and biblical decide on a plan, but to learn something which he will answer at the evening

service on Pridays. Thorough and pains-taking work has een devoted to the subject, and un-Presbyterian Church Notes. stinted commendation should be given Rev. N. F. Stahl, D. D., pastor. Contrast their desire to fully inform Services next Sunday as follows: 9.45 a. m. Sunday Scho

WHO WOULDN'T BE TEACHER?

Here is a Schedule of Her Dally Tasks

With an Estimate of

Her Pay.

A school teacher is a person who

teaches things to people when they

Patagonia, which the superintende

thinks may give her some informatio

becomes too nervous and cross to teach, at the age of fifty or there abouts, she can retire and live happlij ever after on her income.—Philadel phia Bulletin.

CLOCKS AFFECTED BY COLD

Two or three times in the course

There on a shelf behind the counte

Change in Weather Causes Oil

is, with the procedure prevalent in many 10.45 a. m., morning service. ommunities where munic pal project 8 p. m., evening service. re in progress. We should be grateful, and encourag Rev. Stahl will be at the Lawn Hous instead of hamper men who are competent and willing to serve us without

> Very truly, H. E. MOYER.

The House Fly Is a Disease Carrier The facts and figures of this is supplied Bureau of Entomology. As the local Board has made an effort

ompensation.

boat drifted several hundred feet down stream before it could be extricated.

The electrical storm Saturday night dil Jabout \$500 worth of damage to the telephone service of the Riverton exchange. Two cables were burned out and 350 telephones put out of commission.

Captain Coddington, Paul Good and Frank Coddington went to Atlantic City Priday after the Captain's new boat, "Mabel." They started on their return trip early Saturday morning, and arrived home Sunday afternoon.

Misses Esther Beers, James McOafferty, Fred. Bosthic, Daniel dil Jabout \$500 worth of damage to the telephone service of the Riverton exchange. Two cables were burned out and 350 telephones put out of commission.

Captain Coddington, Paul Good and Frank Coddington went to Atlantic City Priday after the Captain's new boat, "Mabel." They started on their return trip early Saturday morning, and arrived home Sunday afternoon.

The usual dance of the evening of Inly by the Imhoff tank method in a general first state of the evening of Inly the Imhoff tank method in a general first was not as well attended as it should have been, the auditorium being barely half filled.

Mr. Fuller dealt with sewerage disposal to control the breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding of flies by covering the manure pits, the natural breeding place of 90 per cent. of flies, leading the manure pits, the n to control the breeding of flies by coveras to require stringent measures for the people by the sewer committee in a cir- extermination of all flies, and with this object in view the Board has made irrangements with Mr. S. J. Coddington arrangements with Mr. S. J. Coddington to receive, count and pay to each and covery person two cents a hundred for dead flies.

which may be useful in her school work some day. A great many lee curry preying on school teachers and some of them are

dead flies.

Up to the present time, July 2nd, 1912, the Board has received, counted and paid for 108,355 flies. It is the duty of all to aid and assist in the destruction of these dangerous nests.

School teachers and some or them are sentenced to the poor things have to sit up till morning, when they get home, to get their daily test papers corrected. School teachers' salaries range from

CHARLES STREET MILLS, Secretary.

Horticultural Field Meeting. The Sixth Summer Field Meeting The New Jersey State Horticultura Society will be held Wednesday, July 17 1912, at the home of H. W. Collingwood "Hope Farm," Woodeliff Lake, Berge County, at 10.30 a.m.; and at Tice's Pear Grove Farms" at 1.30 p.m. It is proposed to make a demonstration

enture of the day's discussions. R. D. No. 2, if you expect to be presen and the number of your party, that lune may be provided, for which a moderat

harge will be made.

Ladies are especially invited to atten The attention of the people State is again called to the great im Two or three times in the course of a month this man's clock had stopped with no apparent reason, for when he swung the pendulum it would start off again and run all right. But it also now began to display another eccentricity; occasionally it would strike once about 15 minutes before the hour and then strike the rest of the strokes for that hour at the variety in the Schebach. portance of New Jersey making a credit able exhibition at the Second America and and Irrigation Exposition to 1 held in New York City, November 15 to in this important undertaking, please work with your County Committee or

notify the Secretary, Elmer Bradshaw State House, Trenton, N. J. The visitors at that Exposition should have this opportunity to learn that New Jersey offers just as great, if not greater inducements for fruit growers and

Jersey offers just as great, if not greater inducements for fruit growers and farmers than the greatly advertised lands of the far West.

Howard G. Taylor, Secretary, R. D. No. 1, Riverton, N. J.

History of Canary Wine.

Canary wines have been known for centuries, and winemaking has been an important industry, although istely Madeira has outpointed it in the competition. The grapevine was taken to the Canary islands from Crete in the fifteenth century.

There on a shelf behind the counter he saw ranged along a dozen or more clocks of almost as many styles.

"All patients," said the clockmaker, "and most of them with slight alliements like yours. We always have many clocks brought in with colds. They run along all right, but when nastly weather comes the oil on the bearings gets hard and gummy and them the clock is liable to stop. It needs cleaning and recilling.

"It is always so; we have more clocks brought in to us when the weather is bad than at any other sea-History of Canary Wine.
Canary wines have been known for centuries, and winemaking has been an important industry, although intely Madeira has outpointed it in the competition. The grapevine was taken to the Canary islands from Crete in the fifteenth century.

Two cents for each hundred dead flies will be given by S. J. Coddington to any person, child or adult. The only condition imposed is that the flies must be caught or killed within the limits of the Borough of Riverton. This offer to extend to September 15, 1912.

Charles Street Mills, Sec'y

CHICKENS HATCHED

in giant incubator with capacity of 6000 eggs

For further information, address JAS. SATTERTHWAITE Woodside Poultry Farm RIVERTON

Real Estate and Insurance C. W. LUDLOW Fresh and Salt Meats

Our own make Sausage, Scrapple and Lard

> **521|Howard Street** Riverton

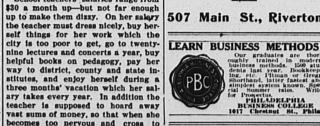
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ADA E. PRICE

Fine Shoemaker

REPAIRING DONE

507 Main St., Riverton



Poultry Food, Feeders and Fountains

"How far is it to the next town" inquired the traveler in the mud be spattered buggy.

"Bout ten mile, mister," said the

BOARD OF HEALTH

lean Poles and Pertilizer

Compartment of 150 eggs for \$3 Will hatch on shares, or we will sell de old chicks at \$17 per 100

hone 343

Windstorm, Tornado Cyclone and Fire INSURANCE

16 Lippincott Avenue, Riverton

CARL WALLIN

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

LEARN BUSINESS METHODS

Hurt in the Sequel.

Graham Ferguson has just returned after an absence of six months on "the other side." Fergie did not spend all his time abroad at the home of his Ayrshire ancestors; he visited Switzerland and Italy and did not neglect Paris. It was in this famous city that he witnessed a famous sight.

"When I was in France," he told a newspaper friend Sunday, "I saw a duel."

"Oh! One of those French duels.

duel."

"Oh! One of those French duels.
eh? Nobody was hurt, I presume?"

"You are wrong there. One of the contestants was seriously injured."

"One of the contestants? Surely you mean, a bystander or a second of a surgeon?"

"No, sir; one of the duelists. He had a rib broken."

had a rib broken."
"You astound me! One of thos
toy rapiers could not smash a rit "Rapler, nothing! The brave man's rib was broken in the embrace with his opponent, after the duel was over."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

farmer by the roadside.

"Long miles, too, I suppose."

"No, sir, they're not so very lon

BANKING SERVICE

CARE

SAFETY CONVENIENCE

Banks are becoming more and more the custodians of the funds of the people, of both large and small means. This is due to a wider appreciation of the value of banking service as its usefulness is extended and its methods become better known. In the case of

CINNAMINSON NATIONAL BANK THE BEST

service is assured. Its officers aim in every way to protect the interest of its patrons, making use of every means of precaution. It's up-to-date system of accuracy, promptness and the same careful attention to large or small depositors. It is a safe bank.

It is the bank for all the people-rich and poor, men, women, and children.

Your account is cordially solicited.

Chicken Feed of all Kinds

Chick Manna, Scratching Food, Developing Food, Dry Mash, Pigeon Food, Wheat, Wheat Screenings, Buckwheat Seed, Kashir Corn Barley Seed, Peeding Peas, Prepared Ground Meat, Granulated Bone, Alfalfa, Hemp, Millet, Broken Rice, Clipped Oats, Natural Oats, Ground Oats, Hulled Oats, Flax Feed Meal, Oyster Shells, Mica Grit, Charcoal, Gluten Feed, Dried Brewers' Grain, Tobacco Stems, Cut Clover Hay, Beet Pulp, Sunflower Seed.

Pratt's and Conkey's Poultry Remedies

JOSEPH T. EVANS, RIVERTON

5-12-11

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Watson's Local Express

Riverton and Palmyra to all parts of Philadelphia daily MOVING A SPECIALTY

Orders can be left at 623 Main Street, Riverton; W. T. McAllister, Palmyra, and 251 Market Street, Philadelphia Phones: Riverton, 328 Philadelphia, Market 255

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HOWARD PARRY

RIVERTON, N. J.

MICHELIN



Quick Detachable Clincher

Just as superior to other tires as Michelin Red Inner Tubes are to other tubes

IN STOCK BY

C. T. WOOLSTON, Riverton, N. J.

Something Here You

Want? We have such an assortment of usefu s well as interesting articles to solicit your attention we cannot name all, but as for anything in building materials you all know we have the goods. But ou should see our line of

Garden Tools of all descriptions
A Patent Ash Sifter that will save all that precious coal Rubbish Burners that won't let the waste paper blow all around But don't let us send you one of those Simple Power Washing Machines for free trial unless you want a per-manent fixture, for you won't be satisfied without it afterward

nitation Hard-wood Rug-Borders w save you much time and labor make the children happy, buy them Roller Skates J. S. COLLINS & SON

PAUL C. BURR, Mgr.

Two Classes.

The people of this world are divided into two classes—those who are able to have drawing-rooms when they start on their wedding journeys and those who are not.

should have careful attention. cannot as a rule digest ordinary cow's milk which has not received specia

Food for Babies

BORDEN'S Malted Milk

IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE will be found a satisfying, non-irritating, easily digested food; finely powdered, and ready for immediate use by the addi tion of water.

Pharmacist

Vanity's Excuse.

The peacock spread his gorgeous tail and strutted around, proud of his magnificence. "Still," he squawked, "I'm only doing this for the credit of the family; my wife ought to wear the bustle, you know, but she doesn't."

Recommended and for sale by Wm. Hr. Stiles

Riverton, New Jersey Ask for BORDEN'S at the Fountain

phia Saturday, where she will spend two

weeks with her mother.

Mrs. Thomas Lewis returned home Durgin pitched a fine game, only allowweeks with her mother. her sister in Philadelphia.

and The Field Club tennis team, will be season. The infield is well fortified, and held on the P. C. tennis court, Fourth under the management of Harry Acker

and Leconey avenue, on Wednesday, July play a star game. William II. Melcher a member of th Independence Fire Co., died last Friday Services were conducted by Rev. Samu-Sargent on Tuesday at the residence of

at South Laurel Hill cemetery. Mrs. Isaac Evaul, died last Friday, after cal summer bill from the standpoint of being ill for several years. Services were lightness and diversion. Mr. Carter held Monday at the residence of her DeHaven tops the list of headliners, being parents, 735 Morgan avenue, conducted by Rev. Samuel Sargent. Interment, was made at Colestown, under the direction Mr. Dellaven is one of most versatile

rinciples of banking The Burlingion County Sale Deposit and Trust Company Moorestown, N. J., has grown stradily and healthily from its birth. An Institu tion strong in resources, conservative in its management, progressive in its policy capital, surplus and profits. Since organization they have paid to the inhabitants of Moorestown and vicinity over \$550,000.00 for interest on deposits

Last Sunday the Reading Railroad ran its first passenger train into Stone Harbor over the newly constructed Terminal first appearance here after an extraordi Railway. George K. Clark, of Riverton, Railway. George K. Clark, of Riverton, nary metropolitan success, Miss Ed mond has a wonderfully sweet voice Harbor and Cape May Court House and Today" in a simple, forceful and would be extended across Cape May altogether charming manner. county to the Delaware Bry, giving a direct and much shorter water route of Southern New Jersey. Quite a number of residents of Riverton and Palmyra have invested in Stone Harbor realest ate

Baptist Church Notes.

Sunday School at 9.30 Sunday morn ing. Classes for all ages. Baraca and Philathea classes meet for the study o the lesson together. All are cordially

Morning worship at 10.45. Sermonette for the children, singing by the children's choir. Regular sermon subject, "Man's High Privilege." The ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be observed after the

T. Hardy. Everybody invited. Prayer meeting Priday evening 8 to 9 the Message of the Historical Books of the Bible, illustrated by charts. Every-

the pastor's choir. Children's choir rehearsal Friday afternoon at 3 30. REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS,

Methodist Church Notes. Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister. Choir rehearsal Saturday night at

9.15 a.-m., Sunday School. 10.30 a. m., Holy Communion and

7 to 8 p. m., vesper service-song ser

Mrs. Eula Roach.

Boys got the worst of it as they came at critical moments and meant runs. Rev. and Mrs. F. L. Jewett, of Bordentown, spent the Fourth with Mr. and
Mrs. T. A. Lloyd.

Leason Sherman and family will go to

Leason Sherman and family will go to

Mrs. T. A. Lloyd.

Leason Sherman and family will go to Beach Haven this week, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Mary Schoner has gone to Maninth. Roy Hubbs was put in as a h mey City, Pa., where she will spend a month with her aunt.

Mrs. E-lward Holt went to Philadel-had a chance to clean up but fanned. Russell Holt on first put up a very poor

Monday, after spending a few days with ing four hits while the local boys had

ROOTER.

ROOTER.

ROOTER.

Field Club Cubs.

While the first team was being walked over by the lowly Beverly team, the second team played one of the most interesting games seen on the local grounds this year. Greene was in the box against the crack Temple Travelers of Philadelphia, are spending a week with their aunt, Mrs. Albert May, of Cinnamiuson avenue.

A combination picnic of the Epworth tethonist, Central Baptist and Delair ethodist Sunday Schools will go to rlington Island Tuesday, the 9th. tennis tournament between the lyx Country Club, of German a the was a broad low cottage, most in missing walked over by the lowly Beverly team, the second team played one of the most interesting games seen on the local grounds this year. Greene was in the box against the crack Temple Travelers of Tioga, and held them to three hits and would have shut them out but for supplies."

"The boy's going back with the for supplies."

"The boy's going back with the order of the poor of the still, hazy afternoon.

"We will bide a wee until Brooke arrives. Maybe we'll get supper for him. I'm starved now. Let's rustle for supplies."

"The boy's going back with the order of the poor of the still, hazy afternoon.

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"The boy's going back with the order of the poor of the still, hazy afternoon.

"The boy's going back with the or

Keith's Theatre.

The second week in July will be usher Sargent on Tuesday at the residence of ed in with a genuine 'hurrah" bill of Mrs. John Stoer. Interment was made humor and novelties at Keith's Theatre. It has diversity and strength as well as Miss Sara Roma daughter of Mr. and quality, and may be regarded as a typi-John B. Morton.

By strictly adhering to the sound most individual speech-maker, fine vocal-During his act Mr. Dellaven makes half a doz:n changes of costume, all of which enchances the interest of his act. Like a ray of sunshine out of sunny South comes John P. Wade & Co., presenting his Dixie Land comedy,"Marse Sheibly' Chicken Dinner." Here is a real touch of Divie humor mixed with old associa tions and strong character work. Every one who loves the romance of the South first appearance here after an extraordi ounced that the canal between Stone and she sings the songs of "Yesterday

Christ Church, Palmyra.

Rev. T. J. Bensley, rector. Services at Christ Church, unday are as follows: 7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist

11 a. m , Choral Holy Eucharist and

8 p. m , choral evensong and sermon

8 p. m, choral evensong and sermon.

Proved His Chivalry.

Visitor—"You say that old reprobate over there used to be one of the politest men in town? I suppose he'd give up his seat in a street car to a woman." Native—"Polite? Say, stranger, that man gave up his seat in heaven for a woman."—Satire.

bunch of ble ming dolphins cavorting in her front aquatiarine garden, so to speak. I'm going to apologize."

"Your clathes are on the lee box." "To put it crue ly. "You're a picture in that green and pink outfit. Try wireless."

"If t'were dene when it were done then t'were well it were done quick ly," chayed Randy Phelps, the college band. 'Jo og, Bixy. Don't minc

Daily Thought.

Never to tire, never to grow cold, to be patient, sympathetic, tender; to look for the budding flower and the opening heart, to hope always; like God, to love always—this is duty.—Amiel.

Corrected.

Murphy—"Nobody Lolked Casey, an'
yit the paper says a large crowd followed the hearse to his grave." Maloney—"Tis a loi. They didn't follow
it; they cheed it. t; they chased it.

Mischlevous Anger.
Our anger and impatience often prove much more mischlevous than the things about which we are angry or impatient.—Marcus Aurelius.

Mr. Brooke is?" called Brixton.

"He didn't come on dis train, sah."

"Oh, he didn't? Then this was sent to meet him. Who drove it?"

"Ah did, sah."

"You shy eyed chocolate drop, watching us elope with your boss' entire turnout. Come and drive us to the place where this trap belongs."

The boy obeyed, and the trap swung around down the side road, over a little bridge, and into the shore country. Finally, when the wheels

country. Finally, when the wheels began to sink in sand, they drew up

the boys followed on to the kitchen by a united and harmonious impulse. "The leebox is jammed with truf-fles and trifles. Also, one cold roast ham, and some remains of fried

chicken, also—"

Brixton stopped, as a center rush swept over him towards the ice box.

swept over him towards the ice box. The feast was spread on the top of the ice box for convenience in handling. "A buffet luncheon," said Tip, blithely. "Isn't Brooke the fine old boy? "Rah for Brooke once more."

Richly the shout swelled out on the air. As it died away, Brixton held up one finger.

"Anybody hear a sound above?" Nobody had. There didn't seem to be any above—garret, attic, or other-wise. After the feast, the boys played

wise. After the feast, the boys played college melodies on Brooke's guitar and mandolin and lounged around on the couches. Then Tip proposed a swim. Suits were hauled out of the between times she cared for the wounded. When the battle ended several and arrayed like a line up of the swounded. When the battle ended several care of the swounded when the battle ended several care of the swounded when the battle ended several care of the swounded when the battle ended several care of the swounded when the battle ended several care of the swounded when the battle ended several care of the swounded when the battle ended several care of the swounded when the s animated barber poles they went down to the shore, leaving their clothes at

the cottage.

And while they splashed in the eautiful waters of old Chesapeal uddenly Brixton said cautiously: "Look at the dormer window."

There were two dormer windows to the cottage. They had not noticed them before. White muslin curtains fluttered from them, and just beyond was a face, a girl's face, looking down at the swimmers with mirth and anxiety, too. Brixton at once stopped his side stroke, and started in shore, but the face vanished. Counsel was held. Tip recalled that Brooke had said he and a pretty sister. In fact, as Tip's memory warmed up to the tax put upon it, he remembered that Brooke had said he had the finest sister in the world, and the best Looker, too. "Blonde or brungate?" queried Farns-

ess, sarcastically.
"Medium," Tip swung back prompt iy.

"She's probably unprepared for our coming." Brisson said. "Maybe taking a siesta, and wakened to find a

nch of ble ming dolphins cavorting

lege brue. 'Vio on, Blay. Don't minc
Tip. You're a poem in that color
combination. Go tell her we're awfulily sorry we ate up all the salad, ham
and chicken, while we sit out here
and watch for Brooke to take his
young life on sight for not telling us
ahe was here."

"it's the only docent thing to do."
Brixton said, resolutely. He strode
up the beach, dripping wet, bronzed
and stalwart as Hermes new lighted
on a heaven kissing hill. "Miss
Brooke," he called cheerily, "oh, Miss
Brooke,"

Brooke," he called cheerily, oh, allas Brooke,"

The girl looked out from the living room window, and smiled.

"I'm in here," she said. Brixton gulped and stared at her. She was like some tender, rare southern flower. Her eyes were blue, with wonderful lashes that shadowed them, and her hair was dusky and curly about the most alluring, half shy face in the world.

"We're awfully sorry," he biurted out. "You see, we're Bob's college chums, you know, and he invited us down for the week end, and then he wasn't at the station to meet us, so

"May I have one, please, Miss June?"
"These are a little withered. I'll

"Can't I have one of those?"

"Can't I have one of those?"

Something in his voice compelled her to look down at him as he stood waiting at the foot of the wide steps. It seemed hours, that half minute of silence, of reading each other's thoughts, She handed him the roses from her belt.

"I'm not going back with the rest Monday," Brixton stumbled ahead blindly. "Can you guess why?" She shook her head, and drew back from the tell-tale eyes. Brixton hesi-tated. The boys were shouting down the shore. He bent forward, and kissed the white slim hand that rest-

d on the veranda rail. "That's why. Good-bye, princess."
June's chin lifted slightly, but her "We are very glad to welcome muests here in Bel Air. I—I hope you

will stay long."
"Do you ask me to stay?"
"I? Why, I have only known you— "We'll never know each other any tetter than we do this minute." Brix-ton was famous as a center rush. "Shall I stay?"

She bowed her head, and he strode

down the shore to join the others, while June watched him out of sight,

In the attic of an old house near Gettysburg stands a rusty, dust-cov-ered, legless kitchen stove. The lids are gone, spiders lurk in the broken grates, cobwebs hang from the hearth, and mice have made their home in the doorless oven for over a quarter of a century. Yet it is celebrated in song

and story.

It was Josephine Miller's stove, in It was Josephine Miller's stove, in which she baked bread for the hungry soldiers while the battle raged all around her. Heedless of her own danger, this heroic girl of eighteen refused to leave her little kitchen or her work of mercy, though right in the line of fire. Fast as the hot, brown loaves came out of the over she grae. wounded. When the battle ended several dead were carried out of her door. Her cottage, with its walls pitted with bullets, still stands on the

Changing Tactics.

Nell—Harry has such a beautifully masterful way of proposing.

Eelle—I suppose he's getting tired of being turned down on the begging

Known by Their Actions. Some people are like a fly on the body of an ox, in that they pass over all the sound, healthy parts, looking for a sore spot at which to stop and feed. Or like a hornet that reject all the sound fruit and selzes upon the one rotting specimen. As the hor-net reveals his nature by getting poison out of the same flower where the bee gets honey, so do these con-stitutional growlers prove themselves bad reporters by their bad report.

Out of the Mouths of Babes. Western Child (returning from Eu-ope, surfeited with monuments and nany tombs)—Mamma, what's that? Mother—The statue of Liberty, Western Child—Is that where Lib-

The bird store window.

The bird store window is an unfalling attraction to many people. Perhaps it attracts men more than women, but it is a magnet that draws all children.

Let small boys or girls discover a bird store and they halt and linger long wondering over or admiring the bird store and they halt and linger long, wondering over or admiring the strange or beautiful feathered creatures within, and children walking with their mother if they should spy this window are sure to tug her toward it to give them a chance to look in. The bird store window interests 1 all children, as it appears to interest also many grown men who may be drawn to it by a natural fondness for birds and animals, or be attracted by the novel or striking character of the exhibit on view.

Here, for instance, in this window is a white peacock, a remarkable bird seen with its plumage in whatever form. As with characteristic deliberation it walks about with its long tail feathers folded and trailing people stop to look at it, and then let it raise and spread its great white fan and many more halt and gather in a crowd around the window.—New York Sun.

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est in the home.

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One Sort of Philosophy.

"Mother, did you learn to cook before you got married?" "I did not. I married first. There's no use learning a trade until you know you're going to need it."—Detroit Free Press.

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Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR

rice quoted above; or write for our typ The Man and the Committee of the C

lern or Yazimoto, allowing them to pay his way around the country, but he wasn't thinking for a single minute of their interests—all that he hoped

HE THRUST A COUPLE OF CARDS

and, dreamed about was his persona

evenge."
"I figure it just a little differently,"

answered Brockett. "I think that he

for him a little more carefully than

THE BEWILDERED

BROCKETT SAWA

ING THE GARMENT.

LEAN BROWN NAND CLUTCH-

for either of the others. One thing

sure—he'il take you for a ghost if we meet him anywhere, and we ought to gather him in without much trouble before he can recover from the shock." Throughout the day that followed

the youngsters kept sharp lookout for trouble, but were agreeably disap-pointed. No burly and bolsterous Ger-

INTO BROCKETT'S HANDS.

CHAPTER VII—Brockett and have encounter with the Baron is the latter comes out second best. CHAPTER VIII—Brockett and Solan arrive in Jersey City; make appointmen to meet McGinnity, the "Iron Man," base hall management

CHAPTER IX—Brockett and Solano arrive in New York and run into a Chinese Tong war; rescued by a white man CHAPPER' X—The place of refug found to be a trap; find themselves pris-oners of Yasimoto. Kelly to rescue, mulches Jap out of \$10,000.

CHAPTER XI-Kelly turns the mon CHAPTER XII—Brockett and Solan have encounter with tough gang, but are protected by Kelly's men. CHAPTER XIII—On sleeper Cleveland bound; the Baron detected in act of rif ing Solano's berth, jumps from train. CHAPTER XIV—At Detroit the mes sengers go to ball game, receive hiero glyphs in mysterious manner and depar for Chicago.

CHAPTER XV.

"These sleeping car adventures," complained Ramon Solano, as they disembarked at the Chicago station, are somewhat wearing to the nerver "are somewhat wearing to the nerves. I suggest, after this, that we either walk or six up in the day coach. Three strikes and this, you know. Twice we have been extremels lacky as Fullman car isopenings—the third time may be hid for both of us."

—It agree with you," assented Brockett. "We can figure out ways and means of transportation though after

mans of transportation, though, after we got through with our mission. I wouldn't mind going back by sea, if such a trip is possible. You have a pocket atlas, haven't you? Yes? Then

we can map out a sea voyage to divert ourselves during the afternoon."
"Your clpher," said Solano, thought-fully, "notified you that you would re-ceive orders in Chicago, didn't it?" "Yes. So I understood."

"How will any orders be given us?
Where would we go to meet any message-bringer? How does any government agent know where to locate us?"
Brockett shook his head. "All way past my understanding, Ramon. All I know is that we are supposed to re-ceive orders here—somebody, some-how, will hand them to us before we

leave Chicago. I am as certain of that as I am of—of—well, of eating breakfast this morning. Remember how we were given the card in Detroit? Some one will pass the newes orders to us, and do it just as queer ly."

"One thing sure, my boy," remarked Solano, "we will have to wait around Chicago till such time as orders reach slipshod, taking long chances, start for Mexico this afternoon chances, chance to migrate till we have the word."

"Quite correct. Still, I think the next cipher message won't be long delayed. It will be in our hands with-in a very few hours. While waiting, we can see the town, and incidentally keep a sharp watch for our Filipino friend."

The boys were more worried than either of them would admit. Neither had counted the vicious little Filipino, pointed. No burly and bolsterous GerAgullar, as an active factor in the situation. They were fairly well prepared to deal with the wily Japanese
emissary, Yazimoto, or with the burly,
hot-tempered German, Baron Zollern,
but neither had for a minute made
any calculation involving the brown
fellow from Luzon. The affair in the
sleeper, when the dummy arranged
by Brockett had been stabbed with
Agullar's keen-bladed knife, was like
a bombshell to them, and their worbit empty of command in the stript dapseles, the control of the numerous its and color command the control of the stript day of the control o

world and all its doings.

Daylight was just stealing into the room when Brockett woke, yawned, turned over and stared half-drowsling at the door. The door was still shut; the chair was still against the knob, the chair was still against the knob, and Brockett, smiling sleepily, was closing his eyes once more when he saw his coat, which had been draped, around the back of another chair, seemingly taking wings and gaining animation. The coat rose, disengaged itself from the chair, and floated lightly through the air, navigating the upper strata of the atmosphere like a perfected biplane. It halted suddenly at the level of the transom, and the bewildered Brockett saw a lean brown hand clutching the garment, while another lean brown hand vanished into the inner recesses of the pockets. And them Brockett, with one wild yell, fung himself out of bed, charged across the room, and tore madly at the chair he had himself placed against the knob as additional protection. His coat fell squarely on his tion. His coat fell squarely on his head as he clawed at the chair, blind-ing him for a moment; the chair was ciumsy and hard to handle, the lock stuck, gripped the key like a thing of malice and hostile wishes, and when Brockett, clad only in the chaste when Brockett, clad only in the chaste garb of slumber, finally burst into the hall, with Solano at his heels, not a soul was visible. Retreating hurriedly to the room, Brockett caught up his coat and ran a trembling hand into the pockets. They were empty—secret messages and cipher, all were gone.

Stopping only to draw on a few Stopping only to draw on a few necessary garments, the boys, white-faced, almost sobbing, flung them-selves into the hall, and sprinted towards the elevator. As they rushed frantically forward, they smashed heavily into a large, middle-aged gentleman who was just turning in from a cross-hall. The large, middle-aged man, with surprising quickness and dexterity, harpooned each of them with a huge and mighty hand, and, smiling amiably, held them unwilling prisoners.

"Vy in sooch a hurry, mein young frents?" laughingly spoke the Baron

CHAPTER XVI.

Baron Zollern had been a mighty the two spies—more likely Yazimoto, as two Asiatics would more probably stick together than one Asiatic and a man at home in Germany. Stories of his strength and his tremendous deeds were table-talk from Mainz to Dantzic, and it was even said that his great stick together than one Asiatic and a German. Yazimoto, as I see it, followed us on behalf of the Jap, but when he actually got in the same car with us his vengeful spirit was too much for him, and he stabbed meas he believed—before he could hold back his hand. On calmer afterthought, he must have been utterly embarrassed and unnerved at his deed, and at the light in which the would now appear to Yazimoto. How can be countryman, Eugene Sandow, would have found it no easy task to cope with the baron in physical achievement. The baron, however, was now in the position of a man who tries to hold a wildcat with each hand, and even his strength might have proved insufficient to restrain the kicking, slugging captives had not haire dozen husky fellows.—Germans, every one and at the light in which the would now appear to Yazimoto. How can be eyer make good to the Jup? How can be explained his !silure to steak the documents me was after, and make excuses for letting his temper take him outside the path of his duty?"

"Good logic," dissented Solano, "but it doesn't fit in with what I have heard of Fillingus in gental and of them-sprung up as if by magic all around the trio. Surrounded and outaround the trio. Surrounded and outnumbered, the boys had sense enough
to quit fighting, and stood gasping, disheveled, glaring at the baron and his
retinue. Zollern, gillf smilling, in spite
of painful bruises on ahins and countenance, eyed the prisoners for a moment and then spoke in a tone of the
utmost friendship and good-humor.

"Ye as unruly young chaptiment." heard of Filipinos in general, and Tagalogs in particular. Anyhow, we will have to add Mr. Aguilar to our list of special dangers, and watch out "Vy so unruly, young chentlemen? Vat haf I efer done dot you should be

abusif?"
"You have done enough," snapped Brockett, "to get yourself put away for years to come—you have proved yourself a German spy, and even this country doesn't deal very gently with that kind of yellow. dogs. Give me back my messages, and let me go, or you'll know what a jail looks like

from the inside."

Baron Zollern laughed amusedly.

"How could I," he gurgled, "gif you back your documents ven I haf dem not got meinself as yet? I exbect dot I vill haf dem in a very few minids, and den ve vill see apout gifing dem back alretty. At bresent, I half dem not so w such excitations." ot, so vy such excitations?".
"You are a liar," snarled Solano. The papers were stolen not five min-ites ago, and you have them in your

"No, no, aber nit," chuckled the



way. He dragged a chair to the doo stood upon it, and examined the tran-som. Then he returned to the won-dering group again, his face a strange comminglies of purple, white and

crimson.

"It iss as you haf said," he rumbled, half-chokingly. "Someboty, climbing on a chair, fished ofer dot transom. Let me see your coat. Abh—ya, ya, dere iss de blace vere a hook caught in de fabric. You haf told de truth. You vere robbed by a skilful fisherman, mit a line und hook, ober-

ated drough de transom. It vos clefer vork."

"Some one of your people," exclaimed Solano. "Why don't you get the papers from him, if you are so wild about them?"

The baron turned his mottled, anguished face upon the speaker. "Young chentlemen," he cried, raising his right hand on high, "as dere iss a Gott, as I lofe und honor de Cherman kaiser, no man off mein hass done disting. De drick hass been builled off by someyon else, someyon to whom dose babers vas as valuable as to me or you. Ve haf both been fooled, und or you. Ve haf both been fooled, und I am de bigger fool off two fools."

There was no mistaking the ring of

onesty in the German's voice, Ther was no mistaking the look upon hi

10 YOU ARE A LINE SHARLED SOLAND

horror-stricken visage. He had been baffled at his own game, and, in the very twap he had prepared, had been beaten to the prize by some unknown scoundrel. Brockett, heartsick and desperate, could almost sympathize, in the midst of his own troubles, with the disappoint of Touron Nor several mix.

the midst of his own troubles, with the disappointed Teuton. For several minutes Baron Zollern, clenching and unclenching his hands, the mottled colors playing back and forth across his face, leaned heavily against the wall. Then he shook himself together, and forced a grim smile to his lips.

"I blanned it vell, young chentlemen," said be. "You wonder how it was dot I could do such tings in dis hotel? Dot yos easy—but searvally exbensife, Lasd nighd, before you had been in de blace an hour, I bought do hotel. Made de acquaintance off de brobrietor. Told him I musd make an investmeht, musd make it, Himmel, so sudden! Asked him de brice off de hotel. Ach, but he vos, mit himself, mosd liberal! Den und dere I laid down de money, de grisp American mosd liberal! Den und dere I laid down de money, de grisp American bills; vitin half an bour I vos in full bossession off de house, vit some faithful employes at my gommand. Id yos de quickest dransactjon in hotel "broberties on record, ya? Und id vos all for de good burbose—und id vos all rasted"

"Can't say we are sorry for your troubles," spoke up Solano. "The question is—what are you going to do with us?"

with us?"

Baron Zollern shrugged his wide shoulders. "I belief," said he, "dot ve musd gome to a gombromise. You haf losd your documents. I haf not segured dem. Ve are both in, vot you call id—a defil of a fix."

"In all probability," cut in Brockett, "your dear friend, Yazimoto, has the papers now."

papers now."
"If so," sighed Baron Zollern, "do does me no goot—apsoludely no goot.
Mein young friendts, nations change
deir alliances even as men change
dem. Herr Yazimoto und meinseif haf
no longer inderesds in gommon. To
him, your documents are off exceed-

off you men search de clodings of dese young men, und bring me vatefier documents dere may be concealed derein."

"You don't need to search," said Brockett. "Some of your thieves took the papers from my coat a few minutes ago. Fished for them over the transom, and got them. It was a nice trick—one I suppose I ought to give you credit for."

"Fished for dem? Ofer de transom?" queried the baron. "No indect. Dot iss not de vay I intendet to agquire dose documents. Not at all. It yos my intenchuns to make you de lossed gouvill, mitout a doubt, do your papers, nor, in any case, to charge id to me. Moreofer, if I turn you loose, you vill, mitout a doubt, do your papers, nor, in any case, to charge id to me. Moreofer, if I turn you loose, you vill, mitout a doubt, do charge id to me. Moreofer, if I turn you loose, you vill, mitout a doubt, do your utmosd to regover your documents. Dot vill gif me, bossibly, anoder chance to dake dem away from you. I vill release you. Ve vill both start de hunt for de stolen bapers—und may de besd hunter vin! In broof off de good vill I bear you, de moneys dot you paid for your room shall be gifen back to you. Vill you also do me de honor to dake breakfasd mit me in mein new hotel?"

Debating and discussing various ideas, none of them seeming to offer much hope, the boys walked aimlessly along, killing time till the morning was almost gone. Three times they passed Japanese gentlemen, dressy, smiling, bland of face and innocent in personality. Each of these sons of Nippon must have wondered, afterward, why the young white devils peered so sharply, almost savagely, into their countenances, but the quick inspections brought no comfort—none of them had the least likeness to Mr. Yazimoto. Pacing onward in this de-Yazimoto. Pacing onward in this de-sultory, fruitless fashion, the baffled messengers turned into Chicago's Chinatown, and hurried out of it again. All Chinatowns are twinlike in their buildings, sounds and odors, and the memory of recent experiences in Doyers street did not give the boys any special desire to linger in the Chi-

cago colony.

Towards noon they found themselves in a district as intensely black in population as Hayti or Mashonaland—a region that might have been interesting to them under ordinary circum stances, but which was now anything but attractive to the heartslok adven-turers. They walked wearily along, cleared, as they thought, the bound-aries of the black belt, and entered an unpretentious restaurant where they could at least talk over their unpleasant situation. They had be-gun a half-hearted lunch before they gun a half-hearted lunch before they noticed that the other patrons of the place were all brunettes, of various shades between lampblack and light saddle-color, but the discovery did not worry them. In their state of mind they would hardly have raised objections if they had been seated at the same table with a band of gorillas.

