# OCTOBER

#### 999999999999999999999999999999999 **BUSINESS DIRECTORY**



Hours 8 to 5

For the Business Men of Riverton Palmyra and Vicinity

DR. CHARLES S. VOCRHIS Dentist

Gas administered. Cor. Morgan Avenue and Fourth St

DR. SAMUEL W. COLLIN Dentist Fourth and Thomas Avenue Riverton, N. J.

Evenings 7 to 8

HENRY N. BAUGH Paperhanger

Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J. See my samples of Something Different

WM. J. WOLFSCHMIDT, JR. Barber

513 MAIN STREET Satisfactory Service

STOVE PIPE AND STOVE REPAIRS

JOHN H. ETRIS

Boot and Shoemaker

Neat Repairing at Reasonable Prices Satisfaction Guaranteed Broad Street above Main, Riverton, N. J

ALBERT McCOMBS Tailor COLLIN'S NEW BUILDING

Dyeing, Cleaning, Scouring, Pressing and Repairing Bell Telephone 212-x

CARL A. PETERSON & SON Tailors

1035 Walnut St., Philada.

## Their Good Excuse

"I've heard that the Mathesons are

"Been invited?" asked Allen, not looking up from his paper.
"No, the invitations aren't out yef."

"Yes, that's the trouble."

down the paper.
"Yes, trouble. You know, Tom, I just can't bear those stiff, tiresome parties Mrs. Matheson is always giv-

'It's simple enough to send regrets.

Then send an excuse. Say that I'm

"Don't be silly, Tom. This is a seer I was telling the truth or not if I

gested Allen. "The fishing is time."
"Fishing!" Mrs. Allen gave her husband a withering glance. "When you feel impelled to go fishing, Tom, please

leave me at home. I've had enough of leaky boats, wet feet and blistering

city for a little change."
"I'm not prepared to go away from
home. My clothes aren't in order and some people to dinaer the evening of the card party. Suppose we ask the

"Do you think," inquired Allen, "that

Dr. W. W. Dve OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN 734 Morgan Avenue

Palmyra TISS EMMA A. PRICE
Tusic Studio
Teacher of Music
lano, Harmony and "Tone Technique Prof. D. D Batchellor Teacher of "Voice Culture" on Fridays

> JOHN C. BELTON Undertaker

416 Lippincott Avenue, Riverton

Moorestown, N. J Bell Phone 7

FANCY BUTTER E. Sharpless, Acorn Brand, Brown back, Mt. Joy Star, Elk Run, S. S., G. W. M. Guaranteed Strictly Fresh Eggs Poultry Killed to Order

GEORGE W. McILHENNY We are agents for the Peerless Gasoline Separator tomobiles and Motor Boats. No or dirt can get through to cause agine troubles—50 per cent. mor. cy. Come in and let us show you.

S. J. CODDINGTON Riverton Meat Market We sell absolutely the best meats tha can be bought

We guarantee the QUALITY every tin

William N. Mattis MRS. A. B. POWELL Dressmaker

Coat Suits and Byening Dresser 261 W. Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J. mples submitted and goods pur Phone 160-w

AWNINGS

The Palmyra Upholsterer

know I'm not crazy over them, but as long as we have to have some one, l think we may as well have them."

"Oh, very well," replied Allen.
When he left the house a few minutes later he dropped a note of invitation into the nearest post box and

grinned.
Three days later he asked his wife:
"Are the Doellittles coming?"
"Yes, Mrs. Doollittle telephoned an enthusiastic acceptance. She has had some of her Paris photographs enlarged and sho's gains to hylor them.

I shall never forget the bladte and the shall never forget the bladte and the shall never forget the bladte.

larged and she's going to bring them over to show us."
"Has Doolittle had any photographs

avited by the Mathesons."
"Not invited! And the sacrifice on the Doolittle altar is all for nothing?" clean-shaven cheeks, his locks of dark "But I can't see why they didn't in-"But I can't see why they didn't invite us." persisted Mrs. Allen.

The night of the party after the Doolitties had taken leave, Mrs. Allen gazed dolefully from her front windows. "Just look how gay it is over there, Tom!" she said. "After our dull evening the lights and laughter are really alluring. It appears to be an unusually lively affair. I honestly cannot see why we weren't siked."

"We weren't; that's the main thing the light of the li

to go there again."
"I didn't, but I don't like to be left
out and you know yourself, Tom, the
Doolittles are the worst bores among
"I can do none
answered slowly.
"No, but after
you may be artist

"Now, don't deny it, Tom. You said for me to have them by all means. Those were your exact words. Look, they've begun to dance over there. Oh, dear, I haven't danced for an age!"

—Chicago Daily News.

Surprised.
"I wish I knew how to kill time!"
"Why, I have heard you sing."

and been satisfied?

What Made the Squirrel Like Him's for three hours to Doolittle's manufering talk about his one hunting expedition to the Maine woods and to Mrs. Doolittle's brounder reminiscences of her sigle trip to Rasia? Why the Doolittle's woods and to the Squirrel Like Him Trice Trustesky was underly street smoking a cigar her when an officer approached. King satisfa as bout such details. You must be made and some of the company streets smoking a cigar his mode of the company streets smoking a cigar his mode of the company streets smoking a cigar his mode of the solution of the Maine woods and to Mrs. Doolittle single trip to Rasia? Why the Doolittle single trip to Rasia. The Rasia state the file to the trip to the different prince trip to the si

The Real Woman Question Is how soon can she get a The Range that Makes Cooking Easy" A Glenwood Coal or Gas Range for cooking, and a Glenwood Parlor Stove, Furnace or Boiler for heating means solid comfort and less fuel, Wm. B. Lynch, Riverton

## Love and Art

It was but a short time after Lori-mer built his bungalow until his pop-ularity was established in our neighborhood of orange groves and mag-nolia trees. His studio was a place for sight seers, as well as a pleasant re-sort for friends and neighbors.

Others succumbed to Lorimer's in fluence because they found him re-sponsive and congenial, but I imagined that he attracted me because he was my contrast. It was he, himself, who discovered that our natures, beneath the surface, were positive and not neg-ative, and with that discovery he swept way all imagined barriers between us

placing me at once in the heart of the company that haunted his bungalow. He said to me one day as he looped a Persian drapery behind his model's chair: "Tisdale, you have the depth
of artist-instinct, but you haven't the
slft of expression. "You don't even
talk. These others, for instance,"—
waving his hand in the direction of

the chatterers just gone—"these others talk about everything they feel, and, dear boy, they have so little to tell!"

I shall never forget the kindly sym-pathy that shone from his eyes when he realized one special day that I needed him to understand me. I had

"Has Doolittle had any photographs taken of his moose story?"
"Tom, you ought to be ashamed."
"I am, my dear; but I'd rather be ashamed than hear that story again. By the way, dld you remember to send your regrets to Mrs. Matheson?"
"No."
"No."
"Tanked one special day that ineeded him to understand me. I had gone to him, troubled about my mother's orphaned cousin Lucy, who had come to us to live, having no other place to go. I wanted to befriend her, to make her happy, and I could not expect that the service of the country of She was a little daisy maid, blosson

"Well, it's awfully strange, Tom, and ing into womenhood almost in a day, I can't understand it at all—we're not invited by the Mathesons."

As I entered the studio, Lorimer's

unusually lively affair. I honestly cannot see why we weren't asked."

"We weren't; that's the main thing to be thankful for."

"I'm not a bit thankful. I'm greatly what a relief to weep in grief! That

"I'm not a bit thankful. I'm greatly sappointed."
"Why, I thought you never wanted or othere again."
"I can do none of these things," I

Doclittles are the worst bores among our acquaintances. I don't see why you insisted on having them."

"Why, my dear, I never—"

"Now, but after all, perhaps within you may be artist or poet. Life has an intensity, a value, that this hasn't," and Lorimer lightly struck his canvas.

A woman—it is always a more of the control of the con

a kind of heaven. This time, it was, of course, the daisy maid, and it is difficult to know whether she made earth heaven, or brought heaven to

Never, Never, Never.

A woman is never as old as the women who are jealous of her think she looks.

Lorimer and I suddenly awoke to the knowledge of a mutual love for my modest cousia. Why could not he have chosen one of the beautiful women than the same of the beautiful women. crowds I met in cars and shops, why could not I have taken another woman and been satisfied?

My very silence was confession after

ciose. Now, Lucy looked hastily to right and left, then, believing herself alone, she caught up the handkerchief and pressed it to her lips; then she thrust it into her gown, and as she went away, she covered the place with

went away, she covered the place with her hand, as though a bird had flown into her bosom.

Lorimer gripped my shoulder, but the blood leaped to my face for joy, and then ran back in a tide of shame, more plebean in contrast to my friend; I saw my unruly shock of sandy hair; my features—my limbs; my hands and feet; all that the world calls man. We were silent, for I know not how

long, listening to the clock that Lori-mer timed his hours by. Finally, it was he that spoke; "Don't fear for me, Tisdaie; what you live, I can paint. Mine is a lesser gift than yours, yet still a joy. God be with you! I see before you, wife, home, children; for me, a cold thing—

The world has since made a ranture of Lorimer's genius, but in my still moments I can hear his sigh across the continent. He was right: the de votion of a life is a soul's expression The life speaks!

The Incas.

The Incas.

Recent writers have obliged us to radically change our views concerning the ancient inhabitants of Merico and Peru. If you will read what John Fiske has to say of the civilization of those two peoples at the time they were found by Cortez and Pizarro you will find that the works of Prescott are no longer of much use to you. Fiske, in his "Discovery of America," shows that the civilization of these peoples was not by any means the thing we were some years ago taught to think it was. It was civilization, but simply a higher form of barbarism.

Looked That Way.

calked into his club smiling and said: "B-b-boys, I'm afraid I t-t-took m-more wine last n-night than a ch-ch-church member should t-t-take." "Why so?" said one b-b-breakfast my wife s-s-said to me: 'William, what was the m-m-matter with you last n-n-night? You stood be-side the b-b-bed for some time 1-1-look-ing at me and finally s-s-said: "Well, I s-s-swear, you two girls look enough alike to-to-to be gisters." '"-Ladies

Philander C. Knox, the secretary of state, received one day in his office a bunch of high-browed newspaper corlam Hoster, who stepped to the front with a copy of his paper in which was one of his dispatches under big, black headlines. The dispatch dealt with the affair of the department of state,

and ran along glibly as if the writer had enjoyed the confidence of Mr. Knox regarding the whole matter.
"What do you think of this article?" asked Hoster, exhibiting no modest as he handed the paper to the secre "After looking this over," said Mr.

At this Hoster took on the aspect of a balloon and looked exceedingly pleased until Knox added softly:

"Mare's-nester."-Popular Magazine The Raw Recruit. F. M. King enlisted in the Spanish-merican war and was sent to Jeffer-

son barracks. He was strolling through the company streets smoking a cigar when an officer approached. King sa-

#### When Neptune Interfered

By R. S. PHILLIPS

Ames rowed with angry vigor eaching the island in record time The little flag, fluttering gaily where her finger had tied it, irritated him, and he put out a hasty hand. "You need not dishonor 'Old Glory

because you are angry with me!"

The words were like water on hot iron, whetting his anger.

"I did not expect to find you

"I came for the same reason—and I came first. I have been here more than two hours."

than two hours."

Prior possession and an invitation
to vacate present surroundings were
voiced by the trite phrases. Ames
glanced at her quickly, and anger flamed more potently. She was so alluringly beautiful, here in the glare of autumn sunshine and turbulent sea, bringing home the knowledge sea, bringing home the knowledge that it was genuine loveliness, not an effect of shaded lights and at-

tractive gowning.

"You do not own this island," he protested, stubbornly.
"Show your deed," she retorted, coldly. "This island was flung up by the sea, and I have never heard of any one disputing the claim of the waters. Perhaps mine was an appeal to chivalrous courteey that does not exist. "In your street."

exist—in you at least."

Crimson touched the healthy bronzo
of his cheeks. "Look here, Trix, 1
didn't come here to continue our "Which implies that I did. I didn't

But I am going back. The tide will

oe coming in soon, and that shrinks the area." The slender white figure vanished out of the line of present vision, and



Ames did not turn to look after her A recently returned betrothal ring forbade active interest, After an adequate interval of wait-ing he strolled toward the other

less about such details. You must "Look!" cried the girl suddenly. "Our island! The island we loved! It is gone!"

But It seemed marvelous that 'any trick of the tide could have brought a cance to the right about in such a short time. Then came acute realiza-

tion. It was his canoe.

A quick solution of this problem vas necessary. The shore was beyond wimming distance. Only he and Trix West frequented this tiny strip of sun West frequented this tiny strip of sun-swept land, cast up by an ocean vol-cano in idle sport. It would be cold when the September sun had van-ished. Her gown was summer white, the waist filmy. Ruefully he rellected that a thin serge coat afforded little protection against chilling breezes. Consultation being imperative, he went grimly back to the other shore. "My cance has gone too." he ven-

"My canoe has gone, too," he ven-

"But, Miss West, this is serious There is no time for quibbling. We are marooned on this little island."
"I expected to be," came the calm answer. But she shivered slightly, and he knew that she was troubled.

"You must take my coat," he said, gently placing it about her shoulders. It was shaken off impatiently.
"I have not asked your assistance." "You must have it, Trix. You are getting chilled. And you must talk over the situation. Look at the tide. I have never seen it so aggressive."

Another fact intruded suddenly, 1, was not only in the tide. Usually.

high and dry places on the small mar gin of shore were being submerged.
The island was sinking!
Out of the shining white caps bobbed her canoe, the influx of water

bringing it gradually nearer. It was their only hope. He kicked off his light shoes and went gamely out to capture it. "Bob! Oh, Bob! Come back! You

"It's all my fault-mine," she

whispered, with a dry sob. "If I hadn't been so stubborn and foolish he would have managed long ago." Acons, apparently, she stood straining her eyes into the dazzle of the t, while a determined swimmer the elusive nearer and nearer the elusive so when he finally grasped it, redent cheer rose to her lips, creame the crawling death, but we would work faster and better for it we would work faster and better for it the crawling death of the crawling death, but we would work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and the work faster and better for it we were to passe and the work faster and the work an ardent cheer rose to her lips. Closer came the crawling death, but that was not in her mind. How pretty, how trifling, was the slight misunderstanding that loomed so large an feel better.—Ladies' Home Journal. hour ago.

it was not possible for Ames, expert canoeist that he was, to gain the dry interior of his rocking captive. But fortune favored—now he was swimming with the tide. When he dared waste strength on a shorehis coat with gry encouragement. She was standing beside the lone tree the island boasted. The waters had risen perilously far. Ames forced strength

without loss of time or words, they rushed the canoe to the other shore, where they would not have to fight the tide. The tiny tree was all afoam. "Splendidly done, Bob!"

Ing he strolled toward the other beach. When he raised moody eyes from the pebble he was kicking lazliy they encountered a white figure silhouetted against the blue. Far out on the water a canoe rocked provokingly.

"Not fastened properly," he observed. "Girls are apt to be carelless about such details. You must "Look!" cried the girl suddenly.

SMILES, VIRTUE AND GUILE No Personality or Soul, Says Writer.

Modernity has bred a kind of person who is equivalent to that virtuous vil-age boy of plous reading appreciated to affectionately by the Sun in a reso affectionately by the Sun in a recent reminiscence. I mean the bright
young man of big business. He is the
"grocer's boy" of these large times,
faithful, indefatigable, cheerful, clever,
sociable, pleasant, tedious. He is forever on time or ahead of time. His
elders by one generation have somewhat of a military silence, will and
poise about them. Forbidding they
are; they can frown. A certain contempt is their pride. But the bright,
rising young man of big business is
chiefly smiles, virtue and really guile.
He is a conservative in his 20s, which
means that he is a knave; worse, indeed, than the fool who is radical in
his age.

I detest that smart young man o I detest that smart young man of big business. He has no personality whatever, no soul. He is bred of system and method and science, all of which shrewd things were invented by his savage elders to keep those inferior ones down. But now the rising young men are bringing every slavish characteristic up with them into power. I can see what is going to happen to them. Those trade union bludeonists will smash much of the pretty mechanics on the predominant just now in capital. The ruffians have personality at any rate.

ersonality at any rate.

A wiser state would see to it that its universities bred gentlemen for leisure, shrewd men for activity and powerfully willed masters for power. That thin and base ideal efficiency is natching a race of simpletons.-H. R.

in New York Sun. Forgiving Spirit.

Tommy, who has a quick temper, not mad at his seven-year-old play-mate, Katherinc, the other day, called her a name and went home. That night Katherine's mother saw her laboriously printing something in a note book.
"What are you doing, Katherine?" she isked. "I'm writing down every time Fommy gets mad at me," was the re-bly, "and when he has got mad "Not fastened properly," was the sphinx-like reply," was the set mad at him."

Liverpool Sold for \$2,250. Liverpool sold for \$2,250.

Liverpool, which has decided to spend three millions on dock extensions, was once the property of the city of London. Centuries ago the city corporation advanced to the rown the sum of \$1,850,000, and in discharge of the debt the fee simple of some three hundred manors and estates was conveyed to the corporaestates was conveyed to the corpora-tion. Among them was the lordship of Liverpool, "with all customs, anchor-age and tolls of the waters of the Mersey," and "a!! the manorial, seignorial and regal rights" of the, town and lordship of Liverpool. But the city fathers of those days did not know a' good investment when they had it, and this lerdship and rights, from which an annual income of many

from which an annual income of many millions is now derived, were sold to Lord Marybrough for the sum of \$2,250.—London Chronicle. "Bob! Oh, Bob! Come back! You will be drowned!"

Keeping on the Go.

It is as much a part of our whole Grace or unmerited favor. The next to the edge of the encroaching waves. Then the reason of this apparent madness came like a blinding flash. The waters were coming to claim. The waters were coming to claim. time it soon wears out, and this is Grace of that time will more true of the human machine as of any other. The women who accomplish most in the world are the ones who have the wisdom to rest, if it is only five or ten minutes at a time; who relax and "let go." We tell ourselves that we have no time to rest, that

> If the Alarm Clock Is Too Loud. If the alarm clock rings too loudly for the peace of the household, slip an elestic band around the bell to diminish the noise; the wider the band, the stronger the suppression, and a few experiments will demonstrate just what width is most desirable. I beof insurance against oversleeping that a necessity to early waking.—Wor an's Home Companion.

a trace of the tears Ames had feared to see dimmed her eyes.

The next few moments marked desperate effort. Some fiend seemed to be struggling to draw the frail canoe back to destruction. But it fourth ness, to gain knowledge and wisdom, to develop interest in human affairs, to cherizh just principles and generous impulses, to fill the mind with pure and noble thoughts and the heart with ten-

#### SAVED BY FAITH, NOT NOW BY WORKS

## "It is Not of Yourselves; it is

Will Be the Age of Works-Address to a Large Convention of Bible Stu-



Sept. 20. — Pastor Russell addressed a large Convention of Bible Students here. He received closest attention. We report one of the discourses from the text, "For by

Ephesians II, 8. Ephesians it, 8.

The speaker conceded that the subject of faith and its relation to salvation had been considerably confused in the minds of many for centuries. He held, however, that clearer views are now permeating Christian minds and hearts and that the conflict between salvation by faith and salvation by works is at an end. Both are now seen to be necessary.

Age of Faith-Age of Works. Pastor Russell declared the present Age the Age of faith and the on-comage the Age of faith and the on-con-ing period of Messiah's Kingdom the Age of works. He cautioned his hear-ers, nevertheless, that, in harmony with what he had already shown in with what he had already shown in the Scriptures, this does not mean that no works are now required nor that in the future Age no faith will be required. The standard or test now is faith and not works. The standard or test of the next Age will be works, not faith. The reason of this difference, he said, was manifest: because of the failen condition of the entire race none could do perfect works now, and, if judged by works, all would be condemned afresh. Hence God now in dealing with the Church requires

be condemned afresh. Hence God now in dealing with the Church requires them to walk by faith and not by sight. In the next Age, during Messiah's reign, he claimed that all the clouds and darkness, all the ignorance and superstition, will pass away before the rising Sun of Righteousness. As a result faith in the next Age will be a year, simple matter. Knowledge will very simple matter. Knowledge will very simple matter. Knowledge will be so great that faith will take second place. Then good works will gradually become the test and mankind will gradually rise out of imperfection of mind and body. All the willing and obedient will be able to do better and better until finally, by the time of the close of Magsiahi's region all the willing. close of Messiah's reign, all the willing and obedient will be perfected and able to do perfect works. And their judg-ment will be according to works.

The Present Grace Age.

Everything that God has arranged for human salvation is properly said to be of His grace. God is not bound by justice to do anything at all for hu-manity; therefore whatever is done is of Grace or unmerited favor. The next Age also will indirectly be an Age of ularly be the Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, because all those blessings will come from His having met the demands of Justice on man's behalf. is to receive as the Bride of Christ is something more than was purchased by the death of Jesus. Jesus merely purchased human rights and human nature for mankind by the sacrifice of

and which was never redeemed by Jesus' sacrifice or otherwise.

The merit of Jesus applied to the part shall be counted in as though it were a part of Jesus' sacrifice.

His own human rights and human no.

"That Not of Yourselves." "That Not of Yourselves."

How shall we understand this statement? Surely God does not exercise faith for us and then consider it something on our part which He s willing to reward. The explanata is this: Faith is possible only where it has a basis of knowledge. In proportion as Divine providence grants us knowledge of Divine things it is possible for us to exercise faith proportionately. And our works in harmony with such faith demonstrate the sincerity of our faith. The same principle continues throughout this Christian Age. Grace opens the way for knowledge. Knowledge paves the way for faith and begetting sincerity and loyalty of the faith. The present Age is the test time for the Church. Perfect faith is possible to be attained and must be attained if we would have the highest blessing God is now offering. And if we have that highest faith. God will see it in our works and endeavors, however imperfect they may appear to other. perfect they may appear to others.

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 Advertising Rates on application

The New Bra Office is equipped to do al

FINE PRINTING



Entered at the Post Office, Riverton, as

#### THE PORCH CLUB OF RIVERTON.

Action Commemorative of the Life and Work of Mrs. Edward H. Ogden.

A mesting of Tribute to the Memory of Sarah Morris Ogden, the second president of the Porch Club, was held at the Club on Tuesday, October 1, 1912, the president, Mrs. Thomas Roberts in the chair.

There was a large attendance of members and a number of invited guests whose Boards Mrs. Ogden had served with faithfulness and peculiar effic-

Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, first president of the Porch Club, now at the head of the Home and School League of Phila-delphia, spoke of the early days of the Mrs. Edward Bair, of Camden, spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Holvick. Club when Mrs. Ogden gave freely the hospitality of her home with deepest town on Tuesday to visit her daughter. interest in its meetings; Miss Wrig-gins, the third president, added that home, but when we were ready to en- a visit of two months, large, she it was who helped us in every way, she it was with a few others who made it possible for us to have this beautiful building. \* \* '' Miss Lowrie, president of the New

Century Club of Philadelphia, spoke of her personal touch with Mrs. Ogden

in that organization most feelingly.

Mrs. Spackman spoke of Mrs. Ogden in front of Roberts Hall will be placed in as the first and only president of the Needlework Guild of Riverton up to J. H. Burr, of Rocky Ford, C

connection with the Riverton Free Library. Mrs. Ogden was from the first one of its Board of Directors presented the present building, with its complete up-to-date equipments, and was a continual contributor. "No other of the many works she accomplished can be more productive of good than this, for through its agency her life and influence is and will be ever present among us. \* \* \* \* \* \* " Mrs. H. Prentiss Nichols, associated Patrick Karins.

with Mrs. Ogden for years on the Board of the Philadelphia Home for Incurables, said "I count it one of He may be seen evenings at Fourth and the deepest privileges of my whole life to come to this Porch Club to speak of Mrs. George R Mrs. Ogden's connection with the her home in Germantown on Sunday, Philadelphia Home for Incurables. She was on its Board from the begin-ning and has been president for thir-The Thursday Afternoon

Mrs. Brubaker represented the "Female Association for the Relief of the Sick and Infirm Poor" of the Society of Friends of the Race Street Meeting in Philadelphia. Mrs. Ogden joined \$7.50. this Society in 1855 and for a period of fifty-six years contributed in many ways to the successful carrying out of

Mrs. John Wister spoke of Mrs. Ogden's connection with the Associate Committee of the Pennsylvania Museum G. S. S. Committee of the Pennsylvania Museum and the School of Industrial Art as and family, and Mr. and Mrs. A. H vice-president, then as president, and later again as vice-president until her been staying at the Lawn House and

personality was absolutely dominant in this organization, which in her loss

has suffered irreparably. \* \* \* ".

During the afternoon Miss Anna W. James sang two most appropriate se-lections, "The Home Land" and "O ceum. Supper will be served from 6 to Heart of Mine." The afternoon closed 8. Tickets 50c, including ice cream and with George Elliott's poem, "The cake. Choir Invisible," read by Mrs. Henry

Pilabry.

The suggestion for this afternoon devoted to recollections and appreciation of Mrs. Ogden, originated with the president of the Club. It resulted in meeting long to be remembered fraught with inspiration and incen-tive for those who were privileged to be present. Truly as the wise man said of old, "the memory of the just is blessed."

#### "Knockers" Please Note.

By advise of Mayor Fitzgerald, teacher started the year in Boston public schools by administering the "Oath of the Athen-ian Youth." Here is the pledge taken by

"We will never bring disgrace to this, our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor never desert our suffering comrades in the ranks. We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; we will revere and obey the city's laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those about us who are anough or set them at naught several hove on their way home from 'We will never bring disgrace to this, our pear to incite a like respect and reverence in those about us who are proue to annul or set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public sense of civic duty. Thus in all these ways, we will transmit this city not only not less, but greater, better and more heantiful than it was transmitted to us."

Brown earried Raymond home,

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Vicinity

Mrs. Batchelor is visiting friends in Otto Becker and family went to Atlan

ie City on Monday. Herbert Richman visited triends in Millville over Sunday. Mrs. Coleman, of Bridgeton, is visiting her brother, C. G. Davis

William H. Caley and family are mov ng to Pear street, Palmyra. Harrison Vertz went to Laurel Springs

E. B. Showell and family are spending week in New York with friends. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ingling, of Atlantic City, visited his parents, this week.

Mrs A. C. Alcott is entertaining her sister and daughter from Philadelphia. C. G. Davis attended the funeral of John N. Glaspell at Bridgeton Wednes

Seventy-five tickets were sold at the station on Thursday for the Trenton Mrs. H. M. Morris entertained

number of young girls Thursday eve Alfred W. Smith and family are mov-

ing to Ventuor, where Mr. Smith is em-James J. Karins will leave on Sunday

for a two-weeks business trip in Mass achusetts. Mrs. Charles Pascoe, of Melrose Road,

afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. George A. Strohlein spent

Villa Nova. Capt. H. M. Powers and wife motored to Laurel Springs Saturday to visit Ex-

mayor Smith.

Miss Bird, of New York, has returned members and a number of invited guests representing various organizations on whose Boards Mrs. Orden had served B. M. Shreve.

G. R. Wood has purchased the Brown property on Broad street, and moved in 0 : Wednesday. Mrs. Edward Bair, of Camden, spent

Mrs. Orville Marple. Mr. and Mrs. Lester B. Ayers, of Sara 'Mrs. Ogden not only gave us her nac Lake, arrived home Wednesday for

Mrs. E. M. Shreve went to Bostor Thursday night, where she will spend two weeks with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Richman enter tained Mr. and Mrs. William Ericson and Miss Edith on Sunday.

J. H. Burr, of Rocky Ford, Col., arrived her death, covering a period of 18 years.

Miss Bertha Robertson spoke of her
with his son, Paul C. Burr. on Wednesday to make an extended visit The Lawn House closed last Monday

with thirty guests—an unusually large number for the close of the season. H. B. Marshall and family have gon to Philadelphia, where they will spend a few weeks before going to Wheeling, W

Edward Karins and family returned to Atlant'c City Sunday, after spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs

Tailor Peterson is making a specialty of boys suits and overcoats this season

Mrs. George Rittenhouse returned to

Hemphill, less than \$5.00; C. F. Ear

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Greensmith. Cincinnati, formerly of Riverton, stopped here last Friday on their way home after spending two weeks at Ocean

returned to Philadelphia on Monday

cil, her absolute integrity and her knowledge of parliamentary law. \* "

Mrs. James Starr, Jr., spoke of Mrs. hing it was decided to rent the house at 402 Main street, for the pastor, Rev. N. 402 Main street, will occupy it the latter part of next week.

A fair and supper will be given by the Golden Hour Circle of the Presbyterian Church, Saturday afternoon and evening, October 19th, in the Riverton Ly

King Kelly, one of the most noted eronauts in the world, will be at the Mount Holly Fair and will make daily censions. He will be accompanied by young woman and they will use two ballons, dropping at the same time, using six parachuts in the descent.

Ars. Bm.y K.usey, widow of the late Colonel J. W. Kinsey, died last Thursday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. Percival Thomas. Interment was made on Monday at Harleigh cem tery, Camden, under the direction Undertaker Morton.

THE BURLINGTON COUNTY SAFE DEPOSIT & TRUST COMPANY Moorestown, N. J., is Strong in Resources Conservative in its management, Progressive in its Policy, with ample Captial

A young man of 30 years has 82 chances out of 100 of living to receive payment to himself of a 20-year

> Penn Mutual Life Represented by

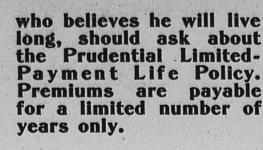
> > H. E. Moyer

endowment

policy.

Tuesday, October 8, will be children's day at Mount Holly Fair. Children wil

That Healthy Young Man





## The Prudential

led by JOHN F. DRYDEN,



## This Sign Means

That we carry in stock goods which are advertised in Good Housekeeping Magazine.

The kind of goods that Dr. Wiley approves as

For Good Housekeeping allows only good, sound, wholesome things to be advertised in its columns. Good Housekeeping guarantees their quality. So do we.

We have just added a line of fancy cakes from the Sunsbine Baking Co.

> COMPTON the Grocer

## PRESIDENT WM. HOWARD TAFT

AND THOSE ROOSEVELT KICKS

"And it's the man that does the best That gets more kicks than all the rest."

Nine Roosevelt adherents out of ten, if asked why they oppose President Taft will quote that subsidized Magazine invention: "Taft hasn't done anything!" If it is meant by this that President Taft has not kept himself in the lime light by African Buffalo Bill exploits, has not accepted hospitality from a friendly nation, and with very questionable propriety, while their guest instructed them how they should treat their dependencies; or has not shown such meagre knowledge ing our Constitution as to s thereto that would virtually destroy it; notwithstanding many of the greatest minds Europe has produced, (among them the Dean of Oxford.) have pronounced it the greatest document that ever emanated from the pen of man; if it is meant that Taft has not done these things, we answer, "No," and will admit that as a spectacular theatrical performer, President Taft is not in Roosevelt's class.

As the dignified head of the Great American Republic, who has guided the destiny of the American people to such a high pinnacle that we now excel all past records for any people in any clime, at any time, in the world's history, gauged by any test known to mortal man, we doclaim President Taft is a gigantic success!

For can the head of an enterprise be lacking when that enterprise has excelled all competitors and beaten all past records? No! Could it be possible for the people of this country to establish a new record that is the wonder of the whole world while having an incompetent President? No!

Is it a poor showing, if in 1912 we sold to other countries 531 million dollars more than we bought from them? Is it a poor showing that we have 4 billion, 212 million dollars in our savings banks, equaling a pile of \$1.00 notes 266 miles high? Is it a poor showing that we have more people employed at better wages than ever before in the history of this or any other country?

Will we be swerved from our allegiance to the Grand Old Republican Party by the visionary promises of Roosevelt, who in his seven years in the White House failed to inaugurate this Alladin and the Wonderful Lamp Government that he now promises? No!

Rally to the Grand Old Republican Party that has been the great guiding force in our Country for over halfa century. The party in augurated by the illustrious Lincoln, the party that has been approved by many of the greatest minds this country has produced and which will be in existence long after this Rooseveltian. one-man party will have been interred, beside Greenbackism and Free Silver in the national sepulchre of oblivion.

#### Vote for WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT and the whole Republican Ticket

This advertisement is paid for by Charles A. Wright, Riverton, N. J.



#### Sweaters.

It is a comfort to have a well-mad sweater. Here you can get a Pennsylvania Notair Buttonhole sweater in blue, grey and cardinal from \$2.50 to \$5.00.

Children's sweaters from \$1.25 to

Houses-Building Lots Sale and Rent

ADA E. PRICE 416 Lippincott Ave.

#### LEARN TO DANCE

Aug. H. Fricke, of Philadelphia and Steel Pier Atlantic City, will open dancing classes for children and adults in the P.O.S. of A., Palmyra, beginning Wednes-day, October 9th. Children 4 to 6. Adults 8 to 11. Address Broad and Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Business Men Will Organize Bur-

lington County for Taft. A Taft and Sherman Business Men's A Taft and Sherman Business Men's
National Campaign Committee of Burlington County was organized in Roberts

Anthem, (after 3rd Collect.) "Rock of Ages"

Buck
Hymn, 13

Von Weber Hall last Tuesday evening with Heulings Lippincott chairman and Ogden H. Mattis secretary. Robert Biddle.Charles . Wright, of Riverton, William D'Olier, of Burlington, and Dr. Joseph Stokes, of Charles A. Wright, Dr. Joseph Stokes and Edward S. Wood were appointed a committee to effect the organization of Business Men's Committees throughout the county. Edgar Lippincott, George W. B. Roberts and Arthur Dorran were appointed on the finance committee James S. Coale was elected treasure the local organization, and John G. Seckel, Robert Biddle and L. A. Flanagan were appointed a local executive com-mittee. One of the first acts of this parency for the front of Roberts Hall,

vill be their headquarters. The definition of "business man,"as used n the name of this organization is as folows: "Every man is a business man who is interested in the material welfare of the country, and who makes it his business to earn an honest living, be he aborer, farmer, merchant, mechanic, manufacturer or professional man." who is in favor of the election of Taft and Sherman. Membership implies no financial obligation. Contributions are

ntirely voluntary. Addresses were made by Heulings Lip-incott, Arthur Dorrance, C. A. Wright,

Dr. J. D. Januey.

William Mint Morgan, Jr., who is associated with the Taft and Sherman Business Men's National Campaign Committee in Philadelphia, briefly out-lined the objects of the National Comnittee, and C. S. Boyer, who is a mem ber of the Camden County Committee outlined the work that had been don here, and offered some valuable suggestions. Mr. Boyer was formerly president of the Camden Board of Trade.

Those present at the meeting were ] W. Atlee, Charles M. Biddle, Charles M Biddle, Jr., Robert Biddle, Robert Biddle, 2nd., Ralph Boyer, Walter L. Bowen, M. W. Clement, James S. Coale, C. G. Crowell, Arthur Dorrance, Charles B. urborow, C. F. Barp, L. A. Flanagan Durborow, C. F. Earp, L. A. Flausgas, Karl Frank, F. S. Groves, A. C. Gausler, Dr. J. D. Janney, Heulings Lippincott, Walter H. Lippincott, Edgar Lippincott, Herbert M. Morris, Ogden H. Mattis, Ross C. A. Wright, W. C. Wright; Dr. Joseph Stokes and Dr. Nathan Thorne, of timely playlet of Suffragette interest, Moorestown. "Helping the Cause."—Adv.

A lot of the Republicans of Moores own and vicinity, joined by a few of the members of the Taft and Sherman

hosen secretary. Some of the staunch Republicans were Senator Robbins of Moorestown de others spoke on the various phases o a favorable outlook exists. An active prospect throughout Burlington county

Riverton Defeats Vincome

West Philadelphia, 6 0. The home team is not as strong this year as it was last, owing to the loss of

ne for this season. The manager has scheduled one gam with the Phoenixville, Pa., team, and two with the Wilmington, Del., team. This Saturday the Yellow and Blue

Christ Church, Riverton. Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D. Services for October 6, eighteenth Sun

asses. 4.00 p. m., confirmation class. 8.00 p. m., special musical service. Processional Hymn, 444 McCartney Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, (in G) Cruickshank

Offertory Anthem, "The Sun shall be no more thy light" Woodward Vesper Hymn, 535 Barnby

WEEK-DAY SERVICE.

Friday, 8 p. m., evensong.

17th. The proceeds will go towar supplying all the grades with different kinds of apparatus for the playgrounds. Dr. Charles S. Mills has completed his medical examinations in the kinder garden, first, second and third grades. Emma Smith and Horace Marshal

A paper will be published each month by this school. Advertisements are so By this school.

All who wish to advertise in the school.

All who wish to advertise in the school.

Total 125

Greatest of All Mistakes.

The only people who do not make mistakes are those who do nothing, and that is the greatest mistake of all.

Keith's Theatre.

Republicans Organize at Moores

tepublican League of Riverton, met in the Town Hall, Moorestown, last eve-ing, October 3, 1912, and organized a Republican League there. Heulings Lip-pincott, chairman of similar Leagues throughout Burlington county, presided. Frank Herr, of Moorestown, was

present and reported that a Republican League was about forming there. Exvered a stirring address. Numerous

five of last year's players, but it is hoped to get some of the old veterans back in

against the strong Alpha team, of Cam den. Game at 3.30. And don't overlook the man with the hat. Thank

of the boys in the eighth grade. Culture mgazines to the school.

Recessional Hymn, 522 Man Organ Postlude

officiate at all services.

A cake and candy sale will be held in the Riverton public school on Octo'er

two of the pupils of this school, hav moved out of town.

larity. The charming and gitted artiste has not been in America for some few years, her last appearance in this city being at Keith's Theatre in a playlet of South African life which made a strong Roberts, G. W. B. Roberts, Joseph M.
Roberts, W. L. Rogers, C. C. Rianhard,
H. T. Smith, C. W. Smith, J. B. M.
Showell, John G. Seckel, D. D. Waddell,
October 7th, appearing with her own mpression, and filled the big theatre to

CARE

CONVENIENCE

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

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

small depositors. It is a safe bank.

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

**IMPORTANT!** 

strongest Banking Institutions in this State is

CINNAMINSON

**BUILDING and LOAN** 

ASSOCIATION

of Riverton, N. J.

who for thirty-four years have been assisting

hundreds of persons in securing their homes on

Monday, October 14, 1912

they will issue the thirty-fifth series of stock and offer you an oppor-tunity to subscribe for shares and lægin at once to pay for your home. 836 shares of stock were issued in the 34th series and about \$77,010 was loaned out on this particular series during the year just closing.

closing.

This should appeal to you, why not begin to save? About \$7,000 to loan out monthly.

General Office of the Association, 422 Thomas Avenue.

CARL A. PETERSON & SON

Tailors

Let us take the méasure for

Everybody should know that one of the

become better known. In the case of

Your account is cordially solicited.

the easy payment plan. On

I. OTTO THILOW, President

women, and children.

lay after Trinity : 7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist. 11 a. m., Holy Bucharist, sermon by he rector. 2.30 p.m., Sunday School and Bible

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The signal fact that Mrs. Laugtry, (Lady De Bathe.) the distinguished English actress, will grace a vaudeville bill is enough to give it class and popu-

Last Saturday afternoon the Riverton feating the strong Vincome A. C., o

1035 WALNUT STREET Philadelphia

Your Boy's Suit and Overcoat

DON'T THROW away the opportunity to have your bin 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

prices go up, by ordering from Evans's. JOSEPH T. EVANS

RIVERTON



## HOWARD PARRY Real Estate and Insurance

RIVERTON, N. J.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS THAT ONE DOLLAR, invested in a sub-scription to The New Brn, will keep them posted on local events for ONE YEAR.

and Kindergarten or, Second and Chester Avenue Moorestown, N. J.

with well equipped buildings for all grades A thoroughly modern school under the irection of an efficent, experienced direction of an efficent, experienced faculty.

Special instructions in singing, drawing, manual training and physical culture.

Individual attention given in all

oranches.
General Academic and Collegiate Pre-barative Courses.
Certificate relations with Swarthmore, Jaiversity of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Wellesley and all Colleges admitting by certificate. ertificate.
Lunch served daily at reaonables rates
For catalogue, etc., address
MRS. HENRY H. LIPPINCOTT
or MRS. JOSEPH L. THOMAS
Riverton, N. L.

Members of Committee SIMEON VAN TRUMP JESTER

Priends' High School | Food for Babies SICK OR WELL

hould have careful attention.

RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 9th treatment. BORDEN'S Malted Milk

milk which has not received special

easily digested food; finely powdered and ready for immediate use by the addi-Recommended and for sale by

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

IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE rill be found a satisfying, non-irritating,

Wm. H. Stiles

INTERESTING NEWS BITS in and around Palmyra

Mrs. Warren Miller entertained Harold Gilpin went t

Miss Riva McGrath and Miss Winifred Bailey spent Sunday at Salem.

Dr. H. W. Bauer has purchased the Buchanan house on Maple avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Ingling, of Atlantic Miss Helen Thatcher entertained the Lucky Thirteen last Friday evening. Mrs. Fred. Blackburn entertained the

Miss Florence Powell visited Miss Mae Miss Florence Powell visited Miss Mae Macpherson, of West Philadelbhia, on time playing; Mood pitched early in the

W. Shade spent Sunday with friends at Moore, Pa.

Well; McConney, the Control base, well as the Control base,

Palmyra station on Thursday for the every "boy" was young, although the

week from a trip through Western Penn

avlvania and Ohio. Mrs. George E. Reber returned from Altoona, Pa., on Saturday, after spend-

ing three weeks there. Mrs. William H. Faunce entertaine her sister and Mrs. Emma Ott, of Phil

adelphia, on Sunday. James Forrester and family have returned home, after spending the Summer at Island Heights.

Misses Marian and May Bauder spe Sunday with their cousin, Miss Margan McCall, of Chester, Pa.

Mrs. A. B. Powell desires us to sta that the report that she has given

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Dye returned fr Ocean Grove Wednesday, after spend two weeks with his parents.

There will pe a meeting of the Roose velt Progressive League every Thursday George Roden, an old soldier and lifelong Republican, has declared himself ber of the Roosevelt Progressive

A P. H. S. 1912 class pin was lost b tween Blm Ave and the ice plant Saturday morning. Initals M. B. L. on back.

Miss Ida Rudduck and the members of her Sunday School class held a cake sale at Miss Rudduck's home last Satur-

on October 1st. The only change is the 3 56 from Philadelphia which now leaves at 3.52 and stops at Palmyra.

evening, was much enjoyed by about

eighty young people who were present. Trimble Lodge, No. 117, of Camden will give a banquet on Friday evening, the 11th. Monologist Brown, of Wash-

ington avenue, Palmyra, will entertain. The great Mount Holly Fair opens on October 8. Premiums for speed amounts to \$8,000. Over 50 special premiums. Fine program all the way

Real Estate Agent Blackburn has sold the Burrows property at Sixth and Market streets to August Hauser; and four building lots to Miss El'z ibeth"

The Fortnightly Reading Club met a the home of Mrs. B. D. Stewart on Thursday. The subject of discussion was Bliz-beth of York, the wife of Henry the

Seventh, the first of the Tudor Kings. Prof. Aug. Fricke will start his dance ing classes on Wednesday, the ninth. He has an ad in this issue on the second page. Prof. Pricke is favorably known by the many who attended his classes

1 ist year. will speak in Palmyra in the near future son of the famous Colonel Potter of this

The Field Club Auxiliary will meet on Thursday evening, October tenth, in the Club room. This will be a business and social meeting combined, and a large attendance is requested as the presiden desires to complete the plans for the organization of a Club. Alter 9.30 the

Methods at Asbury Park. A cordial in- twenty-fifth anniversary of its organiza vitation and welcome is extended to tion, when the alarm sounded, and the everyone not interested in other schools hurried to the burning house with thei

The musical and vaudevil'e entertainmusical and vaudevil'e entertain-which was given in P. O. S. of A. flames under control, Hall last evening was well received by a crowded house. The talent was very high class, especially Magician Morphet and his wife who performed wonders and then very plausibly explained them to the audience. The proceeds will be used to pay for the enlarging of the stage and painting of new scenery, which have very materially increased the appearance

tion of Independent Fire Company, No. 1, of Palmyra, at the West End ball park last Saturday, was a most gratilying ideal, the crowd the largest ever seen in the park, the financial end was O. K.— about \$40 being left after all expenses new chemical engine was all that could be desired. The members are to be con gratulated on their fine celebration and

Tax Rate \$2.25.

The tax in Palmyra this year made up as follows: State school tax It will be seen by the above that the rate for township purposes is five cents less this year than last.

Base Ball Veterans on Diamond The long talked of game between th

Riverton Vets and Palmyra Vets was played at Palmyra Saturday last and it was a real game of nine innings, and consumed only two hours. It was an interesting sight to see "old young men" running around the bases, scooping up the hot grounders and throwing out their opponents at rifle speed. McPet-ridge, the greatest pitcher ever with an nmateur team, had his curves and some of his old-time speed. Ross Williams, Billy Turner; George Nellins, who did the trick of throwing out two men at first base on apparent base hits, and incidentally kept the crowd laughing by slugger of the Riverton team, played firs base in good style; Roden caught Thursday.

Mrs. I. S. McLaughlin and Mrs. John well; McGinley, the old-time out-fielder Sixty-seven tickets were sold at the played a great game at third, in fact average age was about 40. It was a The pupils of the High School expect great pleasure to see our friend Judge

to give a reception to the Preshmen on Horner giving the decisions. After the game both teams were enter E'vin I. Powell returned home this tained at luncheon by The Field Club

	Auxiliary.				
•	RIVERTON				
	R	11	0	A	
	Knight, ss1	0	1	2	E
i	Williams, 3b1	2	. 1	1	3
•	Williams, 3b	2	0	2	
	Turner, 2b3	2	0	2	1
ı		2	9	0	7
١	Reeves, If	2	0	0	
۰	Perries, cf2	1	0	0	
	Halsinger, c 1		16	1	F
	MaRetridge n 0	0	0	0	ľ

Totals 15 14 27 10 3

PALMYKA				
R	н	0	A	
Roden, r.f., c0	0	0	0	
Avis, 3b1	1	3	1	
McGinley, 2b1	3	1	4	
	0	2	5	
Wallace, 880 Thorn, 1b2 Morgan, rf0	2	12	0	
Morgan, rf0	1	0	0	2
Toy cf1	1	0	0	
Berry, c2	2	6	2	
Wood, p1	2	0	2	
Wood, p1 Truman, p0	1	0	1	
	_	_	_	

Totals 8 13 24 15 Riverton..0 6 0 0 6 0 2 1 0—15 Palmyra..2 0 1 1 0 3 0 1 0— 8 Two base hits—Turner, Truman, Mcetridge. Left on bases-Riverton, 8 15: by Wood, 3: by Truman, 2. Double play—Wallace, McGinley and Thompson. First base on balls—Off McFetridge, 3; off Wood, 8. Time—2.20. Umpires— Judge John G. Horner and Russell Black-

Field Club Foot Ball Notes. The Field Club foot ball team will open then they play the Hancock A. C, of Philadelphia. The Hancock A. C. is one of Philadelphia's strongest teams, defeating such teams as Doylestown, Phoenix The Bachelors' Dance, which was given in P. O. S. of A. Hall last Saturday was not desirous of giving them the first rame but wishing to arrange a game

he best teams in the history of the Clul and Manager Keen has arranged a great schedulc—so learn the direction of the grounds and always manage to ramble lown there on a Saturday afternoon. The Club has issued season tickets at

reduced rate, so if you wish one see Manager Keen or get one at the gate on Saturday. Men's ticket \$1.00, ladies and children 50c, including the Thanksgiving Day game.

Admission 15c, ladies 10c.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister. Choir rehearsal at 8 o'clock Saturda

Services next Sunday as follows: 9.30 a. m., class meeting conducted by arl A. Peterson.

eception of members. Prancis D. Potter, the candidate of Sunday School. A special program has sarily heretics, and danned to go to hell he auditorium.

6.30 p. m., rally service of the Epv engue. 7.30 p. m., preaching by the The Social Law of God; subject, "Saint

and Shrines.'

A fire that started in the chimne urned the root off the home of W. Hart Smith on Garfield avenue Saturday afternoon, and but for the prompt response and efficient service of the Palmyra Fire ounday, October 6th, will be rally day at the Bpworth M.B. Sunday School.
They have secured the services of Miss P. H. Darnell, a Bible chalk talker of Philadelphia. Miss Darnell has nive at the West Proposition of the members of the fire company were at the West Proposition of the members of the fire company were at the West Proposition of the members of the fire company were at the West Proposition of the members of the fire company were at the West Proposition of the members of the fire company were at the West Proposition of the Palmyra Fire possible to the palmyra fire possible possible to the palmyra fire possible to the palmyra fire possib to be present. School calls at 2:30 p. m. new chemical engine, which was stated for a demonstration as a part of the pro-

We wish to express our gratitude and appreciation to both the members of the Independent Fire Company and to the friends who so kindly assisted them in the good work performed at the fire Our well organized fire departmen how to extinguish a fire, but save prop

erty as well.

We feel very grateful to all who helpe

and rendered assistance. WM. V. and F. G. RUDDEROW.

Baptist Church Notes. Morning worship at 10.45. Seri tte for the boys and girl, and singing by the children's choir. Subject of the reg-ular sermon,"TheWay to Meet Reverses." of the Lord's Supper

Bible School at 2.30.
Y. P. S. C. B. meeting at 7 o'clock sharp. A half-hour devotional service. Evening song service at 7.45, followed by the third sermon on The Cardinal Ideas of Christianity. Subject for the evening "Ambassadors of God." Prayer meeting every Friday evening

REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS.

People's Column

Open to a free discussion topics of general interest, i only being required that the Pub-

Endorses Pastor Russell. Maplewood, N. J., September 28, 1(12

Editor THE NEW ERA, Riverton, N. J. In accepting your kind invitation to reply to Rev. Bensley's attack on Pastor Russell, it seems proper to suggest that if Rev. Bensley's church has been in sole charge of divine truth and has been indoctrinating the people of Christendom for nearly 1900 years, it has absolutely nothing to fear from a few sermons in a newspaper by one man. If the doctrines of such a church cannot stand being inbe a great deal of error in them.

It strikes me as a little strange, too that any minister should presume to tell an editor how he ought to run his busian editor now ne ought to run his business and what he may or may not profit-ably print. I think it well demonstrated that editors are making a more visible success of their business than the preachers are of what they claim to be their vocation-that of converting the world and getting them all to attend church. It would seem to me that the preachers are in a decadence, and this may in part account for the bitterness some of the clergy are manifesting against the widespread publication of Pastor Russell's sermons in the daily press.

I just received word from a friend a Ashville, N. C., that the ministers of deavored to force him to stop printing Pastor Russell's sermons. He replied to them that the public demanded them, as long as the public wanted them. To one minister who was particularly offen-sive, he said, "Why, your salary is not big enough to blacken Pastor Russell's boots."

Perhaps this salary question lies at the bottom of the whole matter. Of course I do not know Rev. Bensley, and it may be that he is following the Apostle Peter's counsel to "Feed the flock of God \* \* \* not for filthy lucre." (1 Pet. 5:2.) It may be that, like the Apostle Paul, he is engaged at tent-mak-ing, or some other honorable trade, workindustriously and faithfully, "That he may have to give to him that needeth," but the fact that he feels so badly over Pastor Russell's explanatio of the true significance of the Sacrificance of the Mass, seems to show pretty plainly that the Pastor has exposed one of the

fundamental errors upon which the Episcopal priesthood depends for its living. If the common people come to see that a priest is powerless to turn bread and water into flesh and wine, they The Field Club expect to have one of have only to learn a few more things to conclude, correctly, that they are en-tirely at liberty to worship God withou the assistance of any self-perpetuated clergy class, as they did in the days o

> Rev. Bensley proves the truth of every statement in Pastor Russell's sermon when he says, "The Sacrifice of the Mass, or the Holy Eucharist, is the re presentation of the Sacrifice of Calvary error and priestcraft that constituted the centre of the great Reformation, and to this day, this same error outrages com-mon sense as much as ever it did and violates the principals of every protestant church except the numerically unimportant one of which Rev. Bensley is

It is less than a dozen years ago since the Episcopal Church, realizing the weakness of its claim—that it is the one true Church, and therefore all christian rever.-tried to make up with the Pornd get his blessing on their priestho but although the Pope's own claim to th Apostolic Succession was equally worth less, he refused to recognize the validity of the Episcopal orders. Doubtless he knew what every American school boy knows, that the Episcopal Church was counded by King Henry VIII because he had a row with the Pope. In view of this, what a golemn joke Rev. Bensley tries to play upon the intelligent Amer can public by referring to his denomin tion as "The Church which God founded."

It is to laugh! Rev. Bensley uses the expression "The notorious Pastor Russell." Has he never read, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." (Matt. 7:12.) Would he like to be called (Matt. 7:12.) Would he like to be called notorious? Is not the use of such an expression a reviling of the One thus referred to? Is Rev. Bensley ready to thus revile one of the Lord's faithful children? Well! If he is ready to do so, I am not, for I have read of Christ that "When he was reviled, he reviled not again." (1 Pet. 2:23.) Of the two, it would seem far safer in such a matter to follow Christ than it would to follow

position to prove that C. T. Russell is not even a Christian." The fact that he qualifies this with the expression, "In the accepted term," is a mere abuse of The words as written are at least evil-speaking, even if they do not ome under the head of slander, and Rev. Sensley should know that neither slander nor evil-speaking are becoming to any christian, much less a professed minister of the Gospel. The Apostle Paul, writing to Titus, says, "Speak evil of no man," (Titus 3:2), and the wise man tells us "He that hideth hatred with lying lips, and he that uttereth a slander, is a fool."

the end just the way he had calculate Thanking you again for the privileges of your People's Column, and hoping you will certainly not let anybody scare you into dropping Pastor Russell's splendid sermous from the columns of your valued paper, I am,

(Prov. 10:18.) The implication seems to to be that the slanderer sometimes starts

thing which does not turn out in

Yours very truly, C. J. WOODWORTH, Chestnut Street Theatre

With the closing of the week October 5th, that almost incomparable company, the Orpheum Players, have completed another successful week at the Chestnut Street Theatre in the presentation of "Seven Sisters" to be followed for the two hundred and sixty-fifth consecutive week beginning October 7th, with the great play "The Dawn of A To-morrow" by the celebrated author, Frances Hodgon Burnett.

Eleanor Robson (now Mrs. August Bel nont of New York-retired) and made an instant success, scoring a run most re-markable in stage record. In book form, 'The Dawn of To-morrow" outnum bered anything of recent years, being a thrilling and impressive work full of pathos mingled with comedy situations, unique and full of realism.

The cast in the play brings forth the

organization, in volving those well-known to theatr patrons, and gives great scope for re markable stage settings-a characteristi

It is a notable fact that the Ornben Players have heretofore striven to give he best plays, and in great measure the latest praise worthy works possible at popular prices of admission, and in the present season, efforts have been made o even excel the former achievements.

Mrs. Roach and Mrs. Huff attended he convention which was held at Beverly has been president for eighteen years, resigned, as she will go to Washington. Her resignation was accepted with re grets, and she was presented with an emblem pin bearing the letters W.C.T.U. and being set with eighteen tiny pearls.
In Kansas the farmers needing barn room filled a penitentiary with corn.
This was better than the roundabout New Jersey way. We put the corn into whisky, the whisky into poys, and the

boys into jail.
All mothers are invited to attend a mothers meeting at Mrs. Bowker's next Wednesday. These meetings are very

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

7.30 a. m., Holy Bucharist. 11 a. m., Choral Holy Bucharist an

3.00 p. m., Sunday School.

Mrs. Emma Huff and daughter, Mrs. among the visitors at Trenton Fair or

> Autumn Sown

Lawns Jim was a new porter in the hotel and he was putting in his first night at his new and responsible position are an invariable success, they make quick growth and produce a weedless turf in about 6 weeks. The latter part of August and early September is the time to sow. Michell's Evergreen Grass Seed is the right kind. at his new and responsible position It was five in the morning, and so far Jim had done all he was told and was getting on splendidly. "Call seventeen and four," commanded the night clerk as he looked over his call sheet. Jim obeyed. After he had been gone for a considerable time the clerk went up to see if he had called the rooms desig-natedd. "Well," sighed the new por-ter, whom he found on the third floor,

25c qt., peck, \$1.00; \$4.00 per 20 lb. bushel. Pamphlet on lawn-making

MICHELL 518 MARKET Phila.

New Chinese Orange. originated by a Chinese fruitgrower of De Land, Fla. According to a writer In Country Life in America this new variety is going to revolutionize or-ange growing throughout that part of the country. It is declared that the fruit has been known to hang on the tree for one, two, or even three years and that the tree bears well even and that the tree bears well even when it is still carrying the crop of the previous year. This is not true of most other varieties. It is also said that the fruit can be shipped as early as June, although it is still too acid then. It is good in July, but better in August and September. "The fruit is full of juice," says the quoted writer, "and hangs on the trees through the rainy summer weather. It can therefore be placed on the market when oranges are scarce and the highest prices can be secured."

orices can be secured."

Sea Takes Toll of English Land. Sea Takes Toll of English Land. With a noise like the booming of heavy guns, hundreds of thousands of tons of cliff fell into the sea between Dover and Folkestone (England) recently. The fall, which occurred at Abbots Cliff, was the most extensive which has taken place on that part of the coast for many years. An examination showed the chalk extending like a causeway some 400 yards to the sea: It was about 200 yards wide, and at some places 30 feet deep. The displacement of water caused by this immense mass entering the sea set up immense mass entering the sea set up conditions similar to a tidal wave at Folkestone. The water rose several feet, colliers broke their cables and got adrift, and fishing-smacks danced like corks. The noise of the approaching wave was heard a mile away.

It is not often that a cabman has any chance of influencing ecclesiastical appointments, but Dr. Browne points to such an occasion. When he was Bishop of Stepney he was once dismissing a hansom at Amen Court when the driver said: "That's an uncommon piece young man you've sent when the driver said: "That's an uncommon nies young man you've sent to take charge of the church in square. If ever you have the chance to put him in a bigger job he'll do it well." A little later the Bishop did find and did use an opportunity to put the clergyman into a better job, and the cabman's words were justified, for he did it very well indeed. Moreover, it, Browne has been knewn to remark. "There is no doubt what the cabman said did really influence me."

Leaden Tit-Bits.

Sweet Marden,

Calls for Persistence.

"There are no cut-and-dried rules for making advertising successful. Each man has to work out, in a large measure, his own salvation. There is, however, one sure way to make it pay, and that is by persistence and compark. "There is no doubt what the cabman said did really influence me."

Leaden Tit-Bits.

He Spoke Too Late.

This is Maciyn Arbuckle's story—and by way of giving proper credit it should be added that Mr. Arbuckle has just made something better than good with a new sketch in vauderille.

Mr. Arbuckle found four negro porters engaged in poker at a hotel in which he stopped recently. As Mr. Arbuckle has won money at poker—oh, yes, two or three times he has won money at poker—he stopped and looked on. By and by along came a jackpot. The ante was a dime. "Only 30 cents on de table," said the dealer. "Who's shy? I'm in," "I'm in," said the second man. "I'm in," said the third man. "Dat crooked dime is mah pocket-plece. I'd know it anywhere." The fourth man slowly produced a 10-cent plece and shot it to the center. "Ah know very well Ah was in, too," said he, "but you-all out-talked me." Classified Advertising

DVERTISEMENTS inserted under this heading for one cent a word, each in rition payable strictly in advance. Min um charge 25c.

POR RENT-6-room house, 705 Cinnaminson street. \$12 per month. Key next door FOR SALE

MOTORCYCLE FOR SALE-New 1912 twin

RESH EGGS and poultry direct from the farm. Joseph H. Smith, 422 Thomas MISCELLANEOUS

The old vessel "The Seal," in which the Norwegian skipper Reinersten re-cently sailed from Biddeford, Devon-shire, for Durban, Natal, has an inter-MRS. ALICE TAYLOR, cateress, Third and Penn streets, Riverton. Suppers served. Bread baked three times a week. Cakes and pies, to order. esting history. Originally known as "The Purveyor," she was built at Southampton in 1810 to carry provis-Notice of Registry and Elections ions to the men-of-war lying at Spit-head. Made of good English oak and lined with copper, the vessel was sold later to Captain Thomas Masters, who

stripped off the copper and put her in the coasting trade. During a great storm in 1823 the Purveyor was driv-Township of Cinnaminson, in the County of Burlington, will meet for the purpose of making a registration of voters, on the date and at the place hereinafter designated: en from her moorings at Poole, with a nan and boy on board, and landed

high and dry in a turnip field at Park-stone. The owner was compelled to employ a number of navvies to dig TUESDAY OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.) a channel from the ship to the sea in order to float her off. Harris Hall

and that a General Election will be held in said Township at the place of regis-tration on the Authors, as a rule, are not famed for tidiness, but Dickens was an ex-ception. "There never existed, I think, in all the world, a more thor-5th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912.

for the purpose of electing the following Presidential Electors

oughly tidy or methodical creature than was my father," wrote his daugh-ter, "Mamie." "He was tidy in every way—in his mind, in his handsome and

graceful person, in his work, in keep-ing his writing-table drawers, in his large correspondence, in fact, in his whole life." But he could be a fidget

of the electrical currents of the earth!

A Kansas City clergyman is con

ucting a matrimonial class, made up

ducting a matrimonial class, made up of about 50 couples. He is very frank in talking about it, saying that his object is to marry the young people of his congregation. He called them together about a month ago, and said that any man of 23 or 24 who was making \$65 a month ought to get married, and that any girl of 18 to 19 should the a happard. He formed

should take a husband. He formed

that they had lain undisturbed for very

Fraudulent Platinum on Market.

Trade has started a movement to ob-tain legislative action for the proper marking of platinum, to distinguish the pure from alloyed metal. The jew-

elers want some law enacted such as now covers gold and silver. With the absence of any regulation and the in-creased use of platinum, some unscru-

Champion Nature Faker.

vironment, the 17 eggs having been the cold storage variety."

Only Problem of Happiness.
"Real happiness is so simple that
most people do not recognize it. They
think it comes from doing something
on a big scale, from a big fortune, or

on a big scale, from a big fortune, or from some great achievement, when, in fact, it is derived from the simplest, the quietest, the most unpretentious things in the world. Our great problem is to fill each day so full of sunshine, of plain living and high thinking, that there can be no commonness or unhappiness in our lives."—Orison Sweet Marden,

The National Jewelers' Board

Presidential Bleetors
Congressman
State Senator
Member of the General Assembly
County Auditor
Coroner
Five members of the Small Board of
Frecholders
Township Committee
Collector
Assessor
Constable
Pound Keeper
Also adopting the several appropriations for the ensuing year. Amount of
appropriations to be raised for Township purposes \$1600.

GEORGE C. FRANK. also, as, for example, in regard to the furniture in a room in a hotel. He might be staying only a single night, but if it did not please him he would rearrange it all, always turning the bed north and south to meet his views

Notice of Registry and Elections

In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled, "An Act to Regulate Elections (Revision of 1898,") approved April 4, 1898, and the amendments thereof, notice is hereby given that the Board of Registry and Election in the Borough of Riverton the County of Burlington, will me

or the purpose of making a registration of voters, on the date and at the place TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.)

the society then and there and is now delivering weekly lectures in matrimony, on buying furniture, cook-ing, saving money, rearing children. A little later the clergyman hopes to be tying many matrimonial knots. AT Hose House of the Riverton Fire Co., Howard above Fourth street, Riverton, N. J.

and that a General Election will be held in said Borough at the place of registra-tion on the 5th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912 or the purpose of electing the following

Presidential Electors Congressman State Senator Member of the General Assembly County Auditor Coroner Five members of the Small Board of

Three members of Borough Council Collector JOHN H. REESE, Clerk of Riverton Borough

"I've got seventeen of 'em up, but I haven't started on the other four yet." DELAWARE RIVER The Australian Minister of Exter-TRANSPORTATION CO nal Affairs recently received a wire from Mr. J. P. Beckett, chief inspector

Past Express Passenger and Preight Ser vice to Philadelphia and all points on the Delaware River conveying the news of the discovery of a cave full of dead aborigines. When traveling thirty miles south of guided by blacks to a cave hitherto unchedule in effect Monday, September known to any white man. Mr. Beck-ett found the remains of 40 or 50 hu-man beings. It was clear that the rom Riverton to Philadelphi 9.00 a. m., daily except Suuday 11.00 n. m., Sundays only 5.45 p. m., daily except Saturdays and Sundays 6.55 p. m., Saturdays and Suudays

rom Philadelphia to Riverton-8.30 a. m., Sundays only 2.00 p. m., daily except Sundays 5.00 p. m., Saturdays and Sunday

Freight received for all points SOUTH EAST WEST B. H. FLAGG, JR., Gen. Fht. and Pass. Agt.

pulous dealers have sold alloys for the real metal. To prevent this fraud a nation-wide crusade has been start-ed for the protection of buyers of plat-C. W. LUDLOW Fresh and Salt Meats

Our own make Rene Bache, the author, was talk ng, according to the Los Angeles limes, about nature fakers. "I know nature faker," said Mr. Bache, "who Sausage, Scrapple and Lard a hature taker, said Mr. Bache, who claims that a hen of his last month hatched, from a setting of 17 eggs, 17 chicks, that had, in lieu of feathers, fur. He claimed that these furcoated chicks were proof of nature's adaptation of all animals to their environment, the 17 eggs having been of **521 Howard Street** Riverton

> Lehigh Coal Feed Building Materials of all kinds

S. COLLINS & Son

> PAUL C. BURR Manager

Established 1865

Phone 336

#### BIOREN & CO. **BANKERS**

314 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

Investment Securities

Members Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges

#### GEORGE N. WIMER

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES INSURANCE

In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled "An Act to Regulate Blections (Revision of 1898,") approved April 4, 1898, and the amendments thereof, notice is leverby given that the Board of Registry and Election in the 209 MARKET STREET, CAMDEN 218 BULLETIN BLOG., PHILA

Bell Phone-Camden 1182-x, Palmyra 85-x

J. E. MORTON

UNDERTAKER

Broad Street and Elm Avenue



## No Doubt About Payment.

There is no doubt about payment when made by check.

The production of the paid check is the best possible voucher and settles all disputes. Your account subject to check is cordially

3 per cent. Interest Paid on Daily Balances of \$100 or over, subject to check, and two weeks' notice

#### **GETTING READY FOR** THE GREAT MOUNT HOLLY FAIR

WE are working hard, day and night, to secure features for the Fair VV of 1912 that will amuse all. Attractions are being booked that must appeal to every person who will attend the greatest Fair in the history of this Association.

ANIMAL CIRCUS—Professor Doblado in charge, with educated goats and pigs, especially amusing to the little folks.
THE GREAT FIRE DIVE by The Bakers, a thrilling act.
MILLIE DELORA—the most wonderful physical culture exhibitor in

the world.

ROBERT A. BUHLER—the man who lies on the track in front of the ROBERT A. BUHLER—the man who lies on the track in front of the grandstand and allows any automobile with passengers to pass over his body, the only restriction being on speed, the auto not to run over 15 miles an hour.

KING KELLY—one of the most noted aeronauts in the world, who is accompanied by a clever young woman; they have a balloon race with two balloons and drop with six parachute changer.

TRICK MULES and DONKEYS, PONIES and MONKEYS
THE GLOBE OF DEATH—where a young man and woman ride on a tricycle in an enclosed globe several feet high.

There will be a photographer on the ground each day. He will take pictures which will be reproduced as "moving pictures" in many towns, thus giving you an opportunity to see yourself as others see you. An elegant string of racing horses.

THE POULTRY DEPARTMENT was such a success last year that it will be given more attention than ever.

THE GREAT MOUNT HOLLY FAIR Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday October 8, 9, 10, 11

## 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

O. J. HAMMELL CO.

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J. Designers and Manufacturers of Artistic Memorials



MANSOLEUMS — VAULTS — MONUMENTS — CRADLES INCLOSURES — MARKERS

C. I. HARDING

549 Washington Street, Camden, N. J. Representative in Camden and Burlington Gous

CHAPTER X.

Never was a young soldier so stumped by a problem in tactics as Harry Mallory, safely aboard his train, and not daring to leave it, yet hopelessly unaware of how he was to dispose of his lovely

but unlabelled baggage.

Hudson and Shaw had erected a white satin temple to Hymen in berth number one, had created such commo-tion, and departed in such confusion, that there had been no opportunity to rroctaim that he and hiarjorle were "not married—just friends."

And no ' the passengers had ac-

cepted them as that snormous fund of amusement to any train, a newly wed-ded pair. To explain the mistake ded pair. To explain the mistake would have been difficult, even among friends. But among strangers perhaps a wiser and a colder brain than Harry Mallory's could have stood there and delivered a brief oration restoring truth to her pedestal. But Mallory was in no condition for

such a stoic delivery.

He mopped his brow in agony, lost, in a blizzard of bewildermest. He drifted back toward Marjorie, half to protect and half for companionship.
He found Mrs. Temple cuddling her close and ruthering her as if she were a baby instead of a bride.
"Did the poor child run away and

get married?' Marjorie's frantic "Boo-hoo-hoo might have meant anything. Mrs. Temple took it for assent, and murmured with glowing reminiscence:
"Just the way Doctor Temple and 1

The could not see the leaving flash of wild hope that lighted up Mallory's face. She only heard his voice across

"Doctor? Doctor Temple? Is your husband aireverend doctor?"

"A reverend doctor?" the little old lady repeated weakly.

lady repeated weakly.

"Yes—a—a preacher?"

The poor old congregation-weary soul was abruptly confronted with the ruination of all the delight in her little escapade with her pulpit-fagged usband. If she had ever dreamed that the girl who was weeping in her, arms was weeping from any other. fright than the usual fright of young brides, fresh from the preacher's ben ediction, she would have cast every other consideration aside, and told

田

time?"

"Charlie Selby?" She blushed at the name, and thrilled at the luxury of meeting jealousy. "Oh, he entered the church. He's a minister out in Ogden, Utah."

"I always knew he'd never amount to much," was Lathrop's epitaph on his old rival. Then he started with a new twinge: "You bound for Ogden, too?" too?"
"Oh, no," she smiled, enraptured at the new sensation of making a man anxious, and understanding all in a flash the motives that make coquettes. Then she told him her destination. COPYRIGHT WIL M. H.K.FLY CO

presence of mind, Mallory explained:
"It—it slipped off—I—I picked it up.
I have it here." And he took the
little gold band from his waistcoat
and tried to jam it on Marjorle's right

wind he considered

"Not on the thumb!" Mrs. Templo cried. "Don't you know?"

"You see, it's my first marriage."

"You poor boy—this finger!" And
Mrs. Temple, raising Marjoric's limp
hand, selected the proper digit, and
held it forward, while Mallory pressed

the fatal circlet home. And then Mrs. Temple, having com-pleted their installation as man and wife, utterly confounded their con-fusion by her final effort at comfort:

"Well, my dears, I'll go back to my seat, and leave you alone with your dear husband."
"My dear what?" Marjorlo mumbled

"My dear want?" Marjorie mumbed inanely, and began to sniffle again. Whoreupon Mrs. Temple resigned her to Mallory, and consigned her to fate with a consoling platitude: "Cheer up, my dear, you'll be all right in the morning." Marjorie and Mallory's eyes mot in one wild clash, and then both stared into the window, and did not notice

CHAPTER XI.

that the shades were down.

A Chance Encounter. While Mrs. Temple was confiding to her husband that the agitated couple in the next seat had just come from a wedding-factory, and had got on while he was lost in tobacco land, the

people in the seat on the other side of them were engaged in a little drama of their own. Ira Lathrop, known to all who knew him as a woman-hating snapping-tur le, was so busily engaged trying to drag the farthest invading rice grains out of the back of his neck, that he was late in realizing his whereabouts. When he raised his head, he found that he had crowded into a seat with

an uncomfortable looking woman, who crowded against the window with oldnaidenly timidity. He felt some apology to be necessary, and he snarled: "Disgusting sary, and ne snaried: Disgusting things, these weddings!" After he heard this, it did not sound entirely

felicitous, so he grudgingly ventured

"You're a sensible woman. I gues The porter tried persuasion: "You Th 4 . 7

betta lemme take him, the conducta s wuss'n what I am. He th'owed a couple of dogs out the window trip befo' last." "The brute!"

hey light.' Noting the shiver that shook the irl, the porter offered a bit of con-"Better lemme have the pore little

"Are you sure he's a nice man?" "Oh, yassum, he's death on trunks but he's a natural born angel to

sobbed. "Poor little Snoozleums! Can he come back and see me tomorrow?" Marjorle's tears were splashing on the puzzled dog, who nestled close with a foreboding of disaster.

"Poor dear little Snoozleums-good night, my little darling. Poor little child—it's the first night he's slept all by his 'ittle lonesome, and—"

The porter was growing desperate.

y forced the dog on him. "Quicknide him—hurry!" she gasped, and sank on the seat completely crushed "I'll be so lonesome without Snoozi

Mallory felt called upon to remine her of his presence. "I—I'm here Marjorle." She looked at him just once—at him, the source of all her -buried her head in her arms, and resumed her grief. Mallory stared at her helplessly, then rose and bent over to whisper: "I'm going to look through the

"Oh. don't leave me." she pleaded clinging to him with a dependent restored his respect.

one, and I'll bring him with me."

The porter thought he wanted the dog back, and quickened his pace till he reached the corridor, where Mailory overtook him and asked, in an effort at casual indifference, if he had seen anything of a clergyman on board.

all the males to an inspection that rendered some of them indignant, others of them uneasy.

If dear old Doctor Temple could only have known what Mallory was hunting, he would have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the secular scarlet tie at all costs. But poor Mallory, unable to recognize a clery.

jumped us in he were stabled, and turned a pale, frightened face on Mal-lory, who murmured: "Excuse me, do you happen to be a Idea.

Now he feltis hand on his shoulder, and turned to see Little Jimmie Wellington emerging from his berth with an enormous smile:

"Say, Pop, have you seen lovely rice-trap? Stick around till see flops."

But Lathrop fluing away to the smoking room. Little Jimmie turned to the jovial negro:

"Porter, porter."

"I'm right by you."

"What time d'you say we get to Reno?" Idea

clergyman?

clergyman?"

A look of relief stole over the man's features, followed closely by a scowl of wounded vanity;
"No, damn you, I don't happen to be a parson. I have chosen to bewell, if you had watched the bill-boards in Chicago during our run, you would not need to ask who I am!"

Mallory mumbled an anology and Mallory mumbled an apology and hurried on, just overhearing his vic-

Such is fame!" persons in that car, but feared to touch their shoulders. One man in the last seat held him specially, and he hid in the turn of the corridor, in the hope of eavesdropping some clue. This man was bent and scholastic of This man was bent and scholastic of appearance, and wore heavy spectacles and a heavy beard, which Mallory took for a guaranty that he was root another actor. And he was reading what appeared to be printer's proofs. Mallory felt certain that they were a volume of sermons. He lingered timorously in the environs for some time before the man spoke at all to the dreary-looking woman at his side. Then the stranger spoke. And this is what he said and read:

"I fancy this will make the bigots sit up and take notice, mother: 'If there ever was a person named Moses, it is certain, from the writings ascribed to him, that he disbelieved the Egyptian theory of a life after death, and combated it as a heathenish superstition. The Judaic idea of a further existence was undoubtedly acquired from the Assyrians, during the captivity."

He doubtless read much more, but Mallory fied to the next car. There he forms. This man was bent and scholastic of appearance, and wore heavy spectacles and a heavy beard, which Mallory took for a guaranty that he was not another actor. And he was reading what appeared to be printer's proofs. Mallory felt certain that they were a volume of sermons. He lingered timorously in the environs for some time before the man spoke at all to the dreary-looking woman at his side. Then the stranger spoke. And this is what he said and read:

"I fancy this will make the bigots

The Needle in the Haystack.
The almost-married couple sat long in mutual terror and a common paralysis of ingenuity. Marjorie, for lack of anything better to do, was absent-mindedly twisting Snoozleum's ears, while he, that pocket abridgment of a dog, in a well meaning effort to di-vert her from her evident grief, made a great pretense of ferocity, growling and threatening to bite her fingers

Mallory fied to the next car. There he found a man in a frock coat talking solemnly to another of equal solemnity. The seat next them was unoccupied, and Mallory dropped into it, perking his ears backward for

Reno?" "Mawnin' of the fo'th day, sah."

And he rolled in. His last word And he rolled in. His has words floated down the alsie and met Mrs. Little Jimmie Wellington just returning from the Women's Room, where she had sought nepenthe in more than one of her exquisite little cigars. The familiar voice, familiarly bibulous,

bag, to return to the Women's Room, just as Mrs. Whitcomb came forth from the curtains of her own berth, where she had made certain prelin ingries to disrobing, and put on



of House

voice asked.
"Was 1?" the other muttered.
"Wasn't I run out of there by one of
my audiences. I was givin' hypnofic
demonstrations, and I had a run-in voice asked with one of my 'horses,' and he don me dirt. Right in the midst of one of his cataleptic trances, he got down from the chairs where I had stretched him out and hollered: 'He's a bum faker, gents, and owes me two weeks' pay.' Thank Gawd, there was a back door openin' on a dark alley leadin' to the switch yard. I caught a caose just as a freight train was pul

Mallory could hardly get strength to rise and continue his search. On his way forward he met the conductor, crossing a vestibule between cars. A happy thought occurred to Mallory. He said:

"Excuse me, but have you any preachers on board?" "Are you sure?"

"Positive." "How can you tell?" "Well, if a grown man offers me a half-fare ticket, I guess that's a pret-ty good sign, ain't it?" Mallory guessed that it was, and turned back, hopeless and helpless.

CHAPTER XIII.

Hostilities Begin.

During Mallory's absence, Marjorie had met with a little adventure of her own. Ira Lathrop finished his reencounter with Anne Gattle shortly after Mallory set out stalking clergy tarks. The stalked specific work with an intelligence I had never heard equaled. The report was after Mallory set out stalking clergy.

"He can have mine-ours-Mr. Mal "He can have mine—ours—Mr. Mallory's," cried Marjorle, pointing to the white-ribboned tent in the farther end of the car. Then she gripped the arms of the seat, as if detying eviction. The porter stared at her in helpless chagrin. Then he shumed back and murmured: "I reckon you'd betta put her out."

shoulder wrestling with shoulder. They reached the door marked "Women" at the same instant, and as neither would have dreamed of offering the other a courtesy, they squeezed through together in a Kilkenny jumble.
(To Be Continued.)

MISTAKE LED TO SUCCESS Private Detective Thought He Was Talking Shop.

There came a time when the merchan wished to promote somebody, but he didn't know who deserved it most. He put the case to the manager of a private detective agency, and I was de-tailed to shadow the clerks and find out which of them talked shop mos enthusiastically after working hour "After three weeks of consciention

black factotum and growled:

"Say, porter, there's a woman in yberth."

The porter chuckled, incredulous:

"Woman in yo' berth!"

"Yes—get her out."

"Yassah," the porter nodded, and advanced on Marjorie with a gentle, "Scuse me, missus—yo' berth is numba one."

"I don't care," snapped Marjorie.

"I don't care," snapped Marjorie.

"I won't take it."

that what he didn't know about beer wasn't worth knowing. Never once wasn't

you await the issue, each fighter has prospered according to his right. He right and his might, at the close of Ira Lathrop?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Iral—Mr. Lathrop!—is it you?"

She gave him her hand—both her hand, and her hand—both her hands, and he smothered them in one big paw and laid the other on for extra warmth, as he nodded his saying dove:

"Well, well! Annie—Anne—Miss Gattle! What do you think of that?"

They gossiped across the chasm of of years about people and things, and her satisfying the world have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the section.

Back and murmured: "I reckon you'd the feat put her out."

Lathrop withered the coward with a determined down the sisle with a determined for contemptuous look, and strode down the sisle with a determined for incommentation assembled.

All clergymen look alike when they are not so easily distinguished.

In the sleeping car bound for Portland, Mallory picked one man as a clergyman. He had a lean, ascette the man's shoulder.

They gossiped across the chasm of of years about people and things, and throw pothing of the excitement so close to them, saw nothing of Chicago.

The effect was surprising, The man bodged at the second for portland and protection assembled.

The point of the sactagin.

Lathrop withered the coward with a determined form the has fought in exact proportion to all his right. He has fought in the close of the accumt, were one and the same.

Lathrop withered the coward with a determined form the cook his ticket frog his pocket as a clinching proof of his title, and thrust it out at Marjorie.

She gave it one indifferent glance, and then her eyes and mouth puckered, as if she had munched a green persimment of the new representation and then her eyes and mouth puckered, as if she had munched a green persimment of the new representation and then her eyes and mouth puckered the coward with and trout a false and munched a green persimment.

The point of the c

the chief curse. Scotland is not Ireland; no, because brave men rose there and said: "Behold, ye must not tread us down like slavos; and ye shall not, and

Fight on, thou grave, true heart, and falter not, through dark fortune and through bright. The cause thou fightest for, so far as it is true, no further, yet precisely so far, is very sure of victory. The falsehood alone of it will be conquered, will be abol-ished, as it ought to be; but the truth of it is part of Nature's own laws, co-operates with the world's eternal ten-dencies, and cannot be conquered.— Thomas Carlyle.

DROPPING THE ENGLISH "H." Cockney Pronunciation Left the Traveler Puzzled Until He Interviewed the Captain.

between New York and London a youthful passenger saked the English mate of the Christiana what there was in the leather tubing around the gunwales of the lifeboats. "Hair, sir," he answered.

"Is there anything peculiarly buoy-nt about hair?" asked the American youth.
"If you don't know that, you don't

know much," replied the mate, with a look of contempt, as he moved to an-other part of the ship. The youth was humiliated, and a

The youth was humiliated, and a few days later asked the captain why hair was so buoyant in water. That authority replied that he didn't know that it was, and inquired why the youth thought it was so.

"Why, sir, your mate told me that there was hair in the tubes of the lifeboats to make them float when capsized."

"Ah!" answered the captain, laughing "He's a Cockney: he means atr."

ing, "He's a Cockney; he means air."

Why the Football Squad Laughed.
Those who were there when this
incident happened some twelve years
ago never tire of telling the following

ago never tire of telling the following yarn on I. I. Cammack, assistant superintendent of schools:

Professor Cammack was vice principal of the Central high school in 1900 or thereabouts and the athletic movement had led to the formation of a football squad. The ambittious were led to one of the study halls on a Friday afternoon, where Professor Cam. day afternoon, where Professor Cam mack addressed them after this fash

"I am glad to see you boys here and "I am glad to see you boys here and pleased to notice that you are taking an interest in athletics. I think it is a fine thing to be interested in healthful sports. Football will give you confidence. We need boys and men of confidence in this country. In fact, I want to make confidence men out of all of you."

f all of you."