At the next table sat a bulky black woman, whose billows figure was At the next table sat a bulky black woman, whose billowy figure was draped in most of the colors of the rainbow, and who fended off the inquiries of the dusky waiter by explaining that she was "waitin' fo' a gentleman." The "gentleman" came in a moment, later and proved to be moment later, and proved to be a colored man of gigentic stature—such magnitude of person that the large negress herself was dwarfed before This mammoth Zulu settled himself comfortably, grinned delight-edly at the woman, and summoned the waiter with a lordly wave of his broad black hand.
"That fellow is a twin to the one who handed us the



were only uniformed in the same sort of giddy costume, you couldn't tell

"I wouldn't have believed," Solano returned, "that there could be two returned, "that there could be two black men as big as those, but here's the evidence before us. What's the use of raising white hopes if the black ones grow as large as this monster?"

The great black man spoke chuckingly to his "lady friend," and his words were wafted to the astounded ears of the boys five feet away.

"Ah say, hon," began the big fellow "Ah's such got a "arvise fo" voltage of the boys five feet away.

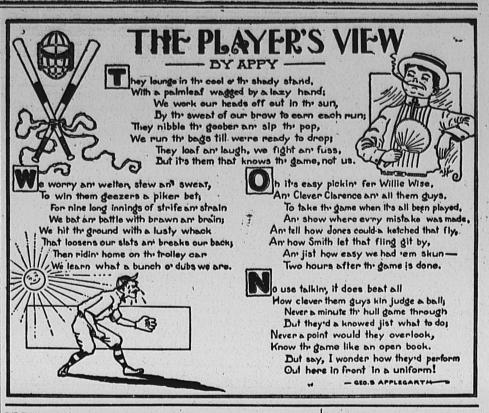
low. "Ah'e suah got a 'sprise fo' yo, mind and cut it in good thick slices When Ah come in from Detroit yes-tehday"—the listeners almost toppled over their chairs in their astonish-ment—"Ah went right up to de ole hotel whar Ah wohked las' winteh hotel whar An wonked las winten.
Got a job as pohteh quick. Dey allus
liked Big Sam 'round dehe, hee hee!
But de job didn't las' long. Las' night
a big Dutchman, dat suzh looked like

ready money, done buy de hotel, an' gib us all one houh's notice to git out. Baid he had people of his own dat he'd put in to do de wohk. He done

he'd put in to do de wohk. He done paid me fo' de whole week, so Ah had no kick comin'."

"Yo' suttinly am lucky, Sam," commented the billowy black lady.

"Ah, hon, dat ain't nuffin," laughed the big feilow. "Jes' yo' wait till Ah done tell yo' ebryting! Ah didn't feel like goin' out huntin' no place to sleep, so Ah simply silps out, silps in agin—de Dutch pusson was too busy





dat tirt him most up to de deiling an' den, as de noises was growin' strongeh every minute, Ah done come away from dehe. De ili man, he rnns

And so speaking the mammoth negro tossed upon the table the missing belt so lately stolen from young Harry

(To Be Continued.)

Time When She Would Be Boss. At a long row of seaside bathing rooms, an important young man walk-ed up to the door of one of the com-partments, and, knocking at the same, partments, and, knocking at the same, testily inquired: "When in thunder are you going to get those trousers on?" There was a faint giggle, and a silvery voice replied: "When I get married, I suppose." The young man fainted. He had mistaken the door.—

Testimonial.

A grocer enjoys the uneuviable notoriety of selling the worst goods in the district, but he has not recovered from the shock he got the other day when a little girl came into the shop and said: "My ma sent me for two pounds of your best tea to kill rats with, and a pound of finest ham, and "No," I answered.

for it is to sole and heel my dad's Curlous Lore.

It has been remarked as a curious circumstance that Bonaparte and Wellington were born in the same year, and that Burns and Hogg, the Scotch poets, were both born on Jan. 25; but it is more remarkable that the two greatest dramatic poets of modern Eu-rope, Shakespeare and Cervantes, both died on the same day in the same year, April 23, 1616. It is further remarkable that Shakespeare, like the great Raphael and Sobleski, died on the anniversary of his birth.—From Fennell's Shakespeare Repository, Title Comment

SAYS THE BEST THING

WORD FITLY SPOKEN.

fer Remarks Are Always Apt and Pleasing and the Hearers Know That There is Absolute Sincerity Behind Them.

"Do you remember what Mrs. Gregg

one way, Ab goes de otheh, an' heah Ah is, wiv da bacon;"

"But, baby, yc' ain's eben tole mab what yo' got. A pocketbook?"

"No, hon. it's somefin diffrunt. Ah decided dat Ah'd gib yo' a big sub-prise, an' maybe mahseff one too, so Ah neveh even looked inside of it. We'll open it an' ga froa da thing the mammeth no-hers, and said:

she looked when she said them.

"I remember once," continued Mrs.

Chane, "after a recital by Miss Patillo, the death of one or the other means that their said all sorts of inane things in the feffort to impress the planist with their knowledge and love of music. Miss Patillo received their compliments in a politor means the other, continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other means the continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other means the continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other means the continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other means the continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other means the continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other, continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequently the death of one or the other continuing

hers, and said: "'My dear, I don't know anything about music, but when you played I imagined I was a girl again in a field of wild daisies."

"At once the planist's eyes lighted with pleasure, and there was real gratitude in her "Thank you," and the pressure of her hand."
"And I'll venture," said Mrs. Chase, "that if you asked her today about that recital, the only thing sile would remember would be Mrs. Gregg and her field or defeties.

her field of daisies.
"It is not that she says startling things," continued Mrs. Chase. "Sho does not try to be odd or witty, but she always succeeds in putting things freshly. Can you imagine her saying, 'It was such a success, Miss Watts!

'I've had a perfectly delightful time, Mrs. Coombs?'" "I remember," said Mrs. Crane, with a laugh, "that one summer Mrs. Gregg was at our house party in the moun-tains. One evening, after watching

She really enjoys things-with her it WOMAN WHO IS NOTED FOR THE the hostess remember her with such vivid pleasure."—Youth's Companion.

The Strangest of Birds.

The Strangest of Birds.
The German emperor was lately the recipient of a pair of very curious birds from the East Indies. The species is nearly extinct, and it is said that an effort will be made to prevent "You've given me a good afternoon and now I must bid you one.""

"Do you remember what Mrs. Gregg wore at that reception of yours two years ago?" asked Mrs. Crane.

"No," replied Mrs. Chase, "but I remember what she said. After most of the others had made the usual polite remarks and gone away, Mrs. Gregg came up, and putting out her hand, said, with her refreshing sincerity:

"You've given me a good afternoon and now I must bid you one."" "You've given me a good afternoon and now I must bid you one."
"That is why I asked you," said Mrs, Crane, with interest, "Although I've met Mrs. Gregg 100 times, I cannot remember distinctly what she wore at any time; but I can remember so many things that she has said and just how she looked when she said them."

"It remember see," serviced Mrs.
"It remember see," serviced Mrs. prey with her beak, divides it in two, gives the male his portion and eats the other, continuing the process until both have had enough, Consequent-

He Got Jt. "My nephew," says the bespectacled man, "entertained me most generously while I was in New York. He took me almost every evening to one res-taurant or another and I heard several

most lively songs."
"What were they?" asks the other. "I do not remember them definitely but one of them had a refrain which began by stating 'Everybody Is En-gaged in a Similar Occupation at the Present Time.'"

An Appropriate Testimonial "I see somebody has suggested the inventor of rubber tires," said Whirtle-

erry. "Good!" said Gummiton. "I suppose from the general behavior of the tires it'll be a bust."—Harper's Weekly.

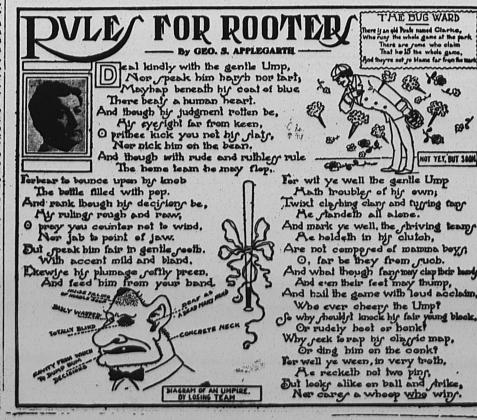
"Memento Garden." A very popular woman has what she alls a "memento garden." All tho calls a "memento garden." All the from plants sent her during her fro-"No, I answered.
"'I was thinking,' she said with a smile, 'how glad I am that I lost my very best doll when I was a little girl.'
"'Why?' I asked, curiously.
"'If I hadn't lost my doll,' she said, 'my mother would not have sent me to the store for another; and if I hadn't gone to the store I should never have met Lizzie Smith, who happened to be there with her aunt; and if I hadn gone to the store I should never have known you—and so I should never have known you—and so I shouldn't be here now."

Both women laughed appreciatively. be here now,"

Both women laughed appreciatively.

I know many women," said Mrs.
Chase, "who are more striking to look at, many with finer clothes, and some at, many with finer clothes, and some friends, and the air is fragrant with at, many with aner clothes, and some with keener wits, but Mrs. Gregs says the word you want to hear."

"And it is something more than a word," replied Mrs. Grane. "There's the genuine feeling behind the word their donors.





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> Resurrected Romance

By Lillian E. Sweetser (Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literal Press.)

Bang!!!! The slam of the bly front door shoo

glancing out, saw Jack Maynard run

and decision in overy movement.

A few moments later a step on the stairs announced the arrival of her niece, Mabel, a sweet, lovable girl, but somewhat spoiled by the constant at tention of the whole household to im of its youngest memb As the door opened, a flushed, tearstained face appeared and Mabel was soon enfolded in Aunt Hetty's com-forting arms, while the soft, white

caressingly smoothed the tum-As far back as Mabel could remem storms, and, even now; a young wom entiring

in the same rocker, in the same win-dow, occupied with a dainty bit of sewments. Happy days passed in review, as some girlish comfidence would recall a similar occurrence in her own history; and, though years had passed, a tear would fall for the lad who had

After the burst of grief had sub

"But one day came a change. The girl's brother brought home a friend-a former college room-mate. His home "Jack and I are through, Auntle," the question in the gentle look sho ded: "Well, it is just this way, dear;

"We read of 'love at first sight,' and I think that is what it must have been, for, from the first, the girl was a different person. The interest was mutual, and they rode, danced, and sang together. In quieter moods, the quaint old summer house was their retrezt, where many happy hours were spent, reading together or exchanging condences. The whole household realized how matters were developing, even before they did themselves, but, as the young man was above reproach in every respect, all were discreetly blind.

"Meanwhile, the young man's father was growing impatient for his return, so the inevitable parting grew near. It "You know those beautiful roses papa brought home for me yesterday are in the library. When Jack noticed them, to tease him, I asked him if he them, to tease him, I asked him it he did not think they were a 'nice present.' He asked whom they were from, of course, and I said, 'a gentleman.' Then, instead of joking, as I was doing, he got angry, and ordered me to tell him who sent them. At that, naturally, I would not, when he was so cross, and he said such mean things—was willing to believe that I had been playing with him all the time. When I was wearing his ring, too, auntie! I tried to give it back, but he threw it on the floor and rushed out, without giving me a chance to explain. Now he can stay, if he doesn't care any

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"As she hastily penned her sorrow and love, the house was aroused by the news of a serious railroad acci-TURNER & MUSGRAVE PRESSING CLUB, RIVERTON her lover had departed on. Later came the news of his death, caused by Club Rate—3 suits a month—Spongeing and oressing \$1.25, Cleaning and Fressing \$2.75 Dry Cleaning and Scrubblog \$1.50 phone 319-L Work called for and delivered falling beam, as he was heroically helping the wounded to places of safe-

F. BLACKBURN Real Estate and Insuran

him again, and you can perhaps imagine what that girl's lifelong re-331 W. Broad Street Palmyra norse must have been."

Aunt Hetty's voice was tender, and 620 Arch Street, Philadelphia er eyes suspiciously moist, as sh

Awnings, Slip Covers and Window Shades Made arpets, Rugs, Matting, Linoleum and Flo overing Aftered and Laid. Best materi sed and satisfaction guaranteed. Let

efore her, as she replied gently:

ing, impulsive, and thoughtless

happy-father, mother, brother, and a home, of which she loved every nool

was far away, and on a trip for the

noted her niece's countenance.

"Now, you see," she went on, "why I have opened my heart, dear—to save you from a like sorrow, for the girl was I, as you have already guessed. Time softens all sorrows, and, eventually will make all things right."

"I'm going and 'phone Jack right now, aunties. I'm glad you told me, and I wish somebody had told you. I shall always remember it, for what would I do if anything happened to Jack?" With an impulsive hug and kiss. Mael hurried out. call with samples and give estimate.

WM. J. PARKER

151 Horace Avenue Palmyra, N.

Formerly with Walker & Linde, Philadelphi more than that!!" A fresh burst of tears and the curly head went deep into the comforting lap. Aunt Hetty thoughtfully contem

kiss, Mabel hurried out.
An hour later two radiant faces beplated the sorrowful figure.
"Do you think that you were jus tokened reconciliation, but, as Mabel buried her face in another bunch of right yourself, dear? Remember that roses, a shade of corrow went over her at the thought of the girl of long ago, and her shattered dream. Glanc-ing at Jack's happy smile, she thanked God within herself for the timely the forbearance and forgiveness of true love cannot always be on one side. True hearts should be above causing another pain, for a simple rning of Aunt Hetty.

oted her niece's countenance.

faint response, "but I meant to tel him in a moment, and never though WHY ADVERTISE A DIVORCE? of him doing that way. He ought to have had more faith in me than that."

Vriter Objects to New Custom of In dicating it by Change of

"Little girl, people can live years in minute—countries and lives be de What is there about divorce that a minute—countries and lives be de-stroyed, but an angry word lives for-ever. Would you like to hear a story —a true one, about a girl, just as lovshould induce a woman to advertise the fact that she has obtained one asks Leslie's. Some western women wearing a wedding ring on the little finger of the right hand when one bewoes forgotten for the time, at the prospect of one of her aunt's stories. "Years ago," began the sweet voice, "a girl lived in a beautiful southern town. She had everything to make her

A truly modest woman who has ob ained a release from the matrime tained a release from the matrimonial relation will want to keep herself in the background, and the greater the justification for such release the less desire there is to advertise the fact. Miss Acton, a prominent Boston lawyer, well says: "Any custom that draws public attention to one's private misfortune is vulgar."

Instead of wearing the wedding ring nome, of which she loved every note and corner. She was very popular in the younger set, and many were the flattering proposals of marriage that she received. But, in her open-hearted manner, she liked them all the same,

manner, she liked them all the same, and after repeated refusals (contrary to the usual rule) they were all like big brothers to her—ever watchful for her pleasure and comfort, without rivalry and jealousy.

"Matters went on this way for several seasons. Gossips wondered—talked, and finally doomed her to a solitary spinsterhood, as one after another joined the ranks of the big brothers." Instead of wearing the wedding ring on another finger as a mark of an un fortunate and untimely matrimonia experience, a sense of propriety should prompt a woman to put the ring in secret place known only to herself there to stay with all other unpleas ant memories of the past.—New York Herald.

The Probable Breadwinne about an impecunious nobleman.

"He is engaged to a Chicago giri," said Mr. Henry. "The girl's mother was boasting about the match :t a tea. 'May,' she said, 'will occupy a very remarkable social position now. I am endeavoring to educate her up to it."

"Oh, I see,' said a friend. 'You are teaching her. I suppose, to wash and "On, i see, said a frend. Total and teaching her, I suppose, to wash and fron, to do plain sewing, address en-velopes, or something of that sort."

Povert hay not be a crimb but arries the penalty of hard labor.

Height of Folly.

A woman is foolieh to marry a mair his money, but then the man i wice as foolish to let her.—Detroi

Then He's a Genius. The man with a new idea is crank until the idea succeeds.—Pu

"The ring was set with a single, per-fect pearl. It had been his mother's, and, as she turned it on her finger, she reflected its purity, and resolved to be worthy of it. Letty's Strategy

be worthy of it.

Mabel's eyes grew wide at the mention of the ring, and she started to interrupt, but, with a glance at Aunt
Hetty's absorbed expression, she resisted, and listened with a sympathetic

wonder.
Unconscious of her hearer's surprise the old lady dreamlly continued her In the cool, vigorous air of a June morning, Letty sat on the brow of a rocky hill that looked down upon a narrow winding river. She had come here to be alone and meditate—something very unusual for Letty, because she was an athletic young woman with a tendency to do things and not to dream them. She was considered a mannish girl, but something very feminine had come to her of late. She was in love with Griffith Kennedy.

At first this undisguised affection narrative.

"The weeks that passed were busy ones—dressmakers and the whole relinue of servants preparing for the event to come, and the time was checked off daily on the little desk calendar, as the letters were written. The replies were carefully hoarded, and put away in a delity book with and put away in a dainty book, with keepsakes of other days.

"At last, the day of her lover's arrival dawned, and she moved about as if in a dream, until she was clasped in

At first this undisguised affection had amused Letty; gradually she had come to like it. And now, she admitted, she craved it and yearned for it. Two or three times she knew that he had been on the very verge of a proposal, but obstacles had arisen to provent his speed. She had been pair of strong, young arms and real-zed that it meant the end of part-"Happy days followed in swift succassion, until the wedding day was but
a week distant. While sitting in the
summer house, planning their bright
future, she spoke of the beauty of her
ring. He had noticed a little plain ring
that she had always worn, and idly inquired about it. To tease him, she
Ignored the inquiry, thus rousing his
curlosity, and, before they realized it,
heated words had followed. Then,
girl fashion, she felt abused, never
thinking of the silly way it had all
started, her own fault, and how easily
it might have been remedied. He told
her that if she left in anger, it would
be the end. Of course, she did not prevent his speech. She had been content to wait. She knew the psy-chological moment had only been post-poned; but last night at a dance, he had held that pretty, frivolous, cooling-voiced Maude Nelson very close as he guided her carefully over the

crowded floor.

At this sight a flerce jealousy had crept into Letty's heart, and she had come out here alone to have it out with herself.

"That silly, little, scheming thing shall not entrap him!" she resolved. "Why is it men care for that clinging vine sort!"

her that if she left in anger, it would be the end. Of course, she did not think he really meant it, and liked to see how far her power went, so, with her head in the air, she went to the house, never dreaming but what he would follow her. He did not. vine sort!"

Her memory then reverted to the first time she had been conscious of his working up to a proposal. This had been late in the preceding Autumn when they were walking in the country. A runaway team had come plunging toward them. Letty had for "In the morning, after a sleepless night, she descended the stairs in a repentant mood, to find a note on the hall table, simply informing her of his leparture, in response to an urgent message from home. 'Will write from plunging toward them. Lety had for-gotten Grif's very existence. She was conscious only of the white, terrified faces of the women and children in the wagon. She had rushed on ahead, met and stopped the horses, holding them firmly until Grif came up to there,' was the only grain of comfort she could see. Frantic at the turn of affairs, she sped up the stairs, back to follow him in mind, with a remorseful

Everyone had praised her coolness and bravery, but Grif had been strangely silent. After that she had thought him ill at ease in her present, in which was the very train that

ter when they were skating on the river. Grif had begun haltingly, but midway in his exordium she caught sight of a litle boy struggling in the water. She shot ahead and made a quick rescue. Griffith had been a close "That was the end—end of all the fond hopes and plans—she never saw ond and carried the child to a nearby house, but his ardor and his fingers were alike frost-nipped. Now, after witnessing his fond pride

in Maude's helplessness, Letty longed for the postponed proposal with all

her heart.

"I'll fight her with her own weapons," she diplomatically decided, "and after this I'll never make a rescue in Grif's presence. If he can't stop runaway horses and snatch children out of airholes, they shall meet their fate. Next time I'll faint or something."

This point decided, she started to walk home. In the meadow lot, she saw Grif approaching.
"Now is my chance!" she thought, as they neared the field. "I must pretend I am afraid to climb the fence and pass the cows, and then he will my eyes almost closed, not daring even

and pass the cows, and then he will my eyes almost closed, not daring even to turn upon my back, as I had been bying.

Alas for the plans of bulls and Letty! At once she grasped the situation. The bull would overtake the
woman before either she or Grif could
reach the scene of action. This time
Grif anticipated her and was over the
fence rushing to the rescue. There
was only one thing to do. She must
divert the bull.

With a ringing cry she hurled her

With a ringing cry she hurled her

was only one thing to the rescue. The robber was apparently satisfied.

The knife was still poised above me;
but I felt his hand cautiously feeling
beneath my village. It selved the

vious to the woman's gratitude and

plan. Instantly Grif's arms were about

her.

"My darling, what is it?" he cried.

"No, Letty! I won't let you go! You can't put me off again. I will tell you that I love you, Letty. Do you care It was easy sailing, then, and the course of true love ran very smoothly and pleasantly.

"Tell me, Letty, why you cried?"

"Tell me, Letty, way you discovered by demanded presently.
"Oh, Grif—I don't know—I was so afraid the bull would get you, and "He would if it hadn't been for you presence of mind. It is that and your presence of mind. It is that and your bravery that make me love you, Letty. You are so different from the other ordinary, tiresome, flippant girls."

Then Letty almost cried again, but her sense of humor conquered, and she confided to Grif her fears and her long the reary of laughter was re-

"Oh, Letty! I made up my mind when I was dancing with that silly Maude that I would find you to-day, and make you listen to me."

Nothing Good Ever in Vain.
Dreams pass; work remains. They
tell us that not a sound has ever
ceased to vibrate through space; that
not a ripple has ever been lost upon
the ocean. Much more is it true that
not a true thought nor a pure resolve
nor a loving act has ever gone forth
in vain.—F. W. Robertson.

It Made a the Room Difference

When I was thirty-one I was passing through the western states on the track of a speculation which premised

A Robber in

My plans had led me to leave the boat at Cincinnati, and strike about 50 miles southerly into Kentucky. I found myself at the end of the day in question in a small hotel, waiting for my supper. I had come to this par-ticular house only by accident, and cer-tainly nothing but the lateness of the hour, the rain that was falling heavily, and my own tired, hungry condition, prevented my sallying forth at once in search of better accommodations. The house was quite apart from the rest of the town, and seemed to be one of those ill-kept, unattractive inns where a traveler only goes by accident, and where he never great wice. I could

where he never goes twice. I could not discover that there was any other guest than myself present that night. I took my candle and carefully examined the room. It was a small, square apartment, with no furniture save the bed, a chair, and the wash-stand. I looked under the bed and behind the stand. Nobody was there. I spied a closet, and explored it, with the same result. The door of the room the same result. The door of the room fastened on the inside with a heavy bolt, but to make assurance doubly sure, I set the washstand against it after sliding the bolt; and not yet content, I moved the bed around and effectually barricaded it. The two windows appeared to be about eight feet from the ground; and these also feet from the ground; and these also I secured in such a way that it would be impossible to raise them from the outside.

"Pretty safe, this, I think," was my remark, as I looked around at my de-fenses; and throwing off my coat, I drew from the breast pocket a lon leather bill book, and proceeded to count its contents. Three thousand three hundred dollars in notes—a large amount to carry about one's porson; but the business in which I was en-gaged demanded it.

I placed my pocketbook beneath the pillow and laid my pistol beside it; then putting the candle on the stand, went to bed.

Usually I was a sound and ready sleeper, but I now lay wide awake, and all the arts that I used to lull myself to rest were unavailing. The house was perfectly still, and there was no noise from the street, save the steady drip, drip of the rain, which seemed to intensify the stillness. I closed my eyes, and at the end of ten minutes opened them again, perfectly sleep-

As her lips parted to utter the protest she saw a woman running through the field. A bull was in hot pursuit.

Alas for the plans of bulls and Let-

divert the bull.

With a ringing cry she hurled her red parasol into the field. It landed between the bull and the woman, in the path of the infuriated animal which charged upon the gorgeous article flercely and effectively. Grif rushed the woman over the fence to safety, and Letty stood silent, impervious to the woman's gratitude and proposed in the robber started up and threw himself upon me. He was a brawny, yous to the woman's gratitude and proposed in the robber started upon me. He was a brawny, wous to the woman's gratitude and proposed in the robber started upon me. He was a brawny, wous the woman was practitude and proposed in the robber started upon me. He was a brawny, wous the woman was gratifuled and proposed in the robber started upon me. He was a brawny, wouseless will also the woman to the woman in the path of the path himself upon me. He was a brawny, muscular villain of thrice my strength, but there was to be no trial of that

Presently the woman went on and Griffith and Letty continued their way in silence. They entered the cool, olive depths of the woods, and suddenly Letty did a feminine and unpremedidated thing. She burst into tears—hysterical tears, partially induced by derision at the failure of her plan. The horror of his presence, and the

consciousness of my peril had been so suddenly forced upon me that the shock was too great for me—I fell back fainting on the bed.

back fainting on the bed.

When I awoke broad daylight was streaming in at the windows. Little by little I recalled the dreadful realities of my adventure, and persuaded myself that it was not all a nightmare. I assured myself of the safety of my money, and then put on my clothes and looked about me. The robber lay on his face; his fall had broken the lifte, and a great pool of blood was knife, and a great pool of blood was coxing out on the floor. The mystery of his preesnee there was soon ex-plained. A secret closet was let into the wall where he had been hidden, and from a chink of which he had seen could be noiselessly opened in, like a door; and from this lurking place had the desperado emerged when he judged me sound asleep, creeping on hands and knees to my bedside, and as it proved, to his own destruc

Deepest Mutual Sorrow.

Man never knows what mutual sorrow really is until he reads an editor's regrets.—Lippincott's Magasine,

"Here!" burst out the young man suspiciously after his sister had knocked at his door the sixth time to ask if there wasn't something she could do to help him get ready for the party to which he was going. "What's the matter, anyhow, Em? Do you think I'm so decrepit that I'm not able any longer to attire myself or is it that you love me so you can't keep away from me?"

"I think you're horrid and rude," said the young man's sister, opening the door and entering. "Of course, I'm fond of you, Jimmy. Fonder than you realize. I always have your best interests at heart—"

"Mostly," said the young man, go-ing on with his brushing, "a fellow's

ing on with his brushing, "a fellow's mother and sister throw spasms if he suggests matrimony for himself and the whole family has hysterics, so I don't understand you."

"I'd just love to see you married, Jimmy," his sister declared, eagerly. "Honestly! Nothing would please me more than to have you pick out the right sort of girl and settle down in your own comfortable little home. your own comfortable little home. Think how nice it would be for me to have a sister and what fun she and I could have together and how glad I would be for you—"
"Would you really feel that way, sis?" the young man asked, with interest. "I hadn't any idea—I thought you'd cut up a terrible row if I did buch a thing!" your own comfortable little home.

"That's all you know about me, Jimmy," his sister insisted, sweetly. "You don't appreciate the depth of my affection in the least! Why, I would be a selfish, horrid creature if I didn't want you to be happy! I can't ima-gine why you should have got such an idea in your head! And you're all around fine boy, too, that you de-serve a mighty fine girl, let me tell

didn't think you could manage your own affairs without my help! You'll be periectly crazy about her complexion and she is the sweetest-but 1 wouldn't have you think, not for worlds, that I had any notion like that in mind. I was just speaking in the abstract. Just in a general way. You

are such a suspicious person!"
"I see," said her brother, searching
out his dress muffler. "It is merely
that you feel it is time for me to marry and settle down and you have no ulterior motives—you'd be perfectly happy if you could be sure that I was

happy—is that it?"

"Of course," said his sister. "I'm surprised that you could think anything else. Harriet certainly has a way with her. And they have I don't know how many automobiles and a place on Long Island and sho'd be the

loveliest sort of a girl to have in the fam—" "You don't know how relieved I am," interrupted the young man, reaching up for his silk hat box, "to find you have such warm-hearted sympathy and so much interest in my future. It makes it easier to tell you that I've just got engaged to Marion Brooks-

the one we went to school with!" "James Henry Ward!" gasped his sister, as she fumbled for her handker-chief. "That girl! That insignificant, poor as poverty, ordinary girl, when— and I don't see why you want to get married, anyhow—aren't you perfect-ly comfortable here at home? Men

"Don't you think our friend's belief that no one except himself can save the country denotes great patriotism?" "Not exactly," replied Senator Sor-ghum. "It's rather a case of egoism ghum. "It's rather a case of rushing to the rescue of pesi

Pessimistic "Cheer up. Opportunity may yet knock on your door."
"Shucks! If she ever does, it will be just my luck for her to knock when, I am taking a bath."-Birminghan Age-Herald.

In Kentucky.

Having learned the important date when the United States mint was esablished and the cotton gin invented. a grammar school pupil in Kentucky, answering the question, "What were two important institutions established in Washington's administration?" wrote: "Mint and gin!"—National

In Peril

said the young man's sister, opening the door and entering. "Of course, I'm fond of you, Jimmy. Fonder than you realize. I always have your best interests at heart—"

"Is it a touch?" he asked surprisedly.

"Jimmy," said his sister, seating herself and shaking her head at him sorrowfully, "you haven't a bit of sentiment or any of the finer emotions, have you? I don't want a thing! I just wanted to talk to you. Why in the world don't you get married?"

The young man laid down the

easily. It was the fact that he was quite sure which end was the dog's head that especially disturbed him. Brill walked faster and so did the dog. Once it made a detour to the edge of the sidewalk, where it sniffed the air. Brill started to heave a sigh

of relief, but the fuzzy dog rushed back to his beels apologetically, as though to assure him that it had no thought of deserting its post. Frill's blood curdled and he turned around. "Shoo!" no cried, waving his hands violently. "Get out! Go away! I don't want you!" Then he resumed his walk.

Having gone six paces, he looked carefully over one shoulder and saw that the dog was still coming. It was then that he almost broke into a run, for he had decided that this strangely silent animal must-indeed be mad and was merely prolonging his agony be fore it finally bit him.

fore it finally bit him.

He resolved to appeal to the first policeman he saw. It was a small dog to be shot by a big policeman, but if people persisted in allowing their feroclous animals to infest the streets and there terrify pedestrians they must abide by the consequences.

you!"

"I am astonished," declared the young man, seriously. "All these revelations are overwhelming. Particularly after the years of sisterly lectures on which I have been brought up! I thank you!"

"Oh, be mean if you want to," said his sister. "Only I hope you'll be on your best behavior the next two weeks, because I have a guest coming. Of course, I don't expect you to give up your own engagements to help me out, but if you could find time to be a little nice to Harriet I'd be obliged. Ypu've heard me talk of her—tali and a raving beauty, and the family has heaps of money and she refused a millionaire the year she—"

"I see it all," said the young wo.

Brill had gone two blocks with the

any longer, he whirled about.
"You miserable little beast!" he they desired so to use.
In proportion as the

cried. "I'd like to choke you! Get out!" cried. "I'd like to choke you! Get
In proportion as the money has come
in it has gone out in the service of
God's Word, in the service of those
woman who crossed over from the

"What do you mean," she demand-ed, "by scolding my dog?" .
"Is it yours?" Brill asked, sternly.
"Well, all I've got to say it that people who let dangerous animals parade the streets ready to bite any one that passes, have no regard for the law

Brill was interrupted by a scornful laugh from the girl. "Fifi bite!" she murmured. "How could he?" She parted the fluff and brought the dog's ridiculous nose to view. Over that nose a tiny muzzle was securely

"Oh," said Brill foolishly. "I beg your pardon," he added, as he mopped his forehead. Then he hurrled on.— Chicago Daily News.

An angry controversy is raging in German military circles about a re-markable entertainment given a few days ago at the "Landwehr officers' casino in the Hardenberg strasse. The kaiser usually attends this entertain-

ment, but this year, owing to the death of the Grand Duke of Luxemburg, he sent his son, Prince Eitel Friedrich.

The chief feature was a "champagne dance." An officer in uniform led in a "lady" and danced with her in a very lively ultra-modern style. The "lady" then disrobed on the stage and turned out to be one of the officers.

Prince Eitel Friedrich applauded this entertainment, but some senior officers.

Prince Eitel Friedrich applauded this entertainment, but some senior officers were highly indignant and complained that the kalser's uniform was degraded. They were all the angrier because several privates were present as ticket takers, doorkeepers, etc., and these, for the first time in their lives, were seen laughing at the antics of their superiors.

Whether large or small.

To each one of the Lord's covenant-ed Household found faithful He wfil say, "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord's—into the Kingdom which shortly is to bless and uplift the world of mankind.

Sometimes Best to Be Patient.
Frequently the worm that turns merely gets itself bruised on the other side.—Chicago Record-Herald.

If it wasn't for what the lawyers do to 'em, few criminals would get any punishment whatever.—Exchange.

THE LOVE OF MONEY A ROOT OF ALL EVIL. Wealth tiself Not Condemned.

Pastor Russell Advises All to Be Rich Toward God by Serving Others. Says Love of Money Is Growing Stronger, Bringing "Moth and Rust" to Our Civilization.

but the Love of It.



July 7.—Represent-ntives of Bible Students Classes from all over Canada in Convention here for a week ad-journed that they might hear Pastor Russell today at Royal Alexandra

to say that, as al-ways, he had a large and attentive PASTOR RUSSELL) audience. He spoke twice. We report his discourse from St. Luke xii, 21:
"So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God." Just wanted to talk to you. Why in the world don't you get married?"

The young man laid down the clothes brush he was using and, leaning toward her, stared. "Don't you feel well?" he asked with solicitude in his voice.

"Do you think you are funny?" she asked, indignantly.

"Mostly," said the young man go, "Mostly," said the young man go.

"Mostly," said the young man go. but the love of it: "The love of money is a root of all evil." Nor should Ho be understood to be a denouncer of wealth and the wealthy. The outpour of Divine favor in the multiplying inof Divine favor in the multiplying in-ventions of our day had poured wealth into the lap of some out of all propor-tion to their covetousness. Indeed, some of the most covetous people the Pastor knew were poor people who seemed so anxious to get rich that their overstraining led them into nu-merous financial pitfalls and kept them near. The houseless had the poor. The happiest people in the world, he said, are those who have "godliness with contentment-great gain." These are rich toward God, for

they possess what money cannot pur-chase-contentment and the peace of Pastor Russell Reported Wealthy. Many such people, with heavily mort-gaged properties, come to me under the supposition that I am rich. Indeed, I supposition that I am rich. Indeed, I am told that I have the reputation of being fabulously rich. When at Corinta I learned that the report was current that I was reputed to be a multimillionaire and that my library alone was worth millions. Servants and por-ters, of course, expected tips to corre-spond with that reputation and I was

compelled to seem ungenerous.

Indeed, I learned that even in America I am credited with being very rich. If other people's books sell for one or two dollars per volume and mine are sold by the Bible Students Society for one-sixth the price. In order to put them into the hands of the people, it is them into the hands of the people, it is surmised that I must renp a royalty of millions, whereas I receive nothing. I do not mind telling you, my fellow-Bible-Students, that long years ago I took the advice that Jesus gave in our context. I recognized the trifle of wealth in my possession as a steward-ship, the proper use of which in God's service might make me rich toward God I invested all that I had to His lionaire the year she—"
"I see it ali," said the young woman's brother. "You want me to fail in love with Harriet and marry her!"
"Now, Jimmy!" protested his sister.
"How absurd of you! As though I didn't think you want the total again would be jeer at a woman in such a situation.

Brill had gone two blocks with the terror at his heels and he felt that he had gone a mile. Unable to stand it any longer, he whirled about.
"You miserable little beautiff the properties of their consecuted many and service and spent it all long ago. I became a spender instead of an accumulator of money. Others, perceiving my ability as a spender, have since been putting into my hands for similar use such. of their consecuted many again would be jeer at a woman in service and spent it all long ago. I became a spender instead of an accumulator of money. Others, perceiving my ability as a spender, have since been putting into my hands for similar use such.

He did not notice the pretty young woman who crossed over from the opposite sidewalk when he began threatening the dog. With a little rush she grabbed up the bundle of fluff rush. The Lord is blessing His work in every direction. We never lack. We never solicit. Our experience is more rush as grabade as Reill or less contagious. Many others are learning to be rich toward God by not,

holding too tightly to earthly riches. "Go to. Now. Ye Rich Men." Bt. James, by Divine Inspiration, ut-tered a word of warning to the rich of our day. No longer do the rich add barn to barn. That is too slow a way. grabbing has become a disease. They are to be pitled. Accustomed to the battlings of trade they have no other pleasure in life. A few of them turn pleasure-hunters; but, alas, they rarely are pleasure-finders, for he who seeks to please himself rarely succeeds.

I shall not address this audience as wealthy and urge you to spend all sur-

weathy and urge you to spend all sur-plus wealth and spend it rapidly in the service of God, in the service of hu-manity, before it takes wings, before it becomes a canker. Why not? Because I shall assume that as true Bible Students you have not great wealth to dispose of. I would assume that either like myself you have disposed of your steward-

Not the Original Liberty Bell.
A correspondent of the Literary Digest avers that the famous crack in the Liberty Bell is not a crack. Interest only the fac-simile of a crack. His assertion is that the original bell was indeed cracked, but that the present belt is a recast from a model of the eld one, with the crack filled up, though still showing the lines of the degreet.

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Little Kindnesses.

You gave on the way a p'easant smile And thought no more about it: It cheered a life that was sad the while That might have been wrecked withou

And so for the smile and its fruitage fai You'll reap a crown sometime-some

You spoke one day a cheering word. And passed to other duties: It warmed a heart, new promise stirred

And painted a life with beauties. And so for the word and itssilent praye You'll reap a palm sometime-se

You lent a hand to a fallen one, A lift in kindness given; It saved a soul when help was none, And won a heart for heaven; And so for the help you proffered there You'll reap a joy sometime-some

where.
-D. G. Bickers, in Our Dumb Animals

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE? Sewer Laid to Wrong Grade, Joints Badly (ade, Construction Faulty, But All Disclaim Responsibility. Cost \$100 to Fix It.