Perhaps the genial professor is wondering to this day why the football squad broke into loud laughter.—Kan-

Hotel on an Obelisk. We recently published the account of an excursion made by one of our reporters to the top of the Sugar Loaf, the gigantic obelisk, 300 meters almost inaccessible block of granite a handsomely equipped hotel, connect ed with one of the hills of Rio de Janeiro by an aerial railroad. The work wil be pushed in all haste, and this marvelous height, bathed by the refreshing breezes of the open sea, should surely attract tourists from America and Europe.—Gazette de

Latin and Saxon. To the southerner divinity consists in the intensity and balance of all fac-To the southerner divinity consists in the intensity and balance of all factilities, and the beauty of the flesh is part of it. We are apt to be unjust to his view of life because we know to his view of life because we know to his time to the best by its evil effects upon the northern mind, to which it is often poison. An Italianized Englishman is often a devil incarnate, because the waiting for bedtime, would be much the southern view of life to him means

"What is the first step toward rem-edying the discontent of the masses?" "The first step," replied the energetic campaigner, "is to get out and

AS THE BURGLAR VIEWS IT tional Board of Control Favored by Mr. Velvet Pillowfeet, So Well

Mr Velvet Pillowfeet, the widely known burglar, returned from Europe vesterday on the Pelumphic. When

and Widely Known.

sked about the business situation be

the burglar business. In spite of the disturbance of recent months, under lying conditions are sound and re-sources are plentiful. And yet, al-though I am thoroughly optimistic, I though I am thoroughly optimistic, I want to say that no noticeable revival of burglary can be looked for at once. So long as the authorities continue their meddling, and so long as the people are willing to listen to inflammatory agitators, our collect burglars will not undertake new commitments. The public mind has been stirred up until they think burglars are much worse than they really are. It is actually coming to the point in

of the opportunity, so no one ever had cocasion to regret it."

RIGHT PREVAILS IN THE END

Victory Sure, Though its Coming May

Be Delayed and its Pathway

Long Dark.

Await the issue. In all battles, if you await the issue, each fighter has prospered according to his right. He dright and his might, at the close of the account were one and the same one had, but I do think that burone had, but I do think that bu one haul, but I do think that bur-glary should be taken out of politics. For this purpose I favor the creation of a national burglary board, to be ap-

lon Institutions Seem to Have Been Designed for All Sorts of Queer People.

bestowed on London's first cabaret theater club, which opened its doors recently, recalls other curiously named clubs which have flourished in this country at different times,

American Shopping.

A New York letter in the Munich Gazette speaks of the pleasures of shopping in the great cities of the United States, and lays particular stress on the "fairness" of the rules under which all stores seem to work. "It makes no difference," says the writer, "how unfamiliar one is with the language and the currency—he has the same place in the line of patrons with the natives. Polite salesmen and saleswomen show the goods, which are seldom urged upon the customer; the prices are fixed, goods, which are seldom urged upon the customer; the prices are fixed, and one knows that he buys at the same figure without bidding less, as his neighbor who tries to pinch the price. In one place I purchased goods to the value of 7 marks, listened to a fine concert, took tea at a small price, wrote averal letters in a hear.

Said No, But Was Nice About it.

a me concert, took tea at a small price, wrote several letters in a beau-tiful room at no cost save the post-age, and found the goods at my home when I reached there a few hours later." Why It Has a Hump.

Keepers of the zoological gardens of \$5,000 and he treated me vory cour-re expected to know all the facts and heories of natural history, and, as "Did he lend you the money?" was they do not, they sometimes have to asked.

"No,"

manufacture explanations,
One of the men in the Philadelphia below as asked, by a visitor, what the hump on the camel's back, was for.
"What's it for?" repeated the keeper, in a dazed way.
"Yes, of what value is it?"

"Yes, of what value is it?"

The keeper thought real hard for a minute, and then said, gravely:

"Why, sir, do you suppose folks would come miles to see this animal if it didn't have a hump? Sir, a came! If it didn't have a hump might just as well be a cow. That's the use of the hump!"

Something Like It. "Will you have some mocking bire A new waitress in a family hotel on the hill startled the diners last

evening by asking this question.

"I'll not eat at this hotel again, I'm a member of the Audubon society. The very idea! Making soup out of mocking birds!" indignantly remarked woman "I'll take a chance on it just once," said her husband.

The waitress went to the kitchen

and returned. "I made a mistake," she said, "It was mock turtle soup.'

But That Was Long Ago. Hewitt—Times have changed. Jewett—Right you are; I remembe vhen a pedestrian had an even chance or his life when he tried to cros the street.

DON'T BE CREATURE OF HABIT It is Better to Make Some Blunder Than to Oscillate Always in a

It is a good plan to break one's hab-

ets the stree the flat, the office grind become an un bearable habit loses all his elasticity.
Recently a brother and sister were found in an eastern state who had lived on the same farm for sixty years, and during that time had not been ten miles from home. For thirty years the woman had not been to town, five miles away, and for 15 years, although well and strong, she had not been so far from the house as the branch in their bottom field. Habits of life like this become prison chains. One must do some things the same way or nearly the same to learn to do them well, but once having ac-quired the skill of repetition, it is well to break away and do it some other way. It is better to make some blu lers and get some knocks experi-nenting than to oscillate in a groove

PAYING FOR HIS IMPATIENCE Next Time It is Likely That Patrick Devlin Will Wait for the

Jury's Decision.

intil freedom ends.—Collier's Weekly

If Patrick Devlin of Lawrence Mass., were not such an impatient man he would be free today. Instead he is locked up at the state farm, Bridgewater, for an indefinite period. Patrick was on trial at Salem be for a jury, charged with drunkenness, All the evidence was in and the jury retired. After a while Patrick became fidgety. The longer the jury stayed out the more impatient he be-

Finally he arose and said: Finally he arose and said:
"Your honor, I would like to change
my plea from not guilty to guilty."
The change was noted by the clerk.
Suddenly the door opened and the
jury trooped back into court.
"What say you, Mr. Foreman and
gentlemen of the jury, is the defendant guilty or not guilty?" asked the

"Not guilty!" replied the forof a national burglary board, to be appointed by the president and composed of leading respectable burglars."

QUAINT NAMES GIVEN CLUBS

London Institutions Seem to Have

"Not guilty!" replied the foreman. Patrick was crestfallen. Having changed his plea, he had to take his medicine. Although the jury said that he was not drunk, and so the court decided that he ought to know better than the jury.

Mysterious Cave Dwellers.

The sentiment that accompanies the common desire for the preservation of historical relics of the American Indians, who are fast passing away or being merged into the civilization of a new century, is now being manifested in reference to the preservantesed in reference to the preservantesed.

For instance, there was the "Caives' Head club," founded in "ridicule of the memory of Charles I."

"The Everlasting" was a purely social club, with a membership of 100 souls.

"The Little club" was a distinctly original institution. It was intended for those not five feet high. The door was made high enough to admit a man five feet and no more.

There were, many others, eccentric in name and tradition, which flourished during the eighteenth century, such as "The Great Bottle club," the "Je Ne Sais Quoi club," "The Sons of the Thames" and the "No Pay No Liquor club," whose members on the first night of joining were obliged to pay an entrance fee of one shilling and wear a hat shaped like a quart pot.—London Tit-Bits.

Valion of the itome of the clim' dwellers. Legends have it that they are the descendants of Monte-tuma. The popular theory is that the lindians began by living in caves, the homes that nature had provided, and then, with the natural ingenuity of man, proceeded to excavate caves high up in the side of the cliffs, where they might be safeguarded from attacks and where their supermacy would go unchallenged. Americans know very little of the history of the cliff dwellers or of the place where they formerly lived. If the Indians know, they do not tell.—Leslie's.

All Were Once Slang.

Said No, But Was Nice About it.
At a meeting of business men a disussion was started regarding a banker,
who has the reputation for hard bangaining, close fistedness and invariably.

getting his pound of flesh.

"Oh, well," said one man, "he isn't so bad. I went to him to get a loan of \$5,000 and he treated me very cour-

"No," was the reply, "he didn't. But he hesitated a minute before h

The Family Trouble.
"Why doesn't that house of yours

ent?"
"For the same reason I myself don't do a lot of things."
"What reason is that?"
"My wife won't let me."

Primitive Screws.

Screws are still made in India just as they were made originally, by winding two soft wires together around a mandril. The wires are then carefully separated and one of them is soldered into a tube or nu while the other is soldered to a short while the other is soldered to a short rod. All the silversmiths make their screws in this way and they are all left handed, for they are wound over and over by the right hand. Screw bolts and screw presses were intro-duced by Europeans and for many years all the rotton expected from the years all the cotton exported from in dia was compressed by a massive screw of wood, turned round by cattle yoked to a long lever. This screw may still be found in remote districts, It is cut entirely by hand and is set out by winding two ropes around the hand dressed beam to give the pitch. -Eastern Engineering.

Was Working in the Dark. Secretary MacVeagh, at a dinner in Secretary MacVeagh, at a dinner in Washington, was urging the need of scientific financial laws. "But let us make these laws scientifically," he said. "We must let in light. If we work in the dark, you know, we will go wrong—like young Cornelius Husk, Cornelius was called one winter morning before dawn, and told to go and harness the mule. The lad was too lays to light a lantern, and in the

lazy to light a lantern, and in the dark he didn't notice that one of the cows was in the stable with the mule. As he tried to harness the cow his father, impatient at the long delay, shouted from the house: 'Corney! Corney! What ye doin's 'I can't get the collar over the mule's head,' the boy replied. 'His cars are frozen.'"

Mme. Macterlinck in her quaint, witty way, was talking to a Boston reporter about feminine cruelty. "There is no such thing as feminine cruelty she said, "Women, it is true, wear the feathers of birds, but they are uncon-scious of the birds' sufferings, and, as your old proverb says, 'What the eye don't see the heart don't grieve.\*
Men when they set a beefsteak or
silp on their gloves, are unconscious
of the slaughtered bullocks and the murdered kid-and just so am I un conscious when, an icy January morning, I wrap round my neck a soft, farm fur—whether it be fur of polecat or Russian sable my dealer alone knows."

> ·---Tree Valuable in Commerce.

To the casual observer there is little onnection between camphor and cin-amon, yet a tree of the Cinnamomum family was not long ago discovered in New South Wales, whose leaves produce an oil from which the camphor of commerce can be extracted. From one particular Australian tree can be obtained an oil that is quite different from enything yet ex-tracted in the way of Cajaputs. It con-tains a substance from which, if its chemical combination could be altered a fraction, "vanillin" might be ex-tracted. Vanillin is the flavoring used in vanilla ice cream and chocolates.

A Wood Corner.
United States Commissioner Hayes
of Boston is one of the most expert
wood carvers and hammerers of brass
in this country. In his own home in
Cambridge he has one of the finest collections of carved wood and ham mered brass designs to be found any-where perhaps in the state. The hand-some articles turned out under his knife are gems of the wood carver's art. His friends consider themselves fortunate when they are made recipi ents of his handiwork.—Boston Trav

A young man just returned from col-lege was out cycling one day when sud-denly he came to a steep gradient. While descending he lost control of his machine and two men came and found him lying on the ground. When

his machine and two men came and found him lying on the ground. When asked what was the matter, he replied: "Well, I came down that incline with the greatest velocity and lost my central gravity, and was precipitated on the hard macadamized road." "Away, leave him alone," said one of the men; "he's a foreigner."

their precious pretend-secret. She felt—just then—that a woman's first duty is to obey her husband. Besides, what business was it of this young husband's what her old husband's business was? Before she had fairly begun to debate her duty, almost auto-matically, with the instantaneous in-stinct of self-protection, her lips had uttered the denial: Oh—he's—just a—plain doctor. re he is now." down the aisle at Dr. Temple coming back from the smoking room. As the

115 4 1 1

back from the smoking room. As the old man paused to stare at the bridal berth, whose preparation he had not seen, he was just enough befuddled by his first cigar for thirty years to look a trifle tipsy. The motion of the train and the rakish tilt of his un-wonted crimson tie confirmed the suspicion and @nnihilated Mallory's new-born hope, that perhaps repentant fate had dropped a parson at their

He sank into the seat opposite Marjorle, who gave him one terrified glance, and burst into fresh sobs: "Oh-oh-boo-hoo-I'm so unhap-

"On-one-noo-rim so unnap—
hap—py."

Perhaps Mrs. Temple was a little
miffed at the couple that had led her
astray and opened her own honeymoon with a wanton fib. In any case,
the best consolation she could offer
Marjorie was a perfunctory pat, and a
covarieties:

"There, there, dear! You don't know what real unhappiness is yet. Wait till you'd pass married a while."

And then she assed a startling lack of completeness in the bride's hand.

"Why—my dear!—where's your

THE WEDDING RING IS FOUND.

- But her husband's last behest be you and I are the only sensible peo-fore he left her had been to keep ple on this train." "It-seems—so," she giggled. It was the first time her spinstership had been taken as material for a compliment. Something in the girlish giggle and the strangely young smile that swept twenty years from her face and belied the silver lines in her hair, seemed to catch the old bachelor's attention. He stared at her so fiercely that she looked about for

a way to escape. Then a curiously anxious, almost a hungry, look soft-ened his leonine jowls into a boyish eagerness, and his growl became a

cagerness, and his growl became a sort of gruff purr:

"Say, you look something like an old sweetheart—er—friend—of mine. Were you ever in Brattleboro, Vt."

A flush warmed her check, and a sense of home warmed her prim speech, as she confessed:

"I came from there originally."

"So did I," said Ira Lathrop, leaning closer, and beaming like a big sun: "I don't suppose you remember Ira Lathrop?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Ira!—Mr. Lathrop!—is it you?"

off. The new ring attracted his ope-cial jealousy. He was growing dis-couraged at the ill-success of his im-personation of a wolf, and dejected at being so crassly ignored, when he suddenly became, in his turn, a center

of interest,
Marjorie was awakened from her trance of inantition by the porter's voice. His plantation voice was or-dinarily as thick and sweet as his own New Orleans sorghum, but now it had a bitterness that curdled the blood: "Scuse me, but how did you-all git that theah dog in this heah cah?" "Snoozleums is always with me," said Marjorie briskly, as if that set-

clipping back into the distance, with

its many lights shooting across the windows like hurled torches. Suddenly a twinge of ancient jeal-

Suddenly a twings of ancient jear-pours shot through the man's heart, recurring to old emotions.
"So you're not married, Annie. Whatever became of that fellow who used to hang round you all the

"I'm on my way to China."
"China!" he exclaimed. "So'm I!"
She stared at him with a new thought, and gushed: "Oh, Ira—are

you a missionary, too?"
"Missionary? Hell, no!" he roared.
"Excuse me—I'm an importer—Anne,

But the sonorous swear reverberat

ed in their ears like a smitten bell, and he blushed for it, but could not recall it.

The Needle in the Haystack

CHAPTER XIL

tled it, and turned for confirmation to the dog himself, "aren't you, Snoozleums?" "Well," the porter drawled, trying to be gracious with his great power "the rules don't 'low no live stock in

the sleepin' cars, 'ceptin' humans."

Marjorie rewarded his condescession with a blunt: "Snoozleums more human than you are." "I p'sume he is," the porter admitted, "but he can't make up berths Anyway, the rules says dogs goes with the baggage." Marjorie swept rules aside with

"I don't care. I won't b separated from my Snoozleums. She looked to Mallory for support Excuse me—you married?"

She denied the soft impeachmen to heartly that he softened a little: but he was too sorely troubled with greater anxieties to be capable of any

"Oh, yassum, he is a regulah brute. He just loves to hear 'm splosh when

thing up in the baggage cah. He'll be in charge of a lovely baggage-smash

logs."
"Well, if I must, I must," she

"I reckon p'haps you'd better visit

He clapped his hands together im-patiently and urged: "I think I hear that conducta comin'."

The ruse succeeded. Marjorie fair-

"I must find a clergyman," he whi pered. "I'll be back the minute I find

"Ain't seen nothin' that even looks like one," said the porter. Then he hastened ahead to the baggage car with the squirming Snoozleums, while Mallory followed slowly, going from seat to seat and car to car, subjecting all the males to an inspection that

"Was you ever in Moline?" one en do when they jostle, recognized in height, that overlooks the entrance of our beautiful bay, A Brazilian comment, set their teeth, and made a plany is going to install on top of this simultaneous dash along the corridor,

Noticias.

of his success to a mistake I made in my salad days as a private detective," said the shrewd-looking man. "He was employed in a very unremunerative capacity by a wholesale merchant titles rether that the state of the success to a mistake I made in often a devil incarnate, because the witing for bedtime, would be much better off if during the stress of life on solve the success of the success o

after Mallory set out stalking clergymen. In the mingled confusion or finding his one romantic fiame still glowing on a vestal altar, and of shocking her with an escape of profanity, he backed away from her presence, and sank into his own berth. He realized that he was not atone. Somebody was alongside. He turned to find the great tear-spent eyes of Marjorie staring at him. He rose with a recrudescence his womanhating wrath, and dashing up the hisle, found the porter just returning from the baggage car. He seized the black factotum and growled:

"Say, porter, there's a woman in "say," both the man employing him was a brewer. Anyhow, that was all the black factotum and growled:

"Say, porter, there's a woman in was," worth knowing. Never once

"QUICK-HIDE HIM-HURRY!" SHE GASPED.

#### BUSINESS DIRECTORY



For the Business Men of Riverton Palmyra and Vicinity

DR. CHARLES S. VOCRHIS Gas administered. Cor, Morgan Avenue and Fourth St.

PALMYRA, N. J. DR. SAMUEL W. COLLIN

Fourth and Thomas Avenue Riverton, N. J. Evenings 7 to 8

HENRY N. BAUGH Paperhanger

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

WM. J. WOLFSCHMIDT, JR. Barber

513 MAIN STREET Satisfactory Service

STOVE PIPE AND STOVE REPAIRS

JOHN H. ETRIS

JOHN EPPLE Boot and Shoemaker

Broad Street above Main, Riverton, N. J

ALBERT McCOMBS Tailor COLLIN'S NEW BUILDING

Bell Telephone 212-x

CARL A. PETERSON & SON Tailors

1035 Walnut St., Philada.

## Bill of Fare

"Yes, we've just had to chloroform our last dog," sighed Mrs. Mack re-signedly. "He had such a bad tem-per. No, we didn't bury him—we tles to take him away that the boys fust took him down the street a few blocks late at night and put him in

"No, of course, I didn't inquire. So I don't know what they did with him.

cotton. It was all very well for a lew days while the feeding was a novelty, that after that no one wanted to feed him—and I simply had to! And when he got big enough to eat common fare he simply refused to touch it. So there I had to pay for an extra bottle of cream every blessed day for that dog!

"It was months before he'd think of taking a drop of the cream without the cotton, too! Well, the dog catchers got him at last, and I was so tired of the control of the control of the cream without the cotton, too! Well, the dog catchers got him at last, and I was so tired or the kind of fare he demanded.

"The dog we have next time is going

Dr. W. W. Dye OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN 734 Morgan Avenue

MISS EMMA A. PRICE Teacher of Music Plano, Harmony and "Tone Technique Prof. D. D Batchellor Teacher of " Voice Culture" on Fridays 416 Lippincott Avenue, Riverton

> JOHN C. BELTON Undertaker

FANCY BUTTER E. Sharpless, Acorn Brand, Brown-back, Mt. Joy Star, Elk Run, S. S., G. W. M.\* Guaranteed Strictly Fresh Eggs Poultry Killed to Order

GEORGE W. McILHENNY Peerless Gasoline Separator for Automobiles and Motor Boats. No water or dirt can get through to cause

you engine troubles—50 per cent. more S. J. CODDINGTON Riverton Meat Market

We guarantee the QUALITY every time

William N. Mattis MRS. A. B. POWELL Dressmaker

261 W. Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J.

AWNINGS Made and hung. Old ones taken down and repaired. Mattresses renovated. Window shades made and hung. Carpets altered and laid. Furniture repaired.

The Palmyra Upholsterer

over it, just daring any one to take it away! It was the tomatoes! She had had them every day since she was a puppy, and she couldn't eat without them!

"After Fanny died—we used to buy canned tomatoes after that and it really wasn't very expensive, though it was a nuisance—we got a collie.

"Collie was a fine blue ribbon dog, and my husband was a lot prouder of

"Collie was a fine blue ribbon dog, and my husband was a lot prouder of him than he was of his whole family combined. He'd strut up and down in front of the house by the hour airing the dog, just as of the dog hadn't been out the whole blessed day airing himself! Collie uzed to get the best of dog biscuit and choice cooked bits of meat. He wouldn't even look at the things that ordinary dogs eat, and we didn't expect him to. His beauty and didn't expect him to. His beauty and lineage entitled him to the best and we gave it to him willingly. "However, when summer came we

lanned to go away as usual. thought we'd go west, and the first thing was to plan for was that Collie should be well taken care of. We asked all our friends who knew Collie

new pet. "You know, it's awfully lonesome without a dog," she said. "But
let me tell you one thing—the next dog
is going to have a very different bringing up.
"Our first dog was a tiny black and
tan, and he was such a baby that we
fed him with cream through a piece of
cotton. It was all very well for a few
days while the feeding was a novelty,
but after that no one wants."

well to take care of him in our absence, but they all reflead, gently but
firmly—I couldn't think why. Finally
my husband asked a friend of ours out
in the country to take Collie, and he
concented. We sent Collie out there
the day we left on our little trip.
"At our first stopping place we found
a telegram saying that Collie refused
to eat, being evidently lonesome withtwo control of the country to take colle, and he
concented. We sent Collie, and he
concented. We sent Collie, out they
are the day we left on our little trip.
"At our first stopping of our sout
in the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Collie, out they
are the day we left on our little trip.
"At our first stopping of ours out
in the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Collie, out
they are the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Collie, out
the country to take Colle, and he
control of the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the country to take Colle, and he
concented. We sent Colle out
the t a telegram saying that Collie refused to eat, being evidently lonesome with-out.us. We laughed and said he'd get over it. So we went on. At the sec-ond city there was another telegram saying that Collie hadn't eaten for days and that we'd better return. We

demanded.

"The dog we have next time is going to begin his meals with soup and he's going to have every course until the coffee-I'm hoping that'il be a final solution of our twoubles. Still, it's so hard tan, and I wouldn't feed her a particle of cream. I made up my mind that the service is a solution of our two begin his meals with soup and he's going to have every course until the coffee-I'm hoping that'il be a final solution of our two begin his meals with soup and he's going to have every course until the coffee-I'm hoping that'il be a final solution of our two bear of the kind of fare he demanded.

"The dog we have next time is going to begin his meals with soup and he's going to have every course until the coffee-I'm hoping that'il be a final solution of our two bear of the kind of fare he demanded.

"The dog we have next time is going to begin his meals with soup and he's going to have every course until the coffee-I'm hoping that'il be a final solution of our two bear of the kind of fare he demanded.

"The dog we have next time is going to begin his meals with soup and he's going to have every course until the coffee-I'm hoping that'il be a final solution of our two bear of the kind of fare he demanded.

"The dog we have next time is going to begin his meals with soup and he's going to have every course until the coffee-I'm hoping that'il be a final solution of our two bear of the kind of fare he demanded.

the cottor, too! Well, the dog catch ers got him at last, and I was so tired of feeding him that I duhrt try to ball him out.

"Then we had Fanny. Fanny was a finny fursy puppy, and we simply addred her. But I thought I was well addred to be should get to be sind to salter my experience with the black and tan, and I wouldn't feed her a particle of cream. I made up my mind that everything she ate and got used to while she was young should be just the loce of the things well at the should get to like in great the common fare from the table. And I missted that she should get to like in great great the well at the should get to like in great great great her to see what he would do. The bry standers fled in time to save there the special deave the hard fresh vegetables. Later on used to save skins and ends of the to matoes and cook them up with other things as I had to feed Fanny.

"That dog was splendid about it too; ate every carap I gave her, and I was delighted. That is, until the fill to huy every day.

"That dog was splendid about it too; at every day.

"That dog was splendid about it too; at every carap I gave her, and I was delighted. That is, until the fill to huy every day.

"That dog was splendid about it too; at every carap I gave her, and I was delighted. That is, until the fill to huy every day.

"Tooked up Fanny's dinner as usus al—and the little scamp refused it is to the wind a sum of the prepertice than those which was complete the mind scenes and characters more perfect than those which was complete the mind scenes and characters more perfect than those which was complete the property loss was considerable. When a fool and a jackil. When a



Wm. B. Lynch, Riverton

Acts

Executor

Trustee

Trustee

Corporation

Wils kept

lov, for, as he told Skinny afterward ho'd "been thinkin' of buying a ranch for himself an' it would be kinda nice to have a woman around to

The next morning Bob hunted a

"Well, I'll be darned!" Pete elacu-

gathered as close as possible for a view of the wonderful damsel.

brighten up the landscape."

## Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

3 per cent.

to rent. \$2 per

Subject to check at sight on aver-age balance of \$200 and over Safe Deposit Boxes

Dollars saved will grow deposited in

interest bearing account

# Angela's

Arrival

Three cowboys turned their po-nies into the corral and hurried off to the bunkhouse in search of their

comrades.
"Hi, boys," shouted the first

"Aw, nothin' to int'rest you, You ain't int'rested in fe "Females!" chorused the remain

ing occupants of the room. "How old is she?" inquired the youngest of their number, called "Handsome Bob Barnes" because of his fondness for the cracked mirror.

"Oh, I ain't sure," drawled the bearer of the news, "but Skinny here seen a photo of her up to the house, an' he says she's somewhere 'round twenty. Curls an' dimples an' purty as a picter, ain't she, Skinny?"

"Waal, now, I cal'late she's a purty fair lookin' gal as females go," said Skinny, alowly.

fair lookin gal as females go," said Skinny, slowly.

"When does your ding-busted female woman arrive?" asked "Hamlet" Wilson, betraying a spark of interest.

"Day after tomorrow, the boss says. Train gets in the junction at two-thirty," replied the man who seemed to be the possessor of all the information.

Unlike Some Platform Orators.

Lola, aged four, was present at dinner one evening when a number of guests were being entertained by her parents, and during a lull in the conversation she began to talk very earnestly. "Why do you talk so much, Lola?" asked her father. "'Cause I've got something to say," was the innocent reply.

An Eleventh-Hour Bridegroom

By KATHERINE HOPSON

"The date set for the wedding is only twelve days off, the trousseau is finished, everything is ready except—the bridegroom. He alone is lacking! Why, oh why, was I so foolish as to get into this scrape?"

Dorothy Bowers sitting by a win-

Dorothy Bowers, sitting by a window in her bedroom, stared out into the night with frightened eyes. Nervously she clasped her hands as they lay on the ledge before her, and a ray of moonlight caught the chaste little diamond on her third finger till it seemed to meek her with its significant gleam. The trouble had all begun with that ring!

Six months ago, when she had sone

"It's an heirloom I always intended gan, peering at her from over his to give you, since you are my name-gold-rinmed glasses, "that it would ake," she said.

On her return home Dorothy had thoughtlessly worn it on her third it doughtlessly worn it on her third it doughtly returned from a two months' sojourn in the city, naturally formed one conclusion when they saw that diamond. Most of them were either newly married or engaged, so their thoughts ran in matrimonial channels. Dorothy, taking the matter as a joke, and yielding to a sudden impulse, had accepted their good-natured railiery with laughing acquiescence.

"Tell us his name, Dot; you must be fitting if your—er—ah—fiance visitied us before your wedding. I suppose I should get acquainted with the family." He heaved a sigh as he thought of some new books that were still unread. "Yes, it is clearly my unty. Is he fond of outdoor sports" Uncle Emmett had visions of trailing dismally in the wake of an enthusiasing the control of the propose I should get acquainted with the young chap before he comes into the family." He heaved a sigh as he thought of some new books that were still unread. "Yes, it is clearly my unty. Is he fond of outdoor sports" Uncle Emmett had visions of trailing dismally in the wake of an enthusiasing the propose I should get acquainted with the family." He heaved a sigh as he thought of some new books that were still unread. "Yes, it is clearly my unread. "Yes, it is clearly my unty. Is he fond of outdoor sports". "I'—will see if he can come," she answered, "but do not think he will the family." He heaved a sigh as he thought of some new books that were still unread. "Yes, it is clearly my unty. Is he fond of outdoor sports". "I'—will see if he can come," she answered, "but do not think he will the family." He heaved a sigh as he thought of some new books that were still unread. "Yes, it is clearly my unty. Is he fond of outdoor sports". "I'—will see if he can come," she is thought of some new books that were s On her return home Dorothy had During the course of the next day,
Handsome Bob might have been seen
to make many furtive journeys to the
cracked mirror. His spare moments,
as those of his comrades, were spent
in polishing his spurs and doing innumerable little things to improve his

acquiescence.
"Tell us his name, Dot; you must



othy Bowers was engaged to a westirn man named Tom Mortou.

The absent-minded old uncle with
whom she lived heard the news in
lazed surprise. But when other men
would have made searching inquiries
concerning his niece's fiance, Uncle
Emmett breathed a sigh of relief that
the courtship had been carried on
elsewhere so that it in no way intertered with the even tenor of his life;
then he signed a generous check for
her trousseau and returned to his beloved books. Dorothy sewed with the
other engaged girls on wedding
finery, and when questioned about
the date for her wedding, replied:

"September 13th."

"I must have been mad," the girl
declared. "I shall have to end the
affair some way—it has gone much

may have caused you trouble. If so, I'm sorry.

"I was honest in thinking it mine when I opened the first. There was a bunch of them addressed to T. M. Morton, advertised in the Chicago papers. When I went there with a carload of cattle I was expecting some mail through the general delivery, so naturally thought these were mine."

She did not speak, and he continued: "I know I was a cad to read the

why did I let things drift so long!

Next morning at the breakfast ta-le Dorothy appeared pale but reso-ite. She was determined that, cost lute. She was determined that, cost what it may, "Tom" must die. That would be the easiest way out of it all. If she attempted to invent a broken engagement it would necessitate endiess explanations; but in this way she would be surrounded with a halo of sentiment as a heroine of a bilghted romance. She felt that she could carry off the situation unless Aunt Dolly came to visit her.

"She knows I didn't meet a singleman when I was visiting her, and if she comes I shall have to make a clean breast of it and throw myself on her mercy. She would enjoy helping me along, for she always sees the

begun with that ring!

Six months ago, when she had gone to Chicago to visit the aunt for whom she was named, the latter had given her this diamond.

"It's a newlycom I always intended."

clean shirt and a gorgeous bandana, which he considered especially entrancing to his charms. While waiting for breakfast, Peto came upon him engaged in studying a battered volume of Shakespeare, which he had borrowed from the boss.

"Well us his name, Dot; you must that he was content.

"Tom Morton," replied Dorothy, giving the first name that popped into her head.

"Is he handsome?" asked another.

"Is he handsome?" asked another. "Seems to me your young man would be comin' of his own accord before the weddin' day," she remark-ed later with the familiarity of an old

"He has been very busy. I expect letter today," evaded Dorothy. Mrs. Tompkins sniffed. "In my day young men were more keen. They

"I must dress and go down for the mail," said Dorothy.
"I feel almost as if it were true,"
the thought, as she fastened her
linen dress with shaking fingers. Then the full force of the case rushed over her. "Oh. I'm so tired of subter over her. "Oh, I'm so tired of subter-tuges and lies—lies—yes, that is what they have been. I, who have always prided myself on my truthfulness! I began it all in fun, never dreaming it would go so far. I can't explain now without making myself a laughing ctock. Oh, if it were true and I was going to be happy like other wom-

joing to be happy like other wom She was descending the stairs when a knock sounded at the front door. On opening it she found a tall, keen-eyed young man standing on the porch. "Is this Miss Dorothy Bowers?" he asked, as he took off his broad-brimmed straw hat.
Wonderingly, she assented.
"I am T. M. Morton, of Blue Mound.

"T. M. Morton!" she repeated.
"Yes." Seeing the puzzled look in
the big brown eyes, he added, "May
come in and explain?"

virile personality.

He drew from his pocket a pack

care since I bought my ranch, and the thought took a pretty strong srip on me. Strangely enough, my dream sweetheart had brown eyes like yours. "But it all came over me the other night what I'd done in keeping these letters from some one else—the lucky chap to whom they belong. And I resolved to return them to you."

Dorothy clasped her allm hands tightly. "There—there is no other man," she said.

"No other man?"
"No, mine was only a fancy, too."
Then, briefly, she told him of the whole affair, from the sudden impulse to play a joke on the club girls until before she was aware of the fact she had been caught in a mase of her own making from which she couldn't extricate herself without ridicule and mortification. "It's a wonderful relief to tell the truth at last; I had no idea of letting the joke gos of far—and now. I'm not brave enough to own to the facts, so I've decided to have my fance die," she concluded, with a tremulous little laugh.

Into his keen eyes came a new light. He crossed the room and took the nervous little hands.

"I have a better idea, Dorothy. Let it be true about the dream chap. Let me take his place! There are still eleven days in which we can get acquainted before the date of the wedding. And we can say a lot in that time. I'll furnish references about my character and business prospects to your uncle. I know I'm unpolished, though I've always tried to be a decent sort. But if at the last you don't want me, I'll go—away."

As if drawn by the magnetism of his carnest eyes, Dorothy rose, her hand still in his.

"Perhaps, together, we can make our dreams come true," she said.

Behind the Times.

Although he was a typical Weary in the least fifty years. The fruits and the improved breeds of live stoc poultry, etc. This progress belonged to the limproved breeds of live stoc poultry, etc. This progress belong on the improved breeds of live stoc poultry, etc. This progress belongs the last fifty years. The fruits and the intermediate of the progress and the stock of the star the progress and th

Behind the Times. Although he was a typical Weary

Although he was a typical Weary Willie in general appearance, the way-farer carried himself with a certain air of distinction that attracted the attention of the kindly matron.

"My poor man," she said, "you look us if you had seen better days."

"Yes, madam," was the reply. "In my time I have been the cynosure of all eyes."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; you see I was the tattooed man in the big circus.

"How did you come to lose your position?"

"Oh, the people are crasy for moving pictures now and I couldn't fill the bill."

At the recent unveiling of a monu-ment to a local lawyer in the church at Valentano, Italy, a number of people who do not approve of the erec-tion of the monument collected about, shouting and whistling. One old woman, with a knife in her hand, at-tempted to cut down the cloth, covering the monument, but she was dragged away and disarmed by a man in
the crowd. Another woman, with a
bundle of lighted straw, tried to set
fire to the boarding which provisionally surrounded the monument. Fortunately she did not succeed, or the
crowd would have been roasted to
death, as the church has culy one door
which would have been blocked in
the resulting panic and stampede. ing the monument, but she was drag-

Dog's Vigil Over Master's Body. For nearly two weeks a dog has stood guard over a camp on the Shaw ranch, northwest of here, near Butte creek, although no person has been seen about the place. Attracted by the loneliness of the animal's vigil, passeraby attempted to investigate the camp, but were repulsed by the four footed guardian. Crossing the creek they came down close to the defying them to cross. The body is believed to be that of the dog's mas-

Learning the Language. A downtown dentist, who is sor A downtown dentist, who is somewhat of an expert on the use of the mother tongue, is trying to teach his little daughter to speak the English language correctly. Not long ago the little girl came into the room where her father was working. He paused and introduced his small daughter to his patient, who asked the little one whether she had just come from school. "Say Yes, thank you," said the father, as the little girl hesitated. school. "Say 'res, thank you, sale the father, as the little girl hesitated. In a surprised manner she looked at her father and said: "Say 'Yes, thank you,' when she asks me if I've come from saleol!"

Cabbage Cigars a Reality.

There would seem to be no end to to the things that can be smoked, though many of them can hardly be commended as substitutes for tobacco.

Reports from the commissioners of apart as moisses and lampblack. Licorice and gum apparently smoke well, and so do such leaves as rhubarb, cabbage and chicory. Then there are honey, moss and treacle, to say noth-ing of seaweed and powdered wood.

Original of a Dickens Character. Oscar Millender, a blacksmith, who believed to have been the original

## ILLINOIS STATE FAIR

## Honor to the Son Means Honor



Russell arrived yesterday, the yester day, the guest of the State Board. In his evening a d dre ss the text was taken from Philippians ii, 10, 11; "At the name of Josus every knee shall bow and every tongue confess."

drew attention to the fact that for half a century the world has been undergoing a most marvelous revolution along the lines of increase of knowledge. He referred briefly to the share of Illinois in this onward march of intelligence. This, he said, is plainly manifest at this Fair in the wonderful display of labors with edges etc.

manifest at this Fair in the wonderful display of labor-saving devices, etc. He remarked on the school exhibitions and what they indicate of the progress of general knowledge even amongst the young. He remarked also on the improved breeds of live-stock, poultry, etc. This progress belongs to the last fifty years. The fruits and vegetables also, he declared, remind one of Paradise and lead us to wonder if there could have been more nearly

one of Paradise and lead us to wonder if there could have been more nearly perfect fruit and vegetables there.

These things are corroborative of the Bible testimony that we are at the threshold of a glorious Epoch, called in the Scriptures The Reign of Christ for a Thousand Years. Our blessings are the foregleave of control blessings. are the foregleams of coming blessings, which, undoubtedly, will be many-fold greater. The Scriptures, he de-clared, tell not only of the Six Great Days of the Reign of Sin and Death (ench dny 1,000 yenrs), but also of the Grent Seventh Dny of 1,000 years—tho Sabbath of rest from toll and swent of

face, the rolling away of the Curse and the pouring out of God's blessing. So accustomed have we become there to think it the normal condi-tion. But not so. There is no sin in heaven, and the Bible explains that there will be no evidences of the curse on earth at the close of Messiah's Reign. Father Adam's disobedience and sin brought the curse, "Dying thou

"In God's Due Time." Long ago the Omnipotent One could have bound or have destroyed Satan and all rebellious to the Divine arrangements. On the contrary God has permitted evil as a great lesson, until He shall be ready to establish His Kingdom. The foundation of all the coming blessings rests upon the sacrifice of Jesus at Calvary. But the first direct result has been the gather. ing of the Church, the Elect, from ev-ery nation and denomination. These perfected in the First Resurrection,

will constitute the Ringiom class, associated with the Redeemer in His glorious work of the future.

Many of us have not appreciated the work of Christ in full; we thought that He died merely to assist the Church. His Church will be His associates in

The marvels of our day are merely the foregleams of this Thousand-Year-Day of Messiah's Reign. But we must not expect all the good things that God has promised just yet. Human pride will first be brought low; injustice will first have a great punishment—"a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation."—Daniel xii, 1.

The lifting of the veil of ignorance has been delayed until now because the effect of the knowledge in an un-sanctified lieart is to bring discontent. if withheld the first that have, so that the time of trouble resulting may be duly checked by His Kingdom, which is about to be set up, and for which we have so long prayed, "Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth."

"Every Knee Shall Bow."
As Messiah's Kingdom shall progress in its establishment, darkness, ignor-ance, superstition, will continue to yield before the light of the Sun of every man—until there shall be no need for one to sny to his neighbor. Know thou the Lord, for all shall know Him. In that glorious Day the world will have abundant opportunity, not only, for knowing, but also for coming to obedience. The Redeemer will be the Helper\_glie glorious King, to reign and rule, and the glorious Priest, to instruct and uplift; and the Church will be His associates and toult-heirs. The world and uplift; and the Church will be Hs
associates and joint-heirs. The world
will then get the great blessing of human Restitution and uplift, and all
who refuse shall be destroyed in the
Second Death. Then will come to pass
the promise of our text, that "Every
knee shall bow and every tongue confess, to the glory of God."

Subscription One Dollar a year in advance Advertising Rates on application

FINE PRINTING



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

Entered at the Post Office, Riverton, second-class matter.

At the meeting of the Borough Counc last night Killam E. Bennett tenderer his resignation, giving as the reason press of business affairs. The letter o resignation had been sent to the Mayor and he said that he tendered it to Coun cil with the most profound regret. A resolution was parsed instructing the c'erk to convey to Mr. Bennett the extreme regret and reluctance with which his resignation was accepted, by the Mayor and his fellow councilmen. The Mayor reported that he had been

in conference with the Public Service Cor-poration and stated that if the lights ordered to be placed on Main street were not installed within a reasonable time, the matter would be taken up with the Public Utilities Commission.

The sewer committee reported that the sewer was in good condition, including the new lateral sewers, and no complaints received.

The special sewer committee reported that no reply had been received from Palmyra township to the proposition to locate a sewer disposal plant within that municipality.

The light committee reported that no

satisfactory information had been received as to why the new arc lights on Main street, ordered several months ago had not been installed.

Councilman Mattisoffered a resolution

Coles & Son to replace the crossing plates at Thomas avenue and Midway, broken by their driver, or pay \$11.80 to cover the damage.

The clerk was instructed to notify the

Lubin Moving Picture Co. that unless the lamp post broken several months ago is paid for, the account will be sent to the borough attorney for collection. A letter was received from Henry A. Dreer, Inc., calling attention to the bad condition of Fulton street and Howard street, and requesting that they be re-

The special committee appointed to reply to the State Water Commission reported that the Commission had been municated with, and submitted cop

ies of the correspondence. The following bills were ordered paid 

#### Music Section. The following is the program to be

used by the music section of the Porch Club next Tuesday afternoon.

Soprano Solo
The Valley of Laughter
Miss Anna W. James

Caprice Zephyr Miss Alma Grafe

Piano Solo
Prelude Rach
Valse D flat
Miss Marion Grafe

Soprano Solo with Violin Obligato
Beneath the Branches D'Hardelo
Berceuse Jocelyn Godare
Miss Anna W. James

Piano Solo. Nocturne Polonaise Militaire Miss Marion Grafe

Violin Solo Meditation The Bee Mazurka Miss Alma Grafe

Soprano Solo

#### Medical Society Meets at Burling-

ting of the Medical Society Burlington County was held on Wednes day afternoon, the 9th inst., at the Metropolitan Inn, Burlington; the pres Tracy, secretary:
Dr. Clifton R. Wallace, of Bordentown

was elected a member of the Society.

Dr. E. R. Mulford, chairman of the dren, managed a program, calling on Qr. B. R. Barnard, of Philadelphia, to Or. Arthur Newlan, of Philadelphia, to read a paper on Difficult Labor from Contracted Pelvis, and Inertia, and on Dr. Arthur Newlan, of Philadelphia, on The Certification of Milk. Both papers

were very interesting and instructive.
Dr. Joseph Stokes spoke on the subject
of Milk Insection of Moorestowa, resulting in many cases of typhoid fever, with
a mortality of four deaths.
At three o'clock the Society enjoyed
such a delightful dinner as is usually furnished at that hotel. Adjourned to meet

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Vicinity

E. C. Stoughton was in Trenton or

William Faunce spent Sunday in Paterson with friends. Don't forget the foot ball game, Satur day, the 12th, 3.30 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Dale B. Fitler are spend

ng a week at Lynn, Muss. Mrs. S. J. Coddington is visiting Mrs L. O. Grenelle, at Columbus.

Ezra L'oyd and John M. Hughes spen

John Jordan, of New York, is spendin a few days with his brother. Mrs. Bugene Carty, of Kinkora, visited Mrs. John B. Watson Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Jacobis sper two days this week in Ridgefield, N. J. The post office will close at 10 o'cloc on Saturday, Columbus Day, the 12th. Mrs. Ralph Gibbon entertained her mother, Mrs. John Hailor, of Olney, or Wednesday.

Mrs. William Becker, of Pennsgrove spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs C. P. Padmore.

The evening mail will hereafter be disatched from the post office at 6 p. m. instead of 7 o'clock.

Mrs. S. P. Leeds went to Atlanti J. S. Cellins & Son have a full line of City on Wednesday. hason's dyes and floor preparations ree samples on request.

Miss Pearl Pittinger and Marvin Pittinger, of Pennington, visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Burr on Sunday.

J. W. Dawson went to New York on Wednesday, to look over the U. S. war ships anchored in New York Harbor. Mrs. C. P. Padmore and her parents Mr. ahd Mrs. James Girten, spent Tues

day at Collingswood with her cousin. Do away with your unsightly clothes posts and get the new removable galvanized clothes posts at J. S. Collins & Sons. The name of Joseph Beck Tyler, for Assembly, has been attached to the

Progressive Banner at Broad and Main streets. After undergoing a very severe ope ation last month, Mrs. Bruce H Schaff is now recuperating in Atlan-

tic City. Mrs. Katherine Yard, daughter Miss Elsie, and Joseph Thompson, of Penning-ton, visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Burr over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole, of Camden and Mr. and Mrs. William R. Evans. o Oak Lane, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Cole.

R. F. Corry has accepted the nomine tion as a candidate for the borough council on the Democratic ticket, and filed his petition at Mount Holly.

Walter, the young son of Walter H. Lippincott, fell from a second-story window a few days ago, and miraculously escaped without injury.

Ralph Gibbon will be a candidate for the borough council on the platform of eing opposed to having a sewer disposa plant in any street in the borough The Cinnaminson Building and Loa

series of stock on Monday evening October 14th. Seead in another column Mrs. C. Cecil Fitler, N. Myers Fitle and F. S. Groves, Ir., were among thos who were awarded prizes at the New paired. Referred to the Highway Com-Jersey Horse Show held at Collingswoo

last Friday and Saturday. A meeting of the Men's Club of Christ Church will be held in the parish house Tuesday evening, October 15. Members are carnestly requested to be present as business of importance will be considered

52 00 Gordon H. Miller, one of the victims of his accident of a week ago, running nail through his foot.

63 34 Master streets, Philadelphia, in which Lewis Hauser, Ir., spent Sunday with the streets of the sunday with the streets of the sunday with the 

f Riverton, announce the engagement

of their daughter, Clarice Francis, Mr. Beverly Mason Value, son of Mr and Mrs. Beverly Reid Value, of 83 North Broad street, Blizabeth, N. J.

D. M. Clifton received six prices out eight entries at the poultry show at th Mount Holly Fair this week-two firsts two seconds, and two thirds. At th Trenton Pair he was awarded one first and two fifths for three entries M.

Severalitems sent in from East Riverto this week were not published because the writer did not send us their name. We respondents, but we must know wh your items, if you will comply with ou

rules.-Editor. Mrs. Mary E. W., widow of the la William J. Thomason, died early Satur day morning. Services were held Tues day afternoon at 1.30, conducted by the Rev. John Rigg, B. D. Interment wa made at Morgan cemetery, under th direction of Undertaker Morton, Mrs Thomason leaves four sons, Howard

William, Cooper, and Kenneth. In the resignation from Borough Council of Killam E. Bennett, Riverton oses the services of au able and consci tious worker for the best interests making such large demands on his tim ince the death of his partner, Mr. Muns er, that he cannot give the attention to

they require. Mothers of Riverton, please rememb that the next meeting of the Mother' Circle will be held at the public school

All mothers are earnestly requested to be present to consider the ways and means of entertaining the New Jersey Congress of Mothers which will hold their annual meeting in Riverton, November 8th and 9th.

Milk Infection of Moorestowa, resulting in many cases of typhoid fever, with mortality of four deaths.

At three o'clock the Society enjoyed the adelightful dinner as is usually furshed at that hotel. Adjourned to meet gain in January 1913.

C. T. Beers returned on Sunday on a business trip through the public of the proceeds will benefit the organ fund of Christ Church, Riverton.

8. J. CODDINGTON, Notary Public. (My commission expires Jan. 8, 1912)

## Life Insurance Rates

He said it

"cost too

much to be

rich." It in-

volved so

much sacrifice.

He could be rich

in mind, in feeling and in duty, with

out sacrifice, if he

had sense enough

Penn Mutual Life

Represented by

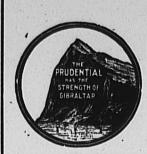
H. E. Moyer

Mrs. S. S. Daniels and daughter

returned from Colorado Springs, Colo.,

to insure.

are based upon mathematical principles. Prudential rates are as low as life insurance experience and absolute safety will permit.



## The Prudential

Founded by JOHN F. DRYDEN,



#### This Sign Means

That we carry in stock goods which are advertised in Good Housekeeping Magazine.

The kind of goods that Dr. Wiley approves as pure.

For Good Housekeeping allows only good, sound, wholesome things to be advertised in its columns. Good Housekeeping guarantees their quality. So do we.

We have just added a line of fancy cakes from the Sunshine Baking Co.

> COMPTON the Grocer

East Riverton Notes.

The East Riverton W. C. T. U have elected the following officers for the com ing year: Mrs. Lavina McIlhenny, president; Mrs. Sarah Lamblough, vice president; Miss Alva McIlhenny, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Ella M. Evering-ham, recording secretary; Mrs. Nora Crosty, treasurer; Mrs. Kate Stratton,

superintendent of flower mission. Mrs. Lawrence Weber entertained ber mother from Philadelphia on Wednesday. D. H. Everingham is improving from

Lewis Hauser, Jr., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. D. H. Everingham.

Mrs. Martha VanSciver of Delanco was visiting her mother, Mrs. Wigmore, on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McIlbenny wer

Mrs. George Hephner is able to walk hort distance after her long illness. Mrs. Alfred Giberson is better after her

Mrs. Myres' mother is visiting Mrs. Snyder was quite ill this week. Ezra Carhart has accepted a position

with Taubel at Riverside Christ Church, Riverton, Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D.

day after Trinity : 11 a. m., Matins, Litany and sermor

2.30 p.m., Sunday School and Bible 4.00 p. m., confirmation class.

8.00 p. m., Evensong and sermon, WEEK-DAY SERVICES. Daily Morning Prayer at 9 o'clock. The preacher at the service on Thurs

day evening will be the Rev. Henry Bed inger, rector of St. Peter's Church, Salem Massachusetts. This is being made year marks the nineteenth anniversary Friday, St. Luke's Day, Holy Bucharist

Priday, 8 p. m., evensong. special instructions on the ten Command nents at the Friday evening services

The instruction this week will be ond Commandment. ent, etc., of THE NEW BRA, publish

veekly at Riverton, N. J., required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, J. D. Janney, M. D., Riverton

Owner, Walter L. Bowen, Riverton, N. Known boudholders, mortgagees an other security holders, holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mort M. D., Riverton, N. J.

WALTER L. BOWEN.

Board of Education.

Board of Education.

The October meeting of the Riverton Board of Education was held last Monday night. The committee appointed to purchase a kinetoscope reported progress.

Dr. C. S. Mills, medical inspector, reported that he had examined four grades, and found no diseases.

The following bills were ordered paid:
Books and supplies \$56.67
Freight and expressage 4.35
Interest 7.36
Philip Taylor 18.76
Walter L. Bowen 12.75
Dustless Brush Co. 9.00
Public Service Gas Co. 9.55
C. B. Coles & Son 2.97
Salaries 783.75

C. B. Coles & Son 2.97
Salaries . 793.75
The members present were Mrs.
Hetty L. Miller, Messrs. Wakeman,
Davis, Moore, Moyer, Washington and
Wolcott.

at Riverton. The New Jersey Congress of Moth

ers will hold its annual meeting an Riverton, New Jersey, on Friday and Saturday, November 8th and 9th 1912, by invitation of the Mothers' Cir e, in the Auditorium of the publi

school.

Opening sesion at 2 p. m.
The general topic of the meeting will be "Constructive Activities in the Home, the School and the Community." Among the speakers will be Prof. Will S, Monroe, of the State Normal School, Montclair; Hon. Logan Waller Page, Director of United States Office of Public Roads; Mrs. Edwin C. Grice; Dr. Calvin N. Kendall, State Commissioner of Education; C. V, Williams, Superintendent of the New Jersey Children's Home Society; Rev. Franklin K, Mathlews, of Plainfield, and others.

In a Class By Itself. S. Wilbur Bowen, brother of Charles E. Bowen, of Pear street, is spending a few days in this vicinity for the purpose of showing the finest and most complete set of Stereograph Tours ever prepared. Each tour consists of 100 views, and the complete set of 37 ever prepared. Each tour consists of 100 views, and the complete set of 37 tours embraces every country in the world except South America. The views have been taken with a special lens which gives a perspective which is not even approached by and other stereographic views we have seen. Mr. Bowen was a member of the party which went abroad to take these pictures, and has a store of first-hand information which is most interesting. A postal addressed to him at the Palmyra post office will enable you to see a number of these views, and to learn of the wide scope covered by the complete set. The tours are sold separately at a very moderate figure. Atter he leaves Palmyra Mr. Bowen may be reached at his permanent address, Hotel St. Francis, 1217 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Cinematograph in China Of recent years the cinematograph shows have made great strides in pub-lic favor in China until now almost every port boasts of at least one the

Neither side scored last Saturday whe Appara. C, of Camaea. Tomorrow they will try it again with the same team. The locals will appear in their new suits. Among the new men in the line-up will be Roy Mock, of Royersford, George MacMullin and Arthur Hall. On October 19 Riverton will play Olympia A. C., at Wilmington.

Moyer, Alexander Nedzelski, John Ruppert, Morris Steedle.
Fourth Grade—John Glass, William Unkauf, Elizabeth Karins, Ruth Loyd, Catharine Ricc, Frances Ruppert, Eleanor Stackhouse, Marie Stoughton, Rebeca White, Ethel Griffinberg.
Fith Grade—Donald Clark, Joseph Filnn, Grude Goodenow, Paul Holvick, Joseph Hylton, Raymond Hunter, Earl Ludlow, Raymond Hunter, Earl

Outing Plannel Gowns, Night Shirts

nd Shirts in white and colors. Children's sleeping garments with feet,

Store closes every evening, at 6 p. 1 Saturday evening at 10 p. m.

Houses-Building Lots Sale and Rent

ADA E. PRICE INSURANCE 416 Lippincott Ave.

> LEARN TO DANCE

Aug. H. Fricke, of Phila-delphia and Steel Pier Atlantic City, will open dancing classes for children and adults in the P. O. S. of A., Palmyra, every Wednesday after October 9th. Children 4 to 6. Adults 8 to 11. Address Broad and Columbia

Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

School Notes. School Notes.

The 1912 graduation class who gave a picture to the school have received a plate for it.

Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Crowell visited the school during the past week.

Mr. Leymel has received requests from several educational papers asking for statements regarding the school work. These statements will be prepared by members of the eighth grade. The boys of the school are going to collect newspapers on either Friday afternoon or Saturday morning, and graden more statements to Pal-

Tooms.
The subjects are as follows: Court of Bargello, Madame Le Burns, The third one in Cast.

Grade Kindergarten Seventh Bigl.th Total 72

HONOR ROLL.

Second Grade-Dayton Merle Smith, Stewart Hollingshead, Bessie Clark, Carrie Griffenberg, Ruth C. Morris, Evelyn Stackhouse, Cathar-

C. Morris, Evelyn Stackhouse, Catharine Steedle.

First Grade—Harry Burns, Paul Burn, Chas. Hanbroe, James Karins, John Quigley, Russell Miller, Helen Becker, Alice Rue, Edith Sullivan. Elizabeth Byrnes.

Third Grade—Grace Davis, Virginia Karins, Margaret McDermott, Helen Quigley, Edith Crawford, John Graff.

Fourth Grade—John Glass, William Unkauf, Ruth Lloyd, Frances Ruppert, Marie Stoughton, Rebecca White, Ethel Griffinberg.

Eighth Grade—Helen Field, Emma Kipp, Josephine Westacott, Mildred Steedle, Mary Steedle, Frances Rigg.

Seventh Grade—Charles Lezenby. Sixth Grade—Emily Clark.

Fifth Grade—Helen Crowell, Raymond Hunter.

ATTENDANCE ROLL Kindergarten — Elizabeth Corner, Margaret Field, Vivian Kneibler, Anna Lochowitz, Giles Knight, Walter Rad-

lifr. First Grade—John Brennan, Harry

White,
Seventh Grade—Alex. Cole, Jack
Corry, Dunbar Hylton, Russell Hylton, Charles Lezenby, Horace Marshall, Albert Reeves, Clifford Ripperger, Merle Schaff, Robert Taylor,
George Barr, Augusta Cavanna, Gertrude Corner, Marian Lippincott, Anna
Rice. Rice. Eighth Grade—Francis Cole, George Corner, Frances Faunce, Helen Field, Emma Kipp, Ruth Major, Mary Steedle, Mildred Stoedle, Josephine Westacott.

#### Autumn Sown Lawns

are an invariable success, they make quick growth and pro-duce a weedless turf in about 6 weeks. The latter part of Au-gust and early September is the time to sow. Michell's Evergreen Grass Seed is the right kind.

25c qt., peck, \$1.00; \$4.00 per 20 lb. bushel. Pamphlet on lawn-making

MICHELL

boys.

Mrs. H. L. Miller has donated two pictures to the school. She loaned another which will now be seen in the eighth grade room, but later in the other water, water in barns, good voung orchard; in fact all a

man could wish for. E. C. FISHER

414 N. Front Street, Phila.

Wedding Began in Romance.

A marriage took place recently, in Red Bank, N. J., which was the culmination of an odd romance. Three years ago, the bridegroom, John S. Bainton was unpacking at a clothing factory in Red Bank when he came upon a slip of paper on which was written the name of his future bride and her address. A few days later the young woman got a letter from Bainton. The return mail brought Bainton a reply. A regular correspondence was begun and soon photographs were exchanged and the couple became engaged.

cliff.

First Grade—John Brennan, Harry
Burns, Jacg Griffenberg, Joseph Nedzelski, John Steedle, John Quigley,
Georgie Brown, Margaret Cline, Isabel
Glass, Charlotte Miller, Edna Murphy,
Florence O'Connell, Alice Rue, Anna
Ruppert, Winifred Zizak.

Second Grade—Robert Bell, Wallace Sullivan, Theodore Upshur, Bessie Clark, Carrie Griffenberg, Helen
McDermott, Elsie Rice, Evelyn Stack.
house, Catharine Steedle.

Third Grade—Dorothy Betz, Alida
Jacobus, Virginis Karins, Eleanor Major, Margaret McDermott, Gwendolyn
McWhorter, Annetta Pratt, Helen
Quigley, Mae Whortnaby, Raymond Alcott, Clifford Bell, Rex Bell, Ellis Clifton, William Haubroe, Elmer Hunter,
Joseph Hyman, John Karins, Walter

who for thirty-four years have been assisting hundreds of persons in securing their homes on the easy payment plan. On Monday, October 14, 1912 they will issue the thirty-fifth series of stock and offer you an opportunity to subscribe for shares and Legiu at once to pay for your home. 836 shares of stock were issued in the 34th series and about \$77,000 was loaned out on this particular series during the year just closing.

This should appeal to you, why not begin to save? About \$7,000 to loan out monthly.

CARE

CONVENIENCE

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

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,

**IMPORTANT!** 

Everybody should know that one of the strongest Banking Institutions in this State is

CINNAMINSON

**BUILDING and LOAN** 

**ASSOCIATION** 

of Riverton, N. J.

General Office of the Association, 422 Thomas Avenue

J. OTTO THILOW, President JOS. H. SMITH, Secretary ROBERT BIDDLE, Vice President H. B. LIPPINCOTT, Treas.

become better known. In the case of

small depositors. It is a safe bank.

Your account is cordially solicited.

women, and children.

SAFETY

Section I were

Philadelphia

518 MARKET Phila.

## Evenings Fourth Street and Thomas Avenue Riverton

and myra, about half way from

Clever Dogs Trained by Smugglers.

The manner in which dogs are trained by smugglers to assist in their operations on the Italian frontier is certainly ingenious. The canine pupil is submitted to various torments on Swiss territory, and after being repeatedly shot at by one of the gang, attired in the uniform of an Italian customs official, it is driven across the frontier into Italy. Here it meets with the greatest kindness at the hands of the smugglers, so that it soon with the greatest kindness at the hands of the smugglers, so that it soon learns to know on which side are its friends and on which its enemies. The dog is then taken back to Switzerland, where it is laden with sugar, tobacco and other articles of contraband, and

#### CARL A. PETERSON & SON Tailors

1035 WALNUT STREET

Let us take the measure for Your Boy's Suit and

Overcoat

way the opportunity to have your bin illed with high grade, wellscreened coal. It is a great satisfaction to know that ou 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. JOSEPH T. EVANS RIVERTON



Ph col wit for on he by Mr

RIVERTON, N. J.

and other articles of contraband, and is then allowed to escape back to its TELL YOUR FRIENDS Scription to The New Bra, will keep them friends in Italy.

and Kindergarten

Cor. Second and Chester Avenue RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 9th with well equipped buildings for all grades

A thoroughly modern school under the direction of an efficent, experienced faculty.

Special instructions in singing, drawing, manual training and physcial culture. Individual attention given in all branches. Individual attention given branches. General Academic and Collegiate Pre-parative Courses. Certificate relations with Swarthmore, University of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Wellesley and all Colleges admitting by

rtificate.
Lunch served daily atreaonables rates
Por catalogue, etc., address MRS. HENRY H LIPPINCOTT or MRS. JOSEPH L THOMAS Riverton, N. J. Members of Committee SIMEON VAN TRUMP JESTER

Friends' High School | Food for Babies SICK OR WELL should have careful attention.

cannot as a rule digest ordinary cow's

BORDEN'S Malted Milk

IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE easily digested food; finely powdered and ready for immediate use by the addi

Recommended and for sale by Wm. Hr. Stiles

Pharmacist

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

again in January 1913.

TERESTING NEWS BITS in and around Palmyra

Mrs. John Brown is spending a week th her aunt at Rament, III. Miss Florence Squires has gone punceticut to visit relatives.

Ire. William Stack spent Monday iss Carolyn Jackson spent so s this week in Philadelphia. Miss Helen Appel will entertain the

Miss Margaret McCall spent ek-end with Miss Bertha Joyce. ss Lulu Taylor, of Philadelphia, ing her cousin, Mrs. E. T. Zelley. iss I Cottrell of Philadelphia he Teachers' Institute will be held at

and Mrs. Mark Durand, of Phil

esday, after spending several hs with relatives at Ventnor. iss A. V. Murray returned to her e in Philadelphia Thursday, after iding a month with Miss M. C.

ker expect to go to Washington next ie P. O. of A.

s. I. E. Greenwalt returned home or day, after spending two weeks

and Mrs. John Cooper returne rday from Jersey City after attending. Interment was at Arlington

Ladies Aid will give a carpet social Baptist Church, Wednesday eve-October 23rd, the object being to ase new carpet for the church. An esting program has been arranged kindergarten on Delaware avenu week, owing to a very slight case of theria appearing among the pupils. room was thoroughly fumigated

cture on "Health and Hygiene e given in the Baptist Church nex lay afternoon at 3 o'clock, by n from Philadelphia, who has been ed to speak. All women of Riverton Palmyra are cordially invited to

High School reception, which was g, has been postponed indefinitely, to the death of H. Parker Hurff, as a member of the Board of

at the home of his mother, Mrs nducted by Rev. Paul S. Mienert at was made in Morgan cemetery

tion of Mr. Roosevelt" will be on Wednesday evening, the 16th Public invited. Admission free. vard Zelley, who was arrested i in getting cashed check , was discharged at the hearin

well attended Democratic mass ing in the open air was held at it and Garfield avenue last Satnight, addressed by J. Thomp-Baker, candidate for Congress, than H. Kelsey, candidate for Senator, James D. Magee, cante for Aasembly, Josiah W. Ewan, am D. Cowperthwait, Joseph S. at and Elwood Hart, candidates he Board of Freeholders. The kers were introduced by William organ.

Progressive Notes.

rogressive Banner will be raise oad and Cinnaminson avenue o day evening, October 19th, fol by a public mass meeting in P. of A. Hall. Good singing by a ate of New Jersey will address

Potter will be present, also W. J. Beck Tyler, candidate fo

Mairs. Ladies especially in

will be present and speak.

H. Parker Hurff Passes Away.

H. Parker Hurff Passes Away.

After an illness of several months, during which he was operated on a number of times, and just on the eve of what seemed to be a safe recovery, H. Parker Hurff succumbed to pneumonia last Tuesday night. Mr. Hurff was one of Palmyra's most respected and useful citizens, and his removal from the varied activities in which he has interested, just in the prime of life, will leave a vacancy hard to fill. Mr. Hurff came to Palmyra from Williamstown about fourteen years ago, and after living here a few years became actively identified with the village life in a public way. He was a member of the school board for nine years, and of the township committee for about seven, showing in the discharge of the duties of these offices a rare soundness of judgment and an unquestioned integrity. The deceased was a member of Covenant Lodge No. 161, F. & A. M., and Washington Camp No. 23, P. O. S. of A. The funeral services will be held at his late residence at 8 o'clock this evening attended by the members of both of these societies and conducted by the Rev. Samuel Sargent. In terment will be made at Williamstown on Saturday, under the direction of Undertaker Morton.

FIELD CLUB FOOTBALL.

If and Mrs. Mark Durand, of Philphia, spent Sunday with Miss Anna
ley.

L. Sherman has moved to Red Bank,
I has rented his house to W. Hart
ith.

If and Mrs. Omer Hall, of Camden,
Ith Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry
Izer.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis Mac Macpherson, of West Philliphia, visited Miss Florence Powell on
Inday.

Itis FIELD CLUB FOOTBALL.

The Field Club defeated the Han
cock A. C. in their initial game of
the season last Saturday by the score
of Of-0. The game was a very good
one for the first game, and from the
of the season last Saturday by
the season

Do You Want Flowers in Spring and Winter?

Of nothing man is prouder than tha which he himself produces, and bardly point with pride to a plant or flower which we have grown from beginning.

Nothing is easier to grow than bulb: such as Hyacinths, Jorquils, Tulips. Crocuses, etc., and what an array of fragrant blossoms one can have for a small expense from Thanksgiving till Easter. But one must know how.

This is told in a most interesting way in a book entitled "Michell's Bulb Growing Guide," which is given away free with every order for bulbs sent to Michel's Seed House, Philadelphia, Pa. but in order to make a selection you need Michell's Bulb Catalogue which is maile:

free on a simple application. gorgeous displays of tulips in the parks nd gardens in the spring. You can have them right in your own garden you plant the bulbs this fall. So be sure and send today for Michell's (1912) Bulb Catalogue-518 Market street,

Moravian Church Notes.

Litany. Sermon by Rev. Stecker, Miss Bthel Frank will sing a solo. Singing accompanied by organ and trombone

e steeple of the church. 2.30 p. m., Love Peast, pastor presi

ng. Address by Rev. Stecker. 700 p. m., the trombone che from the steeple of the church. pastor. Sermon by Rev. Stecker. The ombone choir with the organ will ac

ompany the singing. You are cordially invited to attend

Baptist Church Notes. Morning worship at 10.43. Sermo ette for the boys and girls, and singing by the children's choir. Subject of the reg-

Bible School at 2.30. A special service are cordially invited. Come and make

All the young people are invited. Brening song service at 7.45. The pastor will preach the third sermon is the series on The Cardinal Ideas Christianity; subject, "Ambassadors

REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS,

Mothodist Episcopal Church.

Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister. Choir rehearsal at 8 o'clock Saturda Services next Sunday as follows:

arl A. Peterson. 10.30 a. m., preaching by the ministe subject, "The Fatherhood of God." 645 p. m., Epworth League devo

The sermon will be the second in the series on The Social Law of God, subject Twentieth Century Reverenge.

W. C. T. U.

nave their reports ready next Wednes lay afternoon, as it is report day. ground. All women are urged to add their names and influence to help this good work along. These meetings are a great help to all who attend.

"THE RIGHT OF WAY."

"THE RIGHT OF WAY."

It was hardly three seasons ago that Biebler & Co. presented in Philadelphia, Miss Eleanor Robson, in one of the best plays of the present generation, called "The Dawn of a To-Morrow." by the eminent writer Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, and in the presentation this week at the Chest-nut Street Theatre, the Orpheum players, one and all, have distinguished themselves beyond almost any other of their former achievements. As an able successor, but entirely different in theme, "The Right of Way" will be offered for week of the 14th, and is the work of that great statesman, Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P. In brief, the story relates to Charles Steele, a brilliant, but inebriate law-yer, defends Joe Portuguse, charged with murder and though Steele is aware he is guilty, defends him and wins his case. Joe warns him not to to to the "Cole Dorion" again. Steele, however, has other reasons for going there, as his marriage is a loveless one. While resenting an insult to Susan, he is attacked and left for dead.

Joe rescues him—Steele recovers, but has lost all remembrance of his past life and calls himself M. Mallard. Naturally, a number of complications arrise. Later, Steele recovers his memory and all ends well.—Adv.

"LOUISIANA LOU"

"LOUISIANA LOU"

"LOUISIANA LOU"

AT THE WALNUT

On Monday, October 7th, Alexander Carr begins a limited engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in "Louisiana Lou," Harry Askin's musical comedy success which has just terminated a phenomenal run of 356 performances in Chicago, and comes here direct with the original company and production intact.

Heading the cast in support of Mr. Carr is Sophie Tucker, who has a legion of friends and admirers here. Other well-known names in the company include those of Bessie De Vole, Harry Hanlon, Helena Salinger, Robert O'Connor, Eleanor Henry, Lester Crawford and Burrell Barbaretta. The chorus is a typical Askin one—radiant of face, sprightly of limb, clear of volce and goodly to look upon. And there are about four baker's dozen of hese fresh young beauties, recruited from the La Salle's own school for stage development.

"Louisiana Lou" rejoices in a book is well as music. The former is the joint work of Frederick Donaghey and Addison Burkhardt, and the score as from the facile pen of Ben. M. Jerome. The tale is along the always amiliar trail of "Love will find a wzy." I has a Mardi Gras setting, and there is no limit to its accepted opportunities for comedy laughter, human color schemes and musical divertisement. The scene of the first act is in the old French quarter in New Orleans, and the second on a magnolia embowered rice plantation, a short distance up the Mississippi into these two parts have been crowd ed a carnival of waltz songs, ragtime and marches which are now being whistied and played all over the country.—Adv.

whistied and played all over the coun KEITH'S THEATRE.

Excellence of the very highest or der of vaudeville entertainment characterizes the bill of attractions at B. F. Keith's Theatre for the mid-week of October, heginning with the fourteenth instant,

Undoubtedly the first place in the ranks of entertainers is Miss Luit Glazer, the celebrated Musical Comedy star, and her company, making her first vaudeville appearance here in a new and delightful operetta written especially for her by Raymond W Peck, as 10 the book, with music by Anatol Friedland, tyries 'ty Melville Alexander, all under the direction o. M. S. Bentham. Miss Glaser has the admirable assistance of Mr. Thoma: B. Richards, one of the best-known of the present-day favorites in comedy. The oppretta is called "First Love," and is essentially a situation of the living present.

Moravian Church Notes.

Rev. Paul S. Meinert, M. A., pastor. Next Sunday is the annual missionary day in the Moravian Church. Special services all day.

9.30 a. m., Sunday Schooland pastor's Bible class. The Rev. Adolf Stecker. Grown or superintendent of Moravian Missions in Alaska, Greenland, and Labrador, will deliver a short address.

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

10.30 a. m., the pastor presiding. Litany. Sermon by Rev. Stecker. Miss

A VALUABLE WORK.

"The Planting and Care of Shade Trees," is the title of a valuable book "The Planting and Care of Shade Trees," is the title of a valuable book by Alfred Gaskill, State Forester which has just made its appearance The work is profligsly illustrated and is brim full of information concerning a subject which is of lively interest to an increasing number of New Jersey residents. The care and preservation of our shade trees is engrossing attention throughout the State at the importance of this field is becoming more generally appreciated. Under a recent statute township commit tees are empowered to appoint Shade Tree Commissions which shall have general jurisdiction over the shade trees within the municipality. Many cities and towns have already taken advantage of this law to name Shade Tree Commissions and much good has been accomplished even thus early. The Forest Park Reservation Commission of New Jessey is in close sympathy with this work and is actively co-operating with the local authorities wherever possible and the treatise just issued has been prepared by State Forester Gaskill under the Commission's direction. Included in the books are papers by the late Dr. John B. Smith, for many years State Entomologist, and an article entitled "Diseases of Shade and Forest Trees," by Mpl. T. Copk, State Forest Gaskill to any who will write for it.

Christ Church, Balmyra.

Rev. T. J. Bensley, rector. Services at Christ Church, for 10.30 a. m., Matins and Litany

11 a. m., Choral Holy Bucharist and ermon; subject, "The Forgiveness o 3.00 p. m., Sunday School. 8 p. m., choral evensong and ser Subject, "Thy Will be done."

Holy Bucharist daily at 7.30 a. m. Wednesday and Priday, Matins cn Litany at 10 a. m.

Fires of Buffalo Chips.
On the plains where wood was unknown buffalo chips supplied the camp fire that cooked the meals of the plainsmen. The old time prospector with his wagon and mules, carried with him on the plains a store of blocks sawed from a 2 by 6 pine plank. When meal time came he chopped a block into many small pieces, lit his fire, cooked his bacon and boiled his tea or coffee, all of which he succeeded in doing successfully by proper management.

at sards Tuesd by evening

A LITTLE CONSPIRACY

By BRYANT C. ROGERS

"Yes, father."
"Just scraped through."
"About that."
"Don't know enough to run a peat stand."

"Well, I'm in a fix and have got to use you. I expect you'll make a mess of things, but can't help it. I haven't seen much of you for the last three years, but I don't suppose they've given you any more brains."

"I can't say as to that."

"Just my luck to have a son who can't pull off a smart trick nor make a dollar."

John Hamilton was a wealthy man, but he had made most of it by sharp practices and taking advantage of the misfortunes of others. He was self-made and like all that class he was overbearing and boastful and respect-ed only his own rights.

ed only his own rights.

To hear the father talk, one would think that his only son was lacking in brains. Such was far from being the case. The father overawed the son and made him afraid. And he had askand made nim atraid. And no nad ask-ed nothing of him to bring out his keenness or his failure. He was go-ing to now, however. After consider-ing for two or three minutes he ask-ed:

"Do you know where Black's Bay

is?"
"It's down the Lake, sir."
"Yes, forty miles down. Named after old Black. He's living there yet.
He owns six hundred acres of hardwood timber I want in my business.



He doesn't know the value of it and

She Was the Landlady.

\$20 an acre we are not going to pay him \$25, are we?"
"Why, no."
"We want that land, and we want it

"If the timber runs as heavy as I of have been told it's worth \$100,00 an as

"Begin with \$25 an acre and go up

to \$50 and then write me. You can say that you want the land for a park to raise ground-hogs in, or make any other excuse. Don't be in a rush. other excuse. Don't be in a rush. Take your time and make a sure thing of it. I want you to be off to-morrow."

Thirty hours later a young man who had come to shoot ducks on the marshes and bays landed at Black's dock at Black's Bay. There were half a dozen houses there. On asking about food and lodgings he was shown to the largest house in the hamlet, and as he stood at the door he was received by a girl. It was the hotel for

and as he stood at the door he was received by a girl. It was the hotel for
such few travelers as came that way,
and she was the landlady.

There can be love at first sight way
up in the woods as well as down in
the city. Young Hamilton stammered,
and Miss Graele Black blushed.

The old man Black was there, but
aged and feeble. An hour before he
had given the daughter a clear deed
of eyerythias. If the land was to be
bought it must be through her. Within a few hours young Hamilton had
learned that the saking price was \$20
per aere. At that price his father

would call him a Napoleon of figance.

The boy did not rush things. He couldn't shoot, and he could not manage a boat. Therefore, Miss Gracie took pity on him and acted as pilot. She thought it a bit atrange that a duck-hunter didn't know one species from another and that when he fired at a bird he shut both eyes, but she didn't try to reason it out. It might

at a bird he shut both eyes, but she didn't try to reason it out. It might be his first season, and he would inprove as time went on.

John Hamilton had said that his son would make a muddle of things, and the young man did not disappoint him. After a week there was no more bothering the ducks. They sailed or walked and talked, and the few women at the Bay shock their heads and said it was the duty of some one to warn the girl. At the end of two weeks young Hamilton wrote to his father in Chicage that the prespects looked good, and that two more weeks would probably close the deal.

Classified Advertising

he tossed the letter aside. "He'll mud-dle it if there is a chance to. Two oth-er lumber firms after that land, and Walter seems to be picking huckle-berries along the shore. I cught to have had more sense than to send him down there."

FOR RENT

COR RENT-6-room house, 705 Cinnamins street. \$12 per month. Key next doc

MOTORCYCLE FOR SALE-New 1912 twin

whispered:
"But you see—you see—if we get
—get married you won't have to pay
\$20 an acre for the land!"
"I see, dear," was the reply," but
it's going to sell for a hundred." RESH EGGS and poultry direct from the farm. Joseph H. Smith, 422 Thomas

"My stars, but who will buy at that price!"
"My father!"

"He doesn't think much of my business brains, dear. He said I'd come lown here and muddle things. I want to show him that I can carry through a little land deal all by myself." Three days later they were married by the only minister for miles around, and the ceremony was hardly over when two agents for Chicago Iumber

when two agents for Chicago Iumber firms appeared. They wanted that hardwood timber. They wanted it for \$20 an acre-\$30-\$40-\$50-at any old price up to the hundred. At the end of a day one of them went to \$120. Then young Hamilton walked twelve miles to reach a telephone and inform his father of the situation. That father danced up and down at the far end of the wire as he shouted:
"You've made a muddle of things!

"You've made a muddle of things! Why didn't I send a cabbage-head in-stead of you! Can you hold the land until I can get there?"
"I can at \$125, I think."
"You can go ten better than that.
Market almost bare of hardwood and

When the father landed at the doc ne found his son there with his chest swelled out and looking very import

"Well, did you hold the land?" "Surely, father."
"How did you manage it?"
"Fell in love with and married the

girl that owned every stick of it."
"What! It didn't cost you any thing!"
"Not a dollar, and I've got the nicest little wife in three states besides!"

"But—but—"
"Oh, that's all right, father. I'll either sell to you at \$140 an acre or the firm of Hamilton & Son will work the timber up in partnership! erable thinking, the father laid his

"Walter, you've got 'em!"
He meant brains.

Never Wears a Hat.
"No," said Charles R. Schwarts, "I never wear a hat and I never expect to wear one. I have gone bare-headed for 17 years. I am not boycotting the hatters, nor am I paying an old election bet. I simply feel better without a hat, so I never put one on. Fashion and custom are nothing to me, but personal comfort is everything. Moreover, I believe the absence of a hat on my crantum has had much to do with keeping hair on my head. Men seldem get bald below the rims of their hot, binding hats. Close-fitting hats, in my opinion, are responsible for headaches and baldness." Mr Schwartz resides in Larchmont, but wants to sell. I want you to go down and buy it in just as cheap as you can."

"You mean I'm to take advantage of him, father?"

"Advantage the devil! A thing is worth just what you can buy it for or sell it for. If old Black will sell for \$20 an acre we are not going to pay

him \$25, are we?"

"Why, no."

"Why, no."

"Why, no."

"Why, no."

"Why, no."

"We want that land, and we want it just as cheap as we can get it. You don't want to rush down there as my son and give the snap away. It's the duck-sheeting season now. Go down there a-shooting! Fall in with old Black some way. Get to talking about the land and close a bargain. It's your chance, young man. If you carry the thing through in a business way it may lead to a place in my office."

"I'll do my best, father, but please post me on one thing. What is the real value of the land to you?"

"If the (imber runs as heavy as I have been told it's worth \$100.00. a year. The regent of Lippe-Detmold is a successful farmer, a goodly par-of whose revenues comes from the sale of eggs, butter and milk.

Cautique,
The Liberal One—Charity begins at home. The Tight One—Yes, but there's no telling where it may end.—Puck.

Deadly Habit of Hoarding.
Gladly, if I could, I would live forever on pine buds, however full of turpentine and pitch, for the sake of this grand independence. Just to think of our sufferings last month merely for grist mill flour. Man seems to have more difficulty in gaining food than any of the Lord's creatures. For many in towns it is a consuming. life many in towns it is a consuming, life-long struggle; for others, the danger of coming to want is so great, the deadly habit of hoarding for the fu-ture is formed, which simothers and real life, and is continued long after every reasonable need has been over-applied.—From John Mulr's "My First Summer in the Sterras."

Child's Last Earthly Vision.

Some mysterious revelation of the unseen as well as an indescribable pathos were contained in the last words of a little girl, upon whom an inquest was held at Gillingham, Kent, England, recently. The child was ten, as age when the child-mind often has afrange qualities for probing into the mystic. A witness related that she cried out, just before falling dead, "Look, mamma; it is over there," pointing to a corner of the room. The mother inquired, "What is over there "and the child replied, "My beautiful home." Child's Last Earthly Vision.

Seemingly Not in Rejoicing Mood.
"What shall we do, John," said the
farmer's wife, who had retained much
of her sentiment through twenty-five
years of married life, "what shall we
do to calchest own, tilver, wedding."

him down there."

Miss Gracie had received a good education in a Chicago school. She had gone back to the woods because her mother had died and her old father had been left alone, but she was no longer of the people there. It was when the month was up that Walter told her of his love and confessed his errand there. Her ingenuousness was complete when she hung her head and whispered:

FOR SALE FOR SALE-Owl andirons and wine pres

MISCRILLANBOUS MRS. ALICE TAYLOR, cateress, Third and Penn streets, Riverton. Suppers served Bread baked three times a week. Cakes and pies to order.

Notice of Registry and Elections In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled "An Act to Regulate Elections (Revision of 1898,") approved April 4, 1898, and the amendments thereof, notice is bereby given that the Board of Registry and Election in the

Township of Cinnaminson, in the County of Burlington, will meet for the purpose of making a registration of voters, on the date and at the place bereinafter designated:

TUESDAY OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.)

and that a General Election will be held in said Township at the place of regis-tration on the 5th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912,

for the purpose of electing the following: Presidential Bleetors

Presidential Electors
Congressman
State Senator
Member of the General Assembly
County Auditor
Coroner
Five members of the Small Board of
teholders
Township Committee
Collector
Assessor

Assessor
Constable
Pound Keeper
Also adopting the several appropriations for the ensuing year. Amount of appropriations to be raised for Township purposes \$1600.

GEORGE C. FRANK, Clerk of Cinnaminson Township

Notice of Registry and Elections. In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled, "An Act to Regulate Elections (Revision of 1898,") approved April 4, 1898, and the amendment thereof, notice is hereby given that the Board of Registry and Election in the

Borough of Riverton in the County of Burlington, will meet for the purpose of making a registration of voters, on the date and at the place hereinafter designated:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.) Hose House of the Riverton Fire

Co., Howard above Fourth stree Riverton, N. J. and that a General Election will be held in said Borough at the place of registra-tion on the

5th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912, for the purpose of electing the following : Presidential Electors

Congressman State Senator Member of the General Assembly County Auditor Five members of the Small Board o Three members of Borough Council Collector

JOHN H. REESE, Clerk of Riverton Borough DELAWARE RIVER

TRANSPORTATION CO.

Fast Express Passenger and Freight Ser vice to Philadelphia and all points on the Delaware River From Riverton to Philadelphi

9.00 a. m., daily except Suuday 11.00 a. m., Sundays only 5.45 p. m., daily except Saturdays and Sundays 6.55 p. m., Saturdays and Sundays rom Philadelphia to Riverton-

8.30 a. m., Sundays only 2.00 p. m., daily except Sundays 5.00 p. m., Satardays and Sundays only Freight received for all points SOUTH EAST WEST

E. H. FLAGG, JR., Gen. Fht. and Pass. Agt. C. W. LUDLOW

Fresh and Salt Meats Phones: Riverton, 3 Our own make

Sausage, Scrapple and Lard

**521 Howard Street** Riverton

Lehigh Coal Feed Building Materia

of all kind

Established 1865

#### BIOREN & CO. BANKERS

314 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

Investment Securities

Members Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges

#### GEORGE N. WIMER

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES INSURANCE

IS E. BROAD STREET, PALMYRA 209 MARKET STREET, CAMDEN

218 BULLETIN BLOG., PHIL . Bell Phone-Camden 1182-x, Palmyra 85-x

J. E. MORTON UNDERTAKER

Broad Street and Elm Avenue

THE BURLINGTON COUNTY SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY MOORESTOWN, N.J

#### There Is No Risk

from loss by fire or theft when you place your valuables in our Vault because it is Fire and Burglar Proof.