Most of the time and energy of the Borough Council, in regular monthly turned home Monday, after spending session last night, were devoted to an several days automobiling near Water attempt to place the responsibility of Gap. the Eighth street sewer being laid to the Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McIntyre, who wrong grade. To this end Contractor are at the Lawn House for the sum Engineer Haines, Inspector Perkins and Foreman Clelland were Haven. examined. They all agreed that it was wrong, but when it came to placing the fault that was another matter. The Engineer was very sure that he gave the right grade, which he says was plainly marked. The Inspector was equally certain he followed the grade, except on the last 45 feet to the manhole, where he raised it about three inches. Mr. Per-kins said the grade had seemed to him to kins said the grade had seemed to him to be wrong, but that he supposed the engineer knew what he was about, so followed his fource. Polyer Children followed his figures. Robert Clelland. foreman for Louis Corner, who relaid the of Bridgeton. pipe to the proper grade, said the pipe was not laid uniformly, and that many of the joints were so badly made that they leaked; also that there was a dip in the line which effectually trapped the sewer, forcing the water out at the top of the joints. Notwithstanding this, entertained the Misses Schwartz and Contractor Byrnes assured the Councilmen that he had done a strictly first-class A strawride was given Saturday night job—as good as any man could do.
When Councilman Biddle asked who

g to pay the \$97.33 wh able condition, there was a scramble for cover. The Inspector said he was cer-tainly not responsible for a dollar of it, for he had followed the grade given The Engineer said he certainly did not give a grade that run the sewer foot too low, but if Council thought h was responsible for the grade, the poo all the other ills from which this piece of sewer was suffering, he would pay the whole bill. He left it with that body. The matter of responsibility was held for further consideration.

The highway committee reported that the Borton sidewalk on Thomas avenue had been repaired to the satisfaction of

The special sewer committee reported of June, with a slim attendance. Also that the application made to the Town hip Committee and Board of Health o Palmyra Township, to build a sewage disposal plant in Palmyra, had not been officially acknowledged.

A resolution was passed to pay off a \$200 note on the sidewalk accord

Public Service Gas Co......\$179 58 Cinnaminson Blee. L., P. & H. Co., Interest 12 2 Interest... ouis Corner, inspection... F. Lowden... S. Collins & Son. Lambertville Stone Quarry Co... 117 72 Louis Corner, work on sewer..... 359 48

Mrs. James Hemphill spent end at Sea lale City.

J. Showell is having new awnings made or his home on the river bank by Parker,

Miss Effic Cartledge, Miss Marie H. Brown, and P. G. Brown spent Monday at the Chalfoute, Atlautic City.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Vicinity

Miss Helen Lippincott went to Cresco, Try a can of James C. Clark and family spent Sun-

Miss Effie Cartlidge went to Bridge- Herring port, Conn., Tuesday. Mrs. A. W. Herr is entertaining Mrs onnor, of Philadela

Mrs. N. F. Stahl, who sprained her Mackerel nkle last week, is improving C. M. Biddle, Jr., and family are spend Miss Dorothy Soast, of Camden, isiting Mrs. P. A. Houghtaling. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hendrickson an

hild went to Cape May Saturday. Miss B. Mason, of Millville, spent the week-end with Mrs. Watson Richman. nother, Mrs. A. A. Clay, at Wilcox, Pa Mrs. Wilson, of Thomas avenue, is ntertaining her daughter from Havana. H. C. Worrell spent Thursday with his other at Mount Holly, who is seriously

Miss Nettie Paunce and Miss Jennie Griffenberg spent Sunday at Atlantic

A valuable horse belonging to Louis Corner dropped dead yesterday from th

Miss Elizabeth Lippincott and Mis Gertrude S. Roberts have gone t

Me and Mrs Brank Cole of Camden pent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs amuel R. Cole.

Mrs. William R. Evans, of Oak Lane pent Sunday with her parents, Mr. au Mrs. S. R. Cole. Mrs. H. B. Hall went to Wilmington

Thursday, where she will spend severa veeks with relatives. The Foresters Fife and Drum Corps ill not hold any more rehearsals un

the first of September. Mrs. William Lynch entertained Mrs. Fort and daughter, Miss Florence, Philadelphia, last week.

A valuable bird dog belonging to John II. Reese was killed by an aut he evening of the Fourth. Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Groves and family

went to Cape May on Monday, where they will spend the summer. Mrs. Herbert Evans and daughter wil

go to Asbury Park Saturday, where they will spend several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Miller, Mrs S. Robinson Coale and daughters have gone to Europe for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dorrance re

spent several days this week at Beac Mr. and Mrs. Carter, who are visiting

Proprietor C. C. Butler. Tuesday with Mrs. Seward Tremaine,

entertained the Misses Schwartz an

Munger, which took place at New Berne, N. C., last Friday. Mr. Bennett expects to return home Sunday.

The Married Men defeated the Singl singles had Frank Poth on the mound on first base-but what's the use?

Miss Ada Williams has recovered fro her recent illness and has taken up her work of hairdressing. She will be in extend to her their most cordial w Sunday base ball playing at Riversic has been stopped by the authorities of that town, and county authorities promise to take a hand if local authorities

nce to enforce the law. On Tuesday Marshal Quigley went tolen by Edward B. Love from Osca Speight, and a part of the money. He is

During the week S. I. Coddington, or

hased 141,000 flice at 2c per hundred paper, the only requirement being that they shall be caught in the borough.

William Radcliffe, who was arrested ere several weeks ago for assault an battery, and was sent to Mount Holl jail, was taken to Washington last Sat-urday by W. S. Marshal Graham, to answer a charge of fraudulent use of th

Court No. 98. Foresters of Americ was taken by surprise last Tuesday might by the appearance of the following State officers: Grand Chief Plynn, of Jersey City; Past Chief Lukens, of Cam-den; Grand Secretary Jobes, of Perth Amboy; Grand Woodward McKeene, o Plyerside. The business and duties Amboy; Grand Woodward McKeene, of at Sea Isle City.

Showell is having new awnings made his home on the river bank by Parker, Palmyra upholsterer.

How, and F. G. Brown spent Monday the Chalfonte, Atlantic City.

Mrs. R. H. Nicely returned to her home St. Louis, Wednesday, siter spending reral weeks with Mr. and Mrs. O. H. attis, Jr.

10 cents

Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Mills are on a trip Soused

18 cents

COMPTON'S

Phone 54-A



Work at 25c per vard.

Messaline and Taffeta for Hair Ribbons Wash and Satin Ribbon, 5-yard pieces at 10c a piece.

Store closes every evening, at 6 Saturday evening at 10 p. m.

They said he owed nothing when he died. A little inquiry showed he had not provided for his chief creditors -his family. This debt is best discharged through a life 'insurance policy in the

> Penn Mutual Life Represented by H. E. Moyer

People's Column

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

> OFFICE OF THE MAYOR RIVERTON, N. J.

July 10, 1912.

I desire to express my sincere thanks and appreciation for the splendid order and quiet during the period devoted to the celebration of Indesendace Day. I letter, and I am sure that everyone who helped to produce this happy condition o affairs will feel gratified. No serious ecident marred the occasion in

I desire to extend my personal thanks everyone for the courtesy shown my

B. H. FLAGG, Ir.,

Arrivals at The Lawn House. Dr. M. Blix, Dr., and Mrs. George ampton, Mrs. A. B. Crane, Mrs. J. B. ock, Miss A. B. Watkins, Mrs. William

Miss M. A. Neal, Miss E. P. Steward Mrs. N. H. Crane, Baltimore, Md. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis, Miss Doro thy Thomas, Riverton.

Christ Church, Riverton, Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D. Services for July 7th, fifth Sunday

fter Trinity 7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist 10.15 a.m., Sunday School

11 a. m., Matins, Litany and sern 5.00 p. m., Evensong and sermon the rector. week as the Rector expects to be away

rom Monday until Saturday.

The regular meeting of the Alpha Club was held at the home of August Weber and a very pleasant evening spent. Mr. Weber, supported by Mr. Frederick Jaep, Mr. Clemmens Haas, Miss Blizabeth Graham, and Miss Agues Kooker, gave a pleasing one act sketch; utitled "Whose Who, or Lost in a Foz." Mrs. Weber served a delightful luncheon, after which Miss Bessie Haas and Miss Agnes Kooker gave recitations which were much appreciated. The feature of the evening was a small booklet designed and made by Mr. Weber which was given to each one present, as a souvenir of the occasion. vas held at the home of August Weber

The New Premium Reduction Policy

of The Prudential provides for a first year's premium approximating the premium charged by participating companies. The second year's premium is reduced to a figure slightly lower than The Prudential's regular rate and stays the same until maturity of policy.

The Prudential

Founded by JOHN F. DRYDEN,

season's greatest comedy bill at be mid-week of July, beginning with the

15th inst. The supreme topliner of this program of headline features is Clark & Hamilton, one of the most recent and by far the most interesting importation from England where this most accomplished pair have been great favorites for a con-siderable period. It was while taking a vacation in this country after a pro-tracted season at the London Empire that these superb character artists were nduced to accept a few weeks engage ment, and Philadelphia profits by one of them. Patrons of vaudeville in this city will find in the beautiful Miss Hamilton and in the gingery Bert Clark one of the

great treats of the vaudeville year. Another delightful treat, but of quite a different nature, will be the excellent vocal work of the original Old Homestead double quartette, made famous by the late Denman Thompson. "The Old Homestead" played from coast to coast to enthusiastic admirers of three genera-tions, and the vocal work of the octette sone of the features of this immortal play of homely rural life of New England. In the costumes of the original drama and sceneset of the same, this tuneful cight will sing many of the songs that delighted the millions in times past,

Horticultural Field Meeting.

nterspersed with a few of the new.

The Sixth Summer Field Meeting o The New Jersey State Horticultural Society will be held Wednesday, July 17, 1912, at the home of H. W. Collingwood 'Hope Farm," Woodcliff Lake, Bergen County, at 10.30 a.m.; and at Tice's Pear Grove Farms" at 1.30 p.m. It is proposed to make a demonstration

in different ways the leading eature of the day's discussions. Please notify Hermon Tice, Westwood

Ladies are especially invited to attend all meetings of this Society.

The attention of the people of the State is again called to the great importance of New Jersey making a creditable exhibition at the Second American Land and Irrigation Exposition to be lated in New York City. Name of the sound in the second American land lated to the great importance of New Jersey making a creditable exhibition at the Second American Land and Irrigation Exposition to be lated in New York City. Name of the second late and late a metallic and late a metallic and late a metallic and late and late a metallic and late and lat

Jersey offers just as great, if not greater inducements for fruit growers and farmers than the greatly advertised lands of the far West.

Rev. N. F. Stahl, D. D., pastor. Services next Sunday as follows: 9.45 a. m. Sunday School.

8 p. m., evening service.

Queer Sign Posts.

In the neighborhood of Warmbrunn, in the Silesian mountains, there are to be found some very curious signposts. One seen by a writer in the Wide World Magazine represents a farm iaborer sharpening his scythe, on which is inscribed, in the old Silesian dialect, "To Glers Village, One Hour." The signpost is well carved and painted in natural colors, so that it appears very life-like. Another signpost in the same district represents a schoolboy carrying a slate bearing the name of the nearest village, toward which the boy is pointing.

over her changed and neglected appearance.

One day as he leaned against her dill sides, patting her and talking of the days they had passed together, a young switchman, new in the jurge nets are let down into the water on bamboo cranes and then suddenly hoisted up by means of an arrangement of weights and pulleys.
The catch principally consists of large prawns. The fishermen are of a low caste, known as Malars. They eat pork, and each man has a small plot of rice by the riverside which provides him with sustenance when the fishing is slack.—Wide World Magazine.

Good Breeding.

Over her changed and neglected appearance.

One day as he leaned against her dill sides, patting her and talking of the drys they had passed together, a young switchman, new in the furnace lighted the cab with its red splendor it shone upon the fixed, white face of the old engineer, going to him with sustenance when the shownen have bought her, an' they're going to take her down on the siding prawns. The fishermen are of a low caste, known as Malars. They eat pork, and each man has a small plot of rice by the riverside which provides him with sustenance when the fishing is slack.—Wide World Magazine.

Good Breeding.

We see a world of the short with the dull ears.

The old man put his hand to his throat and leaned more heavily against the condemned engine. The young fellow continued:

"Better be here. It'il be a big show."

Good Breeding.

We see a world of pains taken, and the best years of life spent, in collecting a set of thoughts in a college for the conduct of life; and, after all, the man so qualified shall hesitate in his speech to a good suit of clothes and want common sense before an agreeable woman. Hence it is that wisdom, valor, justice and learning cannot keep a man in countenance that is possessed with these excellencies, if he wants that inferior art of life and behavior called good breeding.—Received.

We continued:

"Better be here. It'll be a big show. Sho'll have steam up an' be sent wild. Starts at nine, if it's pretty dark."

He went whistling away to set the switch for the eight o'clock fiyer, and the old engineer was left alone. But a flush was on the furrowed face, and the dim eyes burned with a strange light.

"She's ready now," said the director an hour later to a group of trainmen, who had been stoking up the old engine, and hanging her sides with good in "The Lady of Lyons?" Actor — "Well, I should say so! I've done in "The Lady of Lyons?" Actor — "Well, I should say so! I've done a good many."—Tattler.

'Ninety-Seven' Every day at just such an hour the old man entered the yard and walked slowly up and down among the engines, lingering longest around old "97," the huge, high-smoke-stacked locomotive, still on duty, but soon to be retired and devoted to a most inglorious end by means of a sham collision. BOARD OF HEALTH

Riverton

ion.

A few of the blue-jeaned heroes around the depot objected more or less vigorously to the presence of the stranger, for it is a dangerous place for the nimble and quick-eyed, and the old man was half blind, and his ears were closed to even the shrill whistle of the trains. But some of the men remembered that the bent and feeble veteran was an old engineer, the old.

Old

remembered that the bent and feeble veteran was an old engineer, the oldest on the road, and "97" had been or years dearer to him than wife, or child, or friend.

Al Reece had kept his post until five years before, carefully concealing from the argus-eyed inspectors the fact of his partial blindness and infirmity. He had been an engineer for 50 years. It is a matter of history that he took the first train over the road, and "97" wan his second love. The first he had gone over a bridge with, after feeling the heart beats quiver through his own breast and feeling her response, to his every desire for 20 years. Phone 343

to his every desire for 20 years.

It's a strange thing how a man gets
to love a creature of iron and steel. There wasn't an engine along the di-vision kept in better shape than "97." New styles were adopted, and all the late inventions came in, but the "old girl" kept her place, and Al Reece kept

her in it by his care.

The old-fashioned brass mo R. D. No. 2, if you expect to be present and the number of your party, that lunch may be provided, for which a moderate charge will be made.

The attention of the people of the State is again called to the great importance of New Jersey making a creditable exhibition at the Second American Land and Irrigation Exposition to be held in New York City, November 15 to December 2, 1912. If any one can help in this important undertaking, please work with your County Committee or notify the Secretary, Elmer Bradshaw, State House, Trenton, N. J.

The visitors at that Exposition should have this opportunity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn that New Tork City in the properturity to learn the The news had been broken to his

by a man who looked at the bowed fig-ure with manly tears and at the con-clusion of the interview had taken the oll-worn hand, that had held the lever for so many years, in his own as The old engineer lifted his eyes, full of the pitcous look the blind have, to

of the piteous look the blind have, to his face.

"My trip's about over, anyway," he said, "an' I don't want to slow up at the terminal on old '97." But it's all right, sir, it's all right. I might have had some accident on account of my eyes' an' have carried on the folks that wan't ready for the last station. But I don't believe I would. I really didn't need to see with her. She was eyes for me; and she had too much sense to go wrong.

"There's jest one favor I want to ask, sir: Have 'em let me though the gates whenever she's in from her trips. It'll be a comfort to us both, sir."

For a long time, the engine, under a strong, young hand, kept her regular runs. But she got fractious and cranky, and was finally used only in the yards. Old Al never missed his visit to her, though he grew feebler all the time, and seemed to mourn over her changed and neglected appearance.

FLIES

Two cents for each one hundred dead flies will be given by S. J. Coddington to any person, child or adult. The only condition imposed is that the flies must be

Charles Street Mills, Sec'y

CHICKENS HATCHED

in giant incubator with capacity of 6000 eggs Compartment of 150 eggs for \$3 Will hatch on shares, or we will sell day-old chicks at \$17 per 100

For further information, address JAS. SATTERTHWAITE Woodside Poultry Farm

RIVERTON

C. W. LUDLOW Fresh and Salt Meats

Our own make Sausage, Scrapple and Lard

521 Howard Street Riverton

Houses **Building Lots**

CARL WALLIN Fine Shoemaker

SHOES MADE TO ORDER REPAIRING DONE



to ground. A great crowd gathered along the siding greeting the wild en-gine with a cheer, which speedily turned into a yell of horror; for as the

The Ruling Passion.
Did you ever know a man so proserous he wasn't figuring how he could make a little money off a side ine?—Atchison Globe.

CONVENIENCE

CARE

SAFETY

BANKING SERVICE

Banks are becoming more and more the custodians of the funds of the people, of both large and small means. This is due to a wider appreciation of the value of banking service as its usefulness is extended and its methods become better known. In the case of

CINNAMINSON NATIONAL BANK THE BEST

service is assured. Its officers aim in every way to protect the interest of its patrons, making use of every means of precaution. It's up-to-date system of accuracy, promptness and the same careful attention to large or small depositors. It is a safe bank.

It is the bank for all the people—rich and poor, men,

women, and children.

Your account is cordially solicited.

DON'T THROW away the opportunity to have your bir filled with high grade, wellscreened coal. It is a great satisfaction to know that you have your winter's supply safe in rour house before cold weather comes and now is the time to do it before prices go up, by ordering from Evans's

JOSEPH T. EVANS RIVERTON



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Watson's Local Express

Riverton and Palmyra to all parts of Philadelphia daily

MOVING A SPECIALTY Orders can be left at 623 Main Street, Riverton; W. T. McAllister, Palmyra, and 251 Market Street, Philadelphia

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MICHELI



Easily Fits Any Quick Detachable Rim No Tools Required IN STOCK BY

C. T. WOOLSTON, Riverton, N. J.

DURABLE

Something Here You Want?

We have such an assortment of usef s well as interesting articles to solici your attention we cannot name all, but as for anything in building materials you all know we have the goods. Bu

Sarden Tools of all descriptions Patent Ash Sifter that will save a Rubbish Burners that won't let the waste paper blow all around But don't let us send you one of thos

Poultry Food, Feeders and Fountains

Simple Power Washing Machines Simple Power Washing Machines for free trial unless you want a per-manent fixture, for you won't be satisfied without it afterward Imitation Hard-wood Rug-Borders will save you much time and labor To make the children happy, buy them Roller Skates

S. COLLINS & SON PAUL C. BURR, Mgr.

Riverton, New Jersey ask for BORDEN'S at the Pountain

All Are Alike. The late Professor James is no exception to the rule: "Messages" from the spirit world are uniformly lacking in enthusiasm.—Kensas City Star.

Food for Babies

should have careful attention. They

BORDEN'S

Malted Milk

IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE

will be found a satisfying, non-irritating

easily digested tooe'; finely powdered, and ready for immediate use by the addi-

Wm. H. Stiles

Pharmacist

Explanation,
"Barker is supported in affluence
and luxury by his children." "Yes. I
heard he had a family of daughters."—
Harper's Bazar,

who system with the work of the state of the

Mrs. Tacje Parrish entertained th Rev. and Mrs. Meinert took an auto

Russell Roray, of West Philadelphia spent Tuesday with his aunt, Mrs. A. C.

Panerhanger II N Bauch has pur chased an Autocar, which he will ase in

Mre. Charles Middleton and daughter of Collingswood, visited friends in Palmyra Wednesday.

Mrs. E. T. Z:lley returned home Wed nesday night after spending a week with her daughter in Burlington. Mr. and Mrs. William Wood and

children are spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kemmerle. A special congregational meeting o the Presbyterian Church was held A Wednesday evening, and it was decided to erect a \$5500 parsonage.

Horace Kneufer, of Five Points, and Miss Priscilla Matlack, of Palmyra were married last Sunday in the Mora vian parsonage by Rev. Meinert. Saturday, July 27, will be red letter day amongthe Junior Mechanics of Bur-

lington county, when their annual picnic takes place at Rancocas Park. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Roray and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Greenwalt were entertained at Palmyro. Interment was made

dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mo rison, of North Merchantville, Thursday Mrs. Mary A. Cooke was elected treas

the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Ada Miller, who has filled that position for a number of years.

to get reliable goods at a very low price Mrs. Mame W. Harris and son Russell Grove, N. I. On the Fourth, Russell won dash for boys; there being about a dozen boys taking part in it.

The combination picnic of the Epworth Methodist, Central Baptist and Delair ton Island on Tuesday. No accidents marred the day and a pleasant time was enjoyed by the several hundred who took

The State Board of Education on Sat urday re-appointed Herman A. Stees as perintendent for Burlingto The appointment is for the term of three years. Mr. Stees' salary

resided in Palmyra for about twentychildren, Sidney Headington, Miss Lizzie

leave Palmyra on the 6 45 a. m. train connecting with a special train at Cam den. It is desired that those intending to go purchase their tickets prior to Tuesday night, so that the managem may make sure of having enough cars or the 6.45 to assure comfortable tions. Tickets may be had from any of the members of the choir.

Tuberculosis Hospital.

At the meeting of the Board of Free holders last week J. Aquila Jones, o Lumberton; Charles II. Horner. Chesterfield and T. Winfield Land. Palmyra, were appointed a committe and to select a possible site for the proposed tuberculosis hospital to be creeted by the county. Action in this matter had been deferred from time to time b the Board, but a statement was made that the State Board of Health had give notice that the time limit for action had about expired and something must be

Methodist Church Notes. Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister. Choir rehearsal Saturday night at

Services next Sunday as follows: 9.15 a. m., Sunday School.

10 30 a. m., preaching by the ministe Sulject, "The Battle for Bread." 7 to 8 p. m., vesper service-song se vice and preaching by the ministe Subject, "Shangar and His Ox Goad."

Moravian Church Notes. Rev. Paul S. Meinert, M A., pasto 9.30 a. m., Sunday School and pastor'

10.30 a. m., Litany and sermon b

Card of Thanks.

the pastor.

Mrs. James J. Tomes and family des to express their heartfelt gratitude to the many kindnesses and the assistance rendered in their late sudden bereave

the carriages sent to the funeral.

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Shook Canees Death

automobile as it swung around the corner at the station. He was badly scared and went home, where he collapsed, growing steadily worse until singing, helpful service—come and shar death came from failure of heart action, it with us. caused by the shock and excitement.

of March last, but was as active as many much younger men. For eighteen years he held the position of special officer for Palmyra Township, and for fifteen years message of the Bible as a whole. All had been elected constable whenever his are invited. term expired. Whoever the other aspirants might be it was always conce that Mr. Tomes was to be retained, so generally was his faithfulness and efficiency appreciated. The high esteem in which the deceased was held was shown in many ways, none more striking, perhaps, than the fact that in all parts of the town flags were displayed,

Washington Camp No. 23, P. O. S. of present. Each municipality in the county also sent a representative of the police department, to convey the high esteem in which he was held by his fellow-

officers.

The funeral services were held Wednes day afternoon, conducted by the Rev. J. W. Nickelson, of Williamstown, a former Morgan cemetery.

Field Club Notes.

As usual, The Field Club boys were and you are urged to give them your urer of the P.O. of A. last night to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation time it was the Plorence team that reels are to be shown and the manage turned the trick; the final score was 6-0, ment promises good shows every night the first shutout of the season. Sweeney If you do not see any of the boys you Fred Schroepfer, jeweler, at 19 W. was in grand form and only allowed can buy your ticket any evening at the Broad street, is selling out his stock of three hits, struck out fourteen men and box office which will be in charge of one watches and jewelry, below cost to only gave two bases on balls. This is of the boys, retire from the business. This is a chance some twirling and no team could hope to score against such odds. Only on team-mate made any errors and that was Williams on second-he made three but none of them figured in the run

took bave made that home run with a man on second, but he did and we give him credit for his hit. Jack Bodine pitched a mice game and deserves a great deal of as with no one out, and Peacock up to bat. He hit a roller to Gibbons, who threw to the plate. The next hitter put a long fly to left and the runner on third was in too big a hurry and left vefore the ball was caught—but he ould have been out at the plate as mmerle made a great throw completa double play. Kemmerle's arm v from deen the considered arms and search and play to left and the runner on third was in too big a hurry and left vefore the ball was caught—but he ould have been out at the plate as mmerle made a great throw completa double play. Kemmerle's arm v from deen the considered a manufacture of the considered a woman ahead to him would leave the middle of the highway. He saw the girl's hand selected from the siting sun.

She did an astonishing thins wheeled suddenly and selected arms and selected from the siting sun.

She did an astonishing thins wheeled suddenly and selected arms and selected from the siting sun.

She did an astonishing thins wheeled suddenly and selected arms and selected from the siting sun.

She did an astonishing thins wheeled suddenly and selected arms and selected from the siting sun.

She did an astonishing thins wheeled suddenly and selected and the considered from the first properties arm to the rescue again.

"Til be glad torging to dinner, and if Dickie will let me share bis quartiers I'll invite myself to stay until morning." Dickie will et me share bis quartiers I'll invite myself to stay until morning." Dickie will et me share be suddenly and sunder saw and the rescue again.

"Tilb be glad torging to dinner, and if Dickie will the rescue again.

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"Tilb be glad torging to dinner, and if Dickie will the rescue again.

"Tilb be glad torging to dinner and slewty it into to refuse. The older man had bought him out of a disgraceful colletes of the c term of three years. Mr. Stees' salary has also been advanced from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year.

Henry Fisher died at his home at New Albany on Wednesday afternoon, and was buried in the Moravian churchyard today. Services were held at his late residence at 2,30, and at the Church at 3 30. Mr. Fisher was 80 years old, and was one of the charter members of the Griffith who i ad run for Sweeney.

Who threw to the plate. The next hitter put a long fly to left and the runner on third was in too big a hurry and left before the ball was caught—but he would have been out at the plate as Kemmerle made a great throw completing a double play. Kemmerle's arm made another double play when he threw from deep left to first, doubling up Griffith who i ad run for Sweeney.

more than elghteen, and seemed un

residence at 2.30, and at the control of the charter members of the Moravian Church at Five Points.

William Headington, age 68 years, died William Headington, age 68 years, died coming out and helping to encourage country agrees. True we Headington, and Mrs. R. P. Purman.
Services will be held at his late residence
Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. T. J. Bensley. Interment
will be made in Morgan cemetery, under
the direction of Undertaker Morton.

The choir of the Epworth M. B. Church
will give an excursion to Atlantic City
on the 18th. Fare, adults, \$1.00, children 50 cents. The excursionists will
leave Polynyra on the 6.45 a. m. train
provided to be held to be the median to position in the league standing.

season broke our winning combination up again. Cranking always spoiled his
and Manager Griffenberg had to build a
temper. He was silent, when again
te

This Saturday we go to Roebling for he last time. Lets hope for the best as we need two or three wins to encourage ooters, that our team is composed of

Herbie Kemmerle is the "prodigal on" for sure. Welcome Herbie. Stack and R. Gibbons played nice ball

n Saturday. Beverly could not stand the strain ave quit. No quitting for Palmyra.
The boys always need an inning wo to get sett'ed.

Too much Sweeney Sweeney's home run hit the top of th nce, but went over just the same. Jack Bodine pitched a fine game. He s going to take a fall out of some of the leaders before the season is over.

The next home game will be with the Taubel A. A. on Saturday, July 23th. Save that date for us.

Field Club Tennis Tournament, The Pield Club tennis team started its reer by winning their first tour They had as their opponents the Mystyx Country Club. The visiting boys started Sawyer lost to Fulton, and Hinkle was taken in tow by Longaker. Walt. of the day, but Gibbons bested him 6 3, 6 2. The Field Club boys came back and 8-6. Hinkle and Green were son

strong in the doubles, winning both sets, Gibbon and Sawyer defeating 6-4, 26 Smaltz in two straight sets, 6 4 and 7-5. This is a new sport taken up by the Club and it is hoped that our friends will

Hard to Bear.
It is always painful to see so ise fooling the public.

neourage the boys in this new effort.

Christ Church, Palmyra. Rev. T. J. Bensley, rector. Services at Christ Church,

nday are as follows: 7.30 a. m., Holy Bucharist 11 a. m , Choral Holy Euchs

Twilight service 7 to 8 o'clock, short address by Mr. Wendell Wright. Gospe

Prayer meeting Friday evenings a

REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS, Pasto

the more, as they are all young and need encouragement. Fare to Roebling and "This return 50c.

ROOTER.

W. N'ckelson, of Williamstown, a former pastor of Epworth M. E. Church, O. S. of A. Hall, Palmyra, every evening in of next week. July 15th to 20th inclusive

tie, we have been looking for you—"
Selwyn took the matter up. "I do
owe you an explanation," he said.
"You see I am engaged to Kittle. I The boys have no source of revenu came out here to surprise her, and saw her on the road and carried her off for a ride. The engagement was to have been announced as soon as she reached home. Her aunt knows it.

the youngsters in their gamer. True we never expected to lead the league but then we never expected to be at the tail end, but reverses at the first of the season broke our winning combination and Manager Griffinhers had to build a temper. He was allest the first of the seat beside him, and cranked up again. Cranking always spolled his temper.

might help you—" T sternation she began pro boys and they are purely amateurs, so I think they are putting up a good fight against great odds.

Squibs.

Squibs.

Secretation sae began promptly to cry, there is no early they down the cheeks. She was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was sell they was a mere child, too, and he was a mere child, too, and too the child, too, and too the child, too th lady. "I am awfully old and wise-wise enough for two, and if anybody has broken your dolly I will-where's your purse?" he asked suddenly.

"I didn't tell you the truth," she taid. "I am not running away. That s—I concluded not to run away and

me." He was getting impatient.
"Tell me what to do! I'm a stranger here. I came on a trip. My aunt left me a month ago with the Austins while she went to Los Angeles. She took sick there, so I have to stay on— and Dickie——"

He knew Dickie Austin altogether

too well. He urged her to continue

He—well, he—finally I promised to run away and marry him. And when I looked out of the window and saw him coming with his machine I was frightened. I didn't want to go with him! So I slid out the back door in I can't tell his mother, and he won't let me alone. I want to find my aunt." Again she wept. Selwyn was in consternation. He slowed down and thought a little. Pretty fix to be in! But who was it she resembled? Her face was like-like

you remember? I spent a Christmas week-end at your house four years ago —John Selwys! I'll break Dick Austin's good-for-nothing neck!" The tears turned to smiles. The girl nod-ded her head. She knew now who he was.

"Of course I'll look after you," he said. "What is Mrs. Austin about, letting her soon resit her meats."

Novelty in Surgery.

The bone of a sheep was transferred to the arm of a patient recently. The forearm undergoing the novel operature of the started by the dis-

THE ECONOMY

of employing our services is manifold. We paper rooms as low as Two Dollars—some a little bit more; parlors Three Dollars, and other work in proportion. Price always includes paper and workmanship complete. NOST INPORTANT of all is our QUARANTEE that paper sticks or NO PAY!
We are now inaugurating a system whereby you can have work done on the easy payment plan. INVESTIGATE IT.

STATEMENT No. 3

If we could but solve the problems of life as soon as they appear, many a sorrow might be avoided. One that mystifies nearly everybody today is the lack of inter-

Solve this problem-Save the Homeit is urgent! See if there is something wrong with its surrounding-and improve them.

Perhaps the paint is worn; then let us suggest some new color scheme for it. Or. if the wall paper is old and shabby, let us take it off and put on new designs.

It will increase your interest in the home wonderfully.

We do the work just a little bit better and a little bit cheaper.

WRITE-CALL-PHONE

2222 B. S. FINEMAN

House Painter

Surely you remember me, Mrs. Aus-tin? Met you at my sister's, Mrs. Jackson." Mrs. Austin thawed and re-

Jackson. Mirs Austin thawed and re-membered—also remembered the James fortune, and stiffened again, But in decency she had to ask him to dinner. He saw unpleasantness for Kittle ahead, and promptly came to

suffrage meetings and got sick at the rong times!
"Mrs. Austin, I am going to

Kittle sat still and drew a lone

"Would you be afraid of me! Would you?" Her eyes filled with

"Oh, but it isn't-real about vo

"You don't-love me."

Paper Hanger

518 Cinnaminson Avenue, Palmyra, N. J.

Classified Advertising

BOARD

Two gentkmen may be accommodate with room and board. Moderate price Address P. O. Box 313, Palmyra, A. J. FOR SALE BEAUTIPUL Angora kittens, reasonable.

FOR SALE-Closed carriage and runabou FOR SALE—1 cheap cabinet gas range, 1 large refrigerator, both practically new.

FOR SALE-New davenport, quartered oak and green velour. 42 Henry street, REFRIGERATOR for sale cheap. Lawrence Weber, Randolph Avenue, East Rive

FOR SALE—Three-cornered wooden sign in good condition for repainting. Appl 430 Delaware avenue.

knew they knew it, and he had once been deeply in love with Clara James, who had chosen his friend Smiley instead. This was Clara's little sister. And she was like Clara—perhaps she was even sweeter than Clara. He looked across the table at her wildrose bloom and wide blue eyes, the fine, firm little chin and intelligent forehead. She caught his glance and her flush deepened and burned. He again addressed Mrs. Austin, and as he did so resolved to give Aunt Cornelia the scolding of her life when he saw her. To leave the girl with people like this while she chased off to suffrage meetings and got sick at the FRESH EGGS and poultry direct from the farm. Joseph H. Smith, 422 Thomas 1900 WASHER for sale, nearly new, price teasonable. Apply W, New Err

SITUATIONS WANTED

Kittle sat still and drew a long breath of relief, but her soul was burn-ing with shame and fear. What did this splendid knight think of her for even thinking she might ever love Dickle Austin? What should she say Dickle Austin? What should she say when she reached his sister? Of course the engagement matter would never go any further! Her heart sank In effect lune 21, 1912.

	way to Mrs. Jackson, her face glow- ing. The ride was a wonder of de-	for.	ve at nyra	ve at	rton bila.	nyra bila.	Te at	1
t setti	way to Mrs. Jackson, her face glow- lng. The ride was a wonder of de- light, the beauty of the country after the eastern snow, most of all the strong man beside her. She gave her- self to the joy of the moment, charm- in ghim with everything she said and did. Freed from her trouble her sweetness came to the top and bub- bled and sparkled like champagne. A great protective sense came over the man, but a twinge at the heart, too. Only for today was she his, and he would not have touched her finger tips without her consent. He turned to her as they neared San Francisco. "You've had an adventure, a real one, haven't you?" She looked at him, sobering, her eyes deep, but ner tongue would not speak. "I've never been engaged before," he said, "and I'm nearly thirty. It is very lovely. I shall always pemember it—long after you have married the right man, younger and brighter than I." She shook her head.	A M 5 10 6 12 7 12 7 44 9 00 9 40 10 35	A M 5 38 6 41 7 39 8 05 10 01 11 01 1 10 1 1 10 1 1 10 1 1 10 1 1 10 10	7 42 8 08 9 23 10 03 11 04 12 25 11 02 15 2 2 31 2 56 2 4 17 4 54 6 11 6 28 7 03	A M 5 500 6 411 7 222 7 444 8 14 8 14 10 34 11 16 P M 12 22 300 2 308 3 388 3 355 4 25 5 19 6 13 7 17 8 15 8 30	A M 5 522 6 444 7 244 7 48 8 17 8 48 10 37 11 19 P M 12 255 1 33 2 33 3 11 3 58 4 27 5 19 5 33 6 16 7 19 8 18 8 8 33	# 619 715 747 815 839 915 939 1100 1145 F M 1250 309 3419 455 543 640 745 8455	
	"I shall never—never—marry any- body—all my life!" she burst out. "After—Dickle—I should be—afraid." She shivered, and driving with one hand, he caught at her slim fingers. "Would you be afraid of me?	9 20 10 50	9 47		10 45	10 48	10 15 11 15 12 45	

SUNDAYS

Saturdays only Did Not Know.
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English, wasn't it?" "I was told so."—
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SOUTH EAST WEST

Year's Sleep in Prison.

A remarkable case of lethargy is reported from one of the towns in South Russia. A certain Moisselyinko was put on his trial in March of last year on the charge of having committed an armed robbery, but in the midst of the proceedings he dropped to the floor in what was supposed at the time to be a fainting fit, but which afterward proved a lethargic sleep.

In this condition the prisoner has lain till March 8 of the present year. He has evidently been all the time in complete possession of his wits, but was unable to move a limb, open his eyes or take food. When his eyelds were raised the pupils could be seen, and he was all the time fed by artificial means.

During his sleep he has lost some weight, but he has kept throughout the external appearance of a man in normal and healthy sleep. Year's Sleep In Prison

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Our lives are songs. God writes the And we set them to music at pleasure

She rubbed her arms over her eyes. "It's like a bad dream. He made me think I did until the very last minute. Mrs. Austin always left us together. She is awfully worried about something. I guess it's money. Dickle said he was in trouble and I was sorry for him. He said they would have to give up the place—"

"And he thought he would marry you for your father's money?" Kittle had not thought of this, and gave a little scream. "I guess it's time an old friend appeared! Look here, my sister is at a hotel in 'Frisco. I shall take you there tonight, and in the morning we will see."

He turned the machine suddenly, and sent it ahead at terrific speed, retracing the way they had come.

"Is the Austin place that big gray stone place with the palms?"

She nodded an affirmative to his question. Shook Causes Death.