What a source of satisfaction. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

PLACE A DOME IN

\$2.00 and up per year.

YOUR HOME

An artistic gas dome makes a pleas

effect in a dining room.

Have you one? If not, we would like to show very newest of handsome domes

are installing at prices ranging to \$20.00. Convenient monthly par

you the which we .rom \$10.75

sments or 5 per

. Gas Company

**Public Service** 

cent. off for cash

Watson's

Riverton ar

MOV

Orders can be left at 67

0

Desi

Local Express d Palmyra to all parts Philadelphia daily ING A SPECIALTY .3 Main Street, Riverton; W. T. McAllister, Palmyra, and 251 Market Street, Philadelphia

JOHN. B. WATSON J. HAMMELL CO. PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.



OLLINS MANSOLEUMS VAULTS — MONUMENTS — CRADELS C. I. HARDING

JL C. BURR

PA'

Manager

18

549 Washington Street, Camden, N. J.
Representative in Camden and Burlington Counties
PROME COMMERCE ON MERCELON

CHAPTER XIV.

mitory on Wheels. human history, the sleeping car is the most shocking—or would be, if we were not so used to it. There can be no doubt that we are the most moral nation on earth, for we admit it our-selves. Perhaps we prove it, too, by the Arcadian prosperity of these two-story hotels on wheels, where mis-cellaneous travelers dwell in com-plete promisculty, and sleep almost side by side, in apartments, or com-partments, separated only by a plank and a curtain, and guarded only by

one sleepy negro.

After the fashion of the famous country whose inhabitants earned a meager sustenance by taking in each other's waching, so in Sleeping Carother's warhing, so in Sleeping Car-pathia we attain a meager respecta-bility by everybody's chaperoning

everybody else. So topsy-turvied, indeed, are our notions, once we are aboard a train, that the staterooms alone are regarded with suspicion; we question the motives of those who must have a room to themselves!—a room with a real door! that locks!! And, now, on this sleeping car, pret-

bled in a low tone: "Is there an ex-tra berth on this car?"

The porter's eyes seemed to re-buke his ears. "Does you want this tily named "Snowdrop," scenes were enacting that would have thrown our great-grand others into fits—scenes which, if we found them in France, or Japan, we should view with alarm as almost unmentionable evidence of the moral obliquity of those nations.

But this was our own country—the part of it which admits that it is the nois. Yet dozens of cars were behold nois. Yet dozens of cars were benda-ing similar immodestics in chastest dilinois, and all over the map, thou-sands of people, in hundreds of cars, were permitting total strangers to view preparations which have always, hitherto, been reserved for the most intimate and legalized relations. The porter was deftly transforming

he stammered. "Does you both move over to numba three, or does yo'—yo' lady remain heah, while jest you prethe day-coach into a narrow lane en the day-coach into a narrow late entirely surrounded by draporles. Behind most of the portieres, fluttering in the lightest breeze, and perliously following the hasty passer-by, homely offices were being enacted. The population of this little town was going to bed. The porter was putting them to sleep as if they were children in a

The frail walls of little sanctume were bulging with the bodies of peo-ple disrobing in the aisle, with noth-ing between them and the beholder's mentor, the English Invader.

He remembered how indignantly
Mr. Wedgewood had refused to show
his ticket, how cocksure he was of
his number, how he had leased the
porter's services as a sort of private
nurse, and had paid no advance royalties.

And now he was sprawled and snorter majoritically many large plained what it did not reveal. From apertures here and there disembodied feet were protruding and mysterious hands were removing shoes and other

things. Women in risky attire were scoot ing to one end of the car, and men in shirt sleeves, or less, were hastening

was unspeakably ill at ease, che shirt sleeves, or less, were nastening ing majestically among his many lug-ty to the other.

When Mallory returned to the gages, like a sleeping lion. Revenge in the third of dropping shoes. He found tasted good to the humble porter; it tasted like a candled yam smothered

She was unspeakably ill at case, and by the irony of custom, the one person on whom she depended for protection was the one person whose contiguity was most alarming—and all for lack of a brief trialoguc, with "Certainly not! It's too much trouble," grumbled the half asleeper. a clergyman, as the tertium quid.

When Mallory's careworn face ap-When Mallory's careworn face appeared round the edge of the partition now erected between her and the abody of Dr. and Mrs. Temple, MarWedgewood was wife awake now. abode of Dr. and Mrs. Temple, Mar-jorie shivered anew, and asked with

breaktust: "Of cawse I'm shaw. How all anxiety:
"Did you find a minister?" Perhaps the Recording Angel over-ooked Mallory's answer: "Not a you to gimme a peek at it.

When he dropped at Marjorie's side she edged away from him, pleading: "Oh, what shall we do?"

He answered dismally and ineffectively: "We'll have to go on pre-

tending to be-just friends. "But everybody thinks we're mar-

ets with increasing anger, muttering under his breath. At length he pro-duced the ticket, and thrust it at the porter: "Thah, you idlot, are you con-"That's so!" he admitted, with the imbecility of fatigued hope. They say ping sheets into place and thumping berth!"
"Impossible! I won't believe you!"
the Englishman raged, getting to his
feet in a fury.
"Perhaps you'll believe Mista Ticket," the porter chortied. "He says
numba ten, and that's ten across the
way and down the road a piece."
"This is outrageous! I decline to them at any moment. Some be done, but what? what?

#### CHAPTER XV.

A Premature Divorce, Guddenly Marjorie's heart gave a leap of joy. She was having another idea. "I'll tell you, Harry. We'll pre-tend to quarrel, and then—"
"And then you can leave me in high

we begin?

shall we?" she resolved. "Never!" he seconded. Bo resolution passed the house

held hands in luxury a while then she began again: "Still, we mus pretend. You start it, love."

"This is outrageous: I decline to move."

"You may decline, but you move just the same," the porter said, reaching out for his various bags and carryalls. "The train moves and you move with it."

Wedgewood stood fast: "You had no right to put me in here in the first place." The ruse struck him as a trifle un kind of improbable on—on—such

Marjorie blushed, and lowered her eyes and her voice: "Can you sug-gest anything better?" irst place."

The porter disdained to refute this slander. He stumbled down the aisie with the bundles. "It's too bad, it's sutt'nly too bad, but you sholy must "Then, we'll have to quarrel, darl-

He yielded for lack of a better idea: "All right, beloved. How shall ome along."
Wedgewood followed, gesticulating lolently. On close approach, the idea did eem rather impossible to her. "How suld I ever quarrel with you, my

"Here—wait—how dare you! And that berth is made up. I don't want to go to bed now!" sould I ever quarrel with you, my love?" she cooed.

He gazed at her with a rush of lovely tenderness: "And how could i ever speak crossly to you?"

"We never shall have a harsh word, shall we?" she recoved. "Mista Ticket says, 'Go to baid!"

"Mista Ticket says, "Go to baid!"
"Of all the disgusting countries!
Ileah, don't put that thah—heah."
The porter flung his load anywhere, and absolved himself with a curt, "I's got otha passengers to wait on now,"
"I shall certainly report you to the company," the Englishman fumed.
"Yassah, I p'sume so."
"Have I got to go to bed now? Really, I—" but the porter was gone, and the irate foreigner crawled under his curtains, muttering, "I shall write a letter to the London Times about this."

comb came from the Women's Room, and as she passed him, she prodded him with one sharp elbow and twisted the corner of her heel into his little toe. He thrust his beed out with his struggle for liberty.

Whitcomb was fresh from a pro-onged encounter with Mrs. Welling-on, and she flung back a venomous clare that sent the Englishman to

ing."

The porter rolled his eyes again, and turned away, only to be recalled by Marjorie's voice: "Porter, take this old handbag out of here." this old handbag out of here."

The porter thought of the van-quished Lathrop, exiled to the smok-ing room, and he answered: "That be-longs to the gemman what owns this

everything bretty bidly."

It was so undenlable that he could only groan: "And I suppose I'll hear of this till my dying day, dearest."

Marjorle had a little temper all her own. So she defended it: "If you are so afraid of my temper, love, perhaps you'd better call it all off before it's "Put it in number one," Marjorie "Put it in number one," Marjorie commanded, with a queenly gesture. The porter obeyed meekly, wondering what would happen next. He had no sooner deposited Lathrop's valise among the incongruous white ribbons, than Marjorie recalled him to say: "And, porter, you may bring me my own bargare."

too late."

"I didn't say anything about your temper, sweetheart," Mallory insisted.

"You did, too, honey. You said I'd chuck this up till your dying day. As if I had such a disposition! You can stay here." She rose to her feet. He pressed her back with a decisive motion and demanded. "Where are you. tion and demanded: "Where are you

going?"
"Up in the baggage car with
Snoozleums," she sniffled. "He's the
only one that doesn't find fault with Mallory was stung to action by this crisis: "Wait," he said. He leaned out and motioned down the alley. "Porter! Wait a moment, darling.

Porter!"
The porter arrived with a half-folded blanket in his hands, and his usual

Yassah!"

Beckoning him closer, Mallory mum-

upper made up?"

"No—of course not."

"Ex—excuse me, I thought—"

"Don't you dare to think!" Mallory

The porter breathed hard, and gave this bridal couple up as a riddle that followed no known rules. He went to

find the sleeping car conductor, and returned with the information that the diagram showed nobody assigned

to number three.
"Then I'll take number three," said

Mallory, poking money at the porter And still the porter could not under

stand.
"Now, lemme onderstan' you-all,"

ambulates?"
"East I preambulate, you black hound!" Mallory answered, in a threatening tone. The porter could understand that, at least, and he bristled away with a meek: "Yessah.

Numba three is yours, sah."

The troubled features of the batfled porter cleared up as by magic
when he arrived at number three, for
there, he found his tyrant and tor-

mured with hypocritical deference:
"Excuse me, but could I see yo' ticket
for yo' seat?"

and surly as any Englishman before

are you?"
"Too bad, but I'm 'bleeged to ask

"This is an outrage!"
"Yassab, but I just nachelly got to

ce it."
Wedgewood gathered himself to

gether, and ransacked his many pock

vinced now?"

orth!"

mentor, the English invader.

thundered. or berth?"

"Isn't there another low

leaped to her feet: "I'm going up in the baggage car."

"For the dog?"

"For my trunk."

And now Mallory annihilated her completely, for he gasped: "Our trunks are on the train ahead!"

Marjorie fell back for one moment, then bounded to her feet with shrill commands: "Porter! Porter! I want you to stop this train this minute!"

The porter called back from the The porter called back from the depths of a berth: "This train don't

top till tomorrow noon."

Marjorie had strength enough for Marjorie had strength enough for only one vain protest: "Do you mean to say that I've got to go to San Fran-cisco in this waist—a waist that has seen a whole day in Chicago?" The best consolation Mallory could offer was companionship in misery. He pushed forward one not too immaculate ceff. "Well, this is the only

linen I have." "Don't speak to me," snapped Marorie, beating her heels against the

"But, my darling!" "Go away and leave me. I hate

Mallory rose up, and stumbling own the alsie, plounced into berth umber three, an allegory of despair. About this time, Little Jimmie Welligton, having completed more or less ington, having completed more or less chaotic preparations for sleep, found that he had put on the pyjamas hindside foremost. After vain efforts to whirl round quickly and get at his own back, he put out a frowsy head, and called for help.

"Say, Porter, Porter!"

"I'm still on the train," abswered the porter coming into yiew.

he porter, coming into view.
"You'll have to hook me up."

The porter rendered what aid and correction he could in Wellington's hippopotamine tollet. Wellington was just wide enough awake to discern the undisturbed bridal-chamber. He

"Say, porter, that rico-trap, Aren't "say, porter, that rectrap, Area they going to flop the lec-trap?"

The porter shook his head sadly.
"Don't look like that flopper's a'goin to filp. That dog-on bridal couple is done divorced a'ready!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Good Night, 'All!

The car was settling gradually into peace. But there was still some mur-mur and drowsy energy. Shoes continued to drop, heads to bump against upper berths, the bell to ring now The porter paid little heed to it; he was busy making up number five (Ira Lathrop's berth) for Marjorie, who was making what preparations she could for her trousseauless, hus-bandless, dogless first night out. Finally the Englishman, who had al-

most rung the bell dry of electricity, shoved from his berth his indignant and undignified head. Once more the car resounded with the cry of "Daw-

tah! Pawtah!" The porter moved up with notice-ble deliberation. "Did you ring, "Did I ring! Paw-tah, you

vinced now?"

The porter gazed at the billet with lil-concealed triumph. "Yassah. I's convinced." Mr. Wedgewood settled back and closed his eyes. "I's convinced that you is in the wrong "Draw yo'-what, sah?" the porter

"My tub."
"Ba-ath tub?"
"Bahth tub."

"Lawdy, man. Is you allowin' ake a ba-ath in the mawnin'?"
"Of course I am."
"Didn't you have one befo' y tahted?"
"How dare you! Of cawse I did."
"Well, that's all you git."
"Do you mean to tell me that there is no tub on this beastly train?"
Wedgewood almost fell out of bed with the shock of this news.
"We do not carry tubs—no, sah."

"We do not carry tubs—no, sah. There's a lot of tubs in San Fran-

"No tub on this train for four days!" Wedgewood sighed. "But whatever does one do in the meanwhile?"
"One just waits. Yassah, one and all waits."

"It's ghahstly, that's what it is

ghahstly."

"Yassah," said the porter, and mumbled as he walked away, "but the weather is gettin' cooler."

He finished preparing Marjorie's bunk, and was just suggesting that Mallory retreat to the smoking room while number three was made up, when there was a commotion in the corridor, and a man in checked overalls dashed into the car.

His ear was slightly red, and he held at arm's length, as if it were a venomous monster, Snoosleums, And he yelled:

"Bay, whose durn dog is this? He

Marjorie went flying down the aisie marjorie went nying down the siste to recisit her lost lamb in woit's clothing, and Snoosleums, the referred prodigal, yelped and leaped, and told her all about the indignities he had been subjected to, and his valiant Marjorie, seeing only Snoonle lauwhing chatter of the bassenger tepped into the fatal berth number and, and paid no heed to the dangling bbons. Mallory, eager to restore imself to her love by loving her dog

cover.

The porter reveled in his victory till he had to dash out to the vestibule to give vent to hilarious yelps of laughter. When he had regained composure, he came back to Mallory, and bent over him to say:

"Yo' berth is empty, sah. Shall I make it up?"

Mallory nodded, and turned to Marjorie, with a sad, "Good night, darling."

The porter reveled in his victory till himself to her love by loving her dog, crowded closer to her side, making a hypocritical ado over the pup.

Everybody was popping his or her face out to learn the cause of such clamor. Among the bodiless hends suspended along the curtains, like Dyals trophies, appeared the great mask of Little Jimmie Wellington. He had been unable to sleep for mourning the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

When he waste of the love by loving her dog, crowded closer to her side, making a hypocritical ado over the pup.

Everybody was popping his or her face out to learn the cause of such clamor. Among the bodiless hends by a trophies, appeared the great mask of Little Jimmie Wellington. He had been unable to sleep for mourning the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

ing the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

When he peered forth, his eyes hardly believed themselves. The elusive bride and groom were actually in the trap—the hen pheasant and the chanticleer. But the net did not fall. He waited to see them sit down, and spring the infernal machine. But they would not sit.

In fact, Marjorie was muttering to Harry—teederly, now, since he had

Harry—tenderly, now, since he had won her back by his efforts to con-"We must not be seen together, honey. Go away, I'll see you in the morning."

morning."

And Mallory was saying with bit-terest resignation: "Good night—my

And porter, you may bring own baggage."

"Yo what—missus?"

"Our handbags, idiot," Mallory explained, peevishly.

"I ain't seen no handbags of youalls," the porter protested. "You-all didn't have no handbags when you got on this cah."

The Mallory jumped as if he had been shot. "Good Lord, I remember! We left 'em in the taxicab!"

The porter cast his hands up, and the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "And they "I came left with itself—disintegratus. Then Wellington determined to do at least his duty by the sacred rites.

The gaping passengers saw what was probably the largest pair of pajamas in Chicago. They saw Little like a schoolboy, tiptoe from his berth, enter the next berth, brushing the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and they "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "I came left with the power aside, climb on the seat, and "

stopper from the trap.

Down upon the unsuspecting elopers came this miraculous cloudburst of ironical rice, and with it came Little Jimmie Weilington, who lost what into their midst like the offspring of an iceberg.

It was at this moment that Mrs.

It was at this moment that Mrs. Wellington, hearing the loud cries of the panic-stricken Marjorie, rushed from the Women's Room, absent-mindedly combing a totally detached section of her hair. She recognized familiar pyjamas waving in air, and with one faint gasp: "Jimmie! on this train!" she swooned away. She would have fallen, but seeing that no one paid any attention to her, she recovered consciousness on her own hook, and vanished into her berth, to meditate on the whys and wherefores of her husband's presence in this car.

her husband's presence in this car.
Dr. Temple in a nightgown and trousers; Roger Ashton, in a collar-less estate, and the porter, managed to extricate Mr. Wellington from his plight, and stow him away, though it

was like putting a whale to bed.

Mallory, sceing that Marjorie had fled, vonted his wild rage against fate fied, vented his wild rage against fate in general, and rice traps in particular, by tearing the bridal bungalow to pieces, and then he stalked into the smoking room, where Ira Lathrop, homeless and dispossessed, was sound asleep, with his feet in the chair.

He was dreaming that he was a boy in Brattleboro, the worst boy in Brattleboro, trying to get up the course.

Brattleboro, trying to get up the courage to spark pretty Anne Gattle, and throwing rocks at the best boy in town, Charlie Selby, who was always at her side. The porter woke ira, an hour later, and escorted him to the late bridal section. Marjorie had fled with her dog, as

Marjorie had fied with her dog, as soon as she could grope her way through the deluge of rice. She hopped into her berth, and spent an hour trying to clear her hair of the multitudinous grains. And as for Snoozleums, his thick wool was so bericed that for two days, whenever he shook himself, he snew.

Eventually, the car quieted, and nothing was heard but the rumble and click of the wheels on the raifs, the

"Call me at two fifty-five a. m.," the Poor Mallory, pyjamaless and night-chirtless, lay propped up on his pil-lows, staring out of the window at the

swiftly shifting night scene. The state of Illinois was being pulled out from under the train like a dark rug.

Farmbouses gleamed or dreamed lampless. The moonlight rippled on endless seas of wheat and indian corn. Little towns slid up and away. Large towns rolled forward, and were left behind. Ponds, marshes, brooks, pastures, thickets and great gloom pastures, thickets and great gloomy groves flowed past as on a river. But the same stars and the moon seemed to accompany the train. If the flying witness had been less heavy of heart, he would have found the reeling scene full of grace and night beauty. But he could not see any charm in all the world, except his tantalizing other self, from whom a great seemed to divide him, though s

he was still pondering how to attain his unmarried, unmarriable bride, when the train rolled out in air above a great wide river, very noble under the stars. He knew it for the Mississippi. He heard a faint knocking on a door at the other end of the car. He heard sounds as of kisses, and then somebody tiptoed along the aisle stealthily. He did not know that another bridegroom was being separated from his bride because they were too

CHAPTER XVII.

Last Call for Breakfast.

It was still lowa when Ma'lory awoke. Into his last moments of heavy sleep intruded a voice like a town-crier's voice, crying:

"Lass call for breakfuss in the Rining Rar," and then, again louder, "Lass call for breakfuss in Riningrar," and, finally and faintly, "Lass-call breakfuss rivar."

Mallory got into his shoes and as much of his ciothes as was necessary for the dash to the washroom, and took on his arm the rest of his wardrobe. Just as he issued from his lonely chamber, Marjorie appeared from hera, much disheveled and heavy-oyed. The bride and groom exchanged giances of mutual terror, and hurried in opposite directions.

The spickest and spannest of lieutenants soon realized that he was reduced to wearing yesterday's linen as well as yesterday's beard. This was intolerable. A brave man can endure heartbreaks, loss of love, honor and place, but a neat man cannot abide the traces of time in his toilet Lieutenant Mallory had seen rough servduced to wearing yesterday's linen as well as yesterday's beard. This was intolerable. A brave man can endure heartbreaks, loss of love, honor and place, but a neat man cannot abide the traces of time in his tollet. Lieutenant Mallory had seen rough service in camp and on long hikes, when he gloried in mud and disorder, and he was to see campaigns in the Philippines, when he should not take our his shoes or his uniform for three days at a time. But that was the field, and this car was a drawing room.

In this crisis in his a facility was reading the well as yesterday's linen as well as yesterday's linen as Few mignonette Tree. Few mignonette lovers appear to realize that a plant of this so fragrant flower may be preserved from year to year until it becomes a little tree. You take a strong plant from seeds sown in the month of April, put in a prot all alone, and whenever and wherever it attempts to show a blossom in pit off without remorse. At the end of September or the beginning of all the bottom shoots to make it look like a tree; move it in the greenhouse. Water it

the passengers.

He sat down facing the feminine

times.

To the general bewilderment, when Marjorie appeared, Mailory and she rushed together and clasped hands with an ardor that suggested a desire for even more ardent greeting. The

passengers almost sprained their ears to hear how they would make up such a dreadful feud. But all they heard ried easily in the hand.

a dreadful feud. But all they heard was: "We'll have to hurry, Marjorie, if we want to get any breakfast."
"All right, honey. Come along."
Then the inscrutable couple scurried up the alsle, and disappeared in the corridor, leaving behind them a mighty riddle. They kissed in the corridor of that car, kissed in the vestibule, kissed in the two corridors of the next car and were caught kissed. the next car, and were caught kissing in the next vestibule by the new conductor.

The dining cor conductor, who flat-

ered himself that he knew a bride and groom when he saw them, es-corted them grandly to a table for two; and the walter fluttered about them with extraordinary considers

They had a pienty to talk of in pros pect and retrospect. They both felt sure that a minister lurked among the 

Harry to get the waiter to bring them

On the way back from the dining On the way back from the dining car they kissed each other good-bye again at all the trysting places they had sanctified before. The sun was radiant, the world good, and the very train ran with jubliant rejoicing. They could not doubt that a few more hours would see them legally man and wife. Mallory restored Marjorie to her place in their car, and with smiles of place in their car, and with smiles of assurance, left her for another par-son-hunt through the train. She wait-ed for him in a bridal agitation. He ransacked the train forward in vain,

and returned, passing Marjorle with countenance. He went out to the ob-servation platform where he stumbled on Ira Lathrop and Anne Gattle, engaged in a conversation of evident intimacy, for they jumped when he opened the door, as if they were guilty

opened the door, as it they were guilty of some plot,
Mallory mumbled his usual, "Excuse me," whirled on his heel, and dragged his discouraged steps back through the Observation Room, where various women and a few men of evident unclericality were draped across arm chairs and absorbed in lazy conversation or bobbing their heads over magazines that trembled with the motion of the train.

tion of the train.

Mrs. Wellington was busily writing at the desk, but he did not know who at the desk, but he did not know who she was, and he did not care whom she was writing to. He did not observe the baleful glare of Mrs. Whitcomb, who sat watching Mrs. Wellington, knowing all too well who she was, and suspecting the correspondent—Mrs. Whitcomb was tempted to spell the word with one "r."

Mailory stumbled into the men's portion of the composite car. Here he nodded with a sickly cheer to the sole occupant, Dr. Temple, who was

sleep intruded a voice like a towncrier's voice, crying:

"Lass call for breakfuss in the Rining Rorn," and then, again louder,
"Lass call for breakfuss in Rininrar," and, finally and faintly, "Lasscall breakfuss irrar,"

Mallory pushed up his windowshade. The day was broad on rolling
prairies like billows established in the
green soil. He peeked through his
curtains. Most of the other passengers were up and about, their beds
hidden and beddings stowed away behind the bellying veneer of the upperworks of the car. All the berths were
made up except his own and number
two, in the corner, where Little Jimmie Wellington's nose still played a
bagpipe monody, and one other berth,
which he recognized as Marjorie's.

His belated sleep and hers had
spared them both the stares and

Mailory translated as one of diffidence in a place where liquors and cigars

vere dispensed.

With equal diffidence Mallory ad anced and in a low tone accosted the "Excuse me—you look like a clergy

(To Be Continued.)

"The hell you say!"
Mallory pursued the question

his shoes or his uniform for three days at a time. But that was the field, and this car was a drawing room.

In this crisis in his affairs, Little Jimmle Wellington waddled into the men's room, floundering about with every lurch of the train, like a cannon loose in the hold of a ship. He fumbled with the handles on a basin, and some abatement of his fever by filling a glars at the ice-water tank and emptying it over his head.

These drastic measures restored him to some sort of coherency, and Mallory appealed to him for help in the matter of linen. Wellington effusively offered him everything he had, and Mallory selscted from his store half a dozen collars, any one of which would have gone round his neck nearly twice.

Wellington also proffered his safety razor, and made him a present of a virgin wafer of steel for his very own. With this assistance, Mallory was enabled to make himself fairly presentable. When he returned to his seat, the three curtained rooms had been whisked away by the porter. There was no place now to hide from the passengers.

He sat down facing the feminine with the sat down facing the feminine who hallave in these arms to make it look like a tree; move it into a larger pot and put it in the same way the look like a tree; move it into a larger pot and put it in the same way the following. Weater it regularly and the larger pot and put it in the same way the following and larger pot and put it in the same way the following. Weater it regularly and the look like a tree; move it into a larger pot and put it in the same way the following. Water it following, wear the following year. Cutting off all the lower shoots and blosoma, and you will have a mignonette greenhouse. Water it following and you will have a mignonette greenhouse. Water it following off all the lower shoots and blosoma, and you will have a mignonette greenhouse. Water it following off all the lower shoots and blosoma, and you will have a mignonette greenhouse. Water it following of all the lower shoots and inthe same way the

He sat down facing the feminine end of the car, watching for Marjorie. The passengers were watching for her, too, hoping to learn what unheard-of incident could have provoked the quarrel that separated a bride and groom at this time, of all times.

"Love Me, Love My Dog."

The women who believe in these sentiments will be made happy by one of the new luxurious valies in which to place the pampered pet while traveling. The valies are lined with white goat fur and are real nests of comfort. A series of holes in the side. "Love Me, Love My Dog." admit plents of fresh air, while at the other side of the value is a species of with its owner's name and address o

> Did His Duty Nobly Did His Duty Nobly.
>
> When the meningitis epidemie broke out in Texas it was necessary that the serum to combat the disease be administered by one familiar with its use. Dr. Sophian—the physician chosen—was sent to the field from New York. A few days later he was in the midst of the epidemic, working

twenty or more hours a day, bending all his energies to the humanitarian work he was sent to perform. "When medical men work like this and fall prey to disease, exposure or strain we honor them as martyrs," says the Journal of the American Medical asso-

A study of 625 athletes of the Navel academy and training school for the ten years ending last year shows twenty-one deaths, six from consumption, eight from nervous diseases, two from alcohol and two from heart disfrom alcohol and two from heart dis-ease—heart trouble brought on by too much running. Football caused one death. But worst of all, among the other 604 styletes are 198 who have death. But worst of all, among the other 604 athletes are 198 who have had officially recorded injuries surposed to be brought about by athletics. One-third of the 198 had troubles of the heart—shrinkage of the heart, loose valves, fast and irregular beating of the heart and bagginess of the ing of the heart and bagginess of the ing of the heart and bagginess of the looks of the heart and bagginess of the looks of the heart and bagginess of the looks of th heart. In 16 of the 198 the joints of the legs or arms were out of order

and 17 had either active or sleepin

consumption. Eleven had kidney dis ease and 16 were sufferers from ner

lightly. He heard her pauso on the York Press. front plazza and speak to her parents; then the gate clanged after her. Annie Bell had gone to keep an engagement. Had First to Find Himself. Had First to Find Himself.
Everybody who ever did anything,
anywhere, had to find the grindstone
and run himself against it until he
developed an edge that would cut
something.—Herbert Kaufman. out and try his aeroplane for a spin in the moonlight! That would be a novelty and quite sufficient to drive from his thoughts any anxiety about

Annie Bell.

He put on his cap and left the house by the back door, vaulting the fence into the orchard, running down the shadowy aisles between the gnarled apple trees, and so reached the south pasture.

The great tent lay white in the monilight and the preparet of salling. Bold Attempt at Robbery. A bank messenger in Berlin had as exciting time of it, recently, while rid-ing in a taxicab with one of the bank's clerks. The incident occurred in broad daylight, in a leading thorough fare of the German capital. The clerk with no warning, suddenly attacked moonlight and the prospect of sailing through the air in the white magic of the night appealed to him.

He rolled the machine out onto the turf and made ready for the flight. strangle his companion. The messer ger, however, succeeded in freeing himself from the other's grasp, and pulling down the window in the cab, shouted for help. The chauffeur, alarmed by his cries, stopped the cal and came to his assistance, while a number of constables hurrying up se-cured the assailant. The bank mes-senger had a considerable sum of money in his possession, and the clerk admitted to the police that he had hoped to secure it, having planned the attack a long time ago,

Penal Bettlement Romance. trees. He found her there trees. He found her there, quite oblivious to his presence, sobbing as if
her heart would broak. Dared he break
in or her grief, whatever it was?
Something told him that her father's
indiscreet confession had something
to do with her presence here.
Her maiden pride had been lashed
by the old man's carelessly spoken
words, and she had feigned an engagement and come out here alone.
Hapswell dared another flare of her
anger and spoke.

Pgnal Settlemant Romance.

An interesting romance of the Russian penal settlement on Saghalen Island, north of Japan, has come to light, recently. A Russian count and his young wife were deported to the island in 1887 for political offences in company with a gang of prisoners.

The count died before reaching the island. The countess bore a child, a girl, on her arrival, and expired immediately afterwards. The prisoners adopted the baby, the entire company standing godfather, and she spent a happy childhood among them. They put their savings together and sent her to a school on the mainland, and later she entered a business in Vladivostok as bookkeeper. The son of a millionaire named Lordoff, who was in the business, fell in love with the girl and married her a short time ago. The girl wrote to her godfathers—there are only twenty still alive—and the bridegroom sent them a cheque for £1,000 to pay for the expense they had been under in bringing up his wife. Hapswell dared another flare of her anger and spoke.

"Ah, here you are, Miss Annie Bell! I was sure you would be in this retreat—I wonder if you will honor me by being my first passenger in the machine? I'm going up now.

She furtively wiped her drenched eyes and looked at him from the shadow of a flower-laden hat.
"I was going to prayer-meeting. "I'm glad of that because now you can go with me," he answered cheer-

ANNIE BELL'S BEAU

Annie Bell.

Together they walked to the aeroplane and he assisted her into it, first removing her flower hat and tying one of his large handkerchiefs over her "No, Annie Bell ain't ever had a beau yet—somehow she don't seem to take with the boys; ain't a bit like

her ma was!"

The voice of Annie Bell's father boomed heavily through the open parlor windows and fell upon the astounded ears of Annie Bell and the boarder, who had just finished a spir-

ited duet. plane keys into her lap and the board-er removed the violin from beneath his chin and dusted its speckless surface with his pocket handkerchief.
"Now, this here new fellow, Haps-well—" Mr. Doane's voice arose again in further dispensation of fam-

ily matters.

Annie Bell's fingers arose and crashed out the opening chords of Chopin's Funeral March. Her face was like a red rose, and her eyes were filled with unshed tears. But as she played the tears over-brimmed and hung on her lashes, then splashed upon the keys—as if the player's feelings were in tune with the grandly solemn music she was evoking from the instrument. dy matters. he instrument.

the instrument.
"I'm sorry—," began Hapswell,
rather awkwardly.
But Annie Bell turned such a fierce
little face to him that in spite of its
traces of tears he feared that she was
mortally offended at him.
The funeral march ended abruptly
and Annie Bell jumped up from the
plane stoll.

piano stool.

"It's Too Beatlful to Last."

om and he heard her light footsten

His handsome face was very serious

had made a flight into the air. The aeroplane was a success. He had proved it, still he lingered there put-

ting it to more severe tests every day.

A fig for the aeroplane! Annie Bell
was coming downstairs again, stepping

Hot jealousy took possession of Fred Hapswell's heart. He decided to go

Suddenly he paused and listened keen-The wind was blowing softly through

other sound was added. It was like

"I was going to prayer-m but I changed my mind," she sa

Annie Bell.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Hapswell, but you will have to excuse me—I forgot an engagement. I hope we can play together again." With a haughty lit-tle bow she had vanished from the straight into her eyes and she gazed back calm and smiling. "I wouldn't care—not with you," she said bravely, and there were tears in

Hapswell's eyes.
"That's what I wanted to know dear," he said. "There isn't a mite of danger. We'll sail down as nice as can

danger. We'll sall down as nice as can be—only I had to find out tonight, and you said you didn't know!"
"I know now," said Annie Bell, and after that it was not strange that Hapswell managed to kiss her even though they were in midair, sailing above the people going home from church, all of whom would have been highly scandalized if they could have highly scandalized if they could have sed the net.

#### TOO MUCH PROTEIN FOOD BAD creases the Wasting-Away

Protein foods (meat, eggs, cheese,

the body.

This fact has a very important bearing upon the choice of foods when that choice is to be made with any definite purpose in view. It shows in the first place that eggs do not make a favorable diet for the consumptive, nor, indeed, for anyone who desires nor, indeed, for anyone who dealres for any reason to increase his bodily weight. The lean of meat, the whites of the egg and the casein of milk are almost pure protein. It is a well-entablished principle of physiology that those changes constantly going on in the body by which the old tissues are torn down and new ones are built up, the process of waste and repair called "metabolism." are very much in-"metabolism," are very much in-creased by the taking of protein foods. It is known, too, that this increase in the rapidity of waste is not confined case and laid the bow beside it. Then he snapped the lid down tight and carried the case into his own room. to the protein tissues, but to all the He sat down and tried to read, but the buzz of Mr. Doane's voice from the plazza outside and Annie Bell's light

other tissues as well.

It shows in the second place that when one desires to reduce the bodily

the patients at a sanitarium situated on the north shore of Long Island wrap themselves in blue blankets and sit in the open air for a sun bath, oNt long ago a party of English peo ple were taking a motor trip through that section when they came upon a number of the patients out as above set forth. One Britisher, who had ev-

One He Didn't Break. The man who sometimes spoke his thoughts aloud had been more concerned with the things of the world than with things spiritual. One day his hand fell upon a book containing the catechism of a certain Protestant Thou shalt nots," which had been

Fox Climbed to Roof of Barn.

A fox, hard pressed by the Blenathra (Eng.) hounds, Cumberland, at
a recent meet, climbed a two-story,
barn at a farm at the foot of Skidarriangular seat between two apple
trees. He found her there, quite obthe apple blossoms, a whip-poor-will sang from the woods nearby, and anward the orchard and remembered a favored retreat of Annie Bell's—a triangular seat between two apple and seek with him; it was only when a young man climbed up a rope thrown over the gable that he slipped down the face of the wall in squirrel fashion, and, alighting, fell to lamorous hounds.

Great Writer's Secretiveness. Ibsen's secretiveness while com-posing a drama made no exception of his wife. Says a biographer: "When the Ibsens and Sigurd were traveling the Ibsens and Sigurd were traveling by rail Fru Ibsen picked up a scrap of paper that had fallen unnoticed on the floor. The only words on it were the doctor says.' Conspiring with Sigurd and putting the paper out of sight, Fru Ibsen presently asked her husband, 'What sort of a doctor have you in your play?' After a moment of speechless horror, the poor man poured out a torrent of protest. 'Was his desk unsafe? Were there spies in his home?' And so on and so on." Even when the practical joke was explainhome?' And so on and so on." Even when the practical joke was explain-ed to him it was some time before he tly. "Are you really going up tonight?" was calm.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

He started the engine and leaned to a seat beside her as the propeller whirred noisily. The aeroplane rolled over the pasture and then gradually ascended until Annie Bell's heart almost stopped beating, and involunta-rily she clutched Hapswell's arm. "That's all right, hold tight,"

reassured her, and Annie Bell felt that holding on to his arm was her only clutch on life at all.

After they had sailed above the tree tops, and she had dared to look down tops, and sae and dared to look down upon a new view of familiar objects, Annie Bell recovered her nerve and dropped her hold upon Hapswell's arm. She closed her eyes and enjoy-ed to the full the delightful sensation

asked Annie Beil with interest.

"Yes. Just for a little flight in the mosnlight. Do you want to speak to your parents first?"

"No—father said this morning I might go up with you, and mother said she didn't care if she wasn't asked to look at me up in the air!" laughed Annie Bell

2

of salling through mosnlit space.
"It's too beautiful to last," she sighed when he asked her how she liked it.
"It can happen again as often as

you choose," he said earnestly.
"But you are going home next
week," reminded Annie Bell. week," reminded Annie Bell.
"Do you care, Annie Bell?" asked
Hapswell in a low tone.
"I don't know," whispered Annie
Bell, turning her head away.
The machine turned and swooped

around toward the farm. The planes vibrated strangely and the engine skipped a throb or two. "What is the matter?" asked the

gitl. "Annie Bell." said Hanswell hoarse ly, "if I told you that the aeroplane was going to fall to earth and kill us both what would you say?" He looked

Conclusion of Scientists is That it in of the Body.

etc.), increase the wasting away of

weight he can do so by diminishing the relative proportion of fats and starches and still keeping on the pre-tein foods.—John Nelson Goltra, A. M., M. D.

Last of the Mohicans. When the days are cool and clear

idently seen pictures of the North American Indians, exclaimed: "How very interesting! See how peacefully they sit. Are they the last of the Mo-hicans?"

mandments. For some time he por-dered over the "Thou shalts" and sigh, he muttered, "Well, I've never killed anybody, anyway."—Every-body's Magazine.

Fox Climbed to Roof of Barn.

#### 99999999999999999999 BUSINESS DIRECTORY



For the Business Men of Riverton Palmyra and Vicinity

DR. CHARLES S. VOCRHIS Dentist Gas administere Cor, Morgan Avenue and Fourth St

PALMYRA, N. J. DR. SAMUEL W. COLLIN

Dentist Fourth and Thomas Avenue Riverton, N. J. Hours 8 to 5 Evenings 7 to

HENRY N. BAUGH Paperhanger Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J

See my samples of Something Different

WM. J. WOLFSCHMIDT. JR Barber

513 MAIN STREET Satisfactory Service

STOVE PIPE AND STOVE REPAIRS

JOHN H. ETRIS

JOHN EPPLE Boot and Shoemaker Neat Repairing at Reasonable Prices Satisfaction Guaranteed

Brond Street above Main, Riverton, N. J

ALBERT McCOMBS Tailor

COLLIN'S NEW BUILDING Dyeing, Cleaning, Scouring, Pressing and Repairing Bell Telephone 212-x

CARL A. PETERSON & SON

1035 Walnut St., Philada.

Tram-Car for Cemetery.
A coffin tram-car is the latest in novation by way of a conveyance in Paris. The cemetery of Vincennes is full, and it is impossible to find an other suitable piece of ground in the town, so the new cemetery has been made at a distance of about three es out. This is too great a distance the ordinary funeral procession for the ordinary funeral procession, so the municipality has solved the problem by having a special coffin-tram-car constructed, and laying down a line right to the gates of the cemetery. The car, which is of a dark green color, is divided into four compartments, one for the driver, one for the bearers, one for the clergy, and a roomy one, containing 24 seats, for the family of the decared. In the cities of the manner of the driver, one for the clergy, and a roomy one, containing 24 seats, for the factor of the decared. In the cities of the driver of the decared of the cities of the driver of the driver. family of the deceased. In the side of car. A specially constructed carriage

hervous temperament, and only very sympathetic treatment can effect plenty of sleep, fresh air and good food. Every day he should take deep breathing exercises in the open air, to strengthen the muscles of the throat, and counteract a spasmodic abit of breathing. Notice should be

Had Fooled Customs Officers. partition in one of the wagons of a railroad train from Belgium. It has been ascertained that illicit traffic has been carried on under this ruse for

one. The tomcat has sins enough to answer for without being accused falsely."—Sedan (Kan.) Times-Star.

Eccentric Tides.

Owing to the effects of shore lines and other influences which are more or less obscure, it is very difficult to account for the peculiarities exhibited by tidal waves in various parts of the world. Interfering waves cause once-a day tides at Tahiti and in some other places, while on the other hand in the harbors back of the Isle of Wight and in the Tay in Scotland there are three tides in a day. The latter have been ascribed to overtides, produced by the modification of tide? waves running ashore and resembling the overtones of musical sounds.