The sudden death of James J. Tomes at an early hour last Sunday morning, came as a terrible shock not only to his family, but to his host of friends throughout the county.

Mr. Tomes was riding his bicycle on Broad street between two and three o'clock Saturday afternoon, when he narrowly escaped being run down by an automobile as it swung around the corner at the station. He was badly resulted to the regular sermon, "The Place and Power of Prayer."

Regular rehearsal of the pastor's choi n Monday evenings at 7.30. 8 o'clock. The pastor is giving a series of talks illustrated by charts, on the

"Where are we going? I will be late for dinner, and Dickle will be furious, and will tell his mother anything! She will believe him. Don't go there!" she begged him. "I don't think auntie knew them as well as Rooters.

The Field Club management have arranged for a special trolley to carry their rooters to Rotbling. The trolley will leave a few minutes before two.

Rooters coming on the 1.20 p. m. train from the city will be in plenty of timess. Washington Camp No. 23, P. O. S. of A., of which Mr. Tomes was a member, held services at his late residence Tuesday night, and at the funeral on Wednesday, a delegation from that order was day, a delegation from the control of the contr "This is Mr. John Selwyn, Mrs. lustin."

Austin."

It was all she had to say. Selwyn put out his hand. "Of Chicago," he explained. "How are you, Richard? Haven't seen you since your freshman days at Harvard—get through?" Dick put out his hand. Selwyn knew too much about him. Mrs. Austin was frigidly waiting for more—a queer gleam in her eyes.

"I don't understand," she said. "Kittie we have been looking for you." Boy Scouts Benefit. The Boy Scouts are to have a benchi

Sc ut uniforms.

Wisdom for

you tomorrow of your guest. My sister is with me in San Francisco, and and meet her aunt there."

"Look here, you know I'm a stranger, but if anything is—wrong I wisht heln you——" To his con-

How can you take a train with neltl even a handkerchief. Her blue eyes

I just went down the road—"
"I don't understand. Try to tell

and throat.

"Dickie came home from Bost "Oh, but it isn't—real about you! You had to lie to get me out of trouble, and you've got yourself in. Mrs. Austin will tell people and—and——"
"She couldn't say anything if you—made it real, Kittle. Could you? Will you?" She turned from him pitifully, and then brought her glance bravely to bis. Her yotes was grave and

laughed outright. Love is as swift as light—it doesn't need time. "I do!" he said. "I love and love you! Will you make me happy now or make me court you for months, just to satisfy your pride?" She gave him her hand simply, and her answer also, and he blessed her for it.
"I'm not very wise," she faltered, "but I do—love you!" face was clear again.
"Ah—Clara's little sister! Don't
you remember? I spent a Christmas

CHAPTER XII—Brockett and Solan have encounter with tough gang, but ar protected by Kelly's men. CHAPTER XIII—On sleeper Cleveland, bound; the Baron detected in act of rif-

CHAPTER XIV—At Detroit the messengers go to ball game, receive hierostyphs in mysterious manner and depart

CHAPTER XV-Arriving in Chicago CHAPTER XVI—The Baron offers to assist in recovering the stolen papers. CHAPTER XVII—The Messengers find the stolen papers in the possession of a giant negro.

Just what happened between the Solano, neither of those young men could fully detail. There had been a burying them under the timbersleast, that was how they figured it all out when they began to sit up and take notice again. They found them-selves in a dark, almost pitch-black region of obscurity and silence, with a wooden settee sustaining their weight and a stone floor echoing to the touch of their heels. They found their heads aching fearfully, while sun-dry bruised spots on their backs, ribs dry bruised spots on their backs, ribs and shins demanded consolation. It was so dark in their new quarters that they could not see themselves or each other, but each of them felt himself strangely soiled and dirty.

"How do you find yourself, Ramon?" queried Brockett, striving to peer across a few inches of midnight gloom at his companion.

"Somewhat battered on the head; somewhat damaged in the ribs and knees; considerably mussed up as to clothing, and, apparently, in jail," returned the Cuban. "Otherwise I think newspapers to while away the time.

"Somewhat battered on the head; somewhat damaged in the ribs and kifees; considerably mussed up as to clothing, and, apparently, in jail," returned the Cuban. "Otherwise I think I am all right and perfectly happy. Who pushed the building over on us, and then busied himself with the routine of his report upon the day's events. The boys were buried in the

"I haven't the slightest idea," ruefully responded Brockett. "All I can
remember is making one grab at that
regro, while you tried to seize the beit.
Then things seemed to go 'round and
'round, and I began to look through a
big telescope at the exemps attern.

big telescope at the evening stars.
Did things impress you that way?"
"Pretty much so," Ramon answered.
"I distinctly remember having one hand on that belt, and the other hand on that large black man's necktie.

Then somebody turned off the lights for an instant, turned them on again, much brighter than before, and then turned them off for keeps. I wonder

turned them off for keeps. I wonder where we are?"

"Jail, I believe you hinted. Probably the best place for us—or for me, anyway, after scoring such a failure as this has been. I'm sorry I dragged you into such a plece of foolishness."

"I came along entirely of my own accord," said the Cuban, "and I don't think we have made a failure of the expedition—not yet. We didn't get the belt away from that negro—true enough—but we are a great deal nearer to it than we were an hour before we saw him. There can't be many black men like that one; it's almost a certainty that the Chicago police know him and can locate him, and I think that when they find him he will be quite willing to listen to reason."

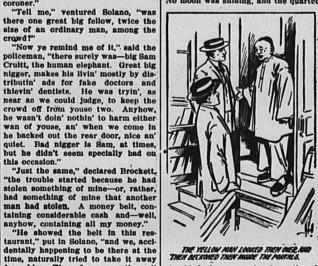
CHAPTER XIX.

taing noons no message that he gave us. Quit fretting about the whole business. I firmly believe everything will work out all right, and that the envelopes will come back to you re morning. Then we can hurry

Officers Hogan and Flynn—the latter as big, as husky and as truly Irish as

Officers Hogan and Flynn—the latter as big, as husky and as truly Irish as his partner—summoned the boys for the expedition that should spell absolute failure or a chance to retrieve lost fortunes. Both were in plain clothes, both were heavily armed, and both seemed to regard the evening a program as a rare bit of diversion. "Don't you worry, me lad," chuckled Hogan, "we'll get your nagur before the stroke of twelve, an' we'll get the goods with him. He's no spendthrift nagur, that felly, an' he'll have pretty near all your money still with him." "I'd be willing," said Brockett, "to let him keep the money if he'd give me back what else was in the belt." "Let him kape ngtain," growled Flynn. "Wuld ye encourage a chape nagur to unlawful doin'a? Ye'd spoil him be lettin' him have money. We'll get him, an' the money too." Walking and chatting pleasantly, the policemen led their companions over a side street, and into an alley that was blacker than a pail of tar. No moon was shining, and the quartet

in' we were just in time. Youse two was on the floor, an' half a dozen big niggers was tramplin' the stuffin' outa youse. Five minutes more an' ye'd have both been fine subjects for the No moon was shining, and the quarte



dentally happening to be there at the time, naturally tried to take it away from him. Then, I suppose, they all jumped on us."

"That they did, an' the only thing I'm surprised at," remarked the officer, "is that they didn't use their razors on ye. Bad lot of coons hang "round that place, I'm tellin' ye."

"We fully believe it," said Solano, with a grimace of pain. "But say, officer, how long have we been in here, and how long have we been in here, and how long have we been in here, and how long have we be tays?"

"Ye have been in only a matter of three hours, lads," replied the policeman, "though I suppose it has seemed a week of Sundays. As to how long yo stay—well, ye haven't been booked yet. I'm not a bad judge of people when I see them, an' ye look all right to me. In fact, I haven't a doubt of the truth of your story—ye can exteried the datally story the and the police men ordered a halt, under the lee of a high back as high back graph and the first and the back as the story—ye can exteried the datally story—ye can exteried the datally story—ye can exter the truth of your story—ye can explain the details further to me later. I'll take ye out of this, take ye upstairs where ye can wash up, an' then we'll have a little talk about ways an' excuse—a friend ye wanted is not excuse—a friend ye wanted is not there, or ye have no money to buy a card av hop—an' come out again. Inen we'll hang arcund an' wait for

we'll have a little talk about ways an' means of recoverin' your property. Come along now—it's glad ye ought to be that youse are both livin'."

Washed and brushed up the boys felt a little more like live human beings. Officer Hogan treated them like younger brothers, assured them that no charge had been entered against them, and that they might consider themselves as simply held for safekeeping. "Better stay right here till evenin," said the hospitable officer. "an' then we will sally out an' try Then we'll hang around an' wait for the black gazabo. Can ye make good? Ye can? Then go to it."

The boys walked through a yard filled with mud, bricks and wreckage of every imaginable kind. At the far end of the yard they brought up against a brick wall. They fumbled along this wall, soon finding the little doorway, and tapped thrice upon the nanels. Somewhere in the woodwork panels. Somewhere in the woodwork of the door a spark of light gleamed and they were uncomfortably aware that they were under scrutiny. They whistled softly and tapped the door again. It opened and a Chinaman confronted them.

"You want smoke?"

"You want smoke?"

"Of course we do," Solano answered.
The yellow man looked them over, and then beckoned them inside the portals, shutting and bolting the door behind them. Cat-footed, noiseless, he conducted them up a hallway damp with mould, noisome with dirt and the smell of many nights of opium "cooking," and guided them into a room of ing," and guided them into a room of considerable size. A mattress, gray with dirt, lay on the floor and on this mattress three men—two negroes and one white man—were stupidly reclining, while a peanut oil lamp burned on a bit of matting nearby, and a bamboo pipe was being passed from hand to hand. The sweet, penetrating, sickish smell of opium thickened the



to stretch out awhile before we

"All lite. Yet get leady smo me. I cook for you." And the heathen shuffled away to his eyrie near the door, where, with a mulatto woman, he alternately chatted softly and cast

he alternately chatted softly and cast; up accounts on the age-old counting strings of the Mongolian race.

"This is worth watching," whispered Brockett. "Our black man may be in one of those bunks, or he may come in at any time. We can stay here a little while before calling in our friends or going out again."

A voice came to them from a nearby bunk—a voice that they had heard before. Both boys started agitatedly as they recognized its thick, oily tone, but they restrained their impatience by gripping each other with firm though shaking hands.

"Ah done tole yo, mah fren," came the voice, "dat dis heah place am haunted. Haunted by a ghos' wivout any hald. Dass right. Long time ago, dere was a man done been killed, right heah. Dey cut off his hald, took de hald away wiv 'em, an' left de

de haid away wiv 'em, an' left de body. Evah since den dis heah haid-less man have done haunted de spot. Now an' den he comes right in heah an' scahes de smokehs silly. Now an' den yo'll see him in de yahd. Mah ill' fren', dis ain't no joke. Onst every so often dat haidless man comes roun' heah, an' Ah'm almos' suah dat he's pretty nigh due. Didn't yo' neveh see no ghostses oveh in Manila?

CHAPTER XX.

"Dis ain't no joke, no lie at all," went on the well-known voice. "Ah was in heah one night las' winteh, when dehe come an awful scream outside. Kee Lung, de Chinaman, goes to de dooh, an' in falls a niggah womto de dooh, an' in falls a niggah wom."

an. She'd seen it. She'd seen a man
gtandin' outside in de yahd wivout no
haid—just his body all complete up to
de neck—a big, upstandin' feller in
good clothes, he was. She done let
out one yell an' fall agin de dooh.
Den dehe was a cihcus man, a mighty
fine young man he was, too, what goes
roun' de country in de summah, graftin' wiv de big-top shows. He wasjest a comin' in heah when he seen
de same ting ezackiv identical. Dat

and dehe, so he did."
"Don' yo' spose, Sam," quavered s
voice from an adjacent bunk, "as how
all dis was a joke? Summun might
have been foolin' an' projickin' roun'
jest to scahe folks silly, don' yo'

think?"

"No indeedy," answered the voice of big Sam. "Dehe was no joke 'bout dis at all. Yo' jest ax Kee Lung. One time when dat haidless ghos' done frighten de livin' soul outen some people comin' in heah, Kee Lung runs out wiv a lamp an' a smokewagon. He seen de same ting—de haidless man—stannin' right longside de doohway. Kee Lung frow a fit an' bus' de lamp all oveh hisseff tryin' to get back in side."

"Madre de Dios," came a new and trembling tone from the same bunk
whence the voice of the negro had
just issued, "I am ver' sorry I mek entrance here. I care not, not me, to see
ghosts. Ay de mi—I haf de good rea-

The air thickened again with the smoke of opium, and the voices died down to soft, uncertain whispers. Brockett wriggled from the bunk, and Solano was just extricating himself from the narrow limits of the smokingden, when there came the sound of a sudden struggle only a few feet away. Thumping blows, hoarse cries of surprise and rage, and the cracking of the woodwork under agitated feet and hands made up a startling mixture of noises. Heads protruded from the half dozen bunks around the room; the Chinaman and the mulatto woman, rising from their chairs, came hurry ing toward the scene of trouble—and then the curtains of one bunk were violently burst asunder. A writhing, fighting heap fell heavily to the floor, and a huge black man, extricating himself with a great heave of knees and shoulders, rose up gigantic in the smoky room. Round his knees clung a smaller man, striving frantically to drag the giant down. Big Sam, with a beastlike snarl, drove his massive fist upon the head of the clinging enemy, but did not break him from his hold. The smaller man tugged madly; big Sam, caught off balance, fell the bound of the libe of the lange, and the cracking himself with a great heave of knees and shoulders, rose up gigantic in the smoky room. Round his knees clung a smaller man, striving frantically to drag the giant down. Big Sam, with a beastlike snarl, drove his massive fist upon the head of the clinging enemy, but did not break him from his hold. The smaller man tugged madly; big Sam, caught off balance, fell the company is the company in th emy, but did not break him from his hold. The smaller man tugged madly: big Sam, caught off balance, fell like a severed tree, and before he could rise something flashed in the blue murk of the room. Big Sam, with a hoarse gurgle, straightened out upon the floor. The little man sprang up, a knife in his blood-spattered hand, and reached quickly into the clothing of his victim. As he fumbled in the negro's pockets, the Chinaman struck him with a billet of wood, and the mulatto woman caught his knife-hand. The three dusky fighters rolled and grappled, upsetting the miserable furniture of the room, while another hideous uproar began outside the threshold, and a scream of "The ghost!" mingled with insistent beatings on the panels.

Stepping clear as best he could from the strustee on the for a child from the strustee of the form the strustee of the for a child from the strustee of the form the strustee of the for the form the strustee of the form the strustee of the form

stepping clear as best he could from the struggle on the floor. Soland for the room—and at their heels came Plynn and Hogan, in most unchivalric fasehion, applied the gun-butt to the head of the mulatto woman. The writhing knot upon the floor resolved itself into its proper factors, and the little man whose knife had been driven into the body of big Sam rose, gaspingly. He drew his hand across his eyes to clear his brain and get his bearings—and then his gasse fell upon the face of young Brockett, not aix feet away. Another frightful yell rang out, and, staggering straight at the man he thought he slew two nights before, the Filipino, Aguilar, fell shrieking to the ground.

"Seems to be quite a collection of choice ghosts around here, me lads," remarked Officer Hogan, while his partner was giving such aid as adjoculd to the bleeding negro. "This littite brown party seems to take ye for wan, an' it's meself as made a fine spook by the door. Flynn an' me was ethose two evel-dressed people comin' to th' door. As luck wud have it, I had taken off me hat an' was rubbin' me forehead with a handker chief, when they chanced to spy me. Forthwith they tuke me for the ghost that head. All they cud see, I'm supposin', was me manly frame up to the meck, an' they certainly with tulty with the horror av it. The ghost, the ghost' they begin to yell an' beat upon the fore per door. Ye opened it—an' we got in just 1—2 and 1 and 1 and 2 and 2 and 3 and cortainty that the Chicago police know his and can locate binn, and I thing that when they find him he will be quite willing to listen to reason. The construction of the property of the construction of the property of the construction of the cons

HE STROVE FRANTICALLY TO DRAG THE GIANT DOWN.

cant little battle. It's glad I am I was

Hogan, as he spoke, snapped hand riogan, as ne spoke, snapped nanc-cuffs on the well-dressed man who had come stumbling in when the door sprang open. The prisoner was still all unnerved, and offered no objec-tion, while the woman who had en-tered with him cowered in a corner,

"A good catch this," exuited Officer
Hogan. "The man is Jerry Killen,
wanted for half a dozen clever con wanted for haif a dozen clever con jobs, an' the woman is Bessle Dono-van, a lovely little bit av a panel-worker. I knew that Jerry smoked, but never knew this was where he came to do it. Cheer up, Jerry, old scout—I was the ghost. No other will harm ye."

harm ye."
Flynn looked up from the prostrate negro. "The black boy isn't so badly stuck," said he. "Give him a little care an' he'll be fit as a fiddle in a week or so. How about the little brown wan? It was the brown wan that stuck the black wan, wasn't it, boys?"

Aguilar was still unconscious. He tossed and moaned upon the floor, and Flynn, after satisfying himself that the Filipino was unharmed save from fright and a few blows on the head, tied him up with strips torn from the sheets of a bunk. Hogan, bending over big Sam, drew from his pockets a





BASEBALL ROMANCE

The lights were subdued, there were just he and she. The hour was late, we are loath to confess, For they quite forgot time in their lightheartedness. Got ever and off as the evening sped by, A shade of concern would bedim the youth's eye. For though he was handsome, athletic and tall,

Mis. prospects in life were just nothing at all,
While she, we would have you distinctly to know,
was the daughter of Rockybilt Pierport Van Dough, The banker and broker and king of finance, Who caused the whole nation to quail at his glancey A man of vast projects and infinite cares.

Made stern by the burdens of business affairs. And so you will readily see; without doubt.



But Cupid, who snickers at locken Was just in the act of dispensing When-BAM-came a roar from the head of the stain And the lovers arose with a throb of despair. "Patricia Van Dough, I desire to fenow
Who the blinkety-blank you have got there below!"
"O, puppa!"she cried, with a tremor of fright,
"It's only fitz Algernon saying good-night,
And he stayed just a moment out here in the half To give me some pointers concerning baseball.

He says that the Bingos are hitting like sin
And the pennant this year they are certain to win."

Ah, indeed, "came a pleased voice from up the stairway,

"oust tell the young man not to hurry away,
But open my desk; in the drawer marked 'B' There's my own private dope I would like him to see With that the great man toddled off to his bed, And that's about all, except—These two were wed."

cruelly impertinent, though he was a judge and she a woman of the streets. The slik clad women by his side tittered and exchanged mocking glances. The woman's voice grew hoarse and strained as she replied. She stared at the women of another world as those women of the poor streets in Paris may have stared at the women of the court some hundred odd years ago. "You may go now," said the judge, silkily. The women who sat by his side upon a bench that had been defiled, stretched out their pretty hands and patted him gently upon the arm. "How good you are to these people," said one to him, addressing him by his first name.

The eld court officer was leading. The eld court officer, was leading.

first name.

The old court officer was leading.

The old court officer was leading.

Bible Holds This Proud Position Partly on Account of its Pure Literature.

in the world on account of its pure literature. Say what we will concern-ing the advancement of modern meth-ods of style and beauties of expression, I doubt if anyone will approach some of the passages which can be found in the Psalms, in the Prophets, or in the Book of Revelation. Considering the fact that these writ

ings have come to us through transla-tions, it is astonishing what beauties and power have been preserved. There is no book quoted oftener that the Bible. Passages have been woven en-

Quite the Opposite Agnes—What are you writing, Ethel, your will? Ethel—No, I'm writing my won't. Jack proposed last night and I told him J4 answer by mail.

Blessing in Disguise.

Many a man is being saved by the hard work that he thinks is killing him.

Use Today. Seize the present day, giving no credit to the succeeding ones.—Hor-

What Hoppens.

Where some men fall down, others get a firmer foothold.—Detroit Free Press.

When idly nunting for food, indicating no certain purpose in her movements; and the lullaby song, a low, crooning, soothing note, hushing the young chickens to sleep.

'Tie Foolish, Come to Think of it.
Three days out from Hongkong on
the steamer Chyo Maru, bound for
San Francisco, the little American had The old court officer was leading the woman toward the door. A bright spot burned high upon her cheekbones. The fiames of rage flared in her widely opened, staring eyes. "G'wan now, kid," said the old court officer, patting her shoulder with awkward kindness. "Don't you care."

Just initiated her new-found friend, a stately English woman, into the subtle mysteries of the gum chewing art. For a full moment the novice chewed in silence, then: "Fancy," she exclaimed, still chewing, "how foolish one must feel, forever chewing and hever swallowing!" just initiated her new-found friend, a

His Obligation to Nature. Nature was his nurse and playfel low. For him she would let slip be IS MOST POPULAR OF BOOKS tween the leaves the golden shafts o

tween the leaves the golden shafts of sunlight that fell just within his grasp; she would send wandering breezes to visit him with the balm of bay and resinous gums; to him the tall red woods nodded familiarly and sleepily, the bumble bees buzzed, and the rooks cawed a slumbrous accompani-ment.—Bret Harte.

The meridian of the earth, the scien tist will tell you, is an imaginary line running from north to south. It is no generally known, however, that near Greenwich observatory the meridian line can be actually seen and walked upon. It is deeply graved in stone, and is laid in the footpath that leads round the observatory.—Wide World fagazine. Uncle Pennywise Says: Uncle Pennywise says:
Style changes. In the old days a
murderer always ate a hearty breakfast of ham and egga just before going to the gallows, but now he smokes cigarette.

Example of Jeweler's Skill.

A skillful French jeweler has made a perfect watch and set it inside a pearl but a little more than half an inch in diameter. ich in diameter.

Way of College Men. Where a college man's heart is, ere will his frat pin be also.—Lip-Where a

Her Explanation. Queen Elizabeth was very much cusin, Mary queen of Scots, had been out to death. "I can't help it if peo

ple will lose their heads at critical moments," her majesty petulantly ex-claimed. "As far as I am concerned the occurrence was entirely ax-ider Three Songs of the Hen.
The hen has songs of three distinct
types—the lovesong, a happy repose to
her mate; the song of indifference,
when idly hunting for food, indicat-

The subject of "kissing before engagements for marriage" came up at a whist club of half a dozen married couples. It turned out that not one of the women had been kissed until her troth was plighted. One of the men had a poor memory: "We used to kiss, sometimes, didn't we?" he said to his wife. "No, sir," she said, with deep indignation; "you tried to, and you fought for the privilege, but you never succeeded." "Is that so?" the husband remarked: "I've kissed so many—;" "What's that? What did you say?" the wife asked. There was a pause. Intense but suppressed excitement was visible on the faces of the other married men. "I say," said the husband, "I have kissed you so many times that I can't remember when I began." Then the other married men. began," Then the other married m breathed more freely.

Bafety Play Counted.

The subject of "kissing before en-

Innovation Not Popular.

A New York clergyman was requested by a member of his congregation to ask the women to remove their hats in church. He said that he believed in the propriety of such a request, but wishing to avoid unpleasantness similar to that which followed a like demand on the part of they have been as the control of the such as the said of the such as the said of a like demand on the part of Rev. Dr. Crass of St. Paul, he would try to as-certain the sentiment of the women on the subject. After a few days he told the woman who had suggested the no hat order that he had made a perficial canvass and added: "You move your hat at service next Sunday and see how many women will follow the good example." In telling the story the woman said: "I was the only one. Now I wear my hat to avoid being conspicuous."

Not His Proper Play. "Paid the taxes on your house and

ot yet?"
"Yes, and there's a mistake of several dollars in the amount."
"Why don't you make a kick abo

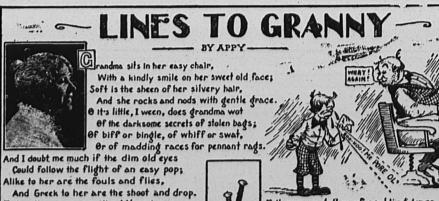
"Kick! Huh! The mistake is in my favor. "How do you know there's a mi

Because this is the first time in six years that the tax hasn't been

Soon, Money talks, but the world soon gets a poor opinion of the man lets his money do all the talking.

Pennsylvania Tobacco. 1,100 pounds to the acre, not the top of the list of the states by any means.

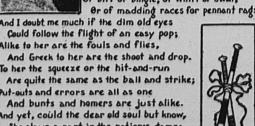
alek att sue don or h nar 6 dats; he cross of day resident the cars of omorror; at two tw 1'9 dow, at vight we may safe' an to mor of the to bles "Ye have ney if we sat, or ever all it of the ore" -Ce or



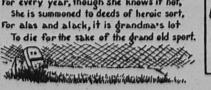
Full many a gallen of scalding tears Have welled from grandsons pleading eyes; Full many a sob, through the passing years, Math dreeted her annual obsequies And oft for her has the youthful head In anguish bowed as he craved his boons Excuse me, boss, but me gramma's dead.

An' I wanta git off dis afternoon." Ah well, poor granny may never surmise The fountain of undiluted joy
That springs each year from her own demise

In the artless breast of her loving boy. But in spite of that, I'm a bit afraid 'Twould sadly shock the dear old dame, Could she but know the part she played In many a hard-fought baseball dame.



She plays a part in the nation's game; A part that ever is tinged with wee, And her role each season is quite the same. For every year, though she knows it not, She is summoned to deeds of heroic sort, or alas and alack, it is grandma's let To die for the sake of the grand old sport.



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The Ball at Sea

By Anna Woodward

The Indian ocean was a smooth gray blue, shining in the afternoon sun like sheet of polished steel.

you for nearly half an hour."

He turned with the intention of sit

ting for a moment on the foot of her chair, a privilege to which he had come to assume some right, but she

"I am sorry," he said, standing be-fore her. "Our challenge was to play quoits at half past four. I was on the upper deck precisely at the time appointed. I looked everywhere for you. I waited five minutes—even more. I thought you had forgotten." "The wind had blown my hair. I

Everything is explained—and forgiven," she added lightly.

It was the night of the fancy dress ball and in his cabin the steward had laid out the costume he had brought

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night?" WM. J. PARKER nerly with Walker & Linde, Philadelphia

some finishing touches. It was the costume of an Arab chief which he had bought at Port Said, and though of all men the least vain, he might be excused for thinking that the sky blue cloak and vest embroidered with gold, the flowing white hair and scar-

The bugle sounded for dinner and he found himself descending to the saloon with a motley crowd of fellow passengers—a brilliant and gay assemimpressive because this night those who wore fancy dress were seated together at the long tables down the center of the room,

She-her name was Iris-did not a pear till rather late, and it was a sud-den burst of applause which made him look up not to recognize her for a moment as an Egyptian water carrier, bearing on her head an earthenware

"The Egyptian will win the first prize," people were saying.
Certainly she looked beautiful and he was pleased at the tributes to her grace and charms. He had expected that she would take the vacant chair opposite to his own and it had crossed his mind that after all he would, as on the night of other dances, claim all, or nearly all, the waltzes; the Arab chief must dance with the water carrier of the Nils. But she found a carrier of the Nile. But she found a place at the farther end of the table, a seat next to the prince.

After all, then, he would not dance;

he would not even gratify her vanity by praising her costume, when, with her sister, she, as they always did, took their coffee with him in the

He went up early to secure the fa-Everything is explained—and rought.

"Jealous?" he said, smiling.

"Yes, dying with jealousy," she said and laughed merrily.

He was disconcerted. If he could have taken her by her shoulders and shaken her he would have done so with pleasure at that moment.

"Jealousy—it is, of course, an unpardonable emotion," he ventured.

But the prince, who was sitting next to her, had bent over to make some trivial observation, to which she had begun to reply with animation.

He strolled down the deck toward the smoking room, quite light hearted now over his determination. Almost since they had left the docks at Tilbury, since Gibraitar, at all events, it the competitors were divided into the competitors were divided into on the blue.

"It was inspired—and rough, and waited.

But Iris and her sister did not appear until just as the procession of the masqueraders was being formed; before their bath. Their eyes met while they were still some distance apart and, moved by the same instinct, both turned.

It was inevitable, however, that they should meet on the other side of the deck. Iris greeted him almost timidly. The radiance of the previous evening had vanished, there was tenderness in her voice.

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The compelitors were divided into two classes, those who had made their costumes aboard and those who, like himself and like Iris, wore clothes taey had bought on the voyage, in Italy or in Egypt; and there were some who, like the prince, were accustomed to the festivities of these long voyages from England to Ceylon and Australia

false beards and elaborate costumes obtained from some theatrical out-fitter. Yet even these were rivaled by some of the dresses made on board

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fortnight at Colombo

"It is a decision we must celebrate

"This is a bare sort of a salad."
"It isn't; it is well dressed."

What Dress Is to Woman.

The Retreat From Moscow. Napoleon's army for the invasion of tussia numbered 650,000. Only twen-

We speak with awed tenderness

WILLIAM S. SCULL, Vice-President President and Trust Officer GEORGE J. BERGEN, Selicit ALEXANDER C. WOOD, President

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by luxenious feminine furers by ingenious feminine fingurs.

But splendid beyond all the others was the costume of the Arab chief.

He determined to seek out Iris for the first dance, but before his end of the procession had completed the second turn of the deck the band had struck up and he perceived that the pretty water carrier was already the partner of the prince. He found a chair next to her sister, who declared herself too old to dress up or to dance, and sat there rather moodily watching "It is a decision we must celebrate," she said, "by having breakfast together. My sister will not be up for hours. And we can go on with our conversation where you ended yesterday. 'Jealousy is, of course, an unpardonable emotion.' Go on."

"If it is carled over from one day to another," he ended. "Come, there to another," he ended. "Come, there and sat there rather moodily watching

the brilliant scene. After all it was not much fun to dance on the floor which at every roll of the ship changed its angles and least of all with a girl who seemed to least of all with a girl who seemed to have forgotten the fact of his existence. In two days she would get off at Colombo and this special friendship which had been so delightful, might as well end tonight as a few nights later—yet, as a matter of form, he would ask her for a second waltz. But the interval ended, the second waltz began and Iris had not returned to her chaperon. We sell absolutely the best meats that can be bought

he southern cross, which will appear onight for the first time," said her sister. "It was rather a long leason in astronomy," she remarked a little rebukingly, when Iris made her ap-pearance at the end of the second in-

terval.

Its looked radiant, and he put his pride in his pocket and determined to beg for the third dance, but before he could rise from his chair the first officer had come up to claim her. He watched her furtively, determined she should not have the gratification of knowing that he was even aware of motion.

"How Iris enjoys herself!" said her ister. "And you—are not dancing to

Industrious Malaysians.

The following interesting information is taken from a report made by Walter D. Scott, British agent in Trengganu: The hand loom is found "Not tonight," he said, "I am weary, "Not tonight," he said. "I am weary, and shall turn in early."

Nevertheless, he remained watching the dance, and each time that iris returned to sit down a partner appeared as if by magic to take her away. All the evening they had not exchanged a word.

He turned to her sister. "When the ball the wear we will have elect one."

He turned to her sister. "When the ball is over we will have claret cup and sandwiches here," he suggested.

He was feeling restles and unhappy. The evening, which might have been so delightful, had been wasted; he had been badly treated; he had been and the poor; inquire into their wants deliberately slighted; but what he felt most, he said to himself, was the discovery that Iris was like every other girl; that if she had not flirted with John Howard.

board, it was because she had been having fun at his expense. He lash ed himself into a fury. The band had already begun to put were taking down the Chinese lanterns and still Iris did not appear.

essel.
"The Egyptian will win the first graciously return. He got up has tily, pleading a headache, and went be

It was the first time since the voy age started that he had not said "good night" to Iris.

deck again, hoping to see her; the lights were turned out; the deck de-

soon after six. There was, of course, no chance that she would be visible before nine; but the mere fact of be-ing up and dressed seemed to bring

her nearer to him.

His own anxiety now was to see her to explain everything, to apologize, to beg her forgiveness.

He was amazed to see Iris advancing toward him. It was still very early; sailors were washing down the decks, one or two men in pajamas and dressing gowns were taking exercise before their bath.

Their eyes met while they were still some distance apart and, moved by the same instinct, both turned.

It was inevitable, however, that they

"About last night," he began, and

Cloudburst

Helped by

"I don't care about the bridge, so much," explained Dustan Carmichael, impatiently. "That is annoying and expensive and all that, but unless I can rush these papers to New York in time for the meeting it will cost me pretty close to \$2,000,000. I'll give \$10,000 to any man who will cross the

"I wouldn't do it for the whole \$2,-000,000," said Cassidy, the foreman decidedly, "Mebbe some of the boys wants to try. I'll ask 'em."

Dick Breslin looked at the raging flood. During the night there had been a cloudburst up in the mountains. The ordinarily shallow stream was swollen to a width of 300 feet and the temporary railroad bridge had been swept away.

away.

Brealin shared his employer's nervousness and accompanied him in his restless pacing until, from the private car, there stepped a hooded figure.

"Is it still bad?" asked the girl as he

approached.
"Worse, Claire. I don't think the
water will fall before tomorrow."
"And no one will try for the reward?"

ward?"

"No one seems anxious to try for a suicide's grave," he laughed. "That's about what it would mean."

"Will you go halves with me?" she demanded suddenly.
"Die together?"

Claire shook her head.

"Father said we could get married when you had earned \$5,000. It will take you two years with this construction gang to earn that much. We can hurry it along."

"Tm with you," he cried. "What is

Fashion is woman's literature. Dress is the expression of her personal style. By dress she conveys the outward expression of her taste, of her skill, and even of her aesthetic individuality. It is thus that she contrives to charm the even of the articles to the contribution of the cont "I'm with you," he cried. "What is the idea?"
"Let's arrange with dad first." They
went toward the bank. Mr. Carmichael charm the eyes of the arts, the art containing all the others. It is not the expression of her characteristic style, as we have said, but it is her palette, paused to greet his daughter.

"You had better go back to the car,"
he said. "This weather is not made

her poem, her theatrical setting, her song of triumph. for young women. "It won't hurt me," she said. "I've proposition to make, dad." "And that is?"

"You told Dick that we could be married when he had earned \$5,000. Then you put him with this construc-tion gang and it will take two years for him to earn it at the salary you pay him."
"And you've just discovered that if I

pay him more the time will be short-er? This is a bad time for discov-eries." Claire shook her head. "Will you give us that reward if we

"You ought to help me out anyhow,"

"Something like that," he admitted, as he proceeded to grease the outside of the gun barrel. Cassidy watched him in surprise. But his surprise was nothing to his amazement when Bres-lin began to drive stakes into the clay and wind a fishing line about it. Then

he drew from his pocket a section of pipe from one of the steam drills and fastened the line to the cap of the Claire and her father came down to watch the proceedings, and, with quiet care, Breslin slipped the cap on the gun and rested it in a crotched stick.

"I'll get it yet," he cried, as he drew another cartridge from his pocket. Slowly he drew back the line. It, was a quarter of an hour before the projectile was back on land.
This time there was a heavier report, the black projectile rose in a curve and fell on the opposite bank. There Gillis caught it and raised the line out of the water.

From the telegraph kit, they obtained some light, strong rope and this in turn was drawn across. Then a water tight box containing the papers and a letter of instruction to Gillis was fastened to the line and hauled Deep streams run still—and why?
Not because there are no obstacles,
but because they altogether overflow
these stones or rocks round which the
shallow stream has to make its noisy
way.—William Smith.

All men can learn to be happy; and the teaching of it is easy. If you live among those who daily call blessing on life, is shall not be long ere you will call blessing on yours.—Maeter across. Ten minutes later the puffs of smoke announced the departure of an engine for the junction. Carmichael watched the smoke until it faded into the distance, then he turned away with a sigh of satisfac-

manded.
"Dick's" said Claire promptly.
"It was Claire's," corrected Breslin
"I don't want any credit that is not

The Rev. Mr. Gude The Rev. Mr. Gude—"Isn't there some one here who will holp us keep up interest in the church?" Deacon Tightwad (suddenly awakening—"I for one am prepared to raise the rates to eight per cent. on chattel mortigages if the other money lenders in the congregation will co-operate."

Usefulness of Hypatia

When it was finally decided to tear down the old building in one back room of which Mr. Bellamy and sev-eral of his cronies had met on Thurs-

room of which Mr. Bellamy and several of his cronies had met on Thursday evenings to play skat and enjoy other festivities appropriate to the occasion, the burning question of the hour became what to do with the club house cat.

"One of you fellows," said the man who owned the house and incidentally had owned the cat, "ought to take care of her. Hypatia is a good cat and fine looker. It would be a shame to turn her out into the street with no home and no friends. Bellamy, she has always been fond of you. What's the matter with your taking her?"

"Me?" exclaimed Bellamy, "Me? Good Lord! My wife hates cats."

"Meow!" interrupted Hypatia, and rubbed patches of her new summer garments off on the leg of his trousers. Bellamy softened at that mark of confidence.

"Never mind, old girl," he said, "I won't go back on you. We'll go up to the house together." "I wouldn't do it for the whole \$2,

won't go back on you. We'll go up to the house together red see what we can do."

Bellamy carried Hypatia home in a hat box. Mrs. Bellamy viewed the bundle with suspicion and alarm. "What have you there?" she asked. "Just a little surprise," said Bel-

amy lamely. He raised the lid of the box and

He raised the lid of the box and Hypatia, released from her unwonted confinement, jumped half way across the room.

"A cat!" she cried. "Why, Harvey, that is a cat. What did you bring her here for?"

"To kill the mice," said Bellamy.
"Mice?" she echoed. "Why, there isn't a mouse about the place."

"There ain't?" said Bellamy excitedly. "Great Scott, haven't you

"There ain't?" said Bellamy excitedly. "Great Scott, haven't you heard 'em? Why, the way they rampage through the walls every night playing golf and baseball is enough to wake the dead. I haven't been able to sleep for a week on account of the racket. That's the reason I got Hypatia. I want her to kill them off." So for one night at least Hynatia. So for one night at least Hypatia was permitted to enjoy the hospitality of the Bellamys. The next morning Bellamy took his time at dressing. His wife, being curious concerning the His wife, being curious concerning the welfare of her unwelcome guest, preceded him to the store room where Hypatia had been quartered for the night, and cautiously opened the door. As Hypatia rushed out she looked in and straightway sounded a ringing call to arms. Bellamy botted down the hall from one direction and the cook from the other.

cook from the other. "What is the matter?" they asked. "A mouse!" responded Mrs. Bellamy, weakly, and keeled over against

There was a report, the line whized out over the stakes, but the projectile fell short. "I'll get it yet," he cried, as he drew

mice nor their means ot egress and ingress were discovered. Nevertheless that night Hypatia slew two more of her hereditary foes.

"I am going out this afternoon to look for a fiat. I can't stand it to be eaten by mice," said Mrs. Bellamy. She really did start, but she had got no further than her own hall door when she met a boy who wanted to see Mr. Bellamy.

"What do you want to see him about?" she asked.
"Oh. nothin' much." was the yague.

"Oh, nothin' much," was the vague Mrs. Beliamy opened the door to the widest limit.

"Little boy," she said, with seduc-tive graciousness, "wouldn't you like a dish of pudding and some fruit?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the boy.

She entertained him for half an hour. As a result of the interview she abandoned her intention of looking for another fast.

abandoned her intention of looking for another fiat.
"I am glad of that," said Bellamy that evening when appraised of her decision. "Where is Hypatia?"
The distilled sweetness of Mrs. Bel-

manded.

"Dick's" said Claire promptly.
"It was Claire's," corrected Bresin.
"I don't want any credit that is not due me."

Carmichael smiled indulgently. "At any rate," he said, "you did your share and you did it well. When I made work a condition of my consent in your marriage I only wanted to make your that there was good stuff in you."

The distilled sweetness of Mrs. Belaury's voice was positively cloying.
"I gave her." she said, "to little Billy Moses. He was up here this afternoon to see if you want him to deliver any more dead mice, and to collect for those he has already furnished. He says his father's shop is overrun with them, and I thought he might find Hypatia useful."

Dressing for the Party

"Oh, say, mother, I don't want 'em manicured," protested the boy who was going to a party. "Shiny nails are awful sissy. Why, Bill's neverhad his nails polished, and he said to me instructions of the body name. me just yesterday that he'd never heard of anybody having to take a bath every day except me. I've asked every boy in this block and there ain't a single fellow who has to take a bath more'n once a week. Now I've got to take an extra one this after-noon on account of Maybelle's party! Gee! I don't want to go to her old

Gee! I don't want to go to her old baby doll party.

"Say, mother, have I got to go? Well, I think it's mean having parties on Saturday. I wish I was lame, so I couldn't dance, and then no girl would want me to her party. I don't see why the girls are always having parties.

"You say you're going to give me one to return all this hospertality! Oh, say, mother, please don't. I don't see what I've done that you're going to give me a party. If you only won't

see what I've done that you're going to give me a party. If you only won't do it I'll be more careful about my English and I'll clean my nails and scrub my teeth every morning without your reminding me. I will, honest. Why, if Bill knew I was going to have a party he'd guy me terrible.

"There's no use training me up for

There's old nuggets as big as footfalls and he and me—I mean I and
him—age going out there as soon as
we're 16. There was one fellow who
went out when he was only 15 going
on 16, and now he's a millionaire.

"Well, anyway, if I do have to go to
college first before I'm a miner, I'll
be a athlete. No society for me, mother, so I don't see why I can't cut out
parties and dancing school.

"That brown stuff on my hands? Oh,
that's the mahogany stain Bill an I me
are going to put on my model aeroplane. I was just trying it. Ain't it a
swell color? Of course, it won't come
off easy or it wouldn't be any good,
Bill was coming over this afternoon
to work on the aeroplane. He'll be
awful sore when he finds out that you
made me go to a party. Bill hasn't
got any mother. She died when he
was a kid a few days old. Of course,
it was an awful sed loss to Bill, but
he is real brave about it. He says his
father wouldn't know if he didn't take
a bath for a month. His father believes in letting Bill grow up independent and develop his own character,
that's what he says. Oh, yes, Bill dent and develop his own character, that's what he says. Oh, yes, Bill takes a bath real often. I didn't say he didn't.

"You ought to help me out anyhow," he declared.
"I won't," she said, "and Dick doesn't know how." Her dimpled chin squared itself determinedly. Mr. Carmichael knew what that meant. She inherited his subbornness, and he surrendered unconditionally.

She drew Breslin aside and whispered for a moment. Then she went back to their private car while he headed in the direction of the tool car. Some whisper of an attempt to bridge the stream was passed about and both banks were lined with workmen as Breslin returned.

"Going to shoot the box across?" demanded Cassidy, as he noticed that Dick carried a gun.

"A mouse!" responded Mrs. Bellamy, held the rodent at the wall. Bellamy held the rodent at the wall. Bellamy, held the rodent at the matter it belamy. The said.

The first funt Julia did give im the some legg

"No, I haven't written to grandpa yet. Of course not. With all them yet of course not. With all them arties and calls on Aunt Julia I don't have a minute to write letters. I years if grandpa knew how my time was spoilt he wouldn't expect me to write to thank him for that jackknife. Bible uses. Society will be so shaken and its experiences will be so write to thank him for that jackknife. Bible uses. Society will be so write to thank him for that jackknife. Bible uses. Society will be so write to thank him for that jackknife. Bible uses. Society will be so write to thank him for that jackknife. Bible uses. Society will be so dreadful that, like the Israelites of old, all will be ready to eutrent for the Great Mediator—The Christ, Head and he's going to get a man he knows to sharpen it for me. The man used to be his father's hired man when they kept a horse, before Bill was born, and he's such an old friend of the family, that he'll do it for nothing. So even if you don't think Bill is a good companion for me, you can see what a valuable friend he is.

"No, I haven't written to grandpa yet. Of course not. With all them Sinal experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which the bill don't expect me to write letters. I guess if grandpa knew how my time sharken and its experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeauce"—the very term which

"Oh, say, mother, I hate that sissy happened to have a little in my mouth, but I wasn't chewing it. I never chew it since you told me not to the last time. But I've got a little on hand that I thought I ought to use up, so I just put it in my mouth once in a

Most Effective Way. "I certainly am sincerely indebted to you for winning my case." "By no means. I represented your

"Just so."—Filegende Blaetter. The Result. "No; he 'did' me."

Success In Constancy.

Why Can't They Keep Quiet? The trouble with most men who ake fools of themselves is that they sist on calling public attention to it

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF BIBLE STUDENTS Pastor Russell's Address at Glen

He Declares the Bible to Be the Only

Echo Park, Washington, D. C.



Washington, D. C., July 14.—The International Bi-ble Students Association closed a very successful eight-days' Con-vention at Glea Echo Park tonight. PASIOR RUSSELL Russell was the

principal speaker
this afternoon. His text was, "But yo
are come • • • to the General Assembly and Church of the First-born, which are written in Heaven."-He-

which are written in Heaven."—Hebrews xil, 23.

The speaker declared that St. Paul points us back to the institution of the Jewish Law Covennat at Mt. Simal and uses it as a picture or type of experiences of the Church to be expected at the Second Coming of Christ and the establishment of His glorious Kingdom. St. Paul pictures the march of the

"There's no use training me up for society, 'cause I'm going to be a gold miner. Bill knows about a mine out in Nome or Nevada that's awful rich. There's old nuggets as big as footfalls and he and me—I mean I and him—age going out there as soon as we're 16. There was one fellow who went out when he was only 15 going on 16, and now he's a millionaire.

"Well, anyway, if I do have to go to college first before I'm a miner, I'll he as thick. No scelety for we meth."

St. Paul pictures the march of the laracilles from the Rod Sec to Mt. Island, somewhat is mountain much in advance of the otherwise mountain much in

thick darkness which enveloped the mountain, the earth trembling the Volce of God heard, the people in fear. All these things, said the Pastor, according to St. Paul, were foreshadowings of still more wonderful things to be expected in the near future in connection with the inauguration of the New Covenant. Many had misapprehended the Apostle's teaching in respect to the New Covenant and thought spect to the New Covenant and thought it already scaled and in operation. But not so. The Scriptures assure us that ing this Age has been a preparatory one, without which the New Covenant could not go into effect.

A Time of Terrible Trouble Everywhere the Bible associates with the coming of Christ a great trouble upon the world and assures us that the faithful of the Church will be spared from it by their resurrection change. The plowshare of trouble will upset human pride and humble the world and make them glad to welcome the Messianic Kingdom then to be es-

acknowledge His Wisdom and Justice, and then to thank Him for the loving provision of the Messianic Kingdom, under whose beneficient reign they may be helped back to full human per-vection and to a world-wide Eden. The Church In General Assembly.

what will it be to be there—in the General Assembly of the entire elect Church of God! There will be no sectarianism there, though there doubt less will be saints of God from every sect in that Convention in Glory! Let us carry with us a sense of the realisties of the glorious promises of the Bible, which, we believe, are hastening to fulfilment.

Even now, on every hand, we see the evidences of social unrest; and the wonderful blessings of our day are being received by unthankful hearts with ingratifude, breeding discontent and pressning the awful anarchy which the Bible teaches us to expect. It is a

Bible teaches us to expect. It is a a time for faithfulness to God, to His Word, on the part of all who are of "the household of faith," of every nation and denomination. It is a time for the Bride to make herself ready for the Bridegroom.

In the Days of 75.
Stand your ground; don't fire unled upon, but if they mean to have ar let it begin here.—Capt. John is, at Concord, 1775.

The New Bra is devoted to the busine and home interests of Riverton and Palmyra, independent of politi-cal or religious belief—the people's paper.

Subscription One Dollar a year in advance Advertising Rates on application

The New Bra Office is equipped to do a

FINE PRINTING



Entered at the Post Office, Riverton,

There are plenty of people to do the possible; you can hire them at forty dollars a month. The prizes are for a thing can be done, experience and skill can do it; if a thing cannot be done, only faith can do it. -Human Confessions b

Nokomis Gets First Place.

Payored by a strong breeze from the southeast, which held throughout the race, although it grew puff, at times the cruisers and one-designers of th Riverton Yacht Club made exceptionally good time Saturday afternoon, the fast-est boat, Leinau and Watkins' Nokomis covering the 9-mile course in 1 hour at 40 minutes. The next best was made by Commodore Reese's fast cruiser, Tekama

which took 31 seconds longer.

From the start until the course ha been covered twice out of three time around the one-design race seem belong to Elsie III, owned by the Biddle Brothers, with Robert Biddle at the helm The third time around, however, the Elsie missed several of the little which sped her competitors, and she finished last, about 2 minutes behind the Nokomis, which took first place, with Abbie Cook's Laura second by a minute and a half.

In the cruiser class the Kid sniled remarkably good race, finishing but 14 ind the Tekama. The rac will be awarded, however, to the Tub on

ONE-DESIGNERS-Start 2.50. Boat and Owner Finish Blap.T

CRUISERS—Start 2.55.
Tekama—J. H. Rese......3.50:31 1.04:31 Kid—Dr. J. M. Hill.......3.59:45 1.04:45 Thetis—O. H. Mattis.......4.01:25 1.06:25 Tub—J. P. Waddington...4.10:50 1.15:50

Somehow sewers seem to be a prolific source of discord. If the authorities award the contract to the lowest bidder they sometimes get an interior piece of work, and are put to no end oftrouble If they do not, they are haled before the court, as has just happened to the Beverly City council, who will have to explain to the Supreme Court why the lowest figures. Testimony was taken but flew out of the batter's hand and before Recorder Stackhouse, in Camden, hit young Hullings on the forehead. Six Tuesday. The suit was brought by Charles W. Adams, and other citizens of

Arrivals at The Lawn House.

Mrs. W. G. Bennett, Mrs. P. M. Cris trick, Miss Dietrick, Dr. Coursey May William Nextbrook, Mrs. R. H. Patto Mr. Reiner, J. S. Wallace, Philadelphi Mr. and Mrs. Lorebrin, Overbrook, Pa

Mason Value, Blizabeth. H. G. Mitchell, Mansfield, O. Mrs. J. J. Batchelor, Albany, N. Y. Miss Clarice Frishmuth, J. L. Ridley

Keith's Theatre. Excellence from many varied stand at Keith's Theatre for the week of the and most diverting comedy shows tha has ever been seen in the home of comedy and while being of the highest class in this season, being breezy, refreshing and

To begin with, that most finished o continental musical combinations, th Romany Opera Company, Inc., under the able direction of Mr. Alexander Bevan makes a welcome return after a long absence, presenting a new versionof thei spectacular operatic novelty, "La Festa Di Mezz Agosto," with twelve continent the costuming are brilliant and 'typics are of the popular high-class order which

A new character comedy playlet from the pen of Tom Barry is called "In Old New York," and is admirably presented by Mr. Harry Beresford and a compa by Mr. Harry Beresford and a company of five people. The scene represents a part of historical old Mulberry Bend, the characters taken from the slum district, every telling line of the play being strong in humor, with here and there a touch of pathos and a little music.

Another first-time set that has been

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Visinity

Mrs. M. C. Boyer went to New York Try a can of Miss Dorothy Mattis went to Newark

Miss H. Mcl. Biddle went to Cresco Carl J. Wahl, of Toms River, visited his other Monday.

Mrs. James Hemphill went to Sea Isle City on Monday. Mrs. William L. Rogers went to Bos

on, Mass., Monday Mrs. J. C. Wahl spent- Saturday an unday at Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. John J. Reese left for

Portland, Me., Thursday. Rev. John Rigg and son, Philip, spent the week at Point Pleasant.

Mrs. Leon Rudolph, of Camden, is the guest of Mrs. D. D. Bastian.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Mechling wen to Bucks Hills, Pa., Monday. Mrs. S. J. Coddington is sbending

week with relatives at Elberon. Miss Ruth Carty, of Kinkora, spen Sunday with Mrs. John B. Watson.

Mrs. Fred Hemphill and son, Aller are spending the summer at Sea Isle City. Mr. and Mrs. J. Seymour Bioren went New York State Thursday for a month Mrs. William Goodenow and grandsor Grude Goodenow, are visiting in Eppins

Mrs. Thomas Wells, of Philadelphi spent Wednesday with Mrs. H. G. Stor

Mrs. Howard, of Lansdowne, Pa., Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Reed, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Cole. Mrs. W. H. Caley returned home Mon-

day, after spending a few days with her parents at Bridgeton. Mrs. A. S. Sharp went to Massachu setts Tuesday, where she will spend several weeks with friends.

James McConologue moved into the new McIlhenny property on Linden avenue Thursday. J. B. Watson had the

work in charge. Mr. and Mrs. F. Pugh and daughter returned to their home in Baltimore Sunday, after spending a week with Mr and Mrs. F. Johnson. The Tall Cedars of Lebanon will giv

an excursion Monday evening, the 22nd. The Steamer Columbia will leave River ton at 7 o'clock. Tickets 50c. Thomas Ford, of Riverton, who has

een on the Atlantic City police force for about two months, was among thos dismissed by the new commission. Mrs. Iames A. Barr, of Camden, wa operated on for appendicitis last Thurs-day at the home of her father, John

Holvick. Mrs. Barr is doing well In another column two very desirabl properties are offered for sale on unus-ually attractive terms. Ask George W. Shaner, builder, about them, or telephone.

His number is 309.

> eliminating a low place at that poin and provision made to drain down Lip pincott avenue the water that formerly collected there in a puddle.

George W. Dickie, of San Francisc who is spending the summer at the Law House, gave a dinner party last Wednes-day in honor of his birthday. Among the guests were Dr. Coursey May, pres dent of New York Ship Building Co.

Robert Hullings met with a peculiar accident Tuesday afternoon while watch were required to close th

J. D. Magee, editor of the Bordentos Register, has announced his candidacy for the Assemby on the Democratic ticket with deeper waterways and the preven tion and suppression of superfluor the main plauks of hi ounty platform.

Starting last Saturday milkmen ha been compelled to pay 12c per quart fo extra milk, and have been selling at the ame. Regular customers have been re eiving a stated amount of milk at 8c pe quart, and paying 12c when they requir ore than the regular amount.

Berore daybreak Tuesday morning the Government Harbor Police arrester full of plunder in tow. Sunday nigh several boats and boat houses at Cam were robbed, and Monday night Beverly owners suffered. The engine was stoler from one of the boats at Beverly Marshal Steck, of Beverly, visited Rive ton Tuesday, having heard that th arrest was made by the borough pe

Tuesday afternoon another severe under storm visited Riverton, wind doing some damage to the trees, and the lightning toppling over a couple of chimneys. The chimney on the house occupied by Frank Murphy, on Cinna-minson street, was struck, and the chimney on the bungolow at Midway and Linden, occupied by George R. Coleman, suffered the same fate. Some of the wires of the firealarm system wer ffected by the electrified condition of the

ere, and the bell rang for an hour The Inter-State Commerce Commissi has just ordered a general cut in nearly
all express charges, the ruling affecting
all of the thirteen big express companies,
practically every one of them owned angely by the same interests, although operated independently. It is said that the average reduction will amount to more than fifteen per cent, while in some cases the cut will reach from twenty to lympical duo, Carl Benry & cases the cut will reach from twenty to thirty per cent. The new schedules, jumble of tongs, stories and contemplate a minimum rate at 21 cents all in a most individual for a package with the same interest, although operated independently. It is said that the average reduction will amount to more than fifteen per cent, while in some their will not go into effect before fall, in a most individual for a package with the same interest, although operated independently. It is said that the average reduction will amount to more than fifteen per cent, while in some cases the cut will reach from twenty to thirty per cent. The new schedules, with a mount to more than fifteen per cent, while in some cases the cut will reach from twenty to thirty per cent. The new schedules, who give an artistic and properties and the same interests, although the same interests, and the same interests, although the same interests, and the same interests, and the same interests, although the same interests, and the same interests, although the same in

Kippered Herring

10 cents

Soused Mackerel 18 cents

COMPTON'S

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and Striped Ribbons for Fan Work at 25c per yard.

Messaline and Taffeta for Hair Ribbon Wash and Satin Ribbon, 5-yard piec at 10c a piece.

MRS. ALFRED SMITH

Store closes every evening, at 6 p. r Saturday evening at 10 p. m.

> He was overboard struggling for life and shouting for help. Some one threw him a crowbar. The intention was kindly, but the act was inconsiderate. Consider

> > Philad'a Represented by

> > > H. E. Moyer

for your family.

the aid you intend

People's Column

of all topics of general interest, it only being required that the Publisher have the name of the writer.

Flagg Out of

THE NEW ERA, Riverton, N. J my candidacy as a member of legisla ture for the coming fall election, that it will be impossible for me to participate at this time. Business relations are of mpossible for me to take the time should I be so fortunate as to be elected It is with sincere regret that I feel obliged to make this announcement, as had worked and looked forward for

metime to an act of this kind. If you will kindly advise any friend would feel very grateful. I also wish riends who have assisted me thus far. future I may be able to attain that, which I cannot at this time, I beg to

Yours very truly, E. H. FLAGG, Jr.

Here's Your Chance

The State Commission to investiga give a hearing at each of the county seats n each county of the State for the pur pose of receiving suggestions that may help to remove the defects, if any, in the present system of assessing property for taxation

will be held at the Court House in eac

The meeting for Burlington County as been fixed for July 24th-11 a. m. Mount Holly.

REAL ESTATE. sments in the county sati actory? If not, what is the characte

Is there such general under-valuation sate against other districts in th

Is there discrimination between classes of property in a district. If so, which of the following are over-valued or under

The New Premium Reduction Policy

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s there discrimination between individ ial owners of the same kind of

essments in county satisfactory not, what is the character of the Is there discrimination between different

classes of property in the district? If so which kinds are over-valued or under ralued in proportion to others?

(a) Parm implements and live stock.
(b) Machinery.
(c) Merchandise.
(d) Household goods.
(e) Money and credits.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

Rev. N. F. Stahl, D. D., pastor Services next Sunday as follows: 9.45 a. m. Sunday School. 10.45 a. m., morning service. 8 p. m., evening service.

Emmanuel Catty's Radish By B. L'Estrange

"Yes!" Emmanuel Catty sat up triimphantly. "With my patent manure will grow the biggest radishes in the United States."

United States."

Emmanuel Catty was a recent emigrant to America. On the voyage thither he had become converted to vegetarianism, and henceforth intended to devote his life to the culture of vegetables, convinced that fame and fortune would crown his efforts. It had taken his fertile brain but a short peried to evolve a menure comshort period to evolve a manure, com-bined of more chemicals than could be named in a summer's day. Of its universal efficacy he had no doubt; but desirous of proceeding with all prudence, he intended to try it first on the humble but tasty and succulent radish. He manured his plot of ground, and sowed his seed accordingly; but, as time went on, the leaves of only one radish appeared above the

will be a monster." will be a monster."

The weather was exceedingly hot, but the radish grew and prospered. Its leaves filled all Emmanuel's little plot and broke down the fences. Emmanuel watered it daily from the well at the back of his house; but the heat continued, and by and by the well gave out. Then, one by one, all the wells in the neighborhood gave out; there was a drought.

there was a drought. the huge vegetable, which, in spite of the heat, continued to grow and pros-per. People came from miles round to see the radish, till Emmanuel piled

a huge barricade of old meat tins in front of it, and demanded a cent apiece for permission to look inside. Then still more persons came, for they knew there must be something worth seeing, if they had to pay in order to see. Emmanuel's pride and his profits grew daily, till at last in was time to dig up the radish.

But, behold! It would not come up.

Emmanuel Catty, aware that it would be work of some difficulty, had requi-sitioned half-a-dozen neighbors with picks and shovels to assist him, and

picks and shovels to assist him, and a large cart wherewith to carry the radish away. But the farther down he and his companions dug the farther the radish extended.

Its bulk diminished, it is true, after they had dug down a hundred feet or so; it showed slight symptoms of narrowing, as if intending to taper, as do ordinary radishes. But its perfection had to be taken on trust, for let its owner and his companions dig as

tion had to be taken on trust, for let its owner and his companions dig as they would, the radish showed no signs of stopping. The tail seemed prepared to continue indefinitely.

By this time scaffolding was erected, and the sides of the pit round the radish were strutted up; the whole state had gone wild with excitement, and three leading newspapers had opened subscription lists to enable Catty to continue the work of extracting the radish. So the digging continued, and as Catty superintended it, he realized suddenly the cause of the drought; that wretched radish had drawn to itself all the water in the neighborhood, and tapped the wells! If anything, this increased the interest of the public; people felt that

neighborhood, and tapped the weisi
If anything, this increased the interest of the public; people felt that
they had sacrificed something to the
radish, and had a right in it; so the
boring gent on with undiminished energy, Emmanuel Catty heading the
workers and rejolcing in the thought
that he was famous at last.

After some weeks, however, the
work came to a standstill; the heat
in the mine was becoming intense,
and the radish still extended downward. Emmanuel nearly wept with
disappointment when the suggestion
of giving up the task was first made.
Come what would, he vowed he would
see the end of that radish. "I believe,"
he cried, "that it goes right through
the sarth!"

People looked at each other dubiously; it seemed possible that the
idea was correct; but how to put it,
te the test? The heat in the mine

was already stifling. Then Catty had

itself!" he cried. "That will be cool enough."

This was true; the water which the radish had sucked up into itself from so large an area kept it cool and fresh; besides, it was easy to work, and not difficult to strut up; so into the very heart of the radish plunged Catty and his devoted followers, burrowing steadily downward, and excavating the radish pulp day by day.

Some of it they ate, thereby obvicting the necessity for a large supply of provisions. The hole in the radish communicated with the mine, and the mine in its turn with the upper atmosphere; so the air supply was sufficient, and they persevered.

"It strikes me," said one of Catty's companions one morning, "that we must be really getting somewhere at last." He struck his pick against the radish wall as he spoke, and it went through. The next moment a shout of horror burst from the workers. Water was pouring in at the hole! Luckily, the hole was one of the similest—the radish texture strong. With already hewn fragments or radish, they contrived in desperate haste to stuff up the aperture. Then Catty stooped and tasted the water pooling to stuff up the aperture. Then Catty stooped and tasted the water pooling

stooped and tasted the water pooling about his feet. "It's sait!" he cried. "We are pass-ing through the sea!" Panic seized on his comrades. They cut and hewed their way into the middle of the radish root; and only when the radish walls were thick around them did they venture to con-tinue their downward path.

At last one day, when Catty was leading as usual, he again struck his pick through the radish wall. He utpick through the radish wall. He uttered a cry of dismay, fearing a second inrush of the sea. But instead light and fresh air flowed in, grateful indeed to those who had lived so long in a radish-steeped atmosphere.

"We have arrived!" cried Catty, grasping his companions' hands.
"This is the end!"
Eagerly they enlarged the aperture.

Eagerly they enlarged the aperture, and crawled cautiously out. Behold, on every hand was the sea! The radiah root had emerged somewhere to the south of India, and they were resting on a little island of radish in the midst of the Indian ocean. At flori

The weather was exceedingly hot, the radish grew and prospered, its leaves filled all Emmanuel's little plot and broke down the fences. Emmanuel watered it daily from the well at the back of his house; but the heat continued, and by and by the well gave out. Then, one by one, all the well gave out. Then, one by one, all the well in the neighborhood gave out; there was a drought.

Presently the only green things in the neighborhood were the leaves of the neighborhood were the leaves of saw large bits of its swept off by the waves. One day the piece on which Emmanuel Catty was standing broke. His comrades only seized him just in time to prevent his being washed

How can we support life here?" Emmanuel leant forward suddenly, early falling into the water again

smoke; but it issued from the funnels of a British steamer, and the captain took them off. He was a Scotsman, and his name was Macallister, and he utterly declined to believe in Catty's

story.
"A radish!" cried Macclister, pointake possession of it in the name of the British empire." And he hoisted he union jack accordingly.

Meantime, in America a close watch
had been kept at the mouth of the
nine. Five thousand seven hundred

and eighty-two reporters were continually on the watch for news of the bold adventurer, Catty. When work came of the action of Captain Mac came of the action of Captain Macallister the excitement was intense. The radish had been planted in American earth; it had drawn its nutriment from America; it was America's by all the sacred laws of ownership. The English said that might be as it would; but they claimed the radish tip by right of discovery. It had been found and seized upon by Captain Macallister, and was irrevocably English.

Passion on both sides ran high. The newspapers rang with denunciation of American greed and English treachery. The American ambassador was directed to withdraw from London, when the news spread that the radish tip had disappeared. A British trading vessel, cruising near the place marked on the chart, could find no trace of it.

The excitement grew tenfold. Spe-

no trace of it.

The excitement grew tenfold. Special commissions sent out from England and America only confirmed the fact of the disappearance. For a moment both excited parties were inclined to turn to Germany, and declare that she must have been guilty of some diabolical plot for the destruction of the radiah.

But meantime Emmanuel Catty had

Two cents for each one hundred dead flies will be given by S. J. Coddington to any person, child or adult. The only condition imposed s that the flies must be aught or killed within the imits of the Borough of Riverton. This offer to extend to September 15, 1912. RECEIVED from 9 to 12 a. m. from 2 to 5 p. m.

BOARD OF HEALTH Riverton

Charles Street Mills, Sec'y

ltogether too much for it; it was fad ing and withering away. In a few months the only traces left of the phe-nomenon were the enormous mining works—the largest in the world—so complete was the decay of Emmanue Catty's radish.

There was a considerable demand for Catty's manure; but the cost of its manufacture was so great that it could not be sold at a profit. Perhaps it was just as well.

A New England gentleman reports the receipt of a letter from a coffee planter in Brazil referring to com-plaints in this country concerning the high price of coffee. The letter says "Your people sent missionaries to tell the workers on our plantation that it was wrong to go naked, which that it was wrong to go naked, which was the custom, or partly so, in the majority of cases. Now they not only wear-clothes, but they long to possess three or four pairs of those 'yellow shoes' which were sold down here by your Boston drummers. Furthermore, our travelers to the States upon their return tall us of the great quantities. south of India, and they were resting on a little island of radish in the midst of the Indian ocean. At first they were terrified, but Catty encouraged them.

"We can remain here a little time," he said. "No doubt a ship will come to take us off." return tell us of the great quantities of a beverage called beer consumed and there can be no question as to which is the most beneficial. You must either call home your mission

provided he is in her service at her death, and "if I do not die through or from the effects of a carriage accident when he is the driver."

In a certain town of Nebraska lives a man who has been so unfortunate as to lose three wives, who were bur-ied side by side. For a long time the economical Nebraskan deliberated as economical Nebraskan deliberated as to whether he should erect a separate headstone for each, commemorating her virtues, but the expense deterred him. Finally a happy solution of the

difficulty presented itself.

He had the Christian name of each engraved on a small stone—"Mary,"
"Elizabeth," "Matilda"—a hand cut on each stone pointing to a large stone in the center of the lot, and under each hand the words:

"For epitaph see large stone."—Lip

Sparrow Stole a Plume. While standing on the corner of Fil While standing on the corner of Fir-teenth street and New York avenue yesterday afternoon a well dressed young woman had a small plume torn from her hat by the strong wind. The plume, which was light green, landed in the gutter ten feet away.

Several men offered their service to recover the plume, when a sparrow seeing the fluffy feather, and realising

its comfort if gotten safely to his nest snatched it in his mouth and flew to the top of the Riggs Bank building.—

Small kindnesses, small courtesies, small considerations habitually practiced in our social intercourse give a greater charm to the character than the display of great talents and accomplishments.—M. A. Keity.

Five Million for a Theater.
The leading theaters in Paris receive a large sum of money every year from the government for their support. One of the opera houses standing in the center of Paris cost five million dollars.

Bear With Others' Faults. When we consider we are bound to be serviceable to mankind, and bear with their faults, we shall perceive there is a common tie of nature and relation between us.—Marcus Aurelius.

service is assured. Its officers aim in every way to protect the interest of its patrons, making use of every means of precaution. It's up-to-date system of accuracy, promptness and the same careful attention to large or small depositors. It is a safe bank.

It is the bank for all the people—rich and poor, men,

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service as its usefulness is extended and its methods

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Banks are becoming more and more the custodians of

SAFETY

women, and children.

Your account is cordially solicited.

become better known. In the case of

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Two Desirable Properties For Sale

11-ROOM HOUSE on Thomas avenue, Riverton, all conveniences, lot 50x140; \$200 down, balance \$3900

9-ROOM HOUSE on Seventh street, Riverton, between First and Second avenues, all conveniences, lot 60x135; \$200 down, balance monthly

George W. Shaner

DON'T THROW

way the opportunity to have your bin filled with high grade, wellscreened coal. It is a great satisfaction to know that you have your winter's supply safe in our house before cold weather comes. and now is the time to do it, before prices go up, by ordering from Evans's.

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Riverton and Palmyra to all parts of Philadelphia daily

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RIVERTON, N. J.

Something Here You

Want? your attention we cannot name all, but as for anything in building materials you all know we have the goods. But

Poultry Food, Feeders and Fountains Garden Tools of all descriptions A Patent Ash Sifter that will save a

that precious coal
Rubbish Burners that won't let the
waste paper blow all around
But don't let us send you one of those
Simple Power Washing Machines
for free trial unless you want a permanent fixture, for you won't be
satisfied without it afterward Imitation Hard-wood Rug Borders wi save you much time and labor To make the children bappy, buy them Roller Skates

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> Houses **Building Lots** Sale and Rent

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A LADDER TO SUCCESS

electric pen that carbonizes the et of paper over which it passes. IT THE PART THE

Food for Babies

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ould have careful attention. They cannot as a rule digest ordinary cow's

treatment. BORDEN'S Malted Milk

IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE

rill be found a satisfying, non-irritating, ensily digested foor; finely powdered, nd ready for immediate use by the addition of water. Recommended and for sale by

Wm. H. Stiles Pharmacist Riverton, New Jersey

Ask for BORDEN'S at the Fountain

C. W. LUDLOW Fresh and Salt Meats

Our own make Sausage, Scrapple and Lard 521 Howard Street



Riverton

Fine Shoemaker SHOES MADE TO ORDER

507 Main St., Riverton

REPAIRING DONE

A. G. Barrie went to White Haven last Miss Catherine Truman is visiting

Alice Toy, of Delanco, is spending week with Mrs. C. H. Powell.

Mrs. Sawn and daughter, Miss Ethel, Mrs. Durell Mason has been visitin friends in Philadelphia this week.

Charles Voorhis is practicing at the Luke's hospital for eleven weeks. Mrs. Thomas Wells, of Philadelp'in visited friends in Palmyra this week.

Miss Virginia Simons, of Philadelphia wisited Miss Anna VanRaun this week. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schrieber enter Mrs. Thomas J. Prickett and daughte are visiting her brother pear West Chester

Mrs. McCullough moved on Tuesday to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Blias Mr. and Mrs. George W. Rhoads enter-

tained relatives on Sunday from Philadel-

Miss Fiorence Powell spent Monday

Mre. William Weikman entertained

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Russell are at

tember 1st. Mrs. William H. Cook and children went to Lava'ette on Sunday where they

teenth of August.

The Moravian picnic last Wednesday in John Parry's grove on the Burlington Pike was largely attended. All had a most enjoyable time.

Two hundred and fifty tickets were sold for the excursion which went to Atlantic City Thursday, under the auspices of the Methodist Church choir. Clarence II. Shreve has been placed in charge of the Archstreet railroad station, he made a double, a single, a sacrifice as well as the Palmyra station. He is assisted by Harvey Moore and Frank

The Board of Public Utility Commis sioners has refused to grant permission to the Interstate Telephone and Tele-graph Company to issue \$1,525,000 graph Company to issue \$1,525,000 ings. Paxson, his opponent on the slab, worth of five per cent thirty-year first and refunding mortage gold bonds.

grounds. It cleared the fence by over

About twenty members of the Boy mingham camping. They will be under the direction of Scout Commissioner W. W. Dye and Frank Matnews, Scott Master D. W. Johnson will be unable to go with them, but will visit them during innings.

They will go on Monday in W. Dye and Frank Mathews, Scout oile and remain ten days.

The annual report of the Department of Charities and Corrections shows that of the seven county insaneasylums in the State, Burlington county institution is run at the least cost per capita. In Burtient at the county asylum last year was \$2.10 per week. In Essex, the highest, ton county asylum in point of econom ita cost of \$2 66. The amount expended

A number of young folks took a strawride to Moorestown and Merchantville Saturday evening. Those who took the trip were: Mrs. J. B. McLaughlin, the Misses Bilen Atkinson, Helen Appel, Carol Becker, Blna Blliott, Bertha Joyce. Westney, of Palmyra, and Margaret Clinton Gibbon, Benjamin Hardy, Leroy Hinkle, W. B. McLaughlin, Preston Sharp, Joseph Seel, Charles Voorh's Sharp, Joseph Seei, Charles Volliam Milliam as the games have shown, then again, Mattis, of Riverton, and W. Hare, of they have a capable manager in Harry

survey and erect monuments to mark that can "get 'em' anywhere, while we the route of the proposed ship canal all know what At. Donaghy can do neross the State. The canal will run Then there is Harry Polis on short-he from Bordentown to a point near South had nine chances on Saturday and Amboy, connecting the Delaware River only made one error. John Saar on with Raritan Bay. New Jersey is committed by legislative enactment to the steel, and if Harry Acker can break him expenditure of \$5 00,000 for a night of of his one hand stabs he will "be there" way for a ship canal which the United States Government is to construct as a rooters that there is always a game on link in the proposed inland water-route along the Atlantic coast. Bordentown eitizens are disturbed over the proposed scheme of shifting the Pennsylvania Railroad's planned bridge from Trenton, where the capital city's commercial where the capital city's commercial interests are bitterly opposing its erec-tion, to a crossing point on the Delaware near Bordentown. Property owners at Bordentown pin great hope for the future of the city upon the prospects of having the proposed interconstal canal open into the Delaware at that point They believe that the building of the big bridge there would effectually bottle up

Moravian Church Notes. Rev. Paul S. Meinert, M. A., pastor. 9.30 a. m., Suaday School and pastor's

Three Want Tomes' Place.

At the meeting of the Township Com mittee on Tuesday night, Walton Leap Frank R. Grubb and Robert Baker made application for the position of Special Officer, to take the place of James J. Tomes, deceased. The matter was held

under advisement.

The clerk was instructed to pos notices of a meeting to be held on July 30, to consider an ordinance for curbs and sidewalks on the west, side of Cinna ninson avenue from the south side o Broad street to the township line. Ordinance No. 81, requiring sidewalks

on several streets; passed final reading The following bills were ordered paid 59 40 43 00 15 14 7 15 25 72

Field Club Notes

The Pield Club was defeated again o Saturday, but it must be said that it was a surprise as the boys expected to win with the help of Len. Baker and the two Kemmerles. Jack Bodine started the twirling for the local boys, but Roebling soon connected with his shoots and with the help of a couple of errors phin.