Dr. W. W. Dye OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN 734 Morgan Avenue

Palmyra

MISS EMMA A. PRICE lano, Harmony and "Tone Technique Prof. D. D. Batchellor Teacher of " Voice Culture " on Pridays 416 Lippincott Avenue, Riverton

> JOHN C. BELTON Undertaker

Moorestown, N. Bell Phone 7

FANCY BUTTER E. Sharpless, Acorn Brand, Brow back, Mt. Joy Star, Bik Run, S. S., G. W. M. Guaranteed Strictly Fresh Eggs Poultry Killed to Order

GEORGE W. McILHENNY

Peerless Gasoline Separator for Automobiles and Motor Boats. No water or dirt can get through to canss you engine troubles—50 per cent, mor efficiency. Come in and let us show you

S. J. CODDINGTON Riverton Meat Market We sell absolutely the best meats that can be bought

We guarantee the QUALITY every tin

William N. Mattis MRS. A. B. POWELL Dressmaker

Coat Sults and Byening Dresses Paris Fashions 261 W. Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J. submitted and goods purcha

Phone 169-w AWNINGS

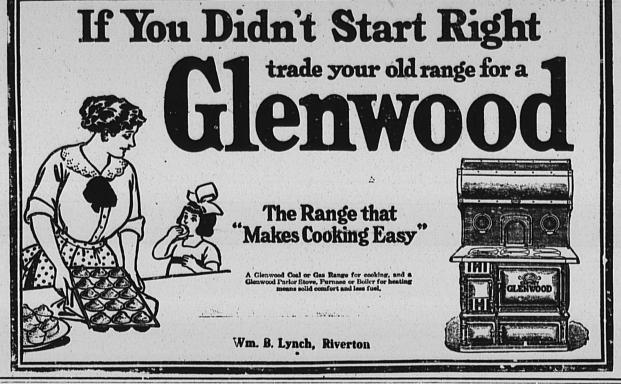
The Palmyra Upholsterer

Is Golf Scotch or Dutch? The origin of golf, one of the most popular pastimes in the United King-dom, has generally been ascribed to Scotland. But this is a fallacy. Lately, howover, it is asserted that it is to Holland we owe this game, and that it was brought from Holland to Scotland. For instance, the name "golf" itself is derived from the Dutch word

of the Church of Immortalism in the three certificates. The first is to be one from a doctor stating that they have passed a medical inspection, the second must be from a banker or other responsible person to the effect that the would-be husband has demonstrated his ability to maintain a wife in decent circumstances, and the third should certify that the bride has

received a proper training in domestic science and the mysteries of house-hold management.—London Answers. Snalls of Cat Mest. Snails, the only genuine part of which are the shells, are now being sold in Paris, and it is said that the imitation of the real article is so close that many epicures have a high opin-ion of the sham product. But it is to be presumed that they do not know that the snalls are artificial, and they are certainly ignorant of the method by which the snalls are manufactured. Snall shells, it seems, are bought from the dustmen and rag pickers, and after being cleaned are filled with "lights" or cats' meat, the soft flesh being cut into corkscrew form, so as to fit the shell, by a skillfully designed the snall factory to recover damages for a finger mutilated by one of the machines. The artificial snalls find a ready market.

Where Healthlest Children Are Born. The healthlest children are born in houses which have cracks and knot holes in them. When the house is light sealed and hot water radiated,



## By Long Distance

"Yes, yes. Hello! Yes, this is Mrs. Adams. Oh, Jane, is that you. Your voice sounded just as natural. You poor child, you must be terribly lonely!" (Aside—"She's never been away

"Oh, I'm so glad you like it!" (Aside -"She's so brave.")
"You're just getting settled? Haven't started your studies yet? Don't know what you'll take? That's right, dear; be sure you're comfortable first. "Yes, darling, I'll be glad to make

t. Chocolate, you say? Are you sure it won't be crushed in the express? Oh, very well. Just a moment, until I get a pencil and paper to put down

to ind writing material in this moste. There! Yes, I have it. I'll make it tonight and take it right over to the express office. Yes, I'll make a few of those rocks, too, and—all right, some ginger nuts, too. Oh, I'll put in lots of

good things, to surprise you.
"Is your bed soft, dear? Have you enough coverings? Oh, just a minute, dear, there goes the door bell." (Mrs. Adams hastens to the door, returning

in about five minutes.)

"Hello, Jane! It was your May, in the auto. She wanted to May, in the auto. She wanted to take me out. No, I told her I didn't want

me out. No, I told her I didn't want to go. She said Jim is engaged to that Smith girl. Yes, it's a shame. I'll never get over being glad that you were a girl instead of a boy. "So you like the girls? I'm so glad! One's friends count for so much when one's away from home! "Ian't it lovely to have the telephone! I've been counting, ever since you left, on talking with you! It almost seems as if you were at home,

"Be careful, won't you, dear, not to get your feet wet, and to wear your warm coat, if it's the least bit damp. And don't study too hard. Ambition is all right, but don't overdo it, dear. You've got your whole life before you. What? You wish you had another party dress? You'c pink is too plain? Well, I'll see if Airs. Simmons can make another for you. Write me just how you want it made, and we'll have it there before the dance.

It there before the dance.

"You want to join a gorority? All right. But be careful to get in with the nicest girls, won't you? I trust you perfectly.

"Well, be good, and don't miss us
too much—and write often—and call
me up zoon, won't you—whenever
you're lenely? Goodby.

# boy Jones in the entry years of Queen Victoria's reign. In December, 1840, he gained access to Buckingham palace and secreted himself there for several days. He was detected by the princess' royal's nurse and handed over to the police. The privy council examined him, but did not think there was any cause for alarm, and he was sentenced to three months inmprisonment as a regue and vagabond. But no sooner was he at liberty than he made two

mrs. Adams beamed in conscious pride as she lifted the telephone receiver from the hook.

"Oh, I just know it's Jane," she murmured, ecstatically, to her caller, as she waited, "You'll excuse me, won't you? It won't take long, and we're going to call each other up every single week while she's at college. You see, this is her first week and I just know—

Sick and Tired of it.

Gracie was entertaining unexpected visitors while her mather description.

Gracie was entertaining unexpect ed visitors while her mother dressed and the ladies, during a luli in the rather strained conversation, to spelling out sentences about her.
"Rather a quaint child," said one,
trusting to the child's implied ignorance of her letters.

"Yes," complained Gracle before the other lady could reply, "but she can't help it, an' she's awful tired of being called quaint."

Nearly Caught by Old Swindle. An American in the Spanish town of Valencia has very nearly fallen a victim to the burled treasure swindle at the hands of the proprietors of a fashionable bearding house, where he was a paying guest. Their story was that a certain French banker had fled from France, after defrauding his cli-ents of \$800,000. He had, however, (Aside—"She's asking me to send her a cake. They're to have a spread, and she promised to furnish the cake. Isn't that just like her, to offer to help right away? Jane is always so anxious to help others. You must excuse me—when I think of her away off there all alone, and no one to do things for her, it brings tears to my cyes! Oh, dear, where shall I find pencil and paper?")

"Here I am, Jane, dear. It's so hard to find writing material in this house. There? Yes, I have it. I'll make it to night and take it right over to the might another banker and take it the halp down the mather banker and then

A Catastrophe.

A woman in one of the wards in the Rhode Island hospital was in formed she had appendicits and would have to be operated on at once, Much frightened, she reluctantly consented and was conveyed to the on content and was conveyed to the op-crating room. One of the doctors had commenced to administer the ether and her eyes were closing languidly, when he discovered he had forgotten to inquire if she had false teeth. He quickly removed the rubber c staking her slightly, he said: you anything loose in your mouth?"
Then, as he made a move to put his hand in her mouth, she opened her eyes wildly and exclaimed: "Nothing but my tongue, doctor, and for God's sake don't cut that out, too!"-

Women Workers in Japan.
The Chugai Shogyo Shimbun has been investigating the question of female labor in Tokio, and announces that various economic causes are driving women to seek their occupation in fields which have hitherto been occupied solely by men. The total of the female population is 752,000, of whom 191,000 seek their livelihoods outside their own femilie steek. 191,000 seek their livelihoods outside their own family circle. Of these, maid servants number 59,000, dressmakers 26,000, and shop assistants 24,200. The barmaids and hotel servants number 20,000, while teachers and professional women are 14,500. The women workers of Tokio form 80 per cent of the total working population of the capital. Among them widows and girls, ranging in age from 15 to 60. predominate

well, be good, and don't miss us to much—and write often—and call me up zoon, won't you—whenever you're lonely? Goodby.

"Why, central! It was not! The idea! Twenty minutes? Why, we take don't have the wire when I was as the door! Very well, send the bill, and we shall see!" She thumped down the telephone receiver.

"The idea! Charging for twenty minutes, when I just said hello to Jane. I shall tell my husband! They think they can do anything they please, but he'll talk to them! Poor Jane! She's so lonely! And these selfish telephone people won't let me talk without charging such awful pricas."

"Mania for Palaces.

The discovery of an intruder at Mariborough House, in London, is reminiscent of the adventures of "the adventures of "the adventures of "the condition and intention to much—and call the word to much professional women are 14,500. The women workers of Tokio form 80 ber cent of the total working population of the capital. Among them widows and girls, ranging in age from 15 to 60. predominate

"A Mighty Man Was He."

"A Mighty Man Was He."

"A Mighty Man Was He."

"A ta concert for charity in a country to wn Miss Carter obliged by recitive to 15 to 60. predominate

"Che Ulliage, Blacksmith." At the conclusion of her recital the rural audience cheered. "Ancower!" they died. "Ancower!" Miss Carter was about to grant the request when a bout of predominate and the produce of the sound and the predominate and

#### THE WEDDING GOWN

By JEANNE O: LOIZEAUX

It was hot for the last day of May It was hot for the last day of May, with a hot wind. The flowers dropped in the sultry mid afternoon, and Emmie drooped as she made her way to Miss Still's to try on her new blue dress. She no longer cared about her dress, and she was afraid the village dressmaker would ask her why she had "quit goin' with Elmer Hayes." Miss Still, though kindly, was curious.

kindly, was curious.

As Emmie languidly went through the village with its dozen straggling the vilings with its dozen straighing dwellings set at random about a nucleus of station, saloon, general store and "square," she wished she herself knew why Elmer had ceased coming to see her. There had been no quarrel. Three times she had seen him with Rose Greene,

no quarrel. Three times she had seen him with Rose Greene.
Sarah Still talked volubly through the fitting, and Emmie stood while the summery, gauzy, pale-blue thing he had chosen because Elmer liked her in blue, was pinned in and let out to suit the slim lines of her pretty gigure. Her small head, heavy with giar hair, was held high and her blue syes were indifferent. She was pale and wilted looking. Elmer was not mentioned, which relieved her, but that showed her that the village folk in hought her sensitive on the subject.

Miss Still, busy with a refractory

"It is. Don't you touch it. Rose would have a fit if she thought any one—gracious, what have I said! And I promised not to! She wanted to surprise the village with her wed-

fin'. You won't breathe it to a soul?

MAN

Tried to Think Things Out.

ess detween her and Elmer had be

Now, too wretched for words, she eft the little village street and turned up the country road leading not to her home, but away from it to the lake. Perhaps the sight of water would help her; perhaps she could fight it out with herself and get rid of this misery. Neither pride nor anger seemed to help her hurt. She simply cared, and knew she cared, and he must know that she cared. And he was to marry Rose, whom he and he was to marry kose, whom no used not to like because she was a bit forward and boy-like in manner!

Emmile walked on and into the bit of wood edging the small lakelet, a blue patch of mirror for a blue sky,

and sitting down on the grass threw off her hat and tried to think things out. She would have to do something to herself before she could face even

her mother.

An hour passed and she hardly noticed a sudden darkening of the sky until it grew almost black. Then she jumped to her feet, and started toward the road, knowing that she could not reach her farm home, but hoping to get to the village before the storm. Thunder heran to roll before storm. Thunder began to roll before she had gone a dozen steps, and her old child's terror of a tempest arose

Trees began to bend to the swift wind, the lake was gray, driven into a wrinkle of little waves. Then a flash of lightning blinded her.

Rain began to beat down as she crept under the fence and gained the road, and the dust flicked up at the touch of the drops, and then lay wet and flat. She picked up the skirt of her white dress and began to run, forgetful that she had left her hat in the wood. As she ran the merciful tears oame, relieving the pressure of her came, relieving the pressure of her heavy heart, running down her cheeks unhindered. The wild disorder and storm, frightened as she was, seemed to clear her mind as the and took a steadler gait. By now the rain was heavy, and she was already years in successic so wet that she could be no wetter, and a half mile away she saw, gray by Mr. Thompson to the little of the saw, gray by Mr. Thompson the saw of the saw o Splashing along, the tears and rain

on her face, she did not hear the sound of hoofs behind her until a shout sent her in alarm out of the road, and almost into the ditch. A man in yellow slickers, driving an open cart, drew in his horse, the animal impatient and snorting.
"Didn't see you! Nearly ran over you," he said. "Why—Emmie!" She

recognized Elmer as he did her, and stood helpless before him, but very straight, and not even trying to hide her tears. "Why are you out in this awful storm? Come here this minute—I'll take you in, child! I can't get down, this beast is so unruly." She held back a moment and then came obediently and let him take her nd about her, and the horse dashed

"Did the storm frighten you?" His "Did the storm frighten you?" His voice had the old tenderness, and for a moment his strong, tanned face turned toward her. "Have you been —crying? Was it the storm?" She could not speak, but began crying again, unable to resist the dear familiar sense of his protection. He refined in the horse and went on in a stern, half-choked voice:

"I wasn't able to find a thing against Harry Stevens. and I tried

mie. I love you, whether you love me or not! You know that. It nearme or not! You know that. It nearly killed me when I saw you cared more for him—but he has so much more to give you. And he's all right—perfectly square. Tell me why you are crying?"

"You—must be wild, Elmer! I don't—care about him. I never did! What made you think so? I got rid of him as soon as I could."

But the young fellow was leaning close to her, the wet yellow slicker dripping upon her. She loved that slicker, and the storm and the muddy road—yes, even the thunder which crashed at the moment.

"Emmie," he said. "Emmie, do you still love me? Are you going to marry me?"

FEEL LOSS OF ALLIGATORS

ecret-you silly little girl!"

reopie of Louisiana Too Late Are Re gretting the Practical Extino-tion of the Reptiles,

Interference with the order of na

general law is afforded by the case of the Louisiana alligators.

The bayous of Louisiana were formerly the homes of alligators without number. They did no particular harm except by catching a stray pig or dog now and then, nor were they known to be of any particular use. The people, for the most part, let them alone.

Then there sprang up in the north a demand for alligator skins for the making of various articles and the natural result followed. The alligators were killed in great numbers until presently they were almost exterminated.

ated.

No harm was done, people thought; but by and by it began to be noticed that certain mischlevous quadrupeds were multiplying. In the rice fields the muskrats increased in such numbers that it became hard work to hold back the levees, which had been built to Reep the water on the rice during the growing season. What perhaps was more serious, the same burrowing rodents infested the front levees and nothing but constant watchfulness averted disastrous consequences.

sequences.

Then market gardeners began to complain of an alarming increase in the number of rabbits, raccoons, and the number of rabbits, raccoons, and other animals which preyed upon the cauliflower, cabbage, lettuce and similar vegetables. Some of the gardeners were compelled to inclose their gardens with close wire fences or else abandon the cultivation of some of their most profitable crops.

The alligators had not been useless, and the people had learned snew that

and the people had learned anew that it is dangerous to go too fast and too far in disturbing the order of nature.

Women's gowns this season, according to announcement, are to have "but tons without number." And if women get the ballot more men will have to

The second oldest schooner in the United States is now tied up at Red Beach, nine miles from Calais, her home port. She is the Hiram, and nome port. She is the Hiram, and she was built 12 years later than the famous old Polly. Her keel was laid down at Bliddeford in 1819, and since she was launched the little two-masted schooner has led a strenuous life up and down the Atlantic coast. Alup and down the Atlantic coast. Although the vessel has been repaired time and again, she still has her original keel and bottom, which are in good condition. She is 69.5 feet long, has a gross tonnage c. 67 tons, and carried a crew of three. For many years after she was built the Hiram was commanded by members of the Cook family of that city, and she is now owned by Elmer McDonald of Red Beach.—Portland (Me.) Express.

cheeks unhindered. The wild disorder and storm, frightened as she
was, seemed to clear her mind as the
heat and brightness had befogged it.
Breathless, she stopped running
gree of as many generations as that of Brown county, 12 years before that by Mr. Thompson's father, and 14 years by his grandfather," says the without a break. The comparative ly few generations of the human fam-ily that make the bluest-blooded aristocrats seems plebelan by the side of those ears of corn.

Temperamental Husbands. William Dean Howells, the new uniform edition of whose works is so well driving home his leadership in modern letters, was talking at a tea in New York about the artistic temperament. "But the artistic temperament," he said, "has with all its defects a wayward charm. needs a wayward charm. A famous novelist and his wife were lunching one day at Sherry's. The lady upset the glass of wine and as the red fluid ran toward him over the white cloth the novelist drew hastily back and cried: 'How like you!' But five minutes later, he upset a glass of wine himself. 'How unlike myselft' he then cried!"

fell into a huge steel cup used for mixing dough. The cup is stationary, but a number of steel paddles operated by electricity revolve about its interior, attring the dough. A piston operating these paddles extends from the roof. The man mounted to the top of the cup with a pail of flour to throw in as a mixer. He grasped the moving piston and his hands slipped, throwing him headfirst into the dough and the revolving paddles. The foreman heard him scream, and shut off the power itamediately, but iffe was extinct.

Law Laid Down to Butchers.

Paris butchers of the sixteenth centrolled in their manners. In 1570 a decre was issued at the moment.

"Emmile," he said. "Emmile, do you still love me? Are you going to marry me?"

She nodded, her face dirty and wet and shiny with happiness, and for a moment the man managed to spare a ram from his driving.

"Why were you crying?" he persisted.

Her answer was simple and direct.

"Bacause I thought you were go."

Law Laid Down to Butchers.

Paris butchers of the sixteenth centrolled in their manners. In 1570 a decre was issued wherein the butchers were "expressive language to the laddes of this city, or the women of low degree, or the servant maids who propose to deal with them. They are on no account to mock or deride the said is dies, women and maids, but are to them for their goods." This order was formally announced in the streets of Paris to the sound of the trumpet.

ing to marry Rose Greene. I saw hed wedding-dress at Miss Still's—" He interrupted, laughing. "I'm still in my senzes," he de-clared ungallantly. "It's Jo Wortley who has lost his! He told me as a **BLOOD ATONEMENT** 

**Leads Many to Unbelief** 



The Scripture

Leviticus xvii, 11); hence the shedding of blood represents death; and death may be spoken of as the shedding of blood, regardless of whether or not a single drop of blood be spilled literally. Thus the presentation of the blood of the sacrifices of old represented the offering to God of their lives as, typically, an offset to the forfeited life of Adam and his children, who lost life through his disobedience.

Israel's Atonement Sacrifices. Israel's Atonement Sacrifices.
Each year, at approximately this season, the Jews celebrate their Atonement Day, by which their sins are thought to be covered afresh for the year begun. The underlying thought is a reminder that they are sinners, and that without the shedding of blood, without a sacrificial death, there can be no Divine forgiveness of sins.

For more than styten continues for

For more than sixteen centuries is rnel observed these typical Atonement Day services, up to the time that Jesus Day services, up to the time that Jesus came. Since then the Jews can have no Atonement Day, really, because their priestly line is lost, and they have no Holy and Most Holy in which to make the Atonement, and no Shekinah Mercy-Seat on which the blood of Atonement may be placed, and from which Divino blessing and forgiveness should proceed.

which Divine blessing and forgiveness should proceed.

In their typical procedure the Uny of Atonement included all the Atonement work of the priest on the tenth day of the seventh month. His Atonement sacrifice consisted of two parts—first, a bullock, which he slew, and afterward a goat, which he stew, and afterward a goat, which he treated in like manner. He took the blood of the bullock into the Most Holy and applied it, not on behalf of Israel, but simply on behalf of the priestly tribe of Levi.

After accomplishing this he came out and slew the secondary part of his offering, the Lord's goat, which typified those consecrated to be his

his offering, the Lord's goat, which typified those consecrated to be his under-priesthood. After treating the under-priesthood. After treating the goat precisely as the bullock had been treated, its blood was taken into the Most Holy and there was sprinkled on the Mercy Seat, not on behalf of the tribe of Levi, but on behalf of all the other tribes—on behalf of "all the people," representative of all humanity—thus showing that eventually they will be brought into harmony with God.

In the type the bullock repre Jesus, consecrated to death, and dy-ing and dead; and the high priest rep-resented The Christ, spirit-begotten. Jesus, as the appointed antitypical Priest after the order of Melch when He reached manhood's estate— thirty years. Gradually He fulfilled fellowship with the Father vary, as Priest, He passed under the second vell, and in His resurrection arose on the other side of the vell, in the Most Holy—in the perfect spirit

the Most Holy-in the perfect spirit condition.

Our Lord remained for forty days to manifest Himself to His disciples, after which He ascended on high and presented the merit of His sacrifice (Hebrews Iz, 24) on behalf of the Church, just as Aaron presented the blood of the bullock on behalf of his household, the tribe of Levi. The Divine acceptance of this merit on behalf of the Church was manifested by the giving of the Holy Spirit at Pentehair or the Church was manifested by the giving of the Holy Spirit at Pente-cost. And this represents God's ac-ceptance, not only of the faithful who were there, but all of the same class from then to the end of this Age.

Members of Jesus Still Dying. will constitute the Royal Priesthood by and by have been represented as the antitypical Lord's Goat of the Atonement Day, which is caused to pass through the same experiences ex-

The exalted High Priest, since Pentecost, has been slaying His secondary sacrifice—His consecrated followers—permitting them to thus represent Him in the fiesh. While they suffer, the sufferings of Jesus are not completed—as He Himself said to Saul of Tarsus, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me?"

I am Jesus whom thou persecutest."

Not suff, the forceduland, number of "I am Jesus whom thou persecutes.
Not until the foreordained unmber of
these "better sacrifices" shall have
been completed in glory will the forgreeness of the world's sins be accomplished. At that time the antitypical

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 Advertising Rates on application

The New Bra Office is equipped to do al

FINE PRINTING



Entered at the Post Office, Riverton, as

Sunday School Convention. The thirty-fifth annual convention the Burlington County Sunday School Association will be held next Tuesday in the Broad street Methodist Bpiscopal

The convention program will open with devotional exercises in charge of the Rev. Thomas M. Enstwood, and will be followed with an addresss of welcome by the Rev. Thomas S. Brock, and a response will be made by A. C. Ridge-

way, president of the Association.
The Rev. Arthur Phillips, of the First Presbyterian Church, Beverly, will make an address on "How We Can Keep Our Youth in the Sunday School."

The county department work will be reported as follows: Elementary work, Miss Ella Johnson, superintendent; Home Department, Dr. P. J. Styer; Teacher Training, Mrs. William G. Wilson, of Palmyra: Adult Classes, Datis Reed, o Riverton; Temperance, Rev. William Snead; Evangelistic Teaching, Rev. F. L. Jewett, of Bordentown; Missionary Teaching, superintendent in charge; Intermediate Work, William H. Zelley.

At 11.10 a teachers' training conference will be conducted by Mr. Footeand Mrs Wilson. Elementary division, beginners primary and junior departments, i charge of Miss Hamlin; secondary division intermediate, senior, adult and

The afternoon session will begin at 2 00, with a praise service in charge of the Rev. J. H. Rayran, Ph. D. At 2.15 the business session will be held to be followed with an adderess by Miss Alice B. Hamlin on "What, Why and How." Miss Elizabeth D. Paxton, of Princeton will present the missionary work which is to be followed with a round table in charge of Mr. W. A. Foote.

address of the evening will made by the Rev. David Downey.

Special Service at Christ Church There was a special service in Christ Church, Riverton, on Thursday, October 17th, at 8 p. m., being the eve of St Luke's Day, which marked the nine-teenth anniversary of the ordination of the rector, the Rev. John Rigg, to the priesthood. The rector was ordained priest by the Archbishop of the West Indies in St. George's Church, Kingston, Jamaica, on St. Luke's Day 1893.

The Rev. Henry Bedinger, rector of St Peter's Church, Salem, Mass., who is a Peter's Church, Salem, Mass., who is a friend of the rector, was present at the Branklin printed the first Colonial monservice on Thursday evening, having come all the way from Massachusetts that the building will be refurnished and that the building will be refurnished and service on Thursday evening, having come all the way from Massachusetts for this occasion, and to preach a special ased as a headquarters of the Stockton sermon. He took for his text St. Matthew IX "The Son of Man bath power on earth to forgive sins." The preache showed that sin must have been the cause of the paralysis which the man in this Gospel narrative was suffering from: that our Lord knew this and that before the bealing of the body was effected, the sin of the soul must be forgiven. The preacher then proceeded to point out how the ministry of Christ was perpet uated on earth through His huma agents in the Apostolic ministry; tha the Son of Man still hath power or earth to forgive sins; that in Holy Bap tism it was the Lord who baptized b the hands of His ministers; that at the Altar of the Blessed Sacrament it was the Lord who consecrated through His priest, the elements of bread and wine which become the Body and Blood of Christ; that when the priest pronounce olution it was the forgiveness of the Lord that he was conveying to the

At the close of his sermon the preache turned to the rector and addressed him on the sacred calling and duties of the

The whole service was very impressive and a fairly large congregation for a week-day was present.

The Rev. Henry Bedinger has pron the rector to come again, and preach mission for him in the fall of next year There is no doubt that many will be glad to see him again. The choir turned out in full force, and

the singing was very good.

Prudential Awarded Diploma of

Superior Merit. President Forrest P. Dryden has just been notified by Dr. J. W. Scheresshewsky, director of Exhibits of the Fifteenth International Congress on Hygiene and Demography recently held in Washing

Demography recently held in Washington, D. C., that The Prudential Insurance Company was awarded a diploma o superior merit for an exhibit in connectior with statistics and information relating to industrial and occupational hygiene. The Congress, the purposes of which are improvement in public hygiene and the collection of vital statistics on matters relating to the public health, hapreviously been held in Europe, the present being the first year in which this country has been the seat of its activities. It was very largely attended by men of note from all parts of the world. The Prudential's exhibit dealt with the essentials of industrial hygiene as reflected in the mortality experience of an industrial insurance company and the general mortality data of particular occupations as derived from official geturns.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Vicinity

Mrs. S. P. Leeds went to Atlantic City

Paul Good spent Thursday and Friday

\$1000 on first mortgage-new property. Box 274, Riverton.—Adv. Mrs. Wilbur Jones, of Camden, spent Saturday with relatives here. Mayor E. H. Flagg, Jr., will be a mem-

er of the Grand Jury for the October term of court. Miss Pudoloh and Carl Thoms, of Egg Harbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Iones.

About thirty friends tendered Miss Emma Reeves a kitchen shower last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. Sampel R. Cole motored to At-lantic City on Sunday.

Water rent delinquents should read the notice of the Water Company in the ent-a-word column this week.

George W. Shaner has the contract fo building a garage for Heulings Lippin-cott. J. S. Collins & Son will furnish

Mr. and Mrs. Ashburner and engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth Boulton, to Mr. Raymond Hawley, o Philadelphia.

A Republican mass meeting, address by prominent speakers, will be held i he Riverton Lyceum, Wednesday eve ning, October 30.

Carl Wahl, of Toms River, is spending the week-end with his mother. Mrs. Wahl will return home with him Satur day for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. DuBou, her sister, Mis Pisher, of Prospect Plains, and Edward Geiter, spent Thursday with Mrs.Charles Stackhouse and Mrs.Robert Stackhouse.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs E. Reeves to the wedding of ber daugh ter, Miss Emma Althea, to Howard R Blliott, which will take place on October 30th.

A Republican smoker will be held i Roberts Hall on Saturday evening, Octo ber 26, to which all are cordially invited sional talent.

In our last issue it was stated that the eyening mail would hereafter be dis-patched at 6 p. m., instead of 7 o'clock. This statement applied only to Columbu Day, the 12th.

Ademonstration of Johnson's dyes and wood finishes, with generous free samples, is being held at J.S. Collins & Son's this week, under the direction of Mrs. and see what fine effects can be obtained A fair and supper will be given by the Golden Hour Circle of the Presbyterian Church, Saturday afternoon and eveing, October 19th, in the Riverton Ly ceum. Supper will be served from 6 to 8. Tickets 50c, including ice cream and

ake. Miss Eleanor Jones cleared \$63 at the fair last Saturday afternoon and evening, which will benefit the organ fund of Christ Church, Riverton. One of the popular features of the occasion was the nickel-in the slot machine, made by her handsome prizes for the nickels deposited tion at the Presbyterian fair Saturday

A movement has been started by the Annis Stockton Chapter. Daughters of the American Revolution, of Burlington County, to purchase and preserve as a historical relic the old house on Pear Street, Burlington, in which Benjamin

Needlework Guild, October 23rd The annual meeting of the Riverton held in the Porch Club on Wednesday October 23rd, at 3 o'clock. All int sted are cordially invited to see the con tributions of garments, and hear the address. E. M. F. SPACKMAN,

Bowling.

The bowling alleys of the Riverto Country Club are now open for practice for the coming season.

The regular tournament will open Wednesday, October 23rd. Team captains are requested to report any vacan-

Anyone desiring to bowl in the coming to the amusement committee at once.

GEGRGE B. CLAFLIN,

At a meeting of the Progressive Club

resolution was passed:
WHEREAS, we have learned with profound regret of the attempt on the life of the peerless leader of the Progressive Cause, Theodore Roosevelt, and WHEREAS, such acts are often fostered by the lying abuse of the press, and such unjust character-assassination is to be iceply deplored, now, therefore, he it Resolved, by the Progressive Club of Riverton, that the attitude of such appers be condemued as criminal, and not conducte to a sober conduct of a cause of such great importance to the country, and that such papers are not nitited to the respect of the American people, and further that we extend our leepest and heartfelt sympathy to Colonel Roosevelt and his family on this trying occasion, and resolve to increase our efforts in the cause for which he has nearly given his life.

Christ Church, Riverton. Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D.

ay after Trinity : 7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist. 11 a. m., Matins, Litany and sermon. 2 30 p.m., Sunday School and Bible

3.00 p. m., Special Sunday Sci

4.00 p. m., confirmation class 8.00 p. m., Evensong and sermon. WEEK-DAY SERVICES. Daily Morning Prayer at 9 o'clock.

Priday, 8 p. m., evensons

The man who has

made no mistakes has not been alive very long. It used to be a common error to defer taking life insurance. Inform yourself fully by reading the free publications mailed by

> Penn Mutual Life Represented by H. E. Moyer

Excess of Procrastination.
Some people put off till tomorrow
the things they should have done last

## Life Insurance Rates

are based upon mathematical principles. Prudential rates are as low as life insurance experience and absolute safety will permit.



#### The Prudential

Founded by JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pioneer of Industrial Insurance in America

# NEW ARTICLE

this week-POST TAVERN SPECIAL—a food made from Wheat, Corn, Rice and Salt, skillfully blended by the Postum Cereal Co.

15c the package

COMPTON the Grocer

#### REPUBLICAN SMOKER

ROBERTS HALL RIVERTON

SATURDAY EVENING October

26th

Professional Entertainers

All are cordially invited

Ordered and paid for by
The Taft and Sherman Republican League of Burlington County

### REPUBLICAN Mass Meeting

Wednesday Evening OCTOBER 30th

RIVERTON LYCEUM

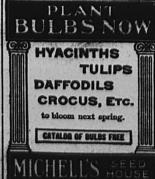
Addresses by prominent speakers

ALL ARE INVITED

Ordered and paid for by

The Taft and Sherman Republican League of Burlington County

#### ART PRINTING



FOR SALE OR RENT OR SHARES

A beautiful farm located on Church Road leading October 11. from Moorestown to Pal-myra, about half way from either place.

either place.

Buildings good as new.
Bath room, hot and cold
water, water in barns, good young orchard; in fact all a man could wish for.

APPLY TO E. C. FISHER 414 N. Front Street, Phila.



Underwear and Outing Flannels

Outing Flannel Gowns, Night Shirts and Shirts in white and colors.

Children's sleeping garments with feet,

## MRS. ALFRED SMITH

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

J. R. HUNTER The Optician

21 South 11th Street Philadelphia

Hunter's adjustment means future

comfort East Riverton for Factories. Bast Riverton presents some very good sites for manufacturing establis and it is somewhat remarkable that ore of them have not been utilized by this time; there being but the two now existing, viz: The McWhorter Special Farm Implement Factory, and the Ice and Cold Storage Plant. A recent survey of the Farm Implement Factory was attended with interest and enlightment by the writer. The Pointed Spring Cotter Pin or Key, on which Mr. McWhorter holds a patent, and of which many millions are now being made at this factory an increasing list of orders compelling night and day running of the automatic machines, turning out the various sizes from 1-16 in. wire up to 3 4 in., and of all lengths, from 1-2 in. up to 6 in. The smaller pins drop from each machine at machine for this work weighs 2000 lbs. Planters and a number of other kinds of considerable quantities, and supply a eeded demand, reaching from Maine to

Florida, and to the Pacific coast. It is interesting to learn that Mr. Mc-Whorter invented, when a mere boy, the rst self rake attachment that was ever used on harvesting machinery, and he attached this invention to the old Hussey reaper used by his father at that time

Other new things followed, as th father was always ready to give time and tools. Large corn shellers were in use at that time, as at present, run by eight-horse sweep power. One of these achines was so fitted up by the son as to carry the shelled corn with the cobs and chaff directly into the hopper of an ordinary fanuing mill of the time. The mill was run by belt from sheller, cobs came out at rear of fan into baskets, and orn at front cleaned for market. During the winter of '56 and 57' (at that time engaged in farming) Mr. Mcplanted that spring thirty acres at home and for some neighbors small patcher In the sixties he attached to the grain pagged, weighed, and tallied the grain as

ow on all the large class of machines. School Notes. There are about 148 families repre ented in the Riverton Public Scho

The record for October, 1911 wasbsent 461, tardy 78. It is hoped the parents will help u reduce this average for the mo October, 1912.

Attendance record for week ending

school auditorium on November 8 and 9 HIAWATHA-Pupils of the sixth grade will present on November first a number of scenes from the Song of Hiawatha. The pupils are working hard to insure the success of the undertaking. Tickets are now on sale and the children hope every one will come to hear the Indians tell the story of their Prophet and the coming of the White Man.

The following books have been received by the school: Rennselaer Polytechnic Institute Bulletin, The Chicago School of Physical Education and Expression Miss Whellock's Kindergarten Training Now is the time to buy your garments for the Needlework Guild. We have School, The American Education Review, Men's, Ladies and Children's Wool and The American School Board Journal, The American School Board Journal, The History Teachers Magazine, University of Pennsylvania, The Progressive Teacher, University of Pittsburg. The attendance of the Riverton Public

September 1911 was 3,3271/2 days 1912 3,4381/2 The total absences for September 1911 were 282 1912 229

Tardy marks for September 1911 were 65 1912 28 The total enrollment at the end of Sep ember 1912 is as follows

Total 240 The tardy marks that were chalked gainst the school last year were 645. The three classes having the best at endance for September were as follows

Eighth grade .989 Seventh grade .986 Third grade .967

Discovery of Fire. When and in what manner fire was discovered is unknown. The art of producing fire appears to have been producing fire appears to have been one of the very earliest achievements of man. No people have ever been found without it. Its use may have been suggested to man by the lightning or by the volcano, or by the accidental spark produced by the use of the stone weapons or utensils, but at any rate its use was discovered so long ago that the remove of the race rule. rate its use was discovered so long ago that the memory of the race runneth not to the contrary. Of course, it goes without saying that the use of fire lies at the root of all human progres. The "iron age," which is pre-eminently the age of true civilization, would have been impossible without fire.

Long-Distance Justice.
R. W. Smith was arrested yesterday
by Detective Sergeants Cashel and
Armstrong and booked at the city prison as a fugitive from justice. prison as a fugitive from justice. Advices from Parlier, Fresno county, to the local police state that Smith is wanted in that town for passing a fictitious check for \$8 on John Gird. Detective Cashel notified the authorities at Parlier of the arrest of Smith and two hours later received the fol lowing telegram from J. D Savre the constable."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Venezuelan Cow Tree.

In Venezuela there is a vegetable wonder called the cow tree. It grows where scarcely another vegetable thing thrives. Its leaves are leathery and crisp, but by making incisions in the trunk a peculiar grayish fluid resembling milk exudes, sweet and of a peculiarly agreeable balmy odor. It is a puzzling thing to a stranger in that land to see the trunks of these trees bristling with pluzs, as he will see bristling with plugs, as he will see them, for the drawer of milk from a hole he has made in a tree plugs up the hole when his needs are supplied, to prevent unnecessary waste of the

Flowers in a Bedroom.

Opinions differ as to the feasibility of having plants in a bedroom. However, almost all authorities agree that plants and trees, through their leaves, absorb obnoxious gases and give off oxygen, and that plants require a gas called carbonic-acid to promote a rank, luxuriant growth. The gas thus breathed by the plants is poisonous to air-breathing animals, including man, and as it is also given out in the breathing of animals it is poisonous to be re-breathed; but the plants thrive on it. This being the case the decision would be in favor of having the plants in the room to absorb the poisonous exhalations. came from the thresher. They are

CARE

CONVENIENCE

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.



#### CARL A. PETERSON & SON **Tailors**

1035 WALNUT STREET Philadelphia

Let us take the measure for

Your Boy's Suit and Overcoat

DON'T THROW

way the opportunity to have your bin 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

prices go up, by ordering from Evans's. JOSEPH T. EVANS RIVERTON



#### PARRY HOWARD Real Estate and Insurance

RIVERTON, N. J.

TELL YOUR PRIENDS THAT ONE DOLLAR, invested in a sub-scription to The New Brn; will keep them-posted on local events for ONE YEAR.

# and Kindergarten

Cor. Second and Chester Avenue Moorestown, N. J. RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 9th treatment.

Acculty.

Special instructions in singing, drawing, manual training and physicial culture.

Individual attention given in all IN THE SQUARE PACKAGE

ranches. General Academic and Collegiate Preparative Courses. Certificate relations with Swarthmore, University of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Wellesley and all Colleges admitting by

Welleaky and an Congression of the Lunch served daily at reaonables rates. For catalogue, etc., address MRS. HERRY H LIPPINCOTT or MRS. JOSEPH L. THOMAS Riverton, N. J. Members of Committee. SIMEON VAN TRUMP JESTER

Lehigh Coal Feed Building Materials of all kinds

J. S. COLLINS & Son

PAUL C. BURR

Pineapple for Diphtheris.

Pineapple is declared to be one of the best known remedles for diphtheris. It has been tested, we are told, with good effects in cases of great severity.

#### Friends' High School Food for Babies BICK OR WELL

should have careful attention. They milk which has not received specia

A thoroughly modern school under the direction of an efficent, experienced faculty.

easily digested food; finely powdered and ready for immediate use by the addi-

Wm. H. Stiles

tion of water.

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

LEARN TO DANCE

Aug. H. Fricke, of Philadelphia and Steel Pier Atlantic City, will open dancing classes for children and adults in the P. O. S. of A., Palmyra, every Wednesday after October 9th. Children 4 to 6. Adults 8 to 11. Address Broad and Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Houses-Building Lots Sale and Rent

ADA E. PRICE

416 Lippincott Ave.

Something From Nothing.

Some children were once asked by an inspector at a school examination whether they knew the meaning of the word "scandal." One little girl, holding her I and up attracted the notice of the inspector. He desired her to answer the question, upon which she gave this definition: "Nobody does nothing, and everybody goes round telling it."

Mrs. Lewis Bowker spent the week end in Atlant ic City with her son, Lewis John Harbourne, of West Philadelphia, spent last Friday with Mrs. Bula Roach. Howard Gilpin arrived home today after a business trip through New York

Miss Mae McPherson, of West Phila delphia, spent Tuesday with Mrs. A. B.

Charles Palphreyman has moved from Maple avenue to Broad and Highlan 1 Mr. and Mrs. James Deiter, of German

town, visited Mrs. Howard Rapp over Leon Joyce returned home on Wedner

day after spending several months in California. The Wallace property on Cinnam

avenue has been rented by Agent Hires to Mrs. Tupper. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Zelley and child,

o! Burlington, will spend Sunday with Mrs. F. T. Z:lley.

R:al Estate Agent Hires sold the Chamberlain property on Parry avenue range for a meeting between the town

o Mortis Schwartz this week. Mrs. James P. Cooke and Miss Rvelyn Harbourne spent Saturday and Sun Jay

lot 60x150 feet at the corner of Lincoln avenue and Wallace street from J. L. Lippincott & Co.

On Tuesday Edward Rue, of Camden, moved to the Sansom property on Berk-ley avenue, which he recently purchased ugh Real Estate Agent Wimer. Miss Genevieve Roach celebrated ber

ning by entertaining a number of guest from Collingswood, Riverside and Pal

Elvin I. Powell is on a business trip met his brother, Howard, at Sharpsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bispham are entertaining his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel I. Bispham, of Moorestown. On Sunday they also entertained Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Gauntt, of Birmingham The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will hold their meeting next Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charity Bowker This will be an evangelistic meeting, led

by Mrs. Althouse and Mrs. Sleeper. The Rev. F. L. Jewett, former pasto of the Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church, was among those to address the twenty-fourth annual convention of the Epworth League, held at Mt. Holly yes-

ton County Sunday School Association will be held in Broad Street M.E. Church Burlington, on Tuesday, October 22nd Morning session begins at 10 o'clock afternoon at 2, and evening at 8 o'clock

Col. L. P. Bryant, of Louisiana, Wil liam B. Shedaker, candidate for Senator and Joseph Beck Tyler, candidate for As sembly, will address a Roosevelt progressive meeting in P. O. S. of A. Hall Saturday evening. Ladies are especially in-

The Epworth League gave a social in dist Church last Friday evening. An interesting literary and musi cal program was rendered, and refreshments were served to a goodly attendance The room was tastefully decorated with

Miss Catherine Truman took part the Historical Pageant Saturday after-uoon. Her aunt, Miss Juanita Smith, is a member of one of the historical societies and was a lady-in-waiting, but was

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis K. Rogers, o Philadelphia, formally announced the engagement of their daughter, Florence myra, N. J., at an evening social given in their honor on Thursday evening of this week, at the home of Miss Rogers, 20th and Diamond streets.