Mrs. Wilson Nein, of Reading, Pa., is visting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John yanked Jack and put Lefty Holt in, who nad been playing first base. Baker ther went to first, W. Gibbon to second and Stack to short. When Lefty went in the ox there were three men on the bases. but came out with a whole skin when he made the next batter put up a pop fly to Hardy. Ho!t then proceeded to mo he Roebling boys down in fine style and Mr. and Mrs. James B. Russell are at their Pitman Grove cottage until Sepof the game, two came in one inning allowing the only score off him in seven innings. The Palmyra boys scored all their runs in one inning when Stack singled, R eves rolle la short one to

Joe Stack also starred with the stick. getting two healthy ones, and was robbed out of two-one by the right

They sure did I ka Jack Bodine's offer-

fifty feet or more. Some hit! Six hits were made off Bodine in tw innings, three singles, two doubles and a

As usual the run-getting of the oppor

back yard. Good games at least. ROOTER.

Field Club Cubs Win Great Game In the absence of the first team The Field Club Cubs, or second team, had a Mahon F. C. in eleven innings, by the

Green was in the box for the local boys and for the fourth consecutive game only that the pressure on the brain might allowed his opponents three hits. Three hits seem to be all the opposition can glean off his delivery, then again he had fine support and some of the plays anae bordered on the sensational. One thing have about the Junior's team is that they can hit. Donaghy, H. Hubbs, Saar and Hinkle each had two, while Paulin and Windish each presented one which gave them a grand total of ten. Paulin straightened one out and put it over the right field fence, but it was foul by a few

nches; he then fanued.

The whole team seem to be talking Tioga, Pa.

A contract was awarded Tuesday by the New Jersey Canal Commission to W.

F. R. Griffiths, of Moorestown, to make a future stars. In Paulin they have a man the West Bnd grounds no matter wha once in a while, but, real'ze that the first team has a hard row to hoe and they need the encouragement more than the

ONE OF 'EM.

Methodist Church Notes. Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister.

Services next Sunday as follows:

9.15 a. m., Sunday School.

10 30 a. m., preaching by the minister
Sul-ject, "The Ministries of Mercies."

7 to 8 p. m., vesper service. Specia
music by the Epworth League. Sermon
by the minister. Subject, "Religiou

Mr. and Mrs. S. L Sherman and Mr Theme, "The Unsearchable Riches of the and Mrs. Leason Sherman and child Message." Duct by Misses Ethel Frank have gone to Beach Hayen for the sum-

Christ Church, Palmyra

Rev. T. J. Bensley, rector. Services at Christ Church, 7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist. 11 a. m., Choral Holy Bucharist an

8 p. m., choral evensong and se Christ Church, Riverton.

Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D. Services for July 21st, seventh Sunda

the Kingdom of God. Morning worship at 10.45. Sermo ette for the children, singing by the choirs. Topic of the morning sermon;

the for the children, singing by the choirs. Topic of the morning sermon; 'Our Lives as Ships.''
Twilight service at 7 o'clock, good music come and enjoy it with us. music come and erjoy it with us. have to give me up for-oh, a long Address by Charles C. Green. Everybody welcome.

Friday evening prayer and conference

meeting-all are urged to come. The Meeting from 7 to 8.
REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS,

FATAL TO MIGRATING BIRDS

ses Kill Many Thousands the Keepers Dispose of in City Markets.

went to Lava'ette on Sunday where they will spend two weeks.

Barle Wilkinson, of Philadelphia, is spending a week with his grandmother, Mrs. William Weikman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Roray and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Greenwalt visited friends and Hardy rolled one to second, and in Wilmington on Monday.

Lightning knocked the chimney off of J. E. McLaughlin's house, on Washington avenue, Tuesday afternoon.

R. H. Baker has been retained temporarily as special officer, pending the appointment of J. J. Tomes' successor.

Mrs. A. G. Barrie and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, went to Shamokin Wednesneaday, where they will remain for several weeks.

H. Powler, of Philadelphia, has rented the Jacob Thatcher property on Linden avenue, and will take possession the fifteenth of August.

their eyes on the ball as they hit Paxson for nine bingles, one which was a double.

This Saturday the Taubel team give us a visit and as we will be in our own yard we should beat our losing streak. Come out kind rooters and rooteresses and help the boys along with your encouraging cheers. Game starts at 3.15 p.

and the admission is 25...

and the admission is 25...

and the admission is 25...

and the week and starts at 3.15 p.

and the admission is 25...

and the week and so the first day, but on the second 600 those pround was littered with from 600 to 1,000 victims, chiefly blackbirds, ducks, woodcock, thrushes and golden plovers. Another offender is the lighthouse on Belle Ile, off the south coast of Brittany. On two dark with blowing, this light caused the death of 3,200 birds, including cure. Herbie Kemmerle was the star with the stick. Out of five trips to the plate a double, a single, a sacrifice kills every season some 700 woodcock.

An old sportsman of Normandy de clares that round the lighthouse of Barfleur last November there were Barnour last November there were picked up in the course of four nights 10,000 birds of all sorts, including 1,800 woodcock. The destruction of bird life by the hundreds of light-houses elsewhere can only be imag-ined.

SURGERY IN ANCIENT TIMES repanning is One of the Oldest

lons, Dating Back to Stone Age. There is no doubt that some rough form of surgery must have existed from very ancient times, but it is strange to find that so complex and

delicate an operation as trepanning is one of the oldest. So far as actual records go, Hippocrates gives us the earliest account. He wrote treaties on fractures, dislogreat game of base barrians saturary at leatings and wounds of the base, the West Bud grounds, defeating the M. which he described the method of Mahon P. C. in cleven innings, by the record of a fractured skull. His direction of a fractured skull. His direction

> There are also records about this time and later of a file being used for this purpose, which at a time when anaesthetics were undreamed of must have been, to say the least, painful.
>
> According to Dr. T. Rice Holmes, the operation of removing pieces o

> From inspection of certain skulls of the later stone age in ancient Britain, Dr. Holmes has come to the conclusion that some of these had undergone the operation, which must have been per-formed with a stone implement.—Lon-don Standard. served.

If our minds are resolutely set on an ideal good, and if we follow this with an inflexible patience and per-sistency, then, though we may often blunder in our choice of ways and means, somehow the grace and sweet-ness of our inner life will pass into our children's hearts.—J. W. Chad-

The Elements of Joy.

The delights of thought, of truth, of work, and of well doing will not descend upon us like the dew upon the flower, without effort of our own: Labor, watchfulness, perseverance, self-denial, fortitude, are the elements out of which this kind of toy is formed.

Great Labor Bureau.

In the Civil Service Commission the United States Government has the greatest employment bureau in the world. Over haif a million people are on the Government payroll, and of these nearly half are receiving pay as the result of competitive exercise.

The Farm Hand

Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D.

Services for July 21st, seventh Sunday after Trinity:

7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist.
10.15 a.m., Sunday School and Bible classes.
11 a. m., Matins, Litany and sermon.
5.00 p. m., Evensong and sermon by the rector.
There will be no services during the week.

Baptist Church Notes.
Bible School at 9.30 in the morning. All are invited to join us in the study of the Kingdom of God.

"I don't see, Ianthe, why you perseason," said Mrs. Montague, frowning alightly.
Ianthe, a tall, gracetel girl of 20, smiled wisely. "I think you have a faint idea why I go," she answered.
Mrs. Montague flushed a little and looked uncomfortable. "Well, I know I'm fond of Mr. Dean, and if you knew him I'm sure you'd like him, too. No one can blame me if I want to see my only child comfortably settled. Some time, sooner or later, I shall have to give up my little girl, and I had rather give her to him than and I had rather give her to him than to any one else. He's a man every one likes and trusts, somehow."

pastor will present the fith chart on set her heart upon your coming with the contents and teaching of the Bible.

"I don't want to visit Mrs. Norcross, mother—I might go if Mr. Dean wasn't such a frequent caller at her home. And I do want to go down to Mrs. Kingsley's again."

The following week found Ianthe Montague at the Kingsley's. Mrs. Kingsley had been an old schoolmate of her mother, and for the past two summers the girl had spent a few weeks at her home. Her chief reason for going was that she did not want to meet the man whose good qualities her mother was always exploiting. Mrs. Montague had first met him at Mrs. Norcross' home two years ago.

It was the hay-making season and the Kingsleys had several farm hands. It was the nay-making season and the Kingaleys had several farm hands. Two of them Ianthe remembered see-ing the previous summer, but the third, a tall, fine-looking young man, with a highly intellectual face, was a

stranger.

Ianthe looked at him frequently in astonishment and wondered why a man of this type should have no higher ambition.

At the end of a month she began to

fear that she was thinking of him more than she should, and when two months had elapsed she was obliged to confess to herself that she was

to confess to herself that she was really beginning to care for James Cilifford. She knew it was shameful. She, a descendant of a family who prided itself upon never marrying outside of its own class, was actually fond of a poor farm hand. She declared that she would thrust him from her.

Picking up a book, she went out into the grove back of the house and tried to fix her wandering attention upon its contents. But she turned the leaves absent-mindedly, for her thought refused to leave James Ciliford.

Just then a step sounded behind being them a step sounded being her, and turning quickly she beheld the object of her thoughts. In spite of herself a deep crimson mounted to her brow. It seemed almost as if she had spoken her thoughts and he had

had spoken her thoughts and he had heard them.

"I have something to say to you, Miss Montague," he said, seating himself beside her on the settee. "Mrs. Kingsley has told me that you think of returning home tomorrow."

"Yes," she answered, briefly. This was an unheard of liberty for him, to sit health her, and whe trief to look in the state her.

sit beside her, and she tried to look displeased, but she made a miserable displeased, but she made a miserable failure of it.

"You must have seen that love you, Ianthe," he began, boldly, just as if he had been her equal. "If you can only care for me a little I shall be the handlest was on earth."

only care for me a little I shall be the happlest man on earth."

Ianthe was silent, but she thought rapidly. She must not listen to him, she told herself. It would break her mother's heart if she should promise to marry James Clifford. Still he was a noble man, and she loved. Was she had a man and she loved. Was she had been a noble man, and she loved. Was she had a man a mobile man, and she loved. Was she had a man a mobile man, and she loved. Was she had a man a man a mobile man, and she loved. Was she had a man a mobile man, and she loved. Was she had a man a man a mobile man, and she loved. Was she had a man a m

when she did not spear. I understand—you don't care for me, and—"
Ianthe looked up shyly. "I haven't
said—I didn't—care," she faltered.
"Is it—possible that you care for a
poor man?" he asked, reaching over
and taking one of the small hands in
blackers. ds own.
"It makes no difference to me whether you are rich or poor," she unswered, softly.
"Two something to confess, Ianthe,"

"Twe something to confess, Ianthe, he said, after a moment. There was an anxious look on his face. "I'm not what you thought me," he went on "T've deceived you, but say you'll for "I don't understand," interposed the

"I'm not a farm hand—my name "I'm not a farm hand—my name is James Clifford—Dean, the man you didn't want to meet," he went on. "I learned from Mrs. Norcross that you were coming here and it was not difficult for me to guess why you didn't care to visit her with your mother. As Frank Kingsley and I used to be good friends at college, I came here, and pretended to be one of the farm hands. I was curious to see the girl who didn't want to see me. And from the moment I may you, Ianthe, I have loved you. You'll forgive me for the deception, won't you, deast" he pleaded.

the deception, won't you, dear?" he pleaded.

Inthe looked into his face with a smile. "There's really nothing for me to forgive," she murmured, happily.

Financiering.

A small boy was given a penny to spend. Now, elthough his stomach craved a lollypap, he also wished a banana he had seen on a fruit stand at the corner. He preferred, of the two, the fruit, "How much is them bananas?" he

"Six for five cents,

"Six for five cents, or a penny apiece."

"Six for five? Well," the youngster said wistfully, "gimme six."

The fruiterer counted out haif a dozen and handed them over.

"A penny apiece?" questioned the boy, taking them.

The man nodded. So the boy counted out five bananas and gave them back. "There's your five cents' worth," he said. "I don't want 'em."

Before the merchant quite saw the value of the lad's act, the boy was on his way to the candy store, a

THE ECONOMY

of employing our services is manifold. We paper rooms as low as Two Dollars—some a little bit more; pariors Three Dollars, and other work in proportion. Price always includes paper and workmanship complete. NOST INPORTANT of all is our GUAR-ANTEE that paper sticks or NO PAY!

We are now inaugurating a system whereby you can have work done on the easy payment plan. INVESTIGATE IT.

STATEMENT No. 3

If we could but solve the problems of life as soon as they appear, many a sorrow might be avoided. One that mystifies nearly everybody today is the lack of interest in the home

Solve this problem—Save the Home—it is urgent! See if there is something wrong with its surrounding-and improve them.

Perhaps the paint is worn; then let us suggest some new color scheme for it. Or, if the wall paper is old and shabby, let us take it off and put on new designs.

It will increase your interest in the home wonderfully.

We do the work just a little bit better and a little bit cheaper.

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FOR SALE RESPONSIBLE PARTY with \$200 in case A can purchase a modern dwelling ue-the Goll Grounds with all modern co-ven ences at \$3600. This is a proposition that is seldom offered. Pro particulars apply to George N. Wimer. Palmyrs.

FOR SALE—Closed carriage and runabout J. Preston Sharp, Palmyra. 7-12-FOR SALE—Three-cornered wooden sign in good condition for repainting. Apply 430 Delaware avenue.

FRESH EGGS and poultry direct from the farm. Joseph H. Smith, 422 Thomas

HORSE, wagon and harness for sale 100 W. Broad street, Palmyra. 7-19-3 1906 PACKARD Touring Car. First-class condition, fully equipped, including clock speedometer, Presto-lite, demountable rims; one extra rim and brand new shoestiooo. J. L. Lippincott, Riverton, N. J.

RIVERTON AND PALMYRA 1900 WASHER for sale, nearly new, price WATER COMPANY

SITUATIONS WANTED WHITE woman wants any kind of work by the day, or work to take home Reference. Apply "C" New Bra Office.

P. R. R. TIME TABLE

In effect June 21, 1912.

6	12	6	41	6	43	6	41	6	44	7	15	ı
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SUNDAYS

Modern Business idea.

"You still assert that competition is the life of trade?" "Oh, yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But we don't care to compete for a chance to sell our goods. What we want is to find people with their money out competing for the privilege of buying them."

Saturdays only

Won Her Disapproval.

Little Elsie (after being punished)

—I think papa is dreadful. Was he
the only man you could get, mamma?

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Appoint this Company as your Executor.

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549 Washington Street, Camden, N. J. Representative in Camden and Burlington Counties PHONE CONNECTION



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER XI-Kelly turns the CHAPTER XII-I

CHAPTER XV—Arriving in the messengers are robbed by a thief;" the baron again appea

CHAPTER XVI-The Baron offers

CHAPTER XXI.

The missing property safe in the hands of its rightful custodians—through sheer good fortune, not through skill or Sherlock Holmes sagacity—and only a limited space of time remaining for the journey to the Rio Grande, it was only natural that the young messengers should wish to hurry on their road. They did not interrogate either the wounded negro or the captive Filipino, much as they would have desired to do so, for neither was in condition to stand an interer was in condition to stand an inter-view. They did manage, however, to get this information, through the good offices of Flynn: that it was not the omices of Fiynn: that it was not the Filipino from whom the giant African had wrested the belt in the corridor of the hotel. How big Sam had fallen in with Aguilar, how the islander probed the secret of the negro's sudden affluence, and how he also learned of the more valuable contents of the belt—these were mysteries reserved for later solution. The boys were glad enough, under present circumstances, to regain their property and be on

They were standing near the ser-geant's desk in the police station on the following morning, bidding good-bys to the big officers who had done so much to aid them, when a little bunch of "harness bulls" came in, hustling a clump of intoxicated pris-oners to the cells below. Two or three of the captives could hardly keep their feet; the group swayed and weaved from side to side like some huge, broken-legged animal, and the boys were almost trampled under the uncertain feet of the drunks and their guardians. As they broke ground to get free from the crowd, Brockett thought a hand sought his pocket, and, warned by the painful memory f recent happenings, snatched quick ly at it. He caught nothing. Hurriedly thrusting his hand into his pocket, he brought up a scrap of pa-per, dingy and thumb-marked, but criss-crossed with the sign of a fa-

Stepping over to the window he ead, scrawled upon the dirty paper, hese hieroglyphs: "L TC A SH FA SH TC FA PO SH

R TCETOHRE Fin SH TCE W TC Fin TO SH TO HR PO PO SB Fin W TO 3BH SH W HR E L TO W Fin R TO HR TC E L.

TO HR TC E L."

"Some people have more luck than sense. Continue on route till further instructions," Brockett translated.

The adventures which had their climax in the opium joint gave Brock. ett and Solano plenty of material for discussion as they rolled out on a southwestern train. This time the messengers made no attempt to disguise their course, but went straight to the station, bought their tickets and climbed aboard. Instead of purchasing the red or yellow slips which and climbed aboard. Instead of pur-chasing the red or yellow slips which license you'to toss about in the berths of the Pullman, however, they decided to stay in the seats of the day-coach and get what sleep they could, while alternate three-hour watches were agreed on as the best way of fending off any possible trouble. "The man oy possible trouble. "The man really wants to get you," re-sed Bolano, sagely, "has a much or chance is a Pullman than in an nary day-coach, and you take ten

to be seen from smoker to diner, and, as none of the berths were made upearly, there was no possibility of a concealed antagonist crouching behind the green curtains. After supper they returned to their red-plushed perches, and spent three hours discussing the happenings at Chicago, or the adventures yet to come.

Solano fished from some inner pock-et a tiny Anglo-Spanish text-book, and urged its importance upon his com-panion. "You may need to know a panion. "You may need to know a few words of the language before yery long," he insisted, "and now is as good a time to begin learning as any," "Why not let me carry the book?" responded Brockett. "Then, if a Mex-

ican starts any conversation, I can simply dig up the book and read him the proper answer."

"Good idea," assented Solano, "ex-

"Good idea," assented Solano, "except in emergency cases. Suppose a large, thick revolutionist, of the bonehead variety, asks you to give a quick account of yourself, and has a rifle pointed at you while he is asking? And suppose, also, that he gives you, in Spanish, a time limit of two minutes to make good? Are you going to resurrect the book, begin with the sentence, "The dog of my uncle has bitten the left leg of the cow belonging to my father," and go down the pages till you find the proper sentence for the exigency?"

Brockett chortled, to the intense an

Brockett chortled, to the intense an-novance of an elderly lady across the disle, and seized the book. He im-mersed himself in its pages till ten mersed himself in its pages till ten o'clock, when it was time for the first watch to begin—a duty which had fallen to Brockett by the flipping of a penny. Closing the book, he leaned back against the plush, resolved to keep his eyes open and give Solano a fair chance for his three-hour nap—and discovered, as he gazed on his companion, that the Cuban had stolen an indefinite space of time upon him and was already sound asleep.

Nothing happened to disturb the travelers through the night, but the alternation of three-hour periods left.

alternation of three-hour periods left them in a more or less drowsy, half-dazed condition when morning came. The train was bowling along through haif-fenced, half-cultivated fields of Arkansas; Solano was nodding in his seat, and Brockett was trying to absorb some more of the Anglo-Span-



ish sentences, when a slowing up, a hissing of slackened steam and a jar-ring stop announced arrival in the town of Little Rock. Gazing from the windows the boys were finding considerable amusement in the signs which ards, for example, as those upon a restaurant, "White Side," "Colored Side," and other marks of sharp distinction, when half a dozen long, lean, clay-colored Arkansans came tramp-

The conductor preceded the group of Little Rock citizens, led them straight to the double seat where Brockett and Solano were reposing, and halted abruptly.

"These young men," said, he, "are the only ones aboard who answer the description. Go ahead and make your own inquiries, sheriff—that's all I can

"You two boys," said the leader of the Arkansans, impressively, "had bet-ter speak right out and tell me the truth, now, and nothing else. Your

ames are Harry Brockett and Ramon lolano, ain't they?" • "Not exactly," parried Brockett. "My name is Thomas Jackson and my friend's name is Henry Hawkins."

"I don't believe you, young feller," issented the sheriff, sternly. "There's issented the sherin, sternly. "There's, lobody else on this train answers the lescription I've got here, and, further nore—" with one quick clutch he wined his fingers in Brocket's colar, unbuttoned it, and jerked it from Reckon you're the parties, all O. K. Come with me quietly—it'll be easier for you if you do."

"What's it all about?. What's this "Oh, nothing. Nothing at all." laughed the sheriff, his stern features relaxing. "Only a wire from the prop-

er authorities in Chicago to arrest and hold you two boys on complaint of some German feller—Baron Zollern, that's the name. Charge, stealing val-uable papers. Will you come over to the lockup nice and quiet, boys, or must we carry you?"

CHAPTER XXII.

"Yes, young fellors," the sheriff con-mued, "you stand accused of gettin' one mighty valuable documents can the German gentleman. He'll down by the next train to identify better take charge of any papers or letters you two may be carryin. Of course, I ain't sayin' he's right and you're wrong. That's to be shown at the hearin' helps.



ues. Anyway, Til see it you are totin anything like what he claims was taken from him."

The sheriff thrust an inquistive hand into the front of Brockett's shirt, and at the same identical moment that section of the car seemed filled with life animation and artistated delirations. life, animation and agitated doings. Brockett, as the sheriff bent forward, drove his knee savagely upward, and the sheriff, with a yowl of anguish and surprise, fell back, doubling up and going to the floor. His falling body completely blocked the aisle so far as his deputies were concerned, and there was really no reason why Solano there was really no reason why Solano should reach across the intervening space to smite one of the worthy Arkansans upon the nose. He did, however, and the deputy, falling upon his chief, made the progress of the constabulary doubly difficult. Before they could got the tangle cleared, both boys were out of the car, and were dashing up a little runway which slopes downward to the Little Rock station. They were two good city blocks away They were two good city blocks away and not losing any ground when the frantic sheriff and his men tumbled from the car, and a few minutes later they vanished into a jungly network of vines and shrubbery beside the

of vines and shrubbery beside the river.

The sheriff sighted the disappearing figures and trained a long blue revolver on the fast-receding Brockett. He might not have hit his target at that distance and he might only have fired in the air to frighten the quarry into surrender. However this might be, he never delivered the bullet. A small, stocky boy, intensely Irish of general feature, stumbled against the gallant sheriff at this juncture, and for the second time in two minutes for the second time in two minutes the valorous official sought the sod. Rising, he aimed a well-meant kick at the youngster, who was perhaps ten feet away as the boot whizzed and then, realizing that the mishap was purely accidental, paid no further at-tention to the newest disturber. "Git after 'em!" he bellowed. "Hur-

"Git after 'emi" he bellowed. "Hurry along there! What are ye all, anyhow? Hookworm cases? Git a move
on!" And the deputies plunged pantingly in the mad pursuit of two active
young men who had a start of at least
a thousand feet and every incentive
to exert themselves to the utmost.

Brockett and Solano, their journey once more interrupted, lost no time in lamentations or vain objections. The circumstances were hardly suit-able. They struck out through the Arkansas bills, making remarkably good time, and doing all their com-plaining inwardly. Baron Zollern and the epithets most appropriate to that iff of Little Rock was hardly likely to do much waiting. After hustling along through the underbrush for per haps twenty minutes, the sounds of pursuit died away to a far-off mur mur, and the fugitives took breathing space, though still pushing doggedinabead.

Clear of Little Rock's outskirts, the boys made sharp detours around several farm houses, and even dodged sundry negro cabins. Coming up to a white, rather attractive house a lit-

tle farther on, they were about to skulk by under cover of a hedge, when Solano suddenly halted.

something we've really got to have. A pleasant-faced old lady answered

lolano's knock, and the Cuban. the fact that we are quite a ways from a store, and we really must have some pepper. Could you favor us with a little pepper—red, if possible? We re camping out on the

The old lady, beaming upon the cood-looking, gentlemanly youngsters, astened to present them with a liberal quantity of flery cayenne, and then urged them to sit down and rest awhile. With polite excuses Solano explained the necessity of a quick return to the imaginary camp, and they trotted off. Solano exultant. Brocket

"What on earth is the pepper for

"Dogs," replied Solano. "If I know anything about these people they'll have hounds on our track at any moment. Long age, when Cuban slaves hid in the canebrake, they used to stop the hounds with a little pepper, used at the right time and place, and the start I had have the start of the sta

And even as the Cuban spoke the howl of a hound came down the wind—then another, and then the chorus of a pack!

And even as the Cuban spoke the howl of a hound came down the wind—then another, and then the chorus of a pack!

The events of the next few hours seemed like some sort of a weird, wildly mingled dream. Brockett and Solano found a stretch of rocky ground near the river bank, and ran briskly on this for several minutes. Then, descending to the water's edge, they akirted the river a little ways, while the noise of the pack grew momentarily nearer and stronger. They came to a little creek, running at right angles to the river, and crossed it, wading knee-deep in the brown water. Then they struck off into the woods. At the very edge of the jungle was a big boulder, a relic of some glacial silde of centuries ago. They climbed this rock, and took a long jump from its summit, after carefully spreading pepper all over the flat top of the stone. The deep footprints made as they landed from their leap were sprinkled with cayenne. Cayenne covered their tracks into the woods for the next half mile, and when they leaped a slender stream they peppered the spoor on each side of the water.

bling now and then, but keeping their nerve and spirit undiminished. At last a railroad out appeared before them. They crossed it, climbed the bank on the farther side and burrowed in a tangle of long, dry grass and weeds. There they lay, gasping and puffing, while their lungs seemed bursting through their ribs. And from the dim distance, borne upon the breeze, came faintly the howls of hounds in bitter agony, and the shouts of baffled men in fruitless rage.

"That seems to have worked pretty

"That seems to have worked pretty rell," grimly commented Solano, That particular pack of dogs won't e in shape to trail anybody for a week to come. If they want to fol-low us with hounds, they'll have to send back for another batch, and by the time they arrive we can be some distance on our way. If they try to track us without dogs, we have a



AND SURPRISE FELL TO THE FLOOR.

woods to some spot where we can board a train. The chances are all with us right now—your noble baron is fooled again."

is fooled again,"
Fooled more completely than the
boys imagined. At the very moment
when Brockett and Solano lay panting
in their weedy lair, a large, doublefisted, irascible man walked up to Baron Zollern, who was just alighting from a train and was gazing blandly upon the unaccustomed scenes of Lit-tle Rock.

"Baron Zollern?" demanded the double-fisted and irascible individual. "It iss me. Vot vish you?" ac-knowledged the baron, amiably.

The large, iraseible man seized Baron Zollern with a clutch like that of a laundry presser. "I want you, first," he thundered, "and then I want that gang that you hired to bluff the conductor of the Chicago train. I'll put you where the fleas won't bite you and then I'll collect your partners!"

And the genuine sheriff of Little

dragged the noble Baron Zol long from the station platform. (To Be Continued.)

As to Buying. Whatever we wish to buy, we ought first to consider not only if the thing be fit for us, but if the manufacture be fit for us, but if the manuscrus-of it be a wholesome and happy one; and it, on the whole, the sum we are going to spend will do as much good spent in this way as it would it spent in any other way.—Ruskin.

the Essex Union Hounds entered ouse in High street, Billericay, and bolted upstairs into a bedroom. When found," says Punch, "he pretended to be a wolf rehearsing 'Red Riding Hood' for a cinematograph show, but his tale was cut short."

Black Sheep Not Wanted.

Australian wool growers have been officially warned by an English chamber of commerce not to breed from "We need something—at least, I think we'll need it awfully soon," exclaimed the Cuban, "and I think we can get it at this house. Come right large," and the comment of the

> Why, the idea!
> "I'm surprised at your giving that
> small, hot bedroom I slept in to a
> relative," sniffed her maiden aunt, as she entered the breakfast room. "Yo aunties, we've even given that room to servants."—Life.

> A few more smiles of silent sympathy, a few more tender words, a little more restraint on temper, may make all the difference between happiness and half-happiness to those with whom I live.—Stopford Brooke

Columbia's First Book Plate The first book plate for the library of Columbia college was made in 1795. It was designed and etched on copper by Alexander Anderson, the first American wood engraver, while he was a medical student.

The Elevating Touch.

"Don't you think music has a refining influence?" "It must have," replied Miss Cayenne. "Some of the popular songs contain language that it would be impossible to employ in any other way." The Elevating Touch.

Under Discipline

coat he insisted that she should take an afternoon off.

"You're worn out taking care of that youngster," he said. "Now, you just trot along to the matinee or anywhere you feel like going, and I'll attend to the offspring. He needs a little masculine discipline, anyway."

Mrs. Hammond demurred on the ground that she didn't want Hammond to devote all his Saturday afternoon to taking care of the baby, but Hamto taking care of the baby, but Ham-mond was determined and eventually

mond was determined and eventually had his way.
"You're the dearest thing that ever lived," murmured his wife, as she kissed him goodby. "But I'm afraid you'll be sorry. Baby is so—so efferves-

seated on a small stool and looking quite impossibly virtuous, gravely contemplating the landscape from the front window. The situation appeared easy, so Hammond sat down on the chair nearest the infant and pulled out his oldest and smelliest pipe. "What do you say to having a smoke, old man?" he inquired, jocularly.

law-abiding citizen."

He followed the baby into the dining room, where he was sitting under the table. Hammond stooped down

the followed the baby into the dining room, where he was sitting under the table. Hammond stooped down and spoke sternly to the chuckling miscreant.

"Come out, son," he said.

Son merely hitched himself farther over toward the other side of the table, shaking his head delightedly, ithen ran around the room three times, dexterously avoiding the father's outstretched hand every time he passed, then suddenly stopped and threw his arms around his father's knees, shouting forough.

chuckled the man. "Why, I was born at Swanton." "So was I," "So was I," "said the senator. "My father was in men or of the firm of Page, Sanborn & Co.," "So was mine," cried Senator Page, with a twinkle in his eye. "Shake!" And they "shook" heartily. In this unexpected way the sons of the old Vermont partners had met after 40 years, and tradition has it

of the old Vermont partners had met after 40 years, and tradition has it that they went off quietly arm in arm for a feast of maple syrup, in memory of childhood days at Swanton in the old Green Mountain state.—Joe Chapple's News-Letter.

The Sitter End.

The Sitter End.

You have probably often heard a person say: "I will follow the constant of the old Vermont partners had met that they went off quietly arm in arm for a feast of maple syrup, in memory of childhood days at Swanton in the old Green Mountain state.—Joe Chapple's News-Letter.

lavatory and plunged headlong into a pile of pleasantly plump pillows that had been left on the floor to get the sun. Finding this quite soul satisfying, he presently righted himself and beamed upon his progenitor.

"You'll stay here?" asked Hammond, "Very well. You can come out when you're ready to mind daddy."

The baby merely projected himself once more into the mass of feathers, once more into the mass of feathers. Thereupon Hammond shut the door and went back to the living room. Three-quarters of an hour later he returned and led his son forth to the bitter end sooner than risk any harm to had been been deadled in the bitter of the anchor will be down and went back to the living room.

turned and led his son forth to the

down slowly upon his knees. Once more he glanced up at his father. See more he gianced up at ms lather. Seeing no sign of relenting, he put out his hand slowly, picked up the pipe, struggled to his feet and, with remarkably good aim, planted the pipe upon his father's solar plexus. Then, shouting in mirth, he fied.

Choice Locations.

Once boys or girls have been al lowed to leave school, it is contrary to human nature to expect them to back.

We have been approaching "the end of all thinga" ever since history began; but we have not arrived there yet.

It is not the way of courage but the way of war to attack just those who cannot escape.

Huyh! Do not disturb this man,

His work is large with fate,

As one who bend his mighty mind

To vast affairs of state.

Dehold you corrugated brown,

You bulging dome of thought—

What problems tax that busy brain?

What subtle point is sought?

With piercing glance the keen gray eyes.

Long lines of figures sweep.

And ever and anon they gleam

With thoughts profound and deep

Again, again and yet again

He fooly the columns tall,

Divide, Jubiract, and multiplies.
Then verifies it all.
To left, to right and all about
Lie books and plots and plans,

"Pooh!" scoffed Hammond. Then he smiled in a superior way.

When he returned to the living room
Hammond found his son, who was
seated on a small stool and looking

ber mouthplece as it broke against the tiles caused baby to become fairly delirious with joy. Squealing like an ecstatic pig, he ran from the living

room back into the dining room.

Hammond set his lips firmly. "Now," he said to himself, "is the time to teach him the rudiments of being a

stretched hand every time he passed, then suddenly stopped and threw his arms around his father's knees, shout-

ed with his familiar chuckle and capered cheerfully.

"Very well," said Hammond in a tone of finality. He led his son out into the hall. "Now, will you go back and pick up the pipe?" he inquired, "or will you go into the lavatory and stay for the rest of the afternoon?"

For answer the baby dived into the lavatory and plunged headlong into a pile of pleasantly plump pillows that them and they are a windlass between them and they are used to secure the

to his ship. scene of battle,

"Now," he said, assuming a frown
that should have sent terror to the intantile heart, "pick up that pipe." "Market day," for ages an institution England, still exists in certain loities and may still be studied with

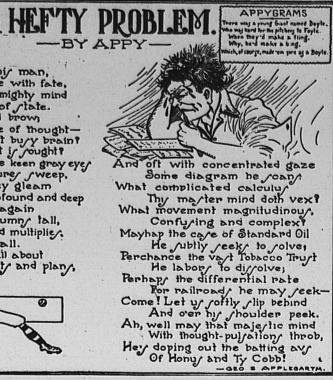
The small boy looked up into his father's face and the smile faded from

"The advertising man has his troubles these days."

"As to how?"

Still in the Future.

The Japanese Coal Supply.
It is estimated by the Japanese that
their coal supplies in the Fushun colliery amount to 800 million tons.



seated on a small stool and looking quite impossibly virtuous, gravely contemplating the landscape from the front window. The situation appeared casy, so Hammond sat down on the chair nearest the infant and pulled out his oldest and smelllest pipe.

"What do you say to having a smoke, old man?" he inquired, Jooularly.

"Ough?" replied the baby, approvingly. Then be sculrmed of his stool and went and stood by his father's side.

"Rather a good stunt, having the feminine element take itself off occasionally, hey?" Hammond inquired pleasantly, as he pushed the tobacco down into his pipe with his little fin of the mantel to get a match.

"Humph!" said the baby in a murfied tone.

"Humph!" said the baby in a murfied tone.

"Hammond turned in time to see him cramming as much of the pipe's stem of down his throat as he could convent.

"It is in the service of the case of the chair, rose and crossed over to the mantel to get a match.

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"Humph!" said the baby in a murfied tone.

"It is mount, the attorney general.

"It word gave me the point in was strying to face of the chair, rose and crossed over to the mantel to get a match.

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"Humph!" said the baby in a murfied tone.

"Hammond turned in time to see him cramming as much of the pipe's stem of the chair, rose and crossed over to the mantel to get a match.

"Hammond turned in time to see him cramming as much of the pipe's stem of the chair, rose and crossed over to the chair, rose and crossed over to the chair, rose and shore and control to the chair, rose and while most of the chair, rose and while most of the chair, rose and charged a seular to the control to the chair, rose and control to the chair, "I was saying that to Justic

ty for getting material for future ro-mances. A carnival of crime of the most up-to-date variety has terrorized Paris and its vicinity. The bandits have used automobiles in making their holdups, and have pillaged banks and Then They Hit Up the Syrup. shot cashiers in a style that was sup posed to be the prerogative of the old time wild western desperado. Carroll S. Page of Vermont happened to get in conversation with a man at Ashland, Wis. "From Vermont?" chuckled the man. "Why, I was horn at Swanton, Vermont." "So was I," Fairness Above All. The essence of chivalry was dis-played by William Smith O'Brien, the leader of Ireland's national party in the '40s. On facing his man O'Brien called out: "Stop; no signal, I pray!"
His opponent's second advanced, saying, "This is irregular, sir. What do you wish?" "The gentleman opposite me," answered O'Brien, "has let the cap fall from his pistol."

You have probably often heard a person say: "I will follow it to the bitter end" or something to that effect, but very few persons know that this tax assuited terms and its hore. Bo Thoughtful of Him.

Bridegroom (two days after wedding)—"I haven't seen anything yet of that \$5,000 check from your father."

Bride—"Well, you see, dear, papa heard that your father had already given us one, and he knew we shouldn't care to have duplicate presents."

so. We see by a brighter light, and le we never perceive our sins till begin to cure them.—Fenelon.

Great Piece of Luck, An English laboring man took a mezzotint into Christie's art rooms in London the other day and was astonshed to be told that it was wo 785. It was the "Children Bathing" of J. Ward, a famous eighteenth-century engraver and painter.

The One Thing That Counts.
Some persons, I know, estimate happiness by fine houses, gardens and parks—others by pictures, horses, money and various things wholly remote from their own speeches; but when I wish to ascertain the real felicity of any retirements. when I wish to ascertain the real felicity of any rational man, I always inquire whom he has to love. It I find he has nobody, or does not love those he has—even in the midst of all his profusion of finery and grandeur, I pronounce him a being deep in adversity.—From Elizabeth Inchbald's "Nature and Art."

Genuine Maple Sugar Scarce.

There are few people outside the maple sugar making districts, says a continuous to the Country Gentleman, who maple sugar making districts, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, who really know what the genuine article tastes like. The superior flavor thus spoken of is probably due in a degree to the same causes that make strawberries eaten off the vine and cherries consumed on the tree so delectable. The writer quoted, however, puts some of the blame for the poor flavor of commercial maple sugar on the "wiley commercial maple sugar on the "wily wholesale dealer and mixer."

Love at First Sight.

Think of it! "No such thing as love at first sight!" Why, the idea, is preposterous! Every man who was once a boy, and every woman who was once a girl, can testify by personal experience that there is such a thing experience that there is such a thing experience that there is such a thing as love at first sight, and even the recollection of it causes the oldest hearts to futter again. Every writer of novels and every reader of them can add to the testimony of love at first sight.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

Hen's Ample Vocabulary. It is claimed that the common hen is not far behind the turkey in her vo-Meat Eating in London.

The amount of meat consumed in London in 1911 showed an increase of only 16,000 tons in four years, Eighty per cent. of the beef and mutton was imported from South America.

House and Owner.

My precept to all who build it, that the owner should be an ornament to the house, and not the house to the owner.—Cicero.

Meat Eating in London.

Inot far behind the turkey in her vocabulary. Furthermore, she is said to be a much more fluent "talker" than to be a much more fluent "talker" than the rooster. Her cackle is used for three different purposes, and each cackles. One she uses when seeking a nest, or when calling for her mate; one when she is frightened; and another, of a triumphant sort, as she flies from or to the nest.

Reason for Sea Buriat,
Sea captains and sallors, from superstition founded upon good sense, do not like to carry dead bodies aboard their ships, burying at sea as soon as possible all who die. In old days one dead body infected with disease might mean the death and destruction of all men on the ship.

Operation Successful.

Agnes—"Was Emily's operation a success?" Gladys—"Glorious! She got fifteen gifts, a hundred dozen

Opportunities.

The city bristles with opportunities for service. If we are alert, we shall find them and utilize them.—The Christian Endeavor World.

Where to Co.
First Cadet—"Have you asked the superintendent to reinstate you?" Second Cadet, under charges—"Who, me? Not on your life! The only man I'll

ask is our member of Congress."

*

THE BALL FAN'S DREAM



Old-Time Market Dave.

had a dreadful dream last night. Too dreadful to relate; sat within a grandstand vast. Behind a huge home plate The "fifty thousand" crowd was t And fifty thou beside; The diamond was fen miles in lend And fully five miles wide. ", And all the teams in all the leagues. From National to Bush.

Were struggling for the pennant in One palpitating push. Platoons of glass-armed pitchers writhed Platoons of glass-armed process.

In one stupendous box.

And over the platter flew their flings

In fulminating flocks. While big brigades of batters ar With mighty pennant poles Were biffing bingles right and left In showers and in shoals.

The baseballs were of every size. From pumpkins down to peas: The forty bases all were made @

Of purple switzer cheese. Each runner had a ball and chain Hard shackled to his shins, The regiment of basemen work Steel dorbies on their fins.



wind was blowing half a gale, The rain fell in a flood, The outfield was a quicksand bog. The infield deep with mud. "Twas then I heard a strident voice" In thunderous tones proclaim That old Pop Lynch had chosen me 0 To umpire the game!

Badzooks! 'Twas then that I awoke, But I can plainly see. Unless this race is ended soon.

The booby hatch for me.

Dr. W. W. Dye

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all with samples and give estimate.

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rmerly with Walker & Linde, Philadelph

country would do you a lot of goodperhaps Miss Carter and her moth

combined.

The sick man stretched out a hand

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Hope-Of the Lilies

By Dorothy Douglas

Lorimer watched his neat, deft, lit tle nurse as she arranged his break-fast daintily on a tray. He had been

ry that his broken leg was practicall in a condition to suggest his depar-ture for a few weeks in the country. Lorimer had made a surprisingly quick recovery and he voiced his next

"I hardly know whether it is your

"It must be the eggs," returned Miss Lane, "at least you would think so if you could get a glimpse of the "Unique occupation," laughed Lor-imer, then turned his attention to the small sign that had aroused his

eenter of which was a D.

"So the mystery is solved." Lorimer glanced again at his nurse.
"What does the 'D.' stand for?" he
saked, quite excited by this bit of interest in the dull monotony of an in-

nurse. "The young woman, who lives with her mother out on Long Island, sends her fresh eggs to us every

fusal he had received from Clarice McClure. True, the divertisement of having his leg run over by a seven-passenger automobile had, in a way, taken his mind from the ravages of a broken heart.

"Exactly that," chimed in the nurse. "Hope Carter and her mother have managed to eke out a living for a year but it has been a hard struggle." Miss Lane's shoulders went up in a half doubtful gesture, "I tell Miss Carter she casts too much bread upon the water, but she continues to distribute charity wherever she goes, Now, for instance, she is coming in tomorrow with a basket of eggs colored for Easter so that the children in the hospital can each have one."

For all well as even when the children in the hospital can each have one."

For all well as even and with a sort tell well as even the country and I detest and loathe country and I detest and hotels." He laughed quickly. "I would probably break my leg all over again—in one of those places."

Hope laughed mayrily. "You are most assuredly in a very bad way, Mr. Lorimer. But if you can stand primited the particular of the country in the hospital can each have one."

itiveness—together with eggs, chica-ens and lilies in abundance, my moth-er and I will be glad to take care of you for a few weeks."

Special Class Work for Little Children Classes in Harmony and Tone Technique

for Automobiles and Motor Boats. No water or dirt can get through to cause you engine troubles—50 per cent mor-

We sell absolutely the best meats that can be bought We guarantee the QUALITY every time

aloud or that Mrs. Carter's eyes were watching him with motherly approval "Songs of praise, then let us sing," he repeated after the voice of Hope. He turned to Mrs. Carter and the smile that made women adore him was in his eyes. "You are going to acquire a son before another Easter comes," he told her.

three years."

"Well, he's got tousled hair, is always looking into the clouds and can't tell a handsome girl from a homely one. I know the kind."

"Guess you don't," smiled the father. "Rex Franklin is right up to date. Talks well, dresses well, and no pretty girls get away from him. I expect to have him for a son-in-law within a year. Always hopsd you'd and was scarcely aware that he spoke aloud or that Mrs. Carter's eyes were watching him with motherly approval "Songs of praise, then let us sing." Club Rate—3 suits a month—Spongeing and pressing \$1.25, Cleaning and Pressing \$2.75

Awnings, Slip Covers and Window Shades Made

rom his pillows and was promptly lowered by the nurse's arm. "I want to see this Miss Hope Carter." He smiled whimsically, coaxingly at his nurse. "Do you suppose she could be induced to be charitable to—me? Men are but children—when they are ill," be added. Miss Lane doubted in her heart if any girl could resist her big good-looking patient. She smiled her thoughts appealing, shadowed eyes suggested a thought ot her.
"I will see what we can do," she told him, then said suddenly, "Doctor White thinks a few weeks in the

isntly.

Miss Lane only smiled. "He will be far more anxious himself when Hope Carter, has come and gone," she told herself. So it was that during the next day

a cluster of Easter lilies and in her eyes the soul of a flower. That she was one of the world's wonders dawn-ed on Lorimer the moment she came into his room. There radiated from her a sense of peace and strength'

The sick man stretched out a hand for the lily she would have put in the vase by his bed.

"I want to hold it—and smell it," he told her with his whimsical smile.

"These—are the first lilles that have come into bloom for me," she said with a little triumph in her voice.

said with a little triumph in her voice.

"You—made these lilies grow?" Lorimer's tone was almost one of awe.

Hope Carter let fall a soft happy laugh. "Why yes—is it so strange? I found that eggs and poultry left not only some spare time but also some room in our pocket books." She laughed again with a lack of restraint in her manner that charmed Lorimer. "Mother and I find that the lilies do not rob our little farm of any finan-"Mother and I find that the lilies do not rob our little farm of any financial or material aspect, they are so lovely!" She buried her nose in the fragrant blossoms.

"They certainly are," agreed Lorimer, looking into the depths of gray eyes above the flowers.

"I must be taking these to the other patients." Hope said with a soft flush in her cheeks. "I am anxious to tell everyone of my venture into the

For Cutting One's Own Hair.

A foreign inventor has patented a device which, it is said, will enable any man to cut his own hair. It consists of a comb attachment that may be placed upon any razor. The hair is then combed with the razor, which cuts off the ends of the hair precisely the right length.

"I feel as 'if I could do anything now," he said by way of thanking "Mrs. Carter and- answering Hope's question in one.
"I must go in now and practice my song for Easter Sunday," Hope said shyly. "They have asked me to sing in the village choir." She cast a laughing glance at Lorimer. "It will be almost as bad as being in a country boarding house to have to listen to me singing Easter hymns to the wheeze of our organ."

"And be's fire replied the father.
"You are thinking of matrimony instead of practicing your music."
"I've banged till I'm sick of it. No, I'm not thinking of that, but I do wish there was a young man around to amuse her for a time before a sensible one comes along and asks her to be his wife. I'm looking for the half-fools just now." "How long are you going to be at a laughing glance at Lorimer. "It will be almost as bad as being in a country boarding house to have to listen to me singing Easter hymns to the wheeze of our organ."

"Poor girl! Well, I guess I'll tell you the rest of the story. Those two old pokes, as you call them, have a son."
"And be's fire thinking of matrimony instead of practicing your music."
"I've banged till I'm sick of it. No, I'm not thinking of that, but do wish there was a young man around to amuse her for a time before a sensible one comes along and asks her to be his wife. I'm elooking for the half-fools just now." "How long are you going to be at him and left the room with her book, you there is of the story. Those two old pokes, as you call them, have a son."
"And be's fire thinking of matrimony in the can't realise that a girl wants to have three or four half-fool young men around to amuse her for a time before a sensible one comes along and asks her to be his wife. I'm looking for the can't realise that a girl wants to have three or four half-fool young men around to amuse her for a time before a sensible one comes along and asks her to be his vite to have three or four half-fool young men around to amuse her for a time before a sensible one comes along to have

TRIBUTE TO WOMEN LAWYERS

Famous French Criminal Pleader Tells Why They Are 80 Successful in Paris.

The Feminine Institute of Law of The Franklins moved in They Could be drags himself.

I expect to have him for a son-in-law within a year. Always hoped you'd marry a sculptor so that your mother and I could be done in marble. He's soing to come and go on the train, and of course I shall meet him and speak a good word for you."

"Thanks, muchly. He'll run after I eight hours' sleep he feels that he is abused and when he drags himself."

Speak a good word for you."

The Feminine Institute of Law of Paris, at the inauguration of a series of lectures recently, listened to an addrews by the famous criminal pleader, Maitre Henri Robert.

The eminent counsel drew a very flattering picture of his lady collegues. "Women," he said, "do nothing by halves, and when they take up law they are admirable in their tenacity and ingenuity as well as in their confidence in the final result. Some counsel take up a case merely because it happens to come their way, and when it is over leave the court with a sense of relief. But there is another sort who have faith in justice and faith in others, whose the court with a sense of relief. But there is some evening with his necessity.

ens and lilies in abundance, my mother and I will be glad to take care of you for a few weeks."

Lorimer's eager smile brought a lump to Hope's throat and then a peculiar gladness to her heart.

"If you only would," he cried quick ly; "It would be ideal—for me." He cailed out to his nurse, who be saw passing along the cornitor, "Ob, Miss Lane! How soon could I manage tr get into the country?"

The nurse smiled and made his plans for him. Lorimer was happier than he had been since Clairce McClure refused to love him.

It was on Good Friday and they took him out to the little farm on Long Island and be limped, on his new crutches, to the big chair on the veranda. Hope and her mother had come from the long glass house through which the white heads of fillies looked like little ghosts. Hope's hair was a riot of tawny gold and bereyes were as gray as the mountains. Mrs. Carter greeted Lorimer and ther. "Yes, an insurance man named from the long glass house through which the white heads of the gets are couple of pokes that was a riot of tawny gold and bereyes were as gray as the mountains. Mrs. Carter greeted Lorimer and ther. "Yes, an insurance man named from the long glass house through which the white heads of the grant of Mrs. Carter greeted Lorimer and ther went quickly into the tiny cottage for the egg-nog she had prepared for hit coming.

"It they are a couple of pokes the house might as well stand empty."

"I know they have no daughter."

"I know they have no daughter."

"Of course not. If they had she'd be just as disagreeable as she could. Just two old pokes, and I did hope—"

"But I am going to make you work," he repeated.

"But I am going to make you work," laughed Hope quickly. "Do you see that basket of eggs and all those funny little papers? I am going to put you to work as soon as you are rested—each egg must have one of those transfer pictures on it. Do you think you can do that?"

Mrs. Carter came out again with a long, foaming glass of egg-nog and waited until Lorimer had taken it.

"I feel as 'If I could do anything now," he said by way of thanking of matrimony in ow," he said by way of thanking stead of practicing your make your musts."

"If they are a couple of pokes the house empty."

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"If they are a couple of pokes the house empty."

"If they are a couple of pokes the house empty."

"If they are a couple of pokes the house empty."

"If they are a couple of pokes the house empty."

"Of course not. If they had she'd be just as disagreeable as she could. Just two old pokes, and I did hope—"

"That they wouldn't be pokes. I just know how it will be. They'll want to ask questions to draw him out, and then he dodged most of them. That they wouldn't be pokes. I just know how it will be. They'll want to ask questions to draw him out, and then he dodged most of them. Well: "Well you've seen the new young and the never referred to the heroic rescue mitil Miss Nellie introduced the sub-just two old pokes, and I did hope—"

"That they wouldn't be pokes. I just know how it will be. They'll want they would a not she and mamma will sand smoke and lake politics, and she and mamma will swap recipes for dyeing old skirts, and where'll I come in? Do you know, Dad Rathbone, there

"But why?"

"Mother, what an old goose daddy
is! He can't realize that a girl wants
to have three or four half-fool young
men around to amuse her for a time

wheeze of our organ."

Sho tripped happily indoors and soon Lorimer heard a sweet, clear volume of tone coming out through the lattice windows.

He smiled with utmost contentment that he spoke "hat he spoke"

"And he's nve ""

"He's twenty-three or thereabouts and speaks straight from the shoult to say. He might not have had at the working on a statue for the last three years."

"Shouldn't wonue. "Shouldn't wonue."

"Shouldn't wonue. "Shouldn't wonue."

"Is all to say. He might not have had no more to say. He might not have had no more working on a statue for the last three years." "Joshua, you'd better leave it all to that henhawk."
"Shouldn't wonder if I had," he replied; and thence on he had no more

Tried a Writer's Courage.

All the work that Thomas Cariyle did in years was destroyed in a moment by a servant girl, who burned the manuscript of his "History of the French Revolution." When Cariyle heard of the mistake of the girl he sat down and read Marryat's novels for a week. Then he began again and rewrote the history. wrote the history.

Flower Magic

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Agatha Lynde gathered her little lad closer to her heart and finished the fairy tale she had been telling in the twilight of an April day.

"And so the beautiful princess who had suffered so much pain and known so many sorrows, hardened her heart against all the world and was very unhappy indeed. One day she wandered by chance into the gardens of a strange prince who loved flowers so much that he devoted all his time to caring for them. He had fields of caring for them. He had fields of pinks and mignonette and popples and pansies and roses of every description. There were lilies and forget-me-nots and every beautiful flower that

"When the princess came suddenly upon the flowers and stood in the midst of them and saw their beautiful fragrant faces turned toward her, all the sorrow in her heart melted like ice in the sun and she cried for sheer happiness of living in such a beautiful

prince and came to live among the flowers and whenever anyone was stricken with pain and sorrow the prince and his wife brought them at once to the flower fields and the rose gardens and they forgot their trou

bles at once."

"I wish there was a magic garden like that near New York," sighed Don, his wistful eyes fixed on the sunset glory shining beyond the rooftops.

"Darling, I wish there wast" cried Agatha, hugging him closer. "We would go to it together and forget how puts we are and everything!"

poor we are—and everything!"
"It would have to be a really true
garden," declared Don, "because I've
been in the flower shops and although they're lovely-they don't smell just like outdoors ought to smell."
"Of course they don't! I haven't
known what it was to smell real flow

ers since I came here to this terrible city!" Agatha's voice broke slightly city!" Agatha's voice broke slightly.
"Mother, dear! If you could only
have gone with me to Grandmother
Lynde's that summer! That was a
garden!" Don smiled in ecstatic recollection of the only time he had ever
been in a real garden—and after all
that was merely the prim suburban
bachyard of Grandmother Lynde's
place in life hills Agatha hed not

place in High Hills. Agatha had not been invited to go because the Lyndes did not approve of the wife of their only adored son, Pierre, who played first violin in a well-known orchestra.
Agatha Dale had been very young and foolish when she defied the mandates of her family and eloped with

the handsome violinist.

She had led a lonely life there in the big city until Don came to brighten her existence. Fierre was tem-

There comes a time when a man bill seep, no matter even it there will assess of relief. But there is another sort who have faith in the same of relief. But there is another sort who have faith in the same of relief. But there is another sort who have faith in the same of relief. But there is another sort who have faith in the same of relief. But there is another sort who have faith in the same of relief to the same man bill step to the faith of their cause. Nothing wearies them, and no faiture decorations, and the same of the same man better the same of the same man but the same of the same man better than the same of the same man better and the same man better than the same of the same man better and the same of the same man better and the same of the same man better and the same of the same same of the same man better and the same of the same man that the same of the same man that the same of the same same of the same same of the same man that the same of the same same o

This particular evening was the night before Easter Sunday and Agatha had been telling Don stories of our Lord's suffering and of his resurrection from death; the story of the sorrowful princess had followed afterward.

"Let us go tomorrow and look for a beautiful garden, mother," Don pleaded as she tucked him in bed.

Ties, sonny, we will? promised Agatha, and she sat up late that night to get clothes ready for them to wear the next day. Little smiles rippled around her lips as she made plans for a rare day's outing.

It was a beautiful day, mild and sunshiny, with a clear blue sky overhead.

head.

Happy Don and his young mother set forth shortly after breakfast. They rode on the Third avenue elevated until they reached the end of the route and then they boarded a trolley car and rode a while and then they got off and wandered through a beautiful budding country side. Don skipped along, blissfully full of spirits. Agatha felt almost as young as he did as she followed him carrying a mysterious package of lunch. Agatha might have been happy if she had not had so

been happy if she had not had so many polgnant memories to battle with.

"Mother—let us follow this little green lane and see if it will not lead us to a magic garden!" sugested Don, dancing along a winding path that cut across a field.

"Very well, dear—who knows what we shall find?" she called back gayly.

gayly.

Her loving eyes were fixed on the

"Don, dear, I'm afraid we're tres-assing—" she was saying when the assing——" she was saying when the hild paused at the entrance to a path

child paused at the entrance to a path and looked back at her with complete happiness upon his chubby face.

"Mother, dear! It is the garden of magic flowers and here comes the prince! And I guess—it's the king—with him!" he ended rather timidly as two men stepped from the path and looked from the handsome lad to the besultful sadeved little widow in her eautiful, sad-eyed little widow in her

black garments.

The elder man was tall and stately of carriage and had stern, sorrowful, dark eyes that flashed wonderfully when they fell upon the intruders. His hair was white as snow and he wore a mustache that added to his dignified appearance.

The young man—the one whom Don had called the "prince" was also tall, and he was handsome, too, in a ruddy Scotch way, with honest blue eyes that looked stern at first and then became as tender as a woman's.

Agatha looked surprised, then proud and scornful, and would have turned away had not the two men stepped

hastily forward each with outstretch ed hands. ed hands.
"Daughter!" cried the elder man.
"Agatha!" pleaded Sandy McIntosh.
Don, watching with curious eyes,
saw his mother's face soften as it did
when she looked at him. He saw
tears come into her proud dark eyes
and wash out the pain and sorrow
from them. He saw the king and the and wash out the pain and sorrow from them. He saw the king and the prince and his mother all holding hands and kissing and he felt himself hugged and kissed and tossed upon the king's shoulders.

"Mother, has the magic garden cured you, too?" he called down. "Yes, darling," cried happy Agatha, because her father was holder one of

her hands and Sandy was holding the

Couldn't See the Point.

Pett Ridge, the author of many stories of London's poorer class, was once asked to meet a man of whom his friends boasted that he had no sense of humor. To test this he told him the following story: An Irish police inspector entered a poor cottage in Ireland in search of a man who was "wanted." He looked all-round the cottage, found nothing, and was just going out when he turned to the woman, saying: "But surely there must be another room here?" Upon which she opened a door and he walked into a bedroom. He there noticed a large sack under the bed and asked the woman what it contained. "Oh, only some pots and pans I have no further use for," she answered. The inspector kicked the answered. The inspector kicked the sack, and the man inside said, "Tin-kle, tinkle." "Yes," said the serious friend, "very interesting, but now, did

Curious Likeness.

Not long ago at the Natural History museum in London attention was invited to the remarkable resemblance between a specimen of the huge African elephant and the pigmy shrew mouse.

A distinguished naturalist suggested comparison of the two, and the result was that practically every bone, muscle, blood vessel, and nerve of the giant beast was found identically reproduced in the little animal, which is scarcely two inches in length. In the museum in question a stuffed mouse has been placed between the forefeet of its enormous mounted prototype for the purpose of showing the curious likeness.—Harper's Weekly.

One reason a woman never really enjoys watching a baseball game is because she never can tell when the umpire ought to be killed.—Galveston News.

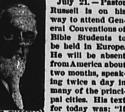
Orange Trees More Prolific.
Single orange trees have beet known to produce twenty thousand oranges, while a lemon tree seldon yields more than eight thousand lem

Easy to Get a Start.
The smallest manufacturer in ence could start by using one paper in one town, and increasedistribution and sales assistants.

DEAD AWAIT SECOND **COMING OF THE LORD**

"No Man Has Ascended Up to

That the Thief on the Cross Did Not Reach Paradise at Death, as Many Eron Way to Conventions In Britain.



eral Conventions of from America abou two months, speak-ing twice a day in many of the princi-pal cities. His text for today was: "If

Her loving eyes were fixed on the dancing feet ahead and so she did not notice whither the path was leading until all at once it became merged in a wilderness of wager little pansy faces upturned to hers.

"Oh, mother, mother!" Don's voice became a squeal of joyousness. "This is the magic garden—I know it is! See all the pretty flowering shrubs—look at all the pansies and mountain disless—and everything!"

Agatha looked amazed and somewhat disconcerted to find herself in the midst of a beautiful private garden. Narrow walks hedged with green led away from the wide expanse of pansy beds toward an imposing house half-hidden among the distant trees.

"Don, dear, I'm afraid we're tres-

tanglements only by retracing our steps.

The Bible alone, of all religious books, teaches that a dead man is dead, and knows nothing, and that his only hope is in the Divine arrangement through Christ, by a resurrection of the dead—"both of the just and of the unjust."—Acts xxiv, 15. "No Man Hath Ascended to Her

Here note our text. In it the Master says not a word about our going to Him at death, but quite to the contrary—that He would come again and re-ceive us unto Himself. And are we not told that this will be an instantaneous

change? Is it not styled an awakening from the sleep of death?

But, says one, does not the second coming of Christ take place whenever His holy ones die? Does He not im-

Surely only a very lame theory could seek to bolster itself up by such a per-version of the Scriptures. If Christ were to come every time one of His saintly ones die, would it not mean many comings instead of merely a second coming? And even if His faithful were very few indeed, would it not seem that this would keep the Redeemer busy coming and departing every few

minutes? Hearken again to Jesus' words, "No man hath ascended up to heaven." (John III, 13.) Only the Son of Man had ever been in heaven. He has as ended up where He was before, with

The Case of the Dying Thief. The Case of the Dying Thief.
But, says some one, did not the dying
thief go with Jesus to Paradise the
very day in which they both died?
No, we have made a stupid blunder
and misinterpretation of our Redeemer's dying words to the thief. The
wrong thought being in our minds we
misinterpreted in harmony therewith.
And our interpretation has done an
immense amount of harm. Thousands of people have been enc the opportunity of saying, "God be merciful to me," and then be immedi-

Note the circumstances. Jesus hung between two thieves; one of better heart than the other honestly admitted his own guilt and that of his comrade. his own guilt and that of his comrade. We paraphrase His words, "Lord, I have defended you against an unjust attack. Remember this poor thief if you ever have an opportunity to do a kindness to me in return. I heard you before Pilate say that you have a Kingdom, but not of this Age; some heavenly Kingdom I therefore presume. My request is, 'Remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom.'

dom."

To this Jesus repiled, "Verily, verily (or, so be it, so be it, as you have asked)

Verily I say unto thee this day"—this dark day, in which it would appear that I have not a friend in Heaven or on earth—this dark day in which I am crucified as a malefactor, a falsifier

crucified as a malefactor, a falsifier and a blasphemer—"I say unto thee shis day, Thou shalt be with Me in Paradise."

Paradise has not yet come. Messiah's Kingdom has not yet been established; and it must come first before Paradise Lost can be restored and the whole earth be made God's glorious footstool, as He has promised. But when the time shall come, when the Kingdom shall be established, when Paradise conditions shall be introduced, the resurrection of that thief will be in order, "for all that are in their graves shall hear the voice of the Sua of Man and come forth."—John v, 28, 20, R. V.

of death, on the third day. He had not been to Paradise, for Paradise was not yet in existence. He had not been to heaven, for He had been dead. Let us hear His own words to Mary on the morning of His resurrection: "I have not yet ascended " " to My Pather, and your Father, to My God, and your God." (John xx, 17.) Could anything be plainer, simpler, more harmonious?

The New Bra is devoted to the busines and home interests of Riverton and Palmyra, independent of politi-cal or religious belief—the people's paper.

Subscription One Dollar a year in advance in advance Advertising Rates on application

FINE PRINTING



Butered at the Post Office, Riverton, a second-class matter.

An Enjoyable Trip Down the River.

The publisher erjoyed a most pleasant trip down the river aboard the Neptune, with her genial owner, Capt. John C. Stoltz, last Saturday. We tied up to a float at League Island for lunch, during which we were entertained by several selections by the hand aboard one of the battleships anchored there. .

Refreshments over, we ran a short distance up the Schuylkill River, into the "back door" of League Island, and inspected the six modern warships lying there, looking very grim and terrible in their sombre gray. More interesting, though not so formidable, were the hulls of some old sea fighters, partly dis mantled, lying low in the water, and the very picture of spent usciulness, though still retaining traces of the glory that was theirs when they were the wonders of their day. They looked quite insig-nificant beside the modern monsters which lay all around them.

One of the interesting sights at League Island was the Haitien gunboat Ferrier which is lying there a waiting a purchaser. The only occupant of the boat is the captain, W. F. Watt, who retains possession in the hopes of realizing \$700 due him for services, when the craft is sold. The Perrier was sent here for repairs, but when the cost was learned it was decided not to proceed. Capt. Watt disposal of the boat, either from his erine Roberts spent Sunday in Atlantic government, nor from the Minister from Haiti to the United States, Solon Minat and is enjoying a considerable degree of suspense. On Sunday H. H. Gildersleeve, representing a Canadian Navigation Company, inspected the Ferrier, with a view of purchasing it.

From the Island we ran down below Chester, passing the Californian which House on Wednesday. refused aid to the Titanic, and on our re turn stopped at the Philadelphia Sanitar ium, on the Jersey side, where thousands of children and many mothers with their babies are entertained daily. The at tendance was small when we were there owing to an excursion that day, which tion, so that we saw only about a thou sand women and children. We inspected the culinary department, where soup is prepared for the visitors and served with crackers every day at noon. The matron from Niagara Palls, stating that he is told us that one day last week two barrels of crackers were given out, and so great was the attendance that the supply of soup, which was made in two great boilers holding about twenty-five gallons each, was exhausted. On the grounds are numerous attractions—a sand pile, merry-go round, swings, slides, and pi supply of soup, which was made in two

during the season. the return trip, we hailed Capt. Tracy and wife aboard the Wastrel, who had just anchored to see Marshall Reid make an ascent in his hydroplane. There was r's wait while some holes were repaired in one the pantoons, which had been damaged in alighting a few days before, and then the machine was pushed experienced in getting the engine started life, and gracefully mounted in the air siderable elevation, the machine descend

Mrs. Charles Pike, of Philadelphia, is spending the week with her mother Mrs. Beddoes.

Mr. Ingersoll, of Cape May, spent Thursday with his cousin, Mrs. Charles G. Davis. He made the trip in a 40-ft.

Mr. C. P. Padmore went to Atlantic City Wednesday with the photogra-pher's convention, in session in Phila-

The Tree Commission is having th low limbs overhanging the sidewalks trimmed high enough to allow comfort able head room when carrying an um

properties are offered for sale on unusually attractive terms. Ask George W. Shaner, builder, about them, or telephone.

Up to date the Board of Health ha purchased 1,200,000 flies. Therecord for last week was 350,000. On Monday the price was reduced from 2e to 1e per 100, and Receiver Coddington reports a 10,000. Prof. Tali Esen Morgan will

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Vicinity

The new boat time table appears James Brown is visiting friends

Arthur Bowker is spending a fortnig at Atlantic City. Miss M. S. Myres went to Bagle 1 Miss Lillian Woolston came home fro

Ocean City yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bilyen return om Spring Lake on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Collings retur

from Newport, R. I., on Sunday.

Mrs. Edwin Evans entertained ister from Philadelphia on Monday. Miss Bessie Karins went to Province, R. I., on Friday to visit relatives Mrs. Charles Dean returned to her hom on Thursday after spending ten days with her daughter in Middletow, N. Y. Mrs Frank Troutman and son, Frank

Mr. Charles Howard, of Main street sentertaining his mother, from Lans

, spent Sunday with parents at Llan-

N. Myers Fitler is ill with typhoid fever, at Spring Lake. Dr. Mills is in

Mrs. William Cunningham and son, Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. B. Watson.

Dr. C. S. Mills returned on Tuesday from Waumbek, N. H., where he spen his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hofflinger returned on Sunday after spending a few days at Atlantic City,

Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, Jr., and family, spent Sunday at Wildwood. Mrs. Alexander Marcy, Jr., bas b

entertaining Mrs. Julia Ward Fraser, of East Orange, for two weeks. Miss Eugenie Nichols, of Linden avenu eturned home yesterday, after spending

fortnight at Yonkers, N. Y. Mrs. E. H. Nichols, of Linden aver returned from Tuckerton on Sunday fter spending two weeks there.

Mrs. John Rothermel and daughter, Plorence, of Philadelphia, were guests of Mrs. J. B. Watson on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. William Evans, of Oak Lane, spent Thursday with her mother Mrs. Samuel R. Cole, of Midway.

Mrs. Wilson, of Thomas avenue daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hunsinger will start on Saturday for a tripabroad Miss S. L. Conrad left for Atlantic City on Monday after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Bobert Biddle. Joseph M. Roberts, Jr., George W. Evaul, Miss Elsie Evaul and Miss Cath-

Mrs. Wilson, of Thomas avenue, and her daughter from Ohio, who is spending the summer with her, are at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. George S. Washington entertained Mrs. Alexander Marcy and Mrs. Julia Ward Fraser at luncheon at the Lawn

The St. Paul Baptist Church is holding picnic at Rancocas Park to-day Transportation from Riverton was for nished by Watson's stages. E. C. Stoughton, D. M. Clifton, Free

holder L. F. Lowden and Louis Corner attended the Roosevelt convention at Asbury Park on Tuesday. John W. Chesshire who formerly ken

the butcher shop where C. W. Ludlow is having a fine trip.

John Sheak and Miss Sarah Dougherty were married Thursday evening by Rev.

The Tekama, Commodore Reese, and the Allegro, Captain Jones, were the only boats to sail in the up river cruise last Frlday. In fact, the Tekama did not start until Saturday. She anchored for the night off Penns Manor, lapse of many years, presenting one of while the Allegro continued to Trenton. It is a matter of surprise that more of the boats of the fleet do not participate in this cruise every year, for ing sketch, "Why Walker Reformed," and participate in this cruise every year, for it a sufficient number went the affair could be made very enjoyable.

Asbury Park's 22ad annual baby parade and children's carnival will be held on August 14 and 28. The coronation of Queen Titania XII and the children's pageant on Ocean avenue will be held two weeks in advance of the price was reduced from 2e to 1e per 100, and Receiver Coddington reports a marked falling off in the number of flies turned in since the reduction was made.

Mr. Cauper Padmore speut Sunday at Pennsyrove with his slater, Mrs. William Becker. He returned bone in the aftermon on the floater Anne, the Ship John Light excursion bout: accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Hecker. The boat was eaught in the terrific storm which swept over the lower Delware river, and suffered considerable damage from the wind, besides being struck by lighting.

Granite State Spring Water Ginger Ale Carbonate with **Natural Gas**

10c per Bottle \$1.10 per Dozen

COMPTON'S

Phone 54-A



Novelties of the Season

MRS. ALFRED SMITH Saturday evening at 10 p. m.

A mortgage is like Deacon Smith's Mule, "Dreadful sot in its ways." It has a habit of bobbing up regularly. While you live you can take care of it. After that -well, you'd be wise now to consult the

> Philad'a Represented by

> > H. E. Moyer

Keith's Theatre. As July was ushered in brilliantly i audeville at B. F. Keith's Theatre, the of light, happy and diversified bill that Codars of Lebanou last Monday night excursion of the Tall Lice and Lebanou last Monday night was well patronized. About 50 went from Riverton and Palmyra. All told the reverse in the neighborhood of 700 aboard.

With two constables in Cianamisson township was been particularly popular at this township? As it is, that part of Cimamisson township? As it is, that part of Cimamisson of the Tall was been particularly popular at this township? As it is, that part of Cimamisson of the Tall was been particularly popular at this there for the reason that the best township? As it is, that part of Cimamisson of the Tall was been particularly popular at this there of one of the Cimamisson of the Tall was been particularly popular at this there of the reason that the best township? As it is, that part of Cimamisson of the Tall was been particularly popular at this there of one of the Cimamisson of the Tall was been particularly popular at this there of one of the Cianamisson of the Tall was been particularly popular at this there of one of the Tall was been particularly popular at this there were long that the township? As it is, that part of Cimamisson township of Riverton for police protection. The term of oncot the Cimamisson township as contable expires this fall, and it would seem the a good time for East Riverton to put a good man in the field.

On Mondy Sheriff Jordan and Marshall was a goot Harvand and the contable expired this fall, and it would seem these agod time for East Riverton of the was a manufacture from the part of the particular that have found favor, been contabled to the trigger, and "time and the analytic and the part of Cimamis and the field.

On Mondy Sheriff Jordan and Marshall was the contable expired this the second that the contable expired the contable expired the part of the particular that the found has a good time for East Riverton and Part of Cimamis and the field.

On Mondy Sheriff Jordan and Marshall was the contable that the part of the contable

Christ Church, Riverton. Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D. Services for July 21st, seventh Sunday

after Trinity : 7.30 a. m., Holy Bucharist. 10.15 a.m., Sunday School and Bi

11 a. m., Matins, Litany and serm

The New Premium Reduction Policy

of The Prudential provides for a first year's premium approximating the premium charged by participating companies. The second year's premium is reduced to a figure slightly lower than The Prudential's regular rate and stays the same until maturity of policy.



Jottings from Asbury

The Prudential

Founded by JOHN F. DRYDEN,

The Asbury M. E. Sunday Sch ic was held at Knights' Park on July tenth. There was a large atten-

doctor, "when you have settled that old account of yours, which has been running for three years. At the last meeting of our county medical asso-

"Well, great guns!" cried the major.
"That I should have to be insulted by a
lanternjawed sawbones right here in
this town, which owes its very exist-

ence to my heroism and self-sacrifice in the times that tried men's souls! This surely must be an evil dream from which I shall presently wake!

tion or did he not?"

"He certainly did, and I've always felt that it was a low trick on your part. Here I was a stranger in a strange land, a young physician trying to establish a practice, and you unloaded that old deadbeat on me and nearly broke me up in business! I treatded him for all meaths and a scone.

To Make Advertising Pay.

paster, Rev.H. Crammer and bride being among the number. All enjoyed the day George Southwick visited the Rev. D. . Fisher, at Marlton, on Sunday. Miss Mattie Richman, of Barring has returned after a fortnight's visit at the home of R. Richman. "I'm kind of uneasy about my health, doctor," said the major. "I have been suffering from shooting Mrs. Frank Ward who has been quite ill is improving. pains in my right side, where my heart is, and all my organs seem out of whack in one way or another, so I thought I'd ask you to examine me William Lowden visited his daughter,

Mrs.Crammer, at the parsonage on Sun-Miss Elith L. Richman is visiting Rev. and tell me what's wrong and give

mand Mrs. N. D. Aspinwall at Forked River.

Mrs. Thornton Southwick is suffering the life and the water when you and prescribe, Major Standoff," replied the doctor "when you have retained to the doctor "when you have retai River. with inflammatory rheumatism. Services are being held in Asbury Church every Sunday as usual, both

morning and evening. All are invited to attend.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

Rev. N. F. Stahl, D. D., pastor.

Rev. N. F. Stahl, D. D., pastor. Services next Sunday as follows: 9.45 a. m. Sunday School. 10.45 a. m., morning service. 8 p. m., evening service.

Arrivals at The Lawn House. Mrs. R. M. Biddle, Mrs. M. Murray oseph. A. Wade, Miss Kent, Mr. G.

Irom which I shall presently wake:
It doesn't stand to reason that any
man, much less a one horse doctor,
would dare to hand such an insult to
the ploneer who made the wilderness
blossom as the rose! Mrs. A. Frasier, East Orange, N J Mrs.Geo. F. Wingate, Mrs. M. Blank Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Hutchins eorgetown, N. J. Miss. C. McCann, Miss. G. Black, Gco.

the pioneer who made the wilderness blossom as the rose!

"Why, sir, I have been the best friend you ever had since you hung out your shingle. I have boosted you in season and out of season. I took an interest in you from the first, and whenever a friend of mine fell sick I would say to him: 'Call on Doctor Condiment! He is the most divinely gifted physician in these parts.'

"When old John Bonehead fell sick he was going to send for one of the old established doctors, but I labored with him and exhausted all my eloquence to get him to send for you. Now, I ask you, as man to man, did he send for you on my recommendation or did he not?"