The Bertha Wooden Orchestra wi appear in the Palmyra High School auditorium for benefit of the Library and Athletic funds on Thursday evening November 7. Tickets 35c. This or chestra is composed entirely of women, except the pianist, and is under the direction of Miss Wooden, who is an acleader. Miss Derr Lewis is the soprano

Tuesday night it was reported that since the last meeting four cases of diphtheria had developed, and been quarantined. All the patients had recovered but one, quarantines removed, the resistreets, being still quarantined. It was also reported that the bousehold effects use in West Palmyre, recently vacated, had been burned to prevent di-

Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Voorbis, Mr. Benjamin Hardy, Master Roy Hardy.

Card of Thanks.

The family of the late II. Parker Hurff wish to express their grateful thanks to the friends of Palmyra, and Riverton for their help and kind expresgious of sympathy.

INTERESTING NEWS BITS L. A. Weikman Succeeds Mr.

At the meeting of the township nittee Tuesday night Louis A. Weikman, of West Palmyra, was unanimously appointed to fill the unexpired term of H. Parker Hurff. There was some feeling members being Republicans, they shou appoint one of that political faith to fill the vacancy, but they wisely decide that as Mr. Hurff had been a Democrat and a resident of the western end of the town, it would be more fitting to appoint a Democrat and a man from that section to the vacancy. The motive was broad minded and liberal, and the choice a good

of cement curbs on both sides of Roland street between Cinnaminson and Parry venues, was passed.

A petition was received for cement sidewalks and curbs on both sides of Morgan avenue between Second and Fourth ost notices that the committee would consider an ordinance covering this petition, and also for cement sidewalks avenue from Cinnaminson avenue to the

ownship line, on November 19. Some time ago a contract was a warded some cement work. They did not meet the requirement of the bond and contract and finally signed a release. Their bi the notice of the Water Company in the cent-a-word column this week.

was then rejected and the work awarded to the lowest bidder, Joseph A. Davis. ship committee and the Shade Tree

shade trees in Palmyra that have died with Mrs. Annie Farr in West Philadelnhia.

The following bills were ordered paid: phia.

Mrs. J. E. Russell was entertained on Thursday at a luncheon given by several of her friends at the home of Mrs.George E Reber.

Mrs. Emlen Craft entertained at dinner last Saturday in honor of the engagement of Miss Stephenson, of Philadelphia.

George Bonsor Shaner has purchased a lot 60x150 feet at the corner of Lincoln 60x150 feet

Field Club Notes. By superior team play and individual playing The Field Club toot ball team ran away with the Tioga A. C. by the score of 39-0. J. A. Boehme, the husky half-back, played the star game, scoring three of the six touchdowns, once on ar intercepted pass and the other two on during the last period and showed fine ooks to be the best man far the job. Russell Whop Gibbons was in the line up for the first time this year and played

his usual snappy game. The forward nows how to grab it when he gets any where near the ball. The whole team played good ball but, ontrary to last week, the backfield were the shining stars. Davis, a new man and Stack played hard aggressive game and were in every play; with a little more team work they should excel any backfield that ever donned a Field Club iform. The backfield is composed o apt. Durgin, whose ability everybody nows, Tony Bochme, Davis and Stack.

Will Miller is a good quarter-back, I ut a little light and will be used as a seco string man. The line is heavier than ever before and bile green, are strong bunch, and any eam that can gain much ground through hem will have to go some. The end are the fastest pair that we have had in years, with Stack and Matlack ready

o step in at any minute. The game Saturday was full of good plays with only a couple of tricks thrown an, but this Saturday will be the beginn ing of new plays and from then on to cried every week. A new one will be hings it should be a pippin. Come down

A. A., and as they bear some reputation a good game should be looked for. Gam alled at 3.30 p. m. Admission 15c

ladics 10c. The line will have to bolster up a bit for the heavier teams-Saturday showed

a few weak spots. Tony Bochme and Gibbons were th stars of Saturday's game. Waldo Green played his usual goo

zame, but shifting him to the right-end bothered him quite a little.

Too warm for foot ball. Base ball

Saturday, at 3.30 p. m. the Club mem long. Don't cost you much and as down and bring a friend with you. Come and look us over once at least and see if you won't erjoy the new style,

Baptist Church Notes.

ROOTER.

Morning worship at 10,45. Serme tte for the boys and girls, and singing by the children's choir. Subject of the reg-ular sermon, "Three Stages of Christian

Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 7 o'c'ock. Evening song service at 7 45. Excellent misic. Sermon subject, "The Strength of Jesus." All are cordially invited. Friday evening prayer meeting at 8 o'clock. The Scripture for next study will be Ephesians 1:15-20-"The Eyes of

REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS,

Mrs. M. Harris arrived home Saturday after spending six weeks at Woodstown The Queen Either Circle of the Metho Mrs. Thomas Hardy entertained at dinner last night in honor of the sixty-second wedding anniversary of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Girton. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Badward Mrs. C. P. The round ladies would appreciate boother. g the twelve prettily decorated booths.

The young ladies would appreciate your belp, however, either through the making of a purchase or in a free will offering for their work. The Circle is a bome missionary society and its members are giving their time and carnest efforts to the work of the fair that they may be ready to meet the calls upon their ready to meet the calls upon their treasury when the cold weather and the treasury when the cold weather are cold water closet, self-acting, pan valve or reservoir. Padmore, Mr. Casper Padmore, Mr. and Mrs. John Hailer, Mrs. Ralph Gibbon, Mr. Russell Gibbon, Mr. Clinton Gibbon, Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Voorbis, Mr. Padmore, Mr. The young ladies would appreciate your belp, however, either through the making of a purchase or in a free-will offering Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Voorbis, Mr. Padmore, Padmore, Mrs. The Circle is a bome of the charles ready to meet the calls upon their treasury when the cold weather and the holiday season arrive. Cakes, sandies, ice cream, household and fancy articles will be on sale.

Keith's Theatre

Quite the most brilliant booking e present vaudeville season is that of Blarche Walsh, who makes her debut in the varieties at Keith's Theatre during the week of October 21st. The vehicle which Miss Walsh has chosen for her is a play of Russian life and character turerque, dealing with situations which Miss Walsh is already familiar, as witness her extraordinary success in most diligent student of the Slav cha: acter. The play iscalled, "The Countess Nadine," and the story is one of love, stratagem, intrigue and detective work following a cruel murder. The very the entire play and holds the audience

f the curtain. In the comedy line the bill is truly rich beginning with "Who is Brown?" presented by The Providence Players under the direction of Mr. Charles Lovenberg, the veteran producer. This comedy is dealing with the tribulations of a man who tells a little fib, and is then obliged to cover it up with others until he

Two new-comers of wide repudation re Robinson Newbold, late comedian with Luiu Glaser Company, and Marie Louise Gribben, late prima donna at Th New York Hippodome, These comic opera favorites will delight us with some sparkling songs and imperso

Chestnut Street Theatra. "Sham" will be presented by the O pheum Players the week of October 21st

The story of "Sham" deals with th struggles of a poor but highly aristo-cratic New York family to maintain appearances on a slender income conseque upon the extravagances of former me hers of the family who have dissipated of deepest concern to marry well the pretty Miss Katherine Van Riper (charm ing and talented, if not really a paragon of beauty) most advantageously. Or course, that means a combination of he of one of the proudest old Knickerbocke families, and money with a big "M." The most eligible parti is found in the person of a certain Jimmie Buck, who, as the son of old Jeremiah Buck, worth many millions in Western mining shares. calls I imself J. Montague Buck, and wh is desperately in love with the fair young Riper. The latter is not at all interested in J. Montague except that she sees only Buck between herself and an old maid

-something that the old gentleman canot stand for. The leading cast of characters will be as follows: "Catherine Van Riper," Miss Carolyn Gates; Miss Virginia Howell, Miss Florence Roberts, Miss Ethel Kingston, Miss Marguerite Crouse; Ton Jaffray, Mr. William Ingersoll; "Jeremiah Buck," Mr. Alfred Stuart; Mr. Wilmer L. Walter, and others of the famou

creditors, and, to make matters worse,

Van Riper and all her breed; mistaking

Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister. Choir rehearsal at 8 o'clock Saturda

Services next Sunday as follows: 9.30 a. m., class meeting conducted I

Carl A. Peterson. Subject, "The Unaccountable Christ." 6 45 p. m., Epworth League dev

tional service. 2.30 p. m., Sunday School. 7.30 p. m., preaching by the ministe The fourth in the series on The Social Law of God; subject, "Holy Days or

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

Services at Christ Church, for

7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist.

10.30 a. m., Matins and Litany. 11 a. m., Choral Holy Eucharist an ermon; subject, "The Wedding Garment. 3.00 p. m., Sanday School,

Sulject, "Forgive us our trespasses." Holy Bucharist daily at 7.30 a. m. Wednesday and Friday, Mornin Prayer and Litany at 10 a. m.

High School Notes.

On Priday evening a r.ception will b given by the teachers of the high school to the members of the Board of Education and their wives, and the new teachers.

The reception to the Preshman class which was to have been given two weeks go, will be held on Saturday evening. On Tuesday Palmyra High foot bali School, of Beverly, 101-0.

A Jubilee of the Umbrella. On August 12th it was 200 years ago that Jonas Hanway, of London, was born, who is credited with being the first carried, the latter consisted of whalewhole weighing nearly 10 pounds.

**Annual Water Rates** RIVERTON AND PALMYRA WATER COMPANY

**Moon Lotus** By JEAN DICKERSON

Sano-koga is an idyilic Japanese village near Tokio. Russell Lane had unsuccessfully tried to put some of its beauties on canvas, but the occidental brush is too heavy to do justice to the delicate alriness of Nipponese scenery.

"Tve tried water colors and crayon and pen and ink—and I can't do a

and pen and ink—and I can't do a thing with it!" he growled at his host who was watching him from the veranda. With a quick stroke he painted out his work and tossed down the brushes.

Lucius White smiled wisely. "Be

Ninnonese," he said

cause you're not Nipponese," he said.
"Give a native artist a scrap of
parchment and with a splash of water
colors or a dab of India ink he would reproduce my garden so that you could hear the leaves rustling on the mulberry tree."
"I believe it because you are a mis

sionary and you ought to speak the truth," replied Russell, looking en-viously about the miniature garden, where art had so assisted nature that the diversified landscape of a great es-tate had been compressed within the confines of the half-acre that belonged

sweep of turf, tinkling streams span-ned by fairy bridges, stunted trees, beds of flowers, pavilions and tea-houses, graveled walks, and in the center, beneath a circle of willow treet here was a large lake whose surfac was almost covered with lotus leaves.
"Try again," encouraged Mr. White.
"Come out tonight when the moon lotus blooms and paint the garden by

moonlight."
Russell shook his head. "No," he said regretfully, "if I cannot paint yaur Japanese garden when the sun shines on it I am sure that I could not do it when it is bathed in moonnoonlight." light. Sano-koga tempts me so sorely that I shall go away."

"At least you will defer your de

parture until you have seen my lotus pond in full bloom," protested the missionary.

"When is that to be?"

"It should be in bloom tonight when
the moon is full. Then the pink buds



A Girl Was Standing There.

ill unfold under a cold gaze of Luna only to close again when she sets. I only to close again when she sets. It is a rare sight in the season."
"I will stay," decided Russell, putting away his painting things.
"Good!" cried Mr. White, rousing himself. "Let us ask Mille to give us a lunch of rice cakes and fruit and we will ride out to Sunset Hill and I believe I can promise you a brief glimpse of the top of Fujiyama."
It was after sunset whom they re-

It was after sunset when they re-turned from the 'ricksha ride, and they sat down to table by the light of a very American oil lamp, Mrs. White announced that a mes-

on them to the other end of the vil-

"I am so sorry, Lucius, because the "I have promised Russell a rare

"Don't disturb yourselves on my account," was Russell's assurance; "I will watch the phenomenon myself."

"Look out that you are not snared by the witchery of the moon lotus spirit," teased Mr. White.

"Ah, there is a legend connected with it"

with it?"

"Whatever maid or bachelor watches the opening of the moon lotus will see revealed the future."

"Fate' implying future life partner?" laughed Russel.

"Of course."

"Although I am an avowed bachelir, I will put it to proof this way."

"Although I am an avowed bacaslir, I will put it to proof this very
night! Am I assured of having the
lotus lake to myself, or must I share
the gift of the gods with one of your
servents?"

"Oh, no! There is a lautern festival at Harashi and every one will be
there"

"Good! By the time you return I shall no longer be heart-free,"
Russell Lane waved his friends good-by as they rolled away in their 'rickshas and made his way back to the garden verands where he could look down at the little lake lying a few yards beyond.

The full moon was just showing

The full moon was just showing a clove the tops of some black and ragged cedars on a distant hill, and it would be some time before its silver rays touched the surface of the lake to awaken into life the closed buds of the moon lotus.

There was the chirrup of countless insents in the garden grasses, the cryof an owl, the slip-alipping of strawsandaled feet on the matted floors within as the servants went to gad fro. After a while these sounds died away in a burst of happy laughter from the kitchen entrance and disappeared down a hedged lane.

The moon rose rapidly, Russell strelled dawn to the shore of the lake and threw himself on a white marble bench. In his white clothes he became the ray of the snowy bench.

The magic of the moon lotus was working.

There came a whispering rustle as of the opening of hundreds of flower patals, but he derided the fancy. With one idle hand he could have touched the nearest lotus had be wished.

The moon fooded the lake, and even

s he gazed the dar.

aves and buds stirred and almost
mperceptibly their appearance changd. Where all had been darkness was
ow a field of pink bloom and there
as a heavily sweet fragrance on the

At that moment Russell Lane de-clared he would believe anything he saw—and yet, almost instantly, his credulity was strained to its utmost. There came a soft sigh near at hand. His eyes shifted from the lake to the bank beside his bench.

bank beside his bench.

A girl was standing there, half polsed on the shore of the lake, one foot on the low stone coping, her hands clasped loosely before her. She was slender and dark haired and garbwas siender and dark-haired and garbed in a loose Japanese robe of some pale shimmering fabric that seemed woven of the white moonlight and the pale pink of the lotus blooms. Rus sell could see her profile, for she, too

was gazing in rapt delight at the phenomenon of the unclosing of the

was gazing in rapt designt at the phenomenon of the unclosing of the moon lotus.

She had not seen him—she was entirely oblivious of his presence.

Who was she? The spirit of the moon lotus made visible for one magic hour? Russell looked at the pale-robed form and then at the pink glory of the blossoms.

In the second that his attention was diverted she saw him and shrank back with a startled exclamation and he knew that she was fiesh and blood and of his own race. Instantly he was upon his feet and apologizing for frightening her.

"It was too beautiful to disturb by mere words," he explained. "The Whites are away this evening and told me of the opening of the flowers; it

Whites are away this evening and told me of the opening of the flowers; it is a rare sight."

"Yes, indeed," she said in a soft, deep voice that matched the dark beauty of her eyes and the creamy loveliness of her skin. "I live next door to the Whites and I have just returned from Tokio. I thought the garden was deserted, and I could not resist comping over to see the lots. sist coming over to see the lotu

"They tell me that there is a legend connected with the opening of the moon lotus." It was on the tip of Russell's tong

ers in the cotton mills when I worked in them here in Biddeford 65 years ago," said an old, old lady in Maine,
"About all of us were girls from
the farms, who came here to work so

as to get ready money and buy clothes and help out the folks at "One day the overseer hired a girl that had just come over from the old country. We went to him and told him we just wouldn't work with hex and she had to go. The old scrub-woman that washed the floors was the only outlandish person in our

"There was one girl in the room who, I suppose now, must have been French-Canadian. She used to sing French songs for us and act them ou

language not our own. Such carry-ngs-on as we girls had!" P. R. R. TIME TABLE In effect June 21, 1912.

		M		M		M	A	M	A	M	A	M	20
1	5	10	5	38	5	41	5	50	5	52	6	19	in
1	6	12	6	41	6	43	6	41	6	44	7	15	fo
I	7	13	7	39	7	42	7	22	7	24		47	of
1		44		05		08		44		46		15	he
1		00	-			23		14		17		39	
ì		40	10	01		03		45		48		15	
					11			14	2		- 0		133
	10	35	**	OI	11	04						39	22
ı	35-0		113		105							00	H
		M	D	M	-	M	լլլ	16	11	19	11	45	C
ı		00					P	M	P	M	P	M	R
						25	12	22	12	25	12	50	aı
ļ		40		08		10	1	30	1	33	2	00	in
١		20		50		52	2	30	2	33		00	ti
		00		28		31		08		11		39	
ì		30		53		56		38				03	51
ï		20		49	3	52		55		58		19	fo
	3	52	4	14	4	17		25		27		55	
	4	28	4	51	4	54							
i	5	00	5	27		30		10		19		43	12
i	5	20		44		47		29		33		03	
		40		08		īi		13		16		40	18
		00		20		28		17		19		45	8,
١		32		00		03		15		18	8	45	
i		20		44			8	30		33		55	F
l						47	9	45	9	48	10	15	1
	1 9	20	ıy	47	1 9	49	140	40		40			100

		SÜNI	SYA			1
A M 7 55	A M 8 21	A M		A M 8 26	A P 8 55	
9 00	9 27	9 30	11 18		11 45	1
	10 37		The Court of the	PM	PM	ı
PM 1230	PM 1257	PM 100	12 46 2 57	12 49 3 00		ı
1 30		2 02	4 55	4 58	5 30	1
4 00 5 10				6 23		ľ
6 20				7 55		ŀ
7 20			914	9 17	9 45	ı
9 20	9 47	9 50 10 33			10 45	ı
	rdays	1,127	112 00	11 03	111 33	1

Where Quality ..Gounts...

the BERRY store is always a favorite. In buying Silver-ware it is always most satisfactory to deal with a house of established reputation for integrity. You can always depend on our goods being exactly as represented,

We can show you a good assortment of all the latest conceits in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

Ber Special attention given to all kinds of Repairing.

W. L. BERRY -22-

South Second Street Philadelphia

Classified Advertising

FOR RENT

OR RENT-6-room house, 705 Cinnamins street. \$12 per month. Key next doc \$13-8-room house, all conveniences, 21 Rowland street, Palmyra. Key next door. Ada B. Price, Riverton.

OR SALE—Collins cut-under carriage and Germantown wagon. Apply Front and ippincott avenue. FOR SALE-Owl andirons and wine press

M OTORCYCLE FOR SALE—New 1012 twin Bra Office. FRESH EGGS and poultry direct from the farm. Joseph H. Smith, 422 Thomas

MISCELLANEOUS

OUT FLOWERS for all occasions. Funeral U designs a specialty. Mrs. T. A. Lloyd, 517 Elm avenue, l'almyra. MRS. ALICE TAYLOR, cateress, Third and Penn streets, Riverton. Suppers served lizead baked three times a week. Cakes and ples to order. 9-0-17

NOTICE.—All persons owing water rent for the six months ending Nov. 1st, 1912, or for any part threeof, from May 1st, 1912, to Nov. 1st, 1912, will please settle at once, as the water will be turned off of such delinquents after Nov. 1st, 1912. Rule 21: \*\*\* After the water has been turned off from any service pipe, it will not be unfield on again until all back rents and be unfield on again until all back rents and of turning the water off and on the expense of turning the water off and on which will in no case be less than one dollar.

GENERAL housework wanted. References, Charlesanna Williams, Palmyra R. D.

WASHING wanted at home or will go out

It was on the tip of Russell's tongue to give utterance to this daring remark, but at that moment the girl turned and her foot slipped on the stone coping. She would have fallen in among the lotus flowers if he had not caught her in his arms.

For an ingiant they looked in each other's even and in the brief interval

For an instant they other's eyes, and in the brief interval cach one realized that the fate meted out to every maid and bachelor who looks upon the unclosing of the moon looks upon the unclosing of the moon of voters, on the date and at the place hereinafter resignated:

Timeday OCTOBER 29, 1912

TUESDAY OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.) Harris Hall and that a General Election will be held in said Township at the place of regis-tration on the

5th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912, for the purpose of electing the following: Presidential Blectors Congressman State Senator Member of the General Assembly County Auditor

Coroner Five members of the Small Board of Five members of the Small Board of Freeholders
Township Committee
Collector
Assessor
Constable
Pound Keeper
Also adopting the several appropriations for the ensuing year. Amount of appropriations to be raised for Township purposes \$1000.

GEORGE C. FRANK, Clerk of Ciunaminson Township Notice of Registry and Elections.

In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled, "An Act to Regulate Elections (Revision of 1898,") approved April 4, 1898, and the amendments hereof, notice is hereby given that the Board of Registry and Election in the Borough of Riverton

the County of Burlington, will meet the purpose of making a registration voters, on the date and at the place TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.)

Howard above Fourth street nd that a General Election will be held said Borough at the place of registra-

th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912, the purpose of electing the following Presidential Electors Congressman State Senator Member of the General Assembly County Auditor

Three members of Borough Council Collector JOHN H. REESE, Clerk of Riverton Borough

Coroner Five members of the Small Board o



ast Express Passenger and Freight Se vice to Philadelphia and all points on the Delaware River

hedule in effect Monday, September Prom Riverton to Philadelphia—

9.00 a. m., daily except Suuday

11.00 a. m., Sundays only

5.45 p. m., daily except Saturdays
and Sundays

6.55 p. m., Saturdays and Sundays rom Philadelphia to Riverton-

8.30 a. m., Sundays only 2.00 p. m., daily except Sundays 5.00 p. m., Saturdays and Sundays only Freight received for all points

SOUTH EAST WEST

E. H. FLAGG, JR., Gen. Fht. and Pass. Agt.

C. W. LUDLOW Fresh and Salt Meats

Our own make Sausage, Scrapple and Lard

**521 Howard Street** 

Riverton Value of the Smile.

There is much religion in a good

#### BIOREN & CO. **BANKERS**

314 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

Investment Securities

Members Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges

#### GEORGE N. WIMER

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES INSURANCE

15 E. BROAD STREET, PALMYRA 209 MARKET STREET, CAMDEN 218 BULLETIN BLDG., PHIL®

Bell Phone-Camden 1182-x, Palmyra 85-x

J. E. MORTON UNDERTAKER

Broad Street and Elm Avenue



## The Trust Departement of This Institution

ncts as Administrator, Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver, Transfer Agent, and Registrar-makes investments and acts as agent in the collection and disbursements of incomes.

Trust funds and trust investments are kept separate from the assets of this bank. We invite an interview-or correspondence-with you on the

## BRIGHTEN THE HOME WITH NEW FIXTURES

Styles change in gas fixtures as in most

We have a choice collection of artistic designs that are entirely new. They are equipped with small reflex lamps which burn only one and one-half feet of gas per hour. This makes them very economical.

To place them within the reach of

everybody we have decided to sell them on small monthly payments. An unusual way to sell fixtures. selection and pay \$1.50 to

\$2.00 per month according to prices. **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

## O. J. HAMMELL CO.

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J. Designers and Manufacturers of Artistic Memorials



MANSOLEUMS — VAULTS — MONUMENTS — GRADELS INCLOSURES — MARKERS

C. I. HARDING 549 Washington Street, Camden, N. J.

Representative in Camden and Burlington Counties PHONE COMMECTION

"They-who?" said Fosdick.

CHAPTER XVIII.

In the Composite Car. was the gentle stranger's turn At was the gentle stranger's turn to miss his guess. He bent over the chair into which Mallory had flopped, and said in a tense, low tone: "You look like a toroughbred sport. I'm trying to make up a game of stud poker, Will you join met"

Mallory shook his heavy head in refusal, and with dull eyes watched the way have profession he religious.

man, whose profession he no longer misunderstood, saunter up to the bliss-ful Doctor from Ypsilanti, and mur-

'Will you foin me?"

"Will you join me?"
"Join you in what, sir?" said Dr.
Temple, with alert courtesy.
"A little game."
"I don't mind," the doctor smiled, rising with amiable readiness. "The checkers are in the next room."
"Quit your kiddin," the stranger coughed. "How about a little freeze-out?"

"Freeze-out?" said Dr. Temple. "It ilke authors?"

The newcomer shot a quick glance

at this man, whose innocent air he

suspected. But he merely drawled:
"Well, you play it with cards."
"Would you mind teaching me the
rules?" said the old sport from Ypsi-

The cambler was growing suspicious of this too, too childlike innocence. He whined: "Say, what's your little game, eh?" but decided to risk the venture. He sat down at a table, and shuffled them with a snap that startled Dr. Temple and a dexterity that de-

"Go on, it's beautiful to see," he explained. The sambler set the pack down with the case Word "Cut!" but since the old man made no effort to comply, the gambler did not insist. He took up the pack again and ran off five cards to each place with a grace

that staggered the doctor.

Mallory was about to intervene for the protection of the guileless physician when the conductor chanced to last she rese, Mrs. Whitcomb was in the seat almost before Mrs. Welling-ton was out of it. Mrs. Wellington paused at another saunter in.
The gambler, seeing him, snatched

Dr. Temple's cards from his hand and slipped the pack into his pocket. "What's the matter now?" Dr. Temple asked, but the newcomer huskily answered: "Wait a minute. Wait a

at a glance and, stalking up to the table, spoke with the grimness of a sea-captain: "Say, I've got my eye on you. Don't start nothin."

The strauger stared at him wonder-

ingly and demanded: "Why, what you "You know all right" the conductor

growled, and then turned on the be-fuddled old clergyman, "and you, too." call the time of my life. And dear Walter—such goings on for him! A lew minutes ago I strolled by the door and I saw him playing cards with a

"Me, too?" the preacher gasped.
"Yes, you too," the conductor repeated, shaking an accusing forefinger under his nose. "Your actions have been suspicious from the beginning."
"Boys will be boys," said Mrs. Wil-

We've all been watching you."

Dr. Temple was so agitated that he nearly let fall his secret. "Why, do you realize that I'm a—"

"Ah, don't start that," sneered the conductor, "I can spot a sambler as far as I can see one. You and your side partner here want to look out, that's all, or I'll don you as the next. "The warm to look but, that's all, or I'll don you as the next."

"Boys will be boys," said Mrs. Wilngton.
"But for Dr. Temple of all people—"
"Wy shouldn't a doctor? It's a shame the way men have everything. Think of it, a special smoking room. And women have no place to take a puff except on the siy."

Mrs. Temple stared at her in awe:

tank." Then he walked out, his very shoulder blades uttering threats. Dr. Temple stared after him, but Mrs. Wellington, carelessly. the gambler stared at Dr. Temple omage, "So you're one of us."

he said, and seizing the old man's ould think of in answer was: "Not limp hand, shook it heartily: "I get to slip it to you. Your make-up is great. You nearly had me for a come-" 'Con't you like tobacco?" And then he sauntered out, leaving the clergyman's head swimming. Dr. Temple turned to Mallory for explana-

ritions, but Mallory only waved him away. He was not quite convinced himself. He was convinced only that whatever else anybody might be, no-body apparently desired to be a clergy-

man in these degenerate days.

The conductor returned and threw into Dr. Temple the glare of two basilisk eyes. The old man put out a be-seeching hand and began: "My good man, you do me a grave

The conductor snapped back: "You any a word to me and I'll do you worse than that. And if I spot you with a pack of cards in your hand again, I'll tie you to the cow ketcher."

Then he marched off again. The

should like to try once—just to see-what "a like. But there's no place."

Mrs. Wellogton felt that she had already midde a proselyte to her own; seloved vice, and she rushed her vicdoctor fell back into a chair, trying to figure it out. Then Ashton a 'Fos-dick and little Jimmie Welling, a and Wedgewood strolled in and, dr pping into chairs, ordered drinks. Before the doctor could ask anybody to ex-plain, Ashton was launched on a story. His mind was a sultcase full of anec-dotes, mostly of the smoking-room order.

gathered together, they rapidly organ-ize a clearing-house of off-color stories. The doctor listened in spite of him-The doctor listened in spite of him-self, and in spite of himself, and in spite of him-self, and in spite of himself he was amused, for stories that would be stupid if they were decent, take on a certain verve and thrill from their yery forbiddenness.

rery forbiddenness.

The dear old clergyman felt that it would be priggish to take flight, but he could not make the corners of his mouth behave. Strange twitchings of the lips and little steamy escapes of gligle-jets disturbed him. And when Ashton, who was a practiced raconteur, finished a drolatic adventure with the epilogue, "And the next morning they were at Niagara Falls," the old doctor was helpless with laughter. Some superior force, the devil me doubt, fairly shook him with glee. "Oh, that's bully," he shrieked, "I haven't heard a story like that for ages."

Shortly afterward Little Jimmie Wellington grew restive and set out for a brief constitutional and a breath of air. He carried a siphon to which had become greatly attached, and made heavy going for the observation room, but reached the door in fairly good order. He swung it open and househit in with it the pole and waves.

orform a great life saving feat. 114

perform a give, life-saving feat. Lecided that the poor little woman was en fire and he poled the siphon like a fire extinguisher, with the noble intention of putting her out.

He pressed the handle, and a stream of vichy shot from the nozzle.

Fortunately, his aim was so very wobbly that none of the extinguisher touched Mrs. Temple.

Wellington was about to play the siphon at her again when he saw her take from her lips a toy cigar and emit a stream of cough-shaken smoke. The poor little experimentalist was too wretched to notice even so large top wretched to notice even so large a menace as Wellington. The three the cigar away and sasped:

"I think I've had enough."

From the platform came a voice very well known to Little Jimmle. It said: "You'll like the second one bet-

Mrs. Temple shuddered at the thought, but Wellington drew himself up majestically and called out:
"Like second one better, eh? I suppozhe it's the same way with husbandsh."
Then he stalked back to the smok-The doctor answered: "You see, I live in Ypsilanti. They don't tell me stories like that."

"Why, my pa—my patients," the doctor explained, and laughed so hard that he forget to feel guilty, laughed so hard that his wife in the next room Then he staked back to the smos-ing room, feeling that he had annih-lated his wife, but knowing from ex-perience that she always had a come-back. He knew it would be good, but he was afraid to hear it. He rolled heard him and giggled to Mrs. Whitoranb:

"Listen to dear Walter. He hasn't laughed like that since he was a—a medical student." Then she buried her face guiltily in a book.

"Wasn't it good?" Dr. Temple demanded, wiping his streaming eyes and nudging the solemn-faced Englishman, who understood his own nation's humor, but had not yet learned the Yankee quirks.

Wedgewood made a hollow effort at laughter and answered: "Extremely—very droll, but what I don't quite got was—why the porter said—" The grams of favored for the grams of the grams o

get was—why the porter said—" Tris ound Dr. Temple's head. He could the state of the could the state of the could th

Mrs. Temple was still shaking with the sympathetic laughter, never dreaming what her husband was laughing at. She turned to Mrs. Whitcomb, but Mrs. Whitcomb was still glaring at Mrs. Weilington, who was still writing with flying fingers and underscoring every other word.

"Some people seem to think they "Who cares?" she lauched. "I—I

ing every other word.

"Some people seem to think they own the train," Mrs. Whitcomb raged.

"That creature has been at the writing desk an hour. The worst of it is, I'm sure she's writing to my husband."

Mrs. Temple leaked sheeked but an own of the writing to my husband."

Mrs. Temple leaked sheeked but an own of the writing that long glass she had seen, narrowed her writing that long glass she had seen w Mrs. Temple looked shocked, but an- eyes at him: "Are you sure it was

other peal of laughter came through the partition between the male and fe-male sections of the car, and she beamed again. Then Mrs. Wellington Then she t "Sally!" he cried, in abject horror t her implied suspicion. Then she turned a pale green. "Oh, Brished her letter, glanced it over, addressed an envelope, sealed and stamped it with a deliberation that maddened Mrs. Whitcomb. When at feel such a qualm.

Teel such a qualm."
"In your conscience, Sally?"
"No, not in my conscience. I think
['Il go back to my berth and lee down." "Let me help you, Mother."
And Darby and Joan hurried along

CHAPTER XIX.

wave of laughter from the men's room. She commented petulantly: "What good times men have. They've formed a club in there al-Folledt ready. We women can only sit around It was late in the forenoon before the train came to the end of its iron furrow across that fertile space be-"Why, I don't hate anybody, do you?" Mrs. Temple exclaimed, looktween two of the world's greatest riv-ers, which the Indians called "Iowa," nobody knows exactly why. In con-trast with the palisaces of the Missisrour Mrs. Temple exclaimed, look-ing up from the novel she had found at the book shelves. Mrs. Welling-on dropped into the next chair: "On a long railroad journey I hate overybody. Don't you hate long joursippt, the Missouri twists like a great brown gragon wallowing in congenial mud. The water itself, as Bob Bur-dette said is so muddy that the wind blowing across it raises a cloud of acys?"
"It's the first I ever took," Mrs.
Femple apologized, radiantly, "and I'm
aaving the—what my oldest boy would

A sonorous bridge led the way into lebraska, and the train came to a alt at Omaha. Mallory and Marjorie got out to stretch their legs and their log. If they had only known that the train was to stop there the quarter of an hour, and if they had only known

some preacher there and had had him to the station, the ceremony could have been consummated then and there. The horizon was fairly saw-toothed with church spires. There were preachers, preachers everywhere, and not a dominie to do their deed.

the platform, and up and down, and up and down till they were fain of their cramped quarters, again, Mar-forie suddenly dug her nails inte Malperfumed things!"
"All women smoke nowadays," said

Honey looked and there befor their very eyes stood as clerical looking person as ever announced strawberry festival. "Don't you like tobacco?"

"I never tried it."

"It's time you did. I smoke cigars

Mallory stared and stared, till Mar-"Don't you see? stupid! it's a preacher! a preacher!" "It looks like one," was as far as Mallory would commit himself, and he

Mrs. Temple almost collapsed at this double shock: "Ci—cigars?"
"Yes; cigarettes are too strong for ne; will you try one of my pets?"

Mrs. Temple was about to express her repugnance at the thought, but Mrs. Wellington thrust before her a was turning away. He had about to the belief that anything that h like a parson was something clse. But Marjorle whirled him round agala, with a shrill whisper to listen. And he overheard in tones addicted to the

ortfolio in which nestled such dainty

portfolio in which nestled such dainty-hapes of such a warm and winsome prown, that Mrs. Temple paused to itare, and, like Mother Eve, found the fruit of knowledge toc interesting nee seen to reject with scorn. She lung over the cigar case in hesitant excitement one moment too long. Then the said in a trembling voice: "I—I should like to try once just to read. ulpit:
"Yes, deacon, I trust that the harres, deacon, I trust that the harvest will be plentiful at my new church. It grieves me to leave the dear brothers and sisters in the Lord in Omaha, but I felt called to wider pastures."

And a ledy who was evidently Mrs.

Deacon spoke up:
"We'll miss you terrible. We all eay you are the east pastor our church

reloved vice, and she rushed her viceloved prevaint on his largery and drag him to his lair, but adaryone here and drag him to his lair, but adaryone him heads.

"Ho's taking our train, Lord bless his dear old soul."

And Mallory could have hugged him. But he kept close watch. To the rapture of the wedding-hungry twain, the preacher shook hands with such of his flock as had followed him to the station, picked up his valise and walked up to the porter, extending his tichet. But the porter said—and Mallory could have throttled him for saying it:

"Scuse me, posson, but that's yo' train ova yonda. You betta move right availt, for it's gettin' ready to pull systematic present insportance, for their heads were very dose together. They rose and with abashed faces and confused mumblings of half swallowed explanations, left the platform to Mrs. Wellington grew restive and set out of the cast-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," about the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All," a

With a little shriek of dismay, the parson clutched his valise and set off at a run. Mallory dashed after hira and Marjorie after Mallory. They shouted as they ran, but the conductor of the east-bound train sang out "All aboard!" and swung on. The parson made a sprint and caught the ultimate rail of the moving train. Mallory made a frantic leap at a flying coattail and missed. As he and Marjorie stood gazing reproachfully at the train which was giving a beautiful illustration of the laws of re-

The same of the same of the same of the same of

BHAPTER XX.

Folied Again.

Mallory tucked Marjorie under his.

2rm and Marjorie tucked Snoozieums
under hers, and they did a sort of
three-legged race down the platform.

The porter was pale blue with excitement, and it was with the last gasp of
breath in all three beddes that they breath in all three bodies that they scrambled up the steps of the only open vestibule.

open vestibule.

The porter was mad enough to give them a piece of his mind, and they were meek enough to take it without a word of explanation or resentment.

And the train sped on into the heart of Nebraska, along the unpoetic valley of the Platte. When lunchtime came, they ate it together, but in gloomy silence. They sat in Marjorie's berth throughout the appailingly monotonous afternoon in a stupor of disappointment and helpless dejection, speaking little and saying nothing then.

Whenever the train stopped, Mal-

ing then.

Whenever the train stopped, Mallory watched the on-getting passengers with his keenest eye. He had a theory that since most people who looked like preachers were decidedly lay, it might be well to take a gambler's chance and accost the least ministerial person past.

ministerial person next. ministerial person next.

So, in his frantic anxiety, he selected a horsey-looking individual who got on at North Platte. He looked so much like a rawhided ranchman that much like a rawhided ranchman that Mallory stole up on him and asked kim to excuse him, but did he happen to be a clergyman? The man replied by asking Mallory if he happened to be a flea-bitten maverick, and embellished his question with a copious flow of the words ministers use, but with a recular arrangement of them. An orat he world is not to the many that the state of the sta ast he split one word in two to insert Suble-barrelled curse. All that flai-lary could do was to admit that he was a flea-bitten what-he-said, and

After that, if a vicar in full unicra had marched down the aisla
heading a procession of choir-boys,
Mallory would have suspected him. He
vowed in his haste that Marjorie
might die an old maid before he would
approach anybody else on that subiect.

Nebraska would have been a rice long state for a honeymoon, but its four hundred-odd miles were a dreary four hundred-odd miles were a dreary length for the couple so near and yet so far. The railroad clinging to the meandering Platte made the way far longer, and Mallory and Marjorie left like Pyramus and Thisbe wandering along an eternal wall, through which they could see, but not reach, one another.

They dined together as dolefully as

They dined together as dolefully as \$\text{2}\$; they had been married for forty years. Then the slow twilight soaked them in its melancholy. The porter lighted up the car, and the angels lighed up the stars, but nothing light\$\text{c}\$2 up their hopes.
"We've got to quarrel again, my beloved," Mallory groaned to Marjorie.

Somehow they were too dreary even to nag one another with an outburst for the benefit of the eager-eyed pas-

rengers.

A little excitement bestirred them as they realized that they were confronted with another night-robeless night and a morrow without change of

What a pity that we left our things in the taxicab," Marjorle sighed. And this time she said, "we left them," instead of "you left them." It was very gracious of her, but Mallory did not acknowledge the courtesy. Instead he gave a start and a gasp: "Good Lord, Marjorle, we never

paid the second taxicab! "Great heavens, how shall we ever pay him? He's boen waiting there twenty-four hours. How much do you

twenty-four hours. How much do you suppose we owe him?"
"About a year of my pay, I guess."
"You must send him a telegram of apploty, and ask him to read his moter. He was such a nice man—the "But how can I telegraph him?

or his company, or anything."

"It's too bad. He'll go through life hating us and thinking we cheated

or nis company, or anything."

"It's too bad. He'll go through life haiting us and thinking we cheated lim."

"Well, he doesn't know our fiames concry."

So Ira rose, pushed the checkern side, and said in an unusually positive tone: "Ah, Miss Gattle, won't you have a look at the landscape?"

And then they forgot nim temporari-ly for the more immediate need of clothes. All the passengers kn w that they had left behind what baggage they had not sent ahead, and much sympathy had been expressed. But st people would rather give you their sympathy than lend you their clothes. Mallory did not mind the men, but Marjorie dreaded the wom-en. She was afraid of all of them but Mrs. Temple.

Fold in answer to Mallory's thanks:
"God bless my soul, old top, don't
you Mak of thanking me. I ought to

"God bless my soul, old top, don't you !\lambda \text{? Ashton put his head out and and thank you. You see, the idlet who makes my shirts, made that by mistake, and ! 'd be no end grateful if you'd jolly well take the loathsome thing off my hands. I mean to say, I shoudn't dream of being seen in it myself. Sou quite understand, don't you?"

Even Doctor Temple declared that her was a dear little thing, wasn't she was a dear little thing, wasn't

be found dead in 'em."

The mysterious Fosdick, who lived a lonely life in the Observation car and slept in the other sleeper, lent Mallory a pair of pyjamas evidently intended for a bridegroom of romantic disposition. Mallory blushed as he accepted them and when he found himself in them, he whisked out the light, he was so ashamed of himself.

he was so ashamed of himself. he was so ashamed of himself.

Once more the whole car gaped at the unheard of behavior of its newly wedded pair. The poor porter had been hungry for a bridal couple, but is he went about gathering up the cast-off footwear of his large family and found Mallory's shoes at number three and Marjorie's tiny boots at number five, he shook his head and groaned.

CHAPTER XXI. Matrimony to and Fro. Wyoming-well toward the cen

and they were among foothills and mountains, passing cities of wildly dying."

Solled, "rub the other eye."

"It's my eye; I'll rub it if I want to.

Get me a doctor, somebody. I'm dying."

frenzy.

But the talk of this train was con-

and her hands in despair.

The women were so concerned about Mr. and "Mrs." Mallory, that shey hardly noticed the uncomfortable plight of the Wellingtons, or the curious behavior of the lady from the stateroom who seemed to be afraid of something and never spoke to any-body. The strange behavior of Anne Gattle and Ira Lathrop even escaped much comment, though they were for-ever being stumbled on when anybody went out to the observation platform. When they were dislodged from there, they sat playing checkers and talking very little, but making eyes at one an-other and sighing like furnaces. They had evidently concocted some

secret of their own, for Ira, looking at his watch, murmured sentimentally to Anne: "Only a few hours more Annie."