"He certainly did, and I've always ckers, Jobstown, N. J. Rev. G. Wharton McMullin, Gibbsh r. C. Clothier, Haverford, Pa. Mrs. F. E. Brinton, Miss Brinton

West Chester, Pa. Mrs. and Mrs. J. E. Wilson, Mrs. H. E. Bowser, New York City. C. D. Moore, Bellwood, Pa.

Original of Sam Weller. The original of Sam Weller was Sam or Samuel Vale, who was well known as a London comedian who acted in the farce called "The Boardpace that was set was maintained and ing House" and subsequently at Covern excelled during the month, and now reaches a climax in one of the brightest noted everywhere for the Wellerlams,

Four Years of Real Joy.

Germany has added another to its list of distinctions. It has produced the perfect truant. A boy of Dortmund was transferred from one school to another; he found out that his name was not entered on the register. That was four years ago. Since then he has gone from home every morning with his bag of school books, and each evening at the appointed hour he each evening at the appointed hour he has returned. It has now been dis-covered that the new school has never seen him, and that he has had four years of vagabondage..

Mr. Nobles' later successes. The Auto Suggestion Club?" Many patrons will recall with pleasure Mr. Nobles' amusing sketch, "Why Walker Reformed," and the new feature may be called a happy squel to this bright bit of comedy. The playlet might be called "A Tempest in a Teapot" for that's about what it is, for that necessary household utensil leads to many vicissitudes and gets these amiable people "Mr. and Mrs. Walker," into no end of trouble. Remember that Keith's Theatre is the coolest summer resort in America, always below 65 degrees in temperature.

Meill is Veteran in Service.

Residents along the New York and Connecticut shores of Long Island Sound are familiar with an interesting old mill, still in operation, which was erected at the close of the Revolution and has been in more or less constant operation ever since. Originally power was developed through two undershot wheels which, in course of time, were replaced by turbines. The waters are impounded at high tide in an artificial basin and are released when the tide commences to fall.

Canned Swear Words.

Another vocal trouble comes from Hungary. There a gramophone dealer has been so annoyed by the singing of the girls in a dreasmaker's workshop that adjoined his room that he filled one of his instruments with swear words and set it to work when the girls were all assembled at their labors. The defeuse that he was only "testing new records" did not save him from having to pay damages. He would have found it cheaper to buy a parrot.—Chicago inter-Ocean.

FLIES

RECEIVED from 9 to 12 a. m. from 2 to 5 p. m.

BOARD OF HEALTH

Riverton

CARL WALLIN

Fine Shoemaker

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

REPAIRING DONE

507 Main St., Riverton

Houses **Building Lots** Sale and Rent

Windstorm, Tornado Cyclone and Fire INSURANCE

ADA E. PRICE 416 Lippincott Avenue, Rivertor

C. W. LUDLOW Fresh and Salt Meats

Our own make Sausage, Scrapple and Lard

521 Howard Street Riverton

Chance Here for Argument.

The dislike of women for effeminate men, and of men for masculine women, is due to the instituctive belief of both men and women in the gover-

men, and or men tor me

Merely Cumbers the Earth.

A man who does not avail himself of a chance of raising his position is not really a man. He is something walking about to save funeral ex-

Temperature of the Earth.
The temperature increases a
one degree for every 60 feet as
penetrate into the interior of

Fact and Imagination.
"I know you don't love me," she
cried, peeviahly. "I do love you," he
Gemurred, "only not as much as you
imagine I do."—Satire.

One cent for each one Doing Good hundred dead flies will be given by S. J. Coddington to any person, child or adult. The only condition imposed is that the flies must be caught or killed within the limits of the Borough of Riverton. This offer to extend to September 15, 1912.

Charles Street Mills, Sec'y

way the opportunity to have your bin

DON'T THROW

filled with high grade, well screened coal. It is a great satisfaction to know that you have your winter's supply safe in your house before cold weather comes, and now is the time to do it, before orices go up, by ordering from Evans's JOSEPH T. EVANS

RIVERTON



Palmyra

Proof That Gas is Kitchen Fuel

CONVENIENCE

BANKING SERVICE

the funds of the people, of both large and small means.
This is due to a wider appreciation of the value of banking service as its usefulness is extended and its methods become better known. In the case of

CINNAMINSON NATIONAL BANK

THE BEST

service is assured. Its officers aim in every way to pro-

tect the interest of its patrons, making use of every means

of precaution. It's up-to-date system of accuracy,

promptness and the same careful attention to large or

It is the bank for all the people-rich and poor, men,

Two

Desirable Properties

For Sale

11-ROOM HOUSE on Thomas avenue, Riverton, all conveniences,

lot 50x140; \$200 down, balance \$3900

9-ROOM HOUSE on Seventh street, Riverton, between First and

Second avenues, all conveniences, lot 60x135; \$200 down, balance monthly

George W. Shaner

small depositors. It is a safe bank.

Your account is cordially solicited.

women, and children.

Banks are becoming more and more the custodians of

SAFETY

No woman who uses a gas range for cooking purposes would willingly abandon it for a coal range.

And hundreds of thousands of women use gas ranges. They know what it is to escape the kindling of fires, the unnecessary heat, the

ashes and the dirt. If you have no gas range, get one. It will pay you back, many times over,

in time, labor and money saved. We sell ranges at low prices on the easy payment plan.

Public Service Gas Company

Watson's Local Express

Riverton and Palmyra to all parts of Philadelphia daily MOVING A SPECIALTY

Orders can be left at 623 Main Street, Riverton; W. T. McAllister, Palmyra, and 251 Market Street, Philadelphia

JOHN B. WATSON

HOWARD PARRY

RIVERTON, N. J.

Something Here You Want?

We have such an assortment of usefu s well as interesting articles to solicit our attention we cannot name all, but milk which so for anything in building materials treatment. ou should see our line of

Poultry Food, Feeders and Fountains Garden Tools of all descriptions A Patent Ash Sifter that will save a

Rubbish Burners that won't let the waste paper blow all around But don't let us send you one of those Simple Power Washing Machines nitation Hard-wood Rug-Borders wi save you much time and labor make the children happy, buy them Roller Skates

J. S. COLLINS & SON PAUL C. BURR, Mgr.

Food for Babies SICK OR WELL should have careful attention. They

milk which has not received special

BORDEN'S Malted Milk IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE

will be found a satisfying, non-irritating easily digested food; finely powdered, and ready for immediate use by the addi-

Wm. H. Stiles Pharmacist

Riverton, New Jersey Ask for BORDEN'S at the Fountain Mr. and Mrs. Morris M. Sapovitz sper

Sunday at Chester. Miss Ida Griffenberg is spending

Walter Horner and family are spending a week at Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Durell Mason are spen

a fortnight at Ocean City. Two candidates were initiated P. O. of A. Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. B. Van Baun enterta Thursday Buchre Club yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Harris went to Pitman Grove for a month on Wednesday. Mrs. Bewley, of Philadelphia, is spening ten days with Mrs. W. W. Dve.

Mrs. William Weikman and daughter Carrie, spent Sunday in Atlautic City. Misses Nettie, Sarah and Amanda

Mrs. Paul Iones returned home Sunda

Paunce will spend Sunday at Atlantic Mrs. Bmily S. Harkins, of Philadelphia spent Tuesday with Mrs. Fred. Black

Miss Georgie Wallace, of West Phila delphia, spent Thursday with Mrs. W. B. Powell.

Real estate agents report a large demand for small houses, which they are unable to fill.

Mrs. Lakey, of Buffalo, N. Y., is spend ing the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Adolph Hirsch. Kindling wood, 75c a load. G. W.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Durgin visited the Boy Scouts' camp at Birmingham, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Jones, of Union

friends in Palmyra. Mr. and Mrs. Blias Morgan visited the Boy Scouts at Camp Warner, Birming ham, on Thursday.

Miss Bessie McElrov.of Philadelphia.i visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Gladney of Delaware avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Nein, of Reading

Pa., are spending a few days with Mr and Mrs. John Evaul. Misses Bdith Fisher and Esther Kei

returned home yesterday after spending a week at Pairview. Albert H. Hodson and family will go

to remain until Labor Day. Mrs. A. H. Weikman entertained

number of friends at her boat house o Pensauken creek, on Thursday. James T. Weart left on Wednesda evening to visit his brother, Spencer S. who is very ill at Canton, Ohio.

The Boy Scouts are camping at Bi mingham. In another column we publish an interesting letter from them. Fred. Schroepfer and family will move

Mrs. Rockey, of Third street, visited her mother in Baltimore this week, and

attended the wedding of her sister. Mrs. Samuel Avis, of Atlantic City has returned home, after spending some time with her mother, Mcs. J. J. Tomes James, the three-year-old son o

Bmanuel Keuser, of West Palmyra, died Morgan cemetery on Saturday, Under taker Morton in charge. On Saturday night William Miller bea

up Martha Boyer, both of West Palmyra On Sunday Officer Grubb placed Mille under arrest, and Squire Hires committed him to the county jail to await trial.

J. Preston Sharp started yesterday and return, a distance of about 100 hours, including a stop-over of six hours

Mrs. A. C. Roray entertained Mrs from Saturday to Monday. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Roray accompained Mrs. Hawkins home, remaining until Thurs

Mrs. Iulius Fisher, Mr. and Mrs Harry Everingham, Mr. and Mrs. John Stratton, Miss El'z ibeth Giberson, Miss Bdith Shea, and Mr. Hauser, of Camden pent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Edso

H. P. Huiff, who has peen very everal weeks is now believed to be sufit is hoped to remove as soon as he is leaving home about 7 a. m. and arriving strong enough to undergo theoperation. strong enough to undergo the operatio If this can be done it is expected that Mr. will remain our guests over night. W. Huiff's recovery will be speedy and will be glad to see any visitors from home

On Monday night the following officer of Washington Camp No. 23, P. O. S. of A., were installed by the District Presivice-president, Charles Koppenhoefer master of forms, George Spencer, con ductor, Walter Horner; guard, George Hubbs; trustee, William C. Strang.

That Uncle Sam expects his assistant to be civil and courteous is shown by the dismissal of Frank Antrim, of Mount Holly, from the Rural Mail Carrier service at that place. Autrim was charge insubordination, carelessner lostering on the route, and making abusive and insulting remarks to patron Antrim denied all this, but it was i use. The Department made its own investigation, and acted on the finding Antrim's fate should have the effect of teaching civility in some other acction

An unsuccessful attempt was ma An unsuccessful attempt was made about 1.30 Wednesday morning to break into the store of the Acme Tea Company, on Broad street. The officer saw a colored man trying to climb through the transom, by the aid of a box. Officer Baker called to the fellow, but he started to run, joined by another colored fellow who came from behind the store. Baker opened fire, but both men escaped toward Riverton. Postmaster George N. Wimer heard the firing, and bastily donning a few clothes, assisted in the chase, but the fellow made good their escape. about 1.30 Wednesday morning to break into the store of the Acme Tes

Miss Edna Lloyd is spending a few

The Misses Stella and Grace Evaul are

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goodwin and

daughter returned home on Tuesday, after spending several weeks in South Jersey with relatives.

Misses Helen Appel, Bertha Joyce, Ethel Mattis, Bllen Atkinson, Helen Tincher and Anna Keil were guests of Miss Edna Forrester, at Island Heights, on Wednesday. A Scotchcollie belonging to Rev. Samue

Sargent was shot and killed yesterday, by parties unknown. The dog had been by pushing two runs over the pan and in the family a number of years and was adding one to our meager W. column. hightly valued. J. B. Horton fell down the elevated

stairs at the Market street farry, on Tuesday, and was so badly bruised be has been confined to the house ever since.

He was hurrying to catch a train. He got it.

air and getting his prepers on one of Barnes fast ones pushed the ball over the fence. The local boys took the lead

Frank Markowski, aged 62, died suddenly, of apoplexy last Sunday afternoon. Coroner B. W. Belton gave a burial cer-tificate. High Mass was celedrated in the Church of the Sacred Heart, Riverton Thursday morning, and interment was made in St. Peter's cemetery, Under-taker John C. Belton in charge.

Miss Margaret Stager, aged 23, died of diphtheria at the home of parents gan avenue, early Wednesday evening suffering from tonsilitis, and had been ill about ten days when diphtheria Shaner. For particulars see ad in cent anddenly developed, with fatal results. Interment was made at 10 o'clock this morning, in Morgan cemetery, Undertaker Morton. Miss Stager was a member of the Baptist church, in town, Pa., are spending today with the work of which she was actively engaged, and her death is mourned by

BOY SCOUTS IN CAMP.

CAMP WARNER BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA Birmingham, N. J.

July 24, 1912. Editor of THE NEW ERA Dear Sir:-Troop 1, Boy Scouts of America, arrived here on Monday after noon after a most enjoyable trip in Mr. beautiful and convenient location had been selected for us on the bank of a stream of brown water, such as is seen in the pine regions, and which we do not have at home. Arriving late in the afternoon it was necessary to hustle in order to get our tents up before dark and have our beds arranged before time to turn in for the night. During the first night none of us felt the least bit like sleeping, and after going through the formality of going to bed we proceeded to keep every one around us awake; and dawn was upon us before we hadenjoyed to Cheswold, Del., next week, where he

> We have one tent 12x18 feet, and five smaller ones. The camp is in charge of Dr. Dve. and Frank Matthews is helping us out very materially by his knowledge of cooking. Charles Bewley, of Phila-delphia, is also helping us. We have keen appetites and seem to be amply provided for, due largely to the generous contributions of Jacob P. Warner, of Palmyra, and E. B. Showell, of Riverton Today (Wednesday) a few boys from Pemberton came to our camp and challenged us to a game of baseball with the

statement that they had played nine games this season but had not been beaten. We told them this was the day Letters testamentary on the estate of enough, we walloped them with a score Anna S. Taylor, who died recently at of 4 to 3, due to the fine pitching of Palmyra, have been granted to her Arthur Pichter and the batting and field-daughter, Emma T. Zelly, of Palmyra, ing of Robert Blackburne, Andrews, and C. Durgin. Caldwell did good work at short, and the outfield was looked after in wood shape by Patterson, Wilbur and Jack Showell, Edward Durgin and

Henry Krauss the rest of the game. The features of the game were the on Andrews while lying flat on his back, and a throw to the home plate by Joseph Patterson; catching a runner and starting the businesss end of

When we arrived in camp we found a dandy dinner awaiting ue; and during the day we were visited by Mr. and Mr. Durgin, Mr. William Blackburne, Mrs. Russell Blackburne, Mr. Lenard Baker, wife and baby. They seemed pleased withour camp. We were also visited by several weeks is now believed to be suf-fering with tumor of the stomach, which Atlee Donaghy who hiked from Palmyra, We can easily be found by inquiring a

Birmingham station.

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the generous support of our benefit at the motion pictures, enabling us to nearly cover the cost of uniforms for thirteen of us.

The boys present in the camp are a follows: Russell Harris, Reeves Morgan, Joseph Patterson, Eiward Durgin Henry Krauss, Barl McCuen, Russe Hobart Garwood, Arthur Fichter Robert Blackburne, Harold Warner, Ro Westney, Charles Durgin, John Showell Porcer Caldwell, Jam. s Weart.

We are having lots of fun and erjoying ourselves immensely.

We have christened our camp, Camp Council, Jacob Warner.

Field Club Notes.

It Was To Be

Rosette laughed softly. "It's of no uge, Aunt Louise. I'm going on the next boat. Jim has hoisted the flag and it will be here in ten minutes."
"Do be careful about missing the train," cautioned Mrs. Oxley. "I shall worry if you are out late; remember your failings."

The young woman pouted. "I never can go anywhere without a peck of advice, just as though I was an in-fant. You haven't said what you want-

ed, Aunt Louise."
"What's the use," retorted Mrs.
Pierce; "it's no more nor less than a
can of that potted chicken at Loveli's.
What do you say to that, young lady?"
"Hm-hm!" murmured Rosette faintly. "I'll think about it, auntic. Goodbye."
As the boat splashed around the
point Rosette looked dismally at the

point Rosette looked dismally at the

little red station planted upon the bare, sandy knoll like a danger signal

"It will be perfectly horrid in the city
—hot and stupid—but Aunt Louise

must be taught a lesson. I won't have her making any matches for me. Cas-sius Lanford, indeed!"

sus Lantord, indeed!"

It lacked an hour of luncheon time
when Rosette sank exhausted on the
nearest seat in madam's cool parlors.
"How will I ever get through this aft-

ernoon?" she inwardly groaned. "I've a great mind to take the next train back, but then I'd be sure to see that —that creature! And it I should stop

bending interestedly over a collection.
"He must be an artist," thought Rosette covertly eyeing the strong, intel-

Suddenly, the stranger looked at his watch and hurried away. Rosette's nterest began to wane; she wandered

hrough the rooms absent-mindedly When a clock struck 5 she started in

astonishment; the afternoon had slipped away without her realizing

A dull, rayless sky hung gloomily above the waters of the lake as a sin-gle passenger alighted at the little red station.

Rosette peered beneath the awning

he rolling gait of a sailor.
"Will you take me across, captain?"

"Will you take me across, captain?"
Rosette put the question anxiously.
"Couldn't think of it, ma'am—jest
one passenger. I'm lookin' for a ticklish night, but ye can't tell. Ef it was
ol' Huron, now, I'd know just what to
depend on; ef the signs wus fer foul,
w'y foul it 'ud be, but this 'ere's the
most switch! carrective teacuriti!"

ost spiteful, capreeshus teacupful!

"But I must get over some way!"
Rosette started as though she had serious intentions of wading the dis-

"Ef it ain't that Oxley girl! W'y

didn't know ye! An' your ma's worry-in' most likely. Well, now, seein' it's you mebbe I might make it."

Hurrah! The Field Club won and spending a week with Mrs. P. L. Jewett, at Bordentown.

second of 5-6, but it took ten innings to do it. Lefty Holt was in the box and worked in grand form, he allowed thirteen Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crowell, of Germantown, are spending a few days hits but kept them pretty well scattered, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hufl.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goodwin and mate, George Durgin, had a passed ball that let a man go from first to third and then dropped Hughes high foul fly. This gave "Hughes a life and to show how much he appreciated it he put the next bell over the fence for a home run driving a run in ahead of him. This tied the score and things looked worse than three singles and an error put the visitors in the lead by one run, but The Field Club boys showed their old time spirit

> The Field Club started scoring in the third. This was with one out and Lefty Holt up-like the mighty Swat Milligan. Lifty filled his lungs with sweet fresh to left and Len. Baker hit the right field fence with a long single, pushing Harry over, one more was added. Durgin, the first man to face Hubbs, who had replaced Barnes, hit the first ball pitched to second, a passed ball put him on third base line. The real part of the game came in the tenth, when Herbie Kemmerle started off with a single, Harry Kemmerle then doubled, Hardy was sale on a fielders choice, which scored Herbie Kemmerle on Baker's tap to short. Harry Kemmerle was caught at the plate. This left three men on base with one out and W. Gibbon on bat

listlessly. Across the way two huge gray lions sunned themselves on eith-er side of a wide-pillared portico. "There," Rosette started with renewed handle which scored Hardy with the energy. "I'll go over to the gallery right after lunch and look at those etchings Miss Carew was speaking of the West End grounds. Are you going to be one of the merry rooters? Game called at 3.30 p. m. Admission 25c. vesterday."

A tall, fine built young fellow was

Walt. was equal to the emergency as he

pushed one at Perkins too bard to

Squibs.

Did you say The Field Club boys could not hit. Fifteen healthy swats looks

three, while Holt and Baker each had Holt and Hughes each had a home run but Hughes pushed one over ahead o

bases, while The Field Club had ten. Taubel had three men on the bases in the fourth with only one out, but did not score as Stack made a perfect peg to the

Don't forget its Riverside at Palmyra "Ay, ay," responded a bluff, deep-chested voice from the depths of the shadows, and the owner of the Water Sprite appeared—a thick-set person-age with grizzled hair and beard and So come out and root, root, root. ROOTER.

Griffenberg Resigns as Manager of Field Club.

It was somewhat of a surprise when was learned at the last meeting of The Field Club, that Thomas Griffenberg had resigned as manager of the team. No reason was given but it is understood that his business didn't allow him to give as much time to the team as he wished. While the team didn't rank very high in the League standing, this to doubt, was caused by early season reverses and had breaks, and the Club looses a man who had the interest of the Club at heart. As a new manager had to be elected Len. Baker was asked if he would accept. He did and he will have full charge of the team from this Saturday on, so come out and give him all tle encouragement a large attendance will do. Good luck Baker, may your efforts

ROOTER.

Telephone Co. on the Rack. The final hearing of the complaints o the merchants and residents of Camden inst the Bell Telephone Company was conducted before the public utilities com nary briefs have been exchange in the matter and the complainants, through their attorney Thomas L. Gaskill, will submit a final brief by August 1. The Bell Telphone Company is to have its final brief submitted by August 10. The

over the matters in question in detai Among those interested in the filing of were State Senator William T. Read. (solicitor for the Borough of Riverton.) William L. Hurley and Charles S. Boyer. They were prompted in their action I the great increase in rates charged by

> Methodist Church Notes. Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister. Services next Sunday as follows: 9.15 a.m., Sunday School.

which shot across the shining trac 10 30 a. m., preaching by the minister The Over coming Life. 7 to 8 p. m., vesper service. music by the Boworth Leagus. Sermon by the minister. Subject, "The Court-ship of Isaac and Rebecca."

Christ Church, Palmyra. Rev. T. J. Bensley, rector. Services at Christ Church,

7.30 a. m., Holy Bucharist. 11 a. m., Choral Holy Eucharist an

Moravian Church Notes. Rev. Paul S. Meinert, M. A., pastor. 9.30 a. m., Sunday School and pastor

B.ble class. 10 30 a. m., sermon and Holy Con munion by the pastor.

Baptist Church Notes. Bible School at 9.30, all ages studying the Bible. Classes for all. All welcome. Sunday morning worship at 10.45. Sermonette for the children. Subject of

the regular sermon; "Our Lives as

love plays in which Mr. Man gets the worst of it, which surely opens up ar amusing field for speculation. Twilight service at 7 o'clock, singing of Gospel songs, short address by William G. Randolph. Everybody invited. Priday evening prayer and conference meeting at 8. An illustrated study of the contents of the Bible

Placing the Blame.

"'Only unmarried men wanted!'
That's the third job Eliza's done me out of this morning!"—London Opin ion.

Established 1865 THE ECONOMY

of employing our services is manifold. We paper rooms as low as Two Dollars—some a little bit more; parlors Three Dollars, and other work in proportion. Price always includes paper and workmanship complete. FIOST IMPORTANT of all is our GUARANTEE that paper sticks or NO PAY!
We are now inaugurating a system whereby you can have work done on the easy payment plan. INVESTIGATE IT.

Marine Ma

STATEMENT No. 3

If we could but solve the problems of life as soon as they appear, many a sorrow might be avoided. One that mystifies nearly everybody today is the lack of interest in the home.

Solve this problem-Save the Homeit is urgent! See if there is something wrong with its surrounding-and improve them.

Perhaps the paint is worn; then let us suggest some new color scheme for it. Or, if the wall paper is old and shabby, let us take it off and put on new designs.

It will increase your interest in the home wonderfully.

We do the work just a little bit better and a little bit cheaper.

WRITE-CALL-PHONE ***

B. S. FINEMAN

at any of the resorts the folks would find it out. No, I'll stay until the 5:10 if I—melt."

Rosette looked out of the window **House Painter**

Paper Hanger

518 Cinnaminson Avenue, Palmyra, N. J.

Where Quality .. Gounts...

the BERRY store is always a favorite. In buying Silver-ware it is always most satis-factory to deal with a house of established reputation for integrity. You can always depend on our goods being ex-actly as represented.

We can show you a good assortment of all the latest conceits in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. and Jewelry.
Special attention given to all kinds of Repairing.

W. L. BERRY **—22**—

South Second Street Philadelphia

Annual Water Rates RIVERTON AND PALMYRA

WATER COMPANY

eave Philadelphia for Riverton-Su

FARE

Except Saturdays, Sundays and Hol

Freight received for all points

SOUTH EAST WEST

E. H. FLAGG, JR., Gen. Fht. and Pass. Agt.

A grinding shock sent Rosette from her seat to the bottom of the boat with a heavy jar. There were muttered exclamations from Capt. Duggauld, as suddenly arrested in its course, the boat with one brief fluttering like a disabled bird, gave a sidewise lurch

١	with a heavy jar. There were muttered exclamations from Capt. Duggauld, as,	Reference. Apply "C" New Bra Office.						of ferrule and labor. ½-inch tap, kitchen\$6.00 Bath tub		
	suddenly arrested in its course, the boat with one brief fluttering like a disabled bird, gave a sidewise lurch and settled helplessly upon some ob-	P. F		. TI			3LE	Wash basin		
i	struction underneath—the evident	25	30 20		SERVICE STREET	21		Water closet, self-acting, pan		
	cause of the catastrophe. "Halloo! Halloo!" called a strong voice when within speaking distance. "What's the trouble?" "Git her 'round t'other side," bawled	Phila. for Riverton.	Arrive at Palmyra	Arrive at Riverton.	Riverton for Phila.	Palmyra for Phila.	Arrive at Phila.	valve or reservoir		
	the captain. "We're stuck on this	AM	AM	AM	AM	AM	AM	HOWARD PARRY.	1	
•	confounded ol' stump."	5 10	5 38		5 50	5 52	6 19	Secretary and Treasurer.		
•	Nearly drenched, Rosette was as-	612	6 41		6 41				ı	
9	sisted into the rescuing boat and in a	712	7 39		7 22				Н	
3	maze found herself facing her athlete of the afternoon.	7 44	8 05		744					
	"I had just reached the hotel when I	9 00		9 23 10 03	8 14			DELAWARE RIVER	ı	
•	heard your signal!" he explained.			11 04	9 14	8 48	9 15	plest Market	ı	
ı	"W'y, if it ain't Mr. Lanford," ex-	10 35	11 01				11 00	TRANSPORTATION CO.	N	
	claimed the old man with enthusiasm.				11 16				M	
ſ	"We'd probably bin playing with the	P M	PM	PM	PM	CONTRACTOR AND ADDRESS.	PM			
1	fishes bout this time of ye hadn't	12 00					12 50	Fast Passenger and Preight Service		
J	steered up jest as ye did. Look		1 08		1 30		2 00	between Riverton and Philadelphia		
)	there!" A flapping awning and a	1 20	1 50		2 30					
	smokestack was all that was left of	*2 00	2 28	2 31 2 56	3 08	3 11	3 39			
,	the once vigorous Water Sprite.	2 30 3 20	3 49		3 38		4 03	Leave Riverton for Philadelphia—Daily except Saturdays, Sundays and Holi-		
,	Rosette pushed back the muslin dra-	3 56		4 4 4	3 55			days, 9.00 a. m. and 5.55 p. m.		
,	peries of her window and bolstered	4 28	4 51		°4 25			I save Philadelphia for Pireston		
	her curly head upon a round, white	5 00	5 27		5 16			10.30 a. m. and 2.00 p. m.		
	arm. Through a breach in the dark-	5 20	5 44		5 29			Leave Riverton for Philadelphia-Sat-		
	ness above a stream of light trailed across the lake and turned to silver	5 40	6 08		6 13			urdays, 9.00 a. m., 5.55 p. m. and		
	the tossing whitecaps in its path. For	6 00	6 26		7 17			10.40 p. m.	1	
	one instant its rays fell upon a launch	6 32	7 00		8 15 8 30		8 45 8 55	Leave Philadelphia for Riverton-Satur-	(
	which shot across the shining track	7 20	7 44	7 47			10 15	days, 10.30 a. m., 2.00 p. m. and		
	and then was lost in the darkness be-	9 20	9 47				11 15	9.15 p. m.		
	yond.	10 50		11 19 12 18			12 45	Leave Riverton for Philadelphia-Sun- days, 10.20 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 2.55		
1	"It was to be" murmured Rosette	00	10	10	14	130 16	1000	p. m., 5 30 p. m. and 10,40 p. m.		

SUNDAYS

Saturdays only

Not That Part of It. "Did you say I was a dead beat?" Nope. I never said you were dead." -Houston Post.

One Way.
Would you be shunned? Then tell people things for their own good.

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PHONE CONNECTION



New Record.

Mrs. Post—"Your old waitress is working for us now." Mrs. Parker—"H'm! That's more than she ever did at our house."—Harper's Bazar.

Lack of success comes merely from

"it was to be" murmured Rosette with conviction as she watched a vagrant moonber that rested for one brief moment u on the snowy pillow, and recalled Cassius Lanford's look as he bade her good-night. "Dear Aunt Louise"—the sound of steps below brought a sudden recollection—"she shall have that potted chicken tomorrow if I have to go after it myself."

8 p. m , choral evensong and see

The girl who tells you she thinks mean is good enough for any woman is merely trying to goad you into an attempt to convince her that she is wrong. Riches From the Caspian Sea.

Such enormous quantities of fish are obtained from the Caspian sea that promoters in Baku are to attempt supplying Russia with all the fertilizer it requires from this source.

The man who is always positive that

As a man's yes and no, so his character. A prompt yes and no marks the firm, the quick, the decided character; and a slow the cautious or timid.—John Caspar Lavater.



CHAPTER III—As outcome of Brock-ett's cipher, the ball player and Solano are engaged by government for mysterious puls mission. Yazimoto, mysterious Jap,

CHAPTER IV—Brockett falls into Yazi-moto's trap, a fight follows, Brockett coming out on top; Messenger McKane coming to rescue.

CHAPTER VII—Brockett and Solano have encounter with the Baron in which the latter comes out second best. CHAPTER VIII—Bruckett and Soland arrive in Jersey City; make appointment to meet McGinnity, the "Iron Man," base-

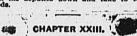
CHAPTER X—The place of refuse ound to be a trap; find themselves pris-nuiches of Yazimoto, Kelly to rescue, nuiches Jap out of \$10,000.

CHAPTER XI-Kelly turns the money

CHAPTER XII—Brockett and Soland have encounter with tough gang, but are protected by Kelly's men.

CHAPTER XV—Arriving in Chicago, the messengers are robbed by a "transom thief;" the baron again appears. CHAPTER XVI-The Baron offers to

CHAPTER XVII—The Messengers find





dry interesting papers, was foaming in a strong though crudely constructed

a strong though crudely constructed cell,

"Right smart sort of crook, this Dutchman," said the sheriff, half-admiringly. "Found out, somehow, which road you boys would take. Knew mighty well that if he sent any fake wires to me I'd do a little investigating before I acted any, and so he makes up his own law forces. Gets Tom Tarbrow, a fellow we ran out of here two years ago—must have been living in Chicago ever since—to play my part. Sends 'deputy sheriffs' down to help bluff the conductor and you youngsters. Good scheme, all right. Would have worked if you hadn't been handy with your fists and lively on your legs. What gets me, though, is his nerve in hiring Pod Morgan's pack of hounds to 'trail you. Pod's all heated up. Says he don't blame you boys none for peppering your tracks, but he'll get astisfaction out of the German or out of Tom Tarbrow. Says his dawgs won't be no good again for six months, maybe never."

"How would they have handled us?"
"How would they have handled us?"
"How would they have handled us?"
"Thow would they have handled us?"
"They would they have handled us?" nunters could come up an' get the man."

"In Cuba," put in Solano, "the Spanlards used real bloodhounds, and
flerce once too, to run down and kill
the Indians."

"Well," assented Mr. Morgan, "that
would be plumb diffrunt. An Injun is
a diffrunt beast from a nigger. Your
nigger was mighty valuable—you had
to look out fer his hide. Your Injun
was mighty dangerous; an' better dead
than livin'. See the diffrunce, sonny?
Tell me, whar did you pick up that
papper trick?"

"Cuban scheme," explained Solano.
"In the Ten Years' war, my father
and his friends threw the Spaniards
off the trail a dozen times that way."

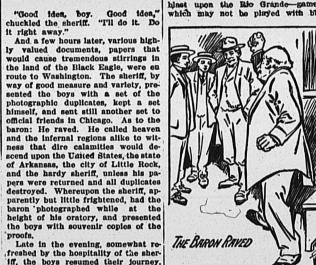
"Great idee," quoth Mr. Morgan, "I
don't bear you boys the least ill-will

"" but a week-body's got tub make

fer it—but somebody's got tuh make good fer them dawgs, an' I reckon it'll have tuh be the German."

The travelers were accustomed to





The state of the s Whirl, had counted himself out with a charley-horse, while Summers, kodakman of the Chicago Bilzzard, had been stung by a scorplon—not seriously, but squarely on the right wrist, disabling him from further baseball doings. That left two vacancles, and the appearance of the boys was a blessing to the common citizens' are reviewed. ter chase nobody, not even niggers. In the old slavery days, when a nigger run away, the thing to do was tun catch him, but not tuh kill him. Kill a \$1,000 nigger? Son, that would be plumb idiotic, wouldn't it? The hounds was simply used tuh foller him, lo-cate him, an' make a racket till the hunters could come up an' get the

Brockett and Solano warmed up with real delight when the teams were summoned to the field. They had with real delight when the teams were summoned to the field. They had found friends—a jovial crowd of newspaper men and photographic experts—and the minor officers of the regiment had likewise extended them a warm welcome. The Polo Grounds, as the troopers proudly styled the ball yard, was somewhat humpy in places, and rather diversified with cactus in others, but everybody concerned had seen far worse arenas for the game, Grandstand there was none, but long lines of cracker-boxes, beer cases and brush heaps afforded sitting room, while hundreds of the enthusiastic bugs stood as close to the base lines as they dared. Mexican ranchers, Mexican peons, rurales on short furloughs, "lungers" who had sought that region for their health, and soldiers by the hundred—such was the assembly, and it is december. Mexican peons, rurales on short furblough, "lungers" who had sought that region for their health, and soldiers by the hundred—such was the assembly, and it is doubtful if any ball game ever was placed before a more unwanted to yote.

"For Sale"

Foarlous crowd.

A college man who was directing things for a moving-picture concern went in as pitcher for the common citizens, and seemed fairly capable. He stopped the cavalry hitless for two innings, pop files and strikeouts quickly disposing of the warriors. The common citizens were equally helpless with the stick. Brockett and Solano, the newcomers, on whom the common citizens were counting for material batting help, falled in the pinch on their first times up. Brockett raised a foul fly to the fat sergeant, who was catching, and Solano grounded to a farrier who was playing abort.

The control of the co

The Best Woman.
Miss Susan B. Anthony, the social reformer, had no more bitter opponent that Horace Greeley, the famous

nent that Horace Greeley, the famous editor and journalist. It was for a long time his custom to wind up all debates with the conclusive remark: "The best women I know do not want to vots."

When the New York constitution was being altered in 1867 Miss Anthony laid a trap for him, says a biographer. She wrote to Mrs. Greeley and persuaded her not only to sign a petition herself, but to circulate the petition berself, but to circulate the paper and get 300 signatures among her acquaintances. In committee Mr. Greeley, who was chairman, had listened to the debate

cnairman, had listened to the debate and was prepared to introduce to the convention an adverse report. He was just about to utter his usual "set-tler" when George William Curtis

"And it didn't stop there. When I grew up they tried to insist on my adopting them as a beverage."

salary, have they?
Elevator Boy Nope;
my wages. A Gulding Light. Reputation is in itself only a farth-ing candle, of wavering and uncertain fiame, easily blown out; but it is the light by which the world looks for and finds merit.—Lowell.

"Paw." said little Dick, "you can swear at me all you want to, you swear any more at maw I durned if I don' go and tell a p'

Why Question It? "A woman is only as old as she says

Flowers For Her

ueer empty feeling. She—Where? In your head?

Paid Good Price for His Cutlet. Drawing a Fine Distinction.
Floorwalker—They've reduced your alary, have they?

The Brazilian nabob, Baron Fereau, was as miserly in trifles as he was extravagant in other directions. It was

The Oft-Told Tale

building and rescue the scared-looking girl from gallant Jack Wayburn, whose word was as good as his bond!"

The Brazilian nabob, Baron Fereau, was as miserly in trifles as he was extravagant in other directions. It was one of his peculiarities never to fea servants, and the waiters of the various hotels at which he sojourned were, for that reason, not partial to him. One morning, while staying at the magnificent Maux hotel, in Rio de Janeiro, he came down to breakfast and ordered a cutlet. After he had eaten it he ordered a second. "Baron," said the head waiter, maliclously, "it's a custom with us never to serve the same course twice at a meal." "Is that so?" said Fereau, and rising from his seat he left the room. In ten minutes he came back into the diningroom. "Waiter," said he, "I have just bought this hotel and am master here now. As you will not be able to get accustomed to my plan of serving guests according to their wishes, you are dismissed at once." Thereupon he took up his napkin again and called to another waiter: "Now, bring me another cutlet!" — As the volume of controllable must be called an mechanical energy to purposes of the command has increased, man has found it necessary to use his own muscular energy for purposes of the control thereof, and even to supplement it for this purpose rather than to use it in the actual performance of the tasks themselves. Hence we have the large number of officials in the armie, organized both for warlike and peaceful purposes. In all of these, however, the dominating idea, so far. has been that of increasing the amount of muscular and mechanical energy controlled by one master ment in the room in the master here mind. It is true that many individuals are employed in transmitting directions, in recording operations, etc., but the central idea permeating everything is that the controlling individual is, or should be, able of himself to initiate every movement and make every decision relating thereto. It has always been a problem of supplementing mind.—Cassier's Magazine. cular and mechanical energy at his

The Perfect Husband

really! Dear, dear! Still, as a mat-ter of fact, I was dummy during the last ten minutes.—Punch.

A sliding stroke was adopted by Eng-