And Anne turned geranlum-color and dropped a handful of checkers. "3 don't know how I can face it.' Ira growled like a lovesick lion

"Aw, what do you care?"
"But I was never married before, Ira," Anne protested, "and on a train, too." "Why, all the bridal couples take to

the railroads."
"I should think it world be the last "I should think it would be the lact place they'd go," said Anile—a sensible woman, Anne! "Look at the Mailories—how miserable they a "a" "I thought they wert happy," said Ira, whose great virtue at was to pay little heed to what wa) mone of his business.
"Oh Jra" gold Anne "I here we

"Oh, Ira," cried Anne, "I hope we stan't begin to quarrel as soon as wo are married."

"As if anybody could quarrel with

"Do you think I'll be so monotonous to that?" she retorted.

Her spunk delighted him beyond words. He whispered: "Anne, you're so gol-darned sweet if I don't get a

"Why, Irs.—we're on the train."
"Da—dain the train! Who ever heard of a fellow proposing and getting engaged to a girl and not even kissing her." chance to kiss you, I'll bust."

"But our engagement is so short."
"Well, I'm not going to marry you until I get a kiss." Perhaps innocent old Anne really believed this blood-curdling threat. It brought her instantly to terms, though the blushed: "But everybedy's always looking."

"Come out on the observation plat-

"Come out on the coservation plat-form."
"Oh, Ira, again?"
"I dars you."
"I take you—but" seeing that Mrs.
Whitcomb was trying to overhear, she
whispered: "Let's pretend it's the

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Lathrop," Anne, "I just love scenery. They wandered forth like the Sieep-ing Beauty and her princely awaken-er, and never dreamed what gigglings and nudgings and wise head-noddings went on back of them Mrs. Wellington laughed loudest of all at the lovers whose heads had grown gray while their hearts were still so green.

clothes. Mallory did not mind the men, but Marjorie dreaded the women. She was afraid of all of them but Mrs. Temple.

She threw herself on the little lady's mercy and was asked to hely herself. She borrowed a nightgown of extraordinary simplicity, a shirt waist of an ancient mode, and a number of other things.

If there had been anyone there to see she would have made a most anachronistic bride.

Mallory canvassed the men and obtained a shockingly purple shirt from Wedgewood, who meant to put him st his ease, but somehow failed when he said in answer to Mallory's thanks:

"God bless my soul, old top, don't see wonth and shockingly government of the station was. Everybody is always eager to oblige a drunken man, so Ashton and Fosdick trief to get a window open to look out. The first one they labored at, they could not budge after a biceps-breaking tug. The second fiew up with such ease that they went over backward.

ease that they went over backward

Ashton contributed a maroon atto-city in hosiery, with equal tact: "If they fit you, keep 'em. I got stung on that batch of socks. That pair was originally lavender, but they washed like that. Keep 'em. I wouldn't "Be careful," cried the doctor, "he'll fall out of the window," Ashtor

hand to his eye and crawled back into
the car, groaning with pain.

"What's the matter?" said Wedgewood. "Got something in your eye?"

"No, you blamed fool. I'm trying to
look through my thumb."

"Poor fellow!" sympathized Doctor

Temple, "it's a cinder!"

"A cinder! It's at leasht a ton of
coal."

thing."
"Of course not, with that blinder on." growled the miserable wretch, weeping in spite of himself and rubbing his smarting orb. on't rub that eye," Ashton coun-

istat State. They had left behind the tame levels and the truly rural twens and they were among footbills and mountains, passing cities of wildly plcturesque repute, like Cheyenne, and Laramie, Bowie, and Medicine Bow, and Bitter Creek, whose very names imply literature and war whoops, cowboy yelps, barking revolvers, another redakin biting the dust, cattle stampedes, town-paintings, humorous lynchings and bronchos in epileptic frenzy.

But the talk of this train was consulted the talk of this train was consulted to the old clergyman with pathetic trust, and the deceiver writhed in his disguise. The best he could think of was: "Will somebody lend me a lead pencil?"

"What for?" said Wellington, uneasily.

"I am going to roll your upper lid."

tis."
Thus reassured, Mrs. Wellington

went into the patient's eye with her handkerchief. "Is that the eye?" she asked.
"No!" he howled, "the other one."

She went into that and came out of the cinder.
"There! It's just a tiny speck." "There! It's just a tiny speck."
Wellington regarded the mote with
mazement. "Is that all? It felt as if
had Pike's Peak in my eye." Then
to waxed tender. "Oh, Lucretia, how
on I ever—"
But she drew away with a disdain-

ful: "Give me back my hand, please."
"Now, Lucretia," he protested,
"don't you think you're carrying this

"Only as far as Rery " e'c answered grimly, which stung him to retort: You'd better take the beam out of your own eye, now that you've taken the cinder out of mine," but she, noting that they were the center of interest, observed: "All the passengers are enjoying this, my dear. You'd better go back 40 the cafe."

Wellington regarded her with a revulsion to wrath. He thundered at her: "I will go back, but allow me to inform you, my dear madam, that I'll not drink another drop—just to sur-

prise you."

Mrs. Wellington shrugged her shoulders at this ancient threat and Jimmie atumbled back to his lair, whither the men followed him. Feeling sympathy in the atmosphere, Little Jimmie felt

impelled to pour out his grief:
"Jellmen, I'm a brok'n-heartless
man. Mrs. Well'n'ton is a queen
among women, but she has temper of
tarant—"

that I was about to leave Mrs. Well'n'ton forever and that I was going out to-to-you know.'
"Reno. We know. Well?" farewell sort of divorce breakfastand some of 'em felt so very sad about my divorce that they drank a little too much, and the rest of my friends felt so very glad about my divorce, that they drank a little too much. And, of lasted till the train started, eh?"

Wellington glowered back triumph-

Sanana Flour introduced Into Franc Banana flour specially prepared at tenic food is making its appearance in Paris. Within a recent period this fruit was but little used in France and even now its consumption is lim-ited. However, measures are being taken to increase the importation, and it is said that seventy vessels were recently fitted up for bringing the fruit on the continent, but efforts are now made to introduce it in France owing

Children Suffocated in Safe Two Swiss schoolboys, aged respec-tively 10 and 12, met with a horrible death at Coire, the capital of the Can

"What's the matter:

ood. "Got something in your eye?"

No, you blamed fool. I'm trying to ook through my thumb."

"Poor fellow!" sympathized Doctor Temple, "it's a chader!"

"A cinder! It's at leasht a ton of coal."

"I say, old boy, let me have a peek," said Wedgewood, screwing in his monocle and peering into the depths of old and peering into the depths of old and peering into the depths of wellington's eye. "I can't see a bally thing."

"Hairpins.

Were few hairpins are made in the contract of the woman and the coate and she has specialized in cases affecting and he'll be on his knees to you tomorrow. The Hon John is to be my next husband."

"But how—how do you work things to it's to be my next husband."

"But how—how do you work things to it's to be my next husband."

"But how—how do you work things to it's to be my next husband."

Very few halrpins are made in "Brance, most of its supply coming from England and Germany.

One Moonlight Night By DONALD ALLEN

rived that the flutter began. Sha was Wellington waved him away: "Say, fair and forty. She had the inde-what do you think I'm trying to do?" bendent toss of the head that goes stuff a mattress? Get out of my way. Wellington waved him away: "Say, what do you think I'm trying to do? stuff a mattress? Get out of my way. I want my wife—lead me to my wife."
"An excellent idea," said Dr. Temple, who had been praying for a reconciliation.

He guided Wellington with difficulty to the observation room and, finding Mrs. Wellington at the desk as usual, be began: "Oh, Mrs. Wellington, may I introduce you to your husband"

Mrs. Wellington rose haughtily.

There were plenty of your people.

Mrs. Wellington at the deak as usual, one of them said: "That widow has be began: "Oh, Mrs. Wellington, may I introduce you to your husband"

Mrs. Wellington rose haughtily, caught a sight of her suffering consort and ran to him with a cry of "Jimmie!"

"Lucretia!"

"Lucretia!"

"What's happened—are you killed?"

"I'm far from well. But don't worry. My life insurance is paid up."

"Oh, my poor little darling," Mrs. mie!"
"Lucretia!"
"What's happened—are you killed?"
"The far from well. But don't worry. My life insurance is paid up."
"Oh, my poor little darling," Mrs.
Jimmie fluttered, "What on earth alis you?" She turned to the doctor. "Is he going to die?"
"I think not," said the doctor. "It's "I think not," said the doctor. "It's a blue-eyed girl a year younger, but only a bad case of cinder-in-the-eye- that fact did not sway the widow the that fact did not sway the widow the least bit. When she got ready to ap-propriate him she did so.

The blue-eved girl made a very



didn't care, and then it was noticed that the Hon. John was giving her all his attention. They sat together and walked together and talked together, and the fat son saw things and took his father to task by saying: "Now, gov, don't make a fool of

among women, but she has temper of tarant—"

Wedgewood broke in: "I say, old boy, you've carried this ballast for three days now, wherever did you get it?"

Wellington drew himself up proudly for a moment before he slumped back into himself. "Well, you see, when I announced to a few friends that I was about to leave Mrs. Wel. third show."

"Now, gov, don't make a fool of yourself. That girl won't make a mammy for me. Why don't you go for the widow?"

"Ames, the widow?"

"Ames, the widow is biase," was the reply. "The scond time a wom-an marries she marries fool of the widow?"

"Ames, the widow?"

"Ames, the widow?"

"Ames, the widow is biase," was the reply. "The scond time a wom-an marries she marries for money. She marries to boss the resort. She marries to boss the

"But she's a staver, gov. Fine looker, and what a walk she has on her! If you are elected to congres next year what a team you'd make!" "But the Widow Savage, James, has aimost snubbed me. I will confess that I had an eye on her for a day or

two, but she is cold and distant-col and distant. She may argue that would outlive her." But, as if to prove that the Hon. But, as if to prove that the Hon. John's diagnosis was all wrong, the Widow Savage threw herself in his way the very next day and was meat entertaining. The nose of Miss Blue Eyes was out of joint again. Her cecond filiration was spoiled by the widow. Her eyes flashed with an ger, and when the Hon. John asked her to sit in one of the grottoes she clear concise and eyest terms as to clear concise and eyest terms as to her to sit in one of the grottoes she

the widow," was the advice of James, who didn't do any flirting but kept

ed her to expect a proposal."

Miss Smith was walking by herself miss Smith was writing by nerself in the hotel grounds. She was thinking of widows as she walked—one widow in particular. Miss Smith was classed 'way up at the head of smart, good-looking girls, and she had been humiliated. She bit her

"Be careful," cried the doctor, "he'il fail out of the window."

"Not out of that window," Ashton sagely observed, seeing the bulk of Wellington. As the train started off again, Little Jimmle distributed alcor, which they could not re-open and the platform and called out:

"Good'bye, everbody. You're all, abslootly—ow—ow!" He clapped his hand to his eye and crawled back into the car, groaning with pain.

"What's the matter?" said Wege wood. "Got something in your eye?" of the women barristers.

"What's the matter?" said Wege wood. "Got something in your eye?" of the women barristers of France of the women barristers of France of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the color of the women barristers of France on the least, but it did matter. It matter in mother had said it didn't matter in mother had said it didn't matter in mother had said it didn't matter in the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour the least, but it did matter. It matters of the beast pour t

The evening came on with a full, lear moon. The moon so worked in the sentimental nature of the Hon on the sentimental nature of the Fion. John, as well as the surrounding corn crop, that he invited Miss Smith to wander with him. To his great joy she accepted his arm. They walked as far as Seal Rock and then

walked as far as Seal Rock and then sat down and gazed at the moon. Porpolse Rock, Fish Rock and Whale Rock also were near at hand.

After the silence had lasted four or five minutes the Hon. John cleared his threat. The noise set the frogs in the pond applying. After another interval he took Miss Smith's hand in his. There came a third interval, and then he began to tell her his life history. It was a sad one. It was "What for?" said Wellington, uneasily.

"I am going to roll your upper lid up on it," said the Doctor.

"Oh, no, you're not," said the parting the town of the world, a semi-detached bridal couple.

"Mrs. Whitcomb was eager enough to voice the sentiment of the whole populace, when she looked up from her novel in the observation room and nudging Mrs. Temple, drawled: "The conductor nodded: "The best way, my dear, has that bridal couple made up its second night" quarrel yet?"

"The Mallorys?" Mrs. Temple, 22 when a sea and her hawling and this morning."

"The what?" mumbled Wellington.

"The was in the non-condition and asked as if it were not a world-important many to a confident on the story. He simply looked about like a man who would marry if he found the right woman.

"The world in the conductor meaning his old man, was on the lookout for a second wife, and he wanted a young one at that.

The recommendation of the winkers of your upper yeelid in your right hand—"

"The world in the conductor meaning his old man, was on the lookout for a second wife, and he wanted a young one at that.

The lon. John neither denied nor confirmed the story. He simply looked about like a man who would marry if he found the right woman.

There were marme was town looked at him to dout the was rich,

was all. As the Hon. John brought his story down to date and his voice broke and he had to use his handkerchief to wipe away the scalding tears. Miss Smith's own handkerchief got away from her and the night breeze carried it to Porpoise Rock. She twisted away her hand and ran after it and even disappeared behind the rock for an instant. She had returned and taken her seat again and surrendered her hand by he time the Hon. John had chased the tear away and was ready to say:
"And now, love, it is for you to say
whether this lonely life shall con-

inue or not." The hand he held squeezed his. "I have loved you noment I saw you."
A harder squeeze.

"And I ask you to be my wife." "I will, John!"
"I will, John!"
"By fhunder, it's the widow!" ex-

led to his feet. "And we'll say a month from to-day if that will please you!"
The Hon. John hurried away to the hotel to consult his fat son.

"She's got you tight, gov, and you'll have to go through with it," was the information extended. "Putup job, but breach of promise and all that if you don't stand by your word. Splendid looker! Splendid dresser! Superb, walker! Say, parent, you ist missed making an ass of your

self. Get a move on you!".

And the Hon, John did, and they ay he has never regretted it.

Writing With Invisible Ink. There are several ways in which we persons can correspond with each ther unknown to even the persons be-pro whose eyes the very letter is

por the paper the writing becomes

legible.

Diluted sulphuric acid, lemon juice, solutions of nitrate and chloride of cobalt or of chloride of copper write colorless, but on being heated the characters written with the first two become black or brown, and the latter green. And when the paper becomes coul, the writing discussors. ool the writing disappears, leaving the paper blank again.

Two good invisible inks are made by saltpeter dissolved in water, and equal parts of sulphate of copper and sal ammoniac dissolved in water.

it the opera house mutinee in Jolict. Ill., was telling the ingenue how he oved her a mouse ran toward her from the wings.

Miss Olney, the actress, screamed in fright and ran from the stage, break-ing up the scene. The hero kicked at the mouse and it ran off the stage and jumped into the orchestra.

Thereupon five hundred women, or ceing the cause of the interrumton of the drama, stampeded for the doors. In the rush Mrs. A. Blake was injured. The mouse escaped.

just now."
"Well, if his creditors are after him,

lear, concise and exact terms as to enable those skilled in the arts and sciences to which it appertains, or with which it is most nearly conwho didn't do any firting but kept his eyes open.

"Blase, James—blase! Blase and artful! She'd twist me around her finger like a string. I will toy with her now and then, but my mind is made up on Miss Smith. In fact, I have already talked love to her and leaf her to expect a proposal."

cerned, to construct and use the same. When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish them of the required size. In all cases which admit of representation by model the applicant, if required by the patent office, must furnish a model for exhibition. erned, to construct and use the same.

An aged widow, who kept a small hotel in Paris near St. Lazare prison, was found murdered the other was found murdered the other morning in a room taken the day before by two men who have since disappeared. The old woman was strangled by the assas-sins, when she went into the room to sins, when she went into the room to put sheets on the bed. No noise was heard by the other tenants in the hotel. Their crime accomplished, the assassins visited madame's private room and then made good their escape with about \$200 in gold and banknotes, a gold watch and a few other articles of jewelry. The body of the woman was found under the mattress, the hands and feet being bound with cords.

Gave Life to Save Dog.

A few months ago a woman who had been given charge of a level crossing at Mehun, in the Cher department, near Paris, France, on her husband's death, and who lived alone in a little house beside the line—was rescued by a stray dog from a tramp who tried to murder her. Ehe took the dog to live with her. One recent evening the woman saw that her dog, which was quite used to trains, was sleeping on the line. She noticed him just as an express train came thundering along, ran to the line, and rescued him, but "By being a widow. Now, listen to was herself knocked Cown by train and killed,"

"Life ought to look rosy to Jinky

and a

Nothing Beats A Woman

for a baking combination

Wm. B. Lynch, Riverton

Acts

Executor

Guardian

Trustee

Corporation

Mortgages

Wilis kept

\$500,000 6,500,000

Billy tried to grasp the significance

Good roads cannot be obtained by

The Range that

Makes Cooking Easy

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY



For the Business Men of Riverton Palmyra and Vicinity

DR. CHARLES S. VOCRHIS Dentist Gas administered. organ Avenue and Fourth S

DR. SAMUEL W. COLLIN Dentist Fourth and Thomas Avenue

Hours 8 to 5 Evenings 7 to 8 HENRY N. BAUGH Paperhanger Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J.

WM. J. WOLFSCHMIDT, JR Barber 513 MAIN STREET

Satisfactory Service

STOVE PIPE AND STOVE REPAIRS

JOHN H. ETRIS

Boot and Shoemaker

Neat Repairing at Reasonable Prices Satisfaction Guaranteed Broad Street above Main, Riverton, N. J.

ALBERT McCOMBS Tailor COLLIN'S NEW BUILDING

Dyeing, Cleaning, Scouring, Pressin and Repairing Bell Telephone 212-x Pressing Clu

CARL A. PÉTERSON & SON

1035 Walnut St., Philada.

Took Collar Button From Lung. A little lad living in East Thirteenth reet, New York, while playing A little lad living in East Thirteents street. New York, while playing around the house some time ago, swallowed a gold-plated collar button. His mother applied household remedles, but without success. The child was taken to Bellevue hospital, suffering from pneumonia, which soon developed into pleurisy. An X-ray photograph was taken of the boy's chest, showing a foreign substance in the right lung. An assistant in the X-ray laboratory suggested rephotographing the lad, using a more highly sensitized plate. This was done and the print showed the collar button plainly. An operation was then performed on the boy. A three-inch incision was made over the lung and the button removed successfully. The operating surgeon has the boy's mother's permission to keep the button and he announced his intention. street, New York, while playing around the house some time ago, swallowed a gold-plated collar button. His mother applied household remedies, but without success. The child was taken to Bellevue hospital, suffering the property of the playing the sum of the playing the mother's permission to keep the but-ton and he announced his intention of having a watch charm made of it.

with solemn dignity returned clock to his mistress, saying:

The influence of clothes must con-tinue to be, as it has been from the purposes, social standing and busines

in use in France on a large scale, and is found to be both practical and ecoso great that the water, after treat-ing, is found to contain not more than twenty-five or thirty germs to the ounce, which is far better than any-

by a fitering process.—Good Health

Birthplace of Columbus.
Garcia de la Riega, the great Sparith authority on Columbus, declared in the potato the cheapest of foods in normal years, and it would surely work great hardship upon farmers. Yet we have no quarantine law against such pests! One would be justified from this in the suspicion that only lage in the vicinity of Madrid and not Genoa, as popular belief will have it. This declaration has aroused a story of protest, and a society has been formed for the purpose of making researches in order to refute De la Riegh's statement.

He nation. It might bring the greatest suffering to our poor, who find in the potato the cheapest of foods in normal years, and it would surely work great hardship upon farmers, yet we have no quarantine law against such pests! One would be justified from this in the suspicion that only the most ignorant of men ever get into the house or senate. How long will this criminal negligence be tolerated? This disease was first observed in Hungary 16 years ago. It has spread with great rapidity and is recognized as a danger to the whole industry.—

Farm and Fireside.

988988888888888888888888888 Dr. W. W. Dye OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN 734 Morgan Avenue

Palmyra

MISS EMMA A. PRICE Tusic Studio
Teacher of Music
Plano, Harmony and "Tone Technique" Prof. D. D Batchellor Teacher of "Voice Culture" on Pridays

JOHN C. BELTON

Bell Phone 7

FANCY BUTTER

GEORGE W. McILHENNY

We are agents for the Peerless Gasoline Separator for Automobiles and Motor Boats. No water or dirt can get through to cause you engine troubles—50 per cent. mor-efficiency. Come in and let us show you. S. J. CODDINGTON

Riverton Meat Market We sell absolutely the best meats that can be bought

William N. Mattis

MRS. A. B. POWELL Dressmaker

261 W. Broad Street, Palmyra, N. J. mples submitted and goods purch Phone 169-w

Made and hung. Old ones taken down and repaired. Mattresses renovated. Window shades made and hung. Carpets altered and in Furniture repaired.

And Furniture repaired.

And work is guaranteed and prices are less than the City. Drop me a line and let me above.

The Palmyra Upholsterer

Quite a Walter Raleigh and Queen Elizabeth incident occurred at a milithe royal hand.

William to Die for Companion Willing to Die for Companion.
"If-you can save the other fellow is so, because he has a wife and chilleren and I have not, and if one of us must die I would rather perish." This was the remark made the other day by William Dietz to men endeavoring to free him and a companion from tons of dirt and rock that had fallen upon them, while they were as work. Sam, the cook, who received the gill tons of dirt and rock that had fallen with a profound obelsarice, and a little ispeech upon the generosity of Amer in a ditch at Newport, Ky. Both were cleans. The next morning, at the breakfast table, Sam appeared, and in which they were stringing telephone. mark, directed them to save Mooney, who, after being liberated, helped to

The best definition of Nature is per-haps Mill's in his "Three Essays on Religion." In that most able and in-teresting work Mill says: "Nature is a collective name for all facts, actual and possible, or a name for the mode, partly known to us and partly un-known, in which all things take place." Continuing, Mill says: "The nature of a thing means its entire ca-pacity of existing phenomena. As the nature of any given thing is the aggregate of the powers and properties all things."

Importing Plant Diseases.

The spread of crop diseases and pests over the world is startlingly illustrated by the presence of the European potato wart disease in Newfoundland, where it awaits shipment to the United States. Once landed in this country, it will surely spread over the nation. It might bring the greatest suffering to our poor, who find in

416 Lippincott Avenue, Riverton

Undertaker

Moorestown, N. J.

E. Sharpless, Acorn Brand, Brown back, Mt. Joy Star, Elk Run, S. S., G. W. M. Guaranteed Strictly Fresh Eggs Poultry Killed to Order

We guarantee the QUALITY every tin

Subject to check at sight on aver-age balance of \$200 and over Coat Suits and Evening Dresses Paris Pashions Safe Deposit Boxes

AWNINGS

Cripple

rest have made good to get out of the way. I'm mighty sorry I've got to take you—one of the others would have suited me better—much better. But the sergeant detailed me especial-ly to stop this crap shooting. He says

one of the many restaurants along the lane, his face and hair generously ctreaked with a covering of flour taken on in his place of refuge, came a boy not much larger than Billy himself—one of the circle of former "crap shooters."

"I say, Billy ain't done nothin'. He warn't shootin' with the bunch. The last I see of Billy he was settin' there eatin' his handout. Weren't you, Billy?" Billy nodded complacently. "Yer pinchin', a 'nnocent man, boss; straight goods.
"Now," the boy went on pushing his hands deen into his prockets and breads.

"Does your wife ever object when you find it necessary to stay down town late at night?" "Oh, no, she knows that I never stay away from home in the evening unless it is a matter of business that keeps me. loos your wife make a fuss when you jet home late?" "Always. I congratulate you." "Thanks, old man. Yes, I think I'm to be congratulated. My wife's a mighty sensible little woman, even if she isn't as beautiful as some who could be mentioned. Give me an amiable, reasonable woman rether than a pretty one, who can't listen to reason." "It isn't the amiabilisten to reason." "It isn't the amiabilisten to reason."

beautiful that summer morning when I first awoke to a consciousness of its existence and of my own life and fragrance, and thrust a tiny white

life. They flattered me until I thought I was the most beautiful thing in the garden until she came, and then I lost my heart.

A dream of loveliness she was as he came down the path clothed all in clinging pink, just the color of the moss roses that grow near me, with halr like the sunlight that lies spark. I had never gone until the last soft petal dark violets. They told me she was a human die—and she was so sweet and beautiful.—Buffalo Express.

One day she stopped by the bush One cay sale stopped by the bush and told us she was very happy, but would soon be much happier; then she patted us and called us her bridal roses, and declared no one should touch us until she gathered us for her wedding day.

touch us until she gathered us for her wedding day.

The next thing I remember was one beautiful night when I heard steps on the gravel, and looking up saw my loved one coming, and with her another human, taller and not nearly so pretty; he did not look like a flower at all unless it were to remisel one of the same and the same terminations. at all, unless it were to remind one of the tullps. I never did care much for them. My love was all in white, and looked like the tall lilles that grow near the gate.

He was speaking to her in low tones could hear her voice plainly. She was saying: "Maurice, if there is any truth in this, tell me-I cannot bear to thinl you would deceive me." Then I looked up in his face—it looked very white is the moonlight. Then he said: "Ruth, you do not understand; have only lived the life of the average

my fate was sealed—that I would nev

He handed me to Ruth. "Take this

Her voice as she replied was cold and hard—I scarcely recognized it as the same that had talked so lovingly to us. "Maurice, I am not to be trifled muddy boot.

"About this game of crap—Billy's business hasn't been rushing lately and so we rather planned to give him with. I want to know the truth, and you must let me be the judge as to its significance in the weaving of our lives hereafter."

"Well, then, Ruth, I will tell you—"

"Well, then, Ruth, I will tell you—"
Here I lost their conversation, for at
his first words she dropped me on the
path and they walked on.

I lay a long while on the rough
gravel, feeling lonely and homesick for
my swaying bush, when I was aroused
by hearing Ruth say, in broken, tearful tones: "Leave me, Maurice, for the
sake of my love for you, leave me."
I heard him plead with her—then he
turned suddenly and left her standing,
quite near me. She stood motionless,
as though listening to catch the last
sound of his footsteps—the click of
the gate sounded in the distance, and
then all was silent. At last she gave
one sob and fell all in a heap on the
gravel near me.

How I longed to comfort her—and I
think she must have felt my sympa-

How I longed to comfort her—and I think she must have felt my sympathy, for after a while she put out her hand and raised me to her lips and kissed me so tenderly, that even now, though I am old and yellow and shriveled, I thrill at the recollection. After a while she arose and carried me into the house and up to her room—this was a new world to me, and I wondered what was coming next. She stood for a long while looking out at the moonlit garden, caressing me softly. Finally, she murmured: "It is no use, I cannot face it." Carrying me over to a closet she took out a tiny bottle and slowly drank its contents. I had a confused sense of her fingers tightening around me, and then she steggered backward and fell to the

What the White
Rose Saw

The world seemed very fair and beautiful that summer morning when I first awoke to a consciousness of lite existence and of my own life and summer voles calling Ruth's name of light came in at the window; I heard the chirp of birds out in the garden, and the old familiar morning sounds, seeming so faint and far away. How I longed to be down with my companions breathing in the soft sweetness of the summer morning. Everything was gloomy and unfamiliar in the great room and Ruth lay so still and white and did not speak to me.

Suddenly there was a sound of other human voices calling Ruth's name

Complete Gas Range attached to

I first awoke to a consciousness of its existence and of my own life and fragrance, and thrust a tiny whito petal out from among the close green leaves to take my first view of it. I down beside her with strange cries, was very happy in those early days. The bees and humming-birds kissed me as they floated lazily by and whispered sweet messages of the garden life. They flattered me until I thought I was the most beautiful thing in the garden until she came, and then I lost my heart.

Suddenly there was a sound of other human voices calling Ruth's name human voices calling Ruth's name human scame into the room and knelt down beside her with strange cries, Tenderly they arised her and tald her on the white bed. Some one took me out of her hand and tossed me on this some one whisper something about the property of the pro

The Climbers

Flora, Dear: Your letter rather placed me. Your accusations were uncalled for. I am not secretive; neither have I evaded your questions purposely. Judson Barnet, or "Jack," as we now call him, is a wonderfully him exceedingly. You may safely gratify your curiosity with the infor-mation that I am not in love with

has been rightly designated the "play ground of Europe." I have had such a perfect time and dislike to think that but one more week remains to

enjoy the scenery.

I have actually climbed five giant mountains of the Alps. Aren't you envious? Our party arrived at Lu-cerne during the late afternoon, and when I viewed those majestic mountains, hedged about with mystery—
the glaciers filling the neighboring
valleys—the snowpeaks, whose white
outline against the sky was cameolike in its clearness, I longed to
reach their summits. Jack and a few
others voiced the same desire, and
our consuming ambition became to
add notches to our alpenstocks.
Early next morning was ascended

our consuming ambition became to add notches to our alpenstocks.

Early next morning we ascended Rigi to see the sun rise. What an inspiring sight! Far below flowed the River Reuss, and there was Lucerne surrounded with its walls and nine toil houses, resembling a "fairy city" held in the fastness of the mountains by some powerful enchanter.

The plakegold light of dawn heralding the approach of day touched each tip of the towers, then spread over the flowery fields of the valley. This seemed strange when we were surrounded by snow fields.

The following week we went to Lake Brieng and crossed to interlaken. Here the incomparable Jungfrau loomed invitingly in the distance. The mountain would not come to us, so, like Mohammed, we went to the mountain. At Lauterbrunnen village we took the cable cars, which lifted us 2,200 feet to the famous little alpine village of Murren.

we took the cable cars, which inteat us 2,200 feet to the famous little alpine village of Murren.

Here we had a wonderful view of Jungfrau. This maiden of the Alps appeals strangely to one. She is surpassed in beauty by Monte Rosa and in grandeur by the Matterhore. To me she is the loveliest of mountains.

We reached the summit at sunset I never imagined such wonderful coloring possible! The evening clouds and shadows gathered, and finally night enshrouded the peaks with its dark, silent pall. We descended halfway down the mountain and spent the night at a picturesque Swiss inn, where we sat around the huge fireplace relating strange experiences.

The following day we journeyed to Byron's Lake Geneva, with its romantic castle, of Chillon, spending two

weeks there. Then we came to Zermatt. I am a real mountaineer now. You should see me attired in a rough suit, with spiked shoes, green hat adorned with a sprig of edelwelss and my "ruck-sack" strapped to my back. I somewhat resemble Pilgrim on his rough and weary way. First we ascended Monte Rosa, and two days later braved the Matterhorn. I did not enjoy climbing this mountain, and you will hardly blame me when you have heard all. have heard all.

have heard all.

Six of us started out, tied to the same guide. After climbing for hours and hours I became frightfully fatigued and while scaling a rugged crag I slipped and turned my ankle again. To proceed was impossible. The guide told us of several huts built to shelter stormbound climbers, instruction as to several huts built to shelter stormbound climbers. pull to shelter stormbound climbers, instructing us to remain there until he returned, and not to attempt a descent. Jack assisted me—in fact, I was almost helpless—to the hut, a quarter of a mile from the path. He built a fire and bandaged my ankle, giving me instant relief, and I fell asleen.

sleep.

I awoke several hours later, to find I awoke several hours later, to find a tempting spread, the contents of our ruck-sack. We were ravenously hungry and ate everything in sight. At three o'clock a terrific snowstorm, in all its fiendish fury, burst upon the mountain. I tried my best not to appear frightened, but as the hours were on and inky darkness enveloped us, I wondered if the guide had forgotten to come. All night long we strained our ears for any sound which might foretell the approach of the party. Morning found the storm still raging. Jack sawed signs of worry. Our food was entirely gone. At two o'clock the sky cleared and we started to descend. We hadn't gone far when we were met by a searching party. Two of them escorted us to Zermatt.

It was a wonderful experience, but I haven't the slightest desire to repeat it.

peat it.
Jack just brought the dreadful news
that four of the original party were
lost in the storm. What a horrible
fato!

Tonight we stood upon the balcony and watched the calm sunset lights burn upon the Breithorn's crest. One last, faint, rosy glimmer touched the Matterhorn. Then all grew gray and colorless. Day was done. A shudder passed over us both.

Our unusual experience has drawn us very near, dear Flora, and I appreciate his "bigness" of spirit; but I do not love him—yet. Ever fondly.

—New York Press. Tonight we stood upon the balcony

-New York Press.

Dramatic Form of Suicide.
A variation of the suicide mania has just come to light in Morena, northern Italy, where a wealthy manufacturer the other day met a fantastic death. He bought a comn, took it home, and setting fire to some car-bon in his room took his place in the comn to await death. When the maid coffin to await death. When the maid went to call her master next day she found a card on his door on which was written: "Bring the undertaker to take away my corpse." The police were summoned, and entering the room, they found the coffin with the lid lying on it. In the coffin was the manufacturer, wearing his decorations. His arms were folded, and lying at his feet was a document directing the manner of his obsequies and granting a pourboire to all who attended his funeral.

What Happened to Jackson. Mr. Jackson, superintendent of the poorhouse at Portland, Ore, repaint ed a zinc bath with a preparation of enamel purchased in a local shop which was warranted to dry in the water, went to sleep. Waking up, he found to his horror that his hair, back and legs were securely glued to the bath. He could not reach the bell; the door was locked. The only thing was to shout. The water was nearly cold by the time his cries were head, and then the door had to be broken down. Even after that it was a most difficult and painful plece of work to pry him loose and he required a doctor's attention when finally liberated.

Stella-Why are you taking swim

ing lessons?

Bella—I'm not going to let any of

car each other, had met with mis ing it was the one who had lost his wife, and the following conversation

mum; she warn't up to much." "Dear me, you don't say so!" "Ay, she was a rickety old crook. When I went out with her I was always in danger of my life." "Indeed!" "I offered her to my mate only last week, but he wouldn't have her; but I have had my tio more of the old man's innocen denunciation of the weaker sex, and burriedly took her departure.

#### **BISHOP-APOSTLES** A COSTLY MISTAKE.

Pope Now Sees Error—Directing Faith Back to Apostles.

Apostolio Succession, Now Have Proper Basis For Harmony and Union



-We report one of Pastor Russell's Tweiver" (John vi, 70.) The Pas-tor declared that shortly after the Apostles died Sa-

tan got great power in the Church, using two instrumentalities to introduce false doctrines. talities to introduce false doctrines.

(1) By the Second Century the ministers began to be recognized as separate from the congregations, and instead of being elected their servants, they established themselves as a clerical class and began to lord it over the household of faith, themselves appointing the ministers over the congregations, instead of their being chosen by election, as in the days of the Apostles.

(2) At the same time the chief open

(2) At the same time the chief ones (2) At the same time the chief ones of the ciergy, having the title of bishops, were claimed to be the successors of the Apostics, with the same right to teach and to be considered infallible messengers of Christ. The doctrine of Apostolic Succession was formulated. They pointed out that when Judas lost his place amongst

when Judas lost his place amongst
when Judas lost his place amongst
The Twelve, the eleven met and chose
one to fill his place.
The speaker called attention to the
fact that the eleven Apostles, in electing Matthias to their number in the
place of Judas, 3id it without Divine
authority and sanction. The one they
chose the Lord ignored, and we hear
nothing further of him. In His own
due time the Lord brought forward
the one He purposed should take the
place of Judas—St. Paul.
Jesus assured these Twelve that they
should "sit on twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel," in the
"Times of Restitution" and "Regenera-

"Times of Restitution" and "Regenera-tion." (Matthew xix, 28; Acts III, 10-21.) These Twelve were again pictured symbolically in Revelation as the grown of twelve stars, on the head of Twelve are pictured in the symt New Jerusalem, which portrays the Church beyond the veil in Heavenly glory, as twelve foundation stones.— Revelation xxi, 14.

False or Pseudo-Apostles. Of these Twelve alone Jesus said, "Whatsoever things ye bind on earth shall be bound in Henven, and what-soever things ye shall declare loosed." or non-essential, on earth shall be do-clared "loosed in Heaven"—so carefully would the Great Head supervise the words of those who were His mouth-

words or those who were his mouth-pleces to the Church.
With St. Paul we can then agree that "The Word of God is sufficient, that the man of God may be thoroughly fur-nished." (II Timothy iii, 15-17.) The Emperor Constantine, a convert to Christianity, noted that the teach-ings of the various bishops were quite

were Divinely guided their testimony
would be harmonious.
Constantine, in A. D. 825, convened

Constantine, in A. D. 325, convened the Council of Nice—called an "Apostolic Council," because the bishops were thought to be living apostles. Although Emperor Constantine profered transportation free, only about one-third of the bishops attended—385. For days, weeks and months disputes prevailed; and finally the Emperor gave the decision respecting the wording of the Crecd. And that Nicene Creed was promulgated as the Christian Faith; and the edict went forth that all who would not accept it should be banished. Thus uniformity of Faith was effected by a worldly prince.

prince.
For twelve centuries after this. Apos tolic Succession continued, operating through "Apostolic Councils" and creeds. Is it any wonder that in all those fifteen centuries the Truth itself was buried under a mass of supersti-

Bible the Torch of Progres For four centuries the Hible has been coming back to the people. Proportionately liberty has been enlightening the world. Ignorance, superstition and persecution have been yielding to nobility and justice. We all praise God that we live in a day when it is no longer considered Godlike, Christlike, to persecute others!

But, alas! for the past fifty years the influence of the Hible is on the wane!

But, anas; for the past fifty years the influence of the Bible is on the wantel infidelity, styled Higher Criticism, is rapidly undermining faith in the Bible. The present Pope, realizing the situation, has banned Higher Criticism in all Catholic institutions and has issued an order that the faith of all Catholic collesingles and tackers be tested by an order that the faith of all Catholic ecclesiastics and teachers be tested by oath. He sees, too, that faith in Apostolic Succession is gone from the masses, and that to preserve religious faith the masses must be directed back to the words of Jesus, the Twelve Apostles and the Prophets, as the only inspired authority on religion. We commend his course and rejoice in it.

Most Southerly Industry.
What is probably the most southerly industry of the world, writes Consul Henry D. Baker of Hobart, Tasmania, is being carried on at Macquarie island, about half way between Tasmania and the antarctic continent, for their

ment beamed in the officer's eyes, and it was with difficulty that he reit was with difficulty that he restrained a burst of genuine laughter.
"But I can't do that for you; I can't let either of you off," he said, at last. "You know right from wrong and—ah, here comes the sorgeant—wo'll let him settle it."

Billy shrank closer to his champion as he felt his own tiny atom of self completely overshadowed by this formidable giant with shining buttons and chevrons. The contact lent the intercessor strength for a final appeal.

"Sergeant, can I speak to you for Billy? I don't mind for myself, but Billy just can't go to the lockup." The Newsboy

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

Accounts

are

solicited

from the

child

as well as

from the large

corporation

"Cheese it, fellers, cheese it! The There was a scurrying of feet and a confusion of grimy hands in the struggle to recover the dice and pennies scattered within the snug circle of excited newsboys gathered far up.

Pays

3 per cent.

2 per cent.

less of consequences, a midday game of much-forbidden "crap." "Billy's mother is home sick in bed She's what you call an invalid. Some times she can work and help out and times she can work and help out and sometimes Billy's got to do it all himself 'cause he ain't got no brothers nor sisters, nor no father—just his mother. So we fellers found him a good stand up in the square, but he can't run after trade since he's lost his leg. Some swell guy run over him with his auto and never stopped to say howdy or good-by, and Billy's been up against it ever since and—and—shall I tell it, Billy, 'bout slingin'; the dice?" Billy hesitated. "Shall I, Billy? It's up to you."

Billy ried to grasp the significance

with his companions, sought self-preservation.

D— lane, for the surefooted was none too good walking, and a treacherous spot found Billy in his misfortune and brought him heavily to the ground, his papers in an untidy pile beside him and the crutch quite beyond his reach.

The corners of his mouth drooped ever so little as he looked up from his uncomfortable position and beheld the officer towering above him.

"Well, my lad, you seem to be the one to go along with me. All the rest have made good to get out of the way. 'I'm mighty sorry I've got to

Billy tried to grasp the significance of this guiden bestowal of responsibility and bowed a bewildered approval. "Well, then, 'bout this game o' crap, sergeant." The boy lowered his eyes and pokes the dirt with the toe of his

iy to stop this crap shooting. He says it can't go on."

The policeman spoke not unkindly, but Billy, from his seat of earth, heard, and knew that a plea for release would be wasted.

"Here's your crutch, my boy. Come

and so we rather planned to give him a boost with a crap game moontime, till his ma got better. Some o' the crowd got more'n you'd think out of their papers and they have a pocket-ful left for themselves. So they put a good bit of it up in a game o' crap for Billy, just to boost him along. That's what we was doin' today, sergeant, but we got pinched. If you could only let Billy off—lf—you—"
"That will do, my boy." The sergeant's voice was very gentle. "You tell the rest of the boys fhey must never throw dice again, never. Tell them to 'boost' Billy some other way. Now, get your papers and hustle business." Billy and the policeman wheel bout at this unexpected interferen-from the rear. There, crawling from

"I say, Billy ain't done nothin'. He

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 Advertising Rates on application

The New Bra Office is equipped to do all

FINE PRINTING

Butered at the Post Office, Riverton, as

District Trained Nurse. Miss Blizabeth W. Ancker, a graduate of the West Philadelphia Woman's Hospital, has accepted the position of dis-trict trained nurse for Riverton and Cinmaninson. She will be located in River-ton and ready to assume her duties

November the first. That our community can support district nurse is due to the generosity of the contributors, and we wish to express our appreciation of their cordial co oper

On Lebalf of the committee. MARTHA MCILVAINE BIDDLE, Chairman

Riverton Hockey Club. The Riverton Hockey Club has begut its third season with great enthusiasa Two of the inter-league games have been

The team which played Germantow
last week was as follows:

Left wing, Isabelle Murdock
Left inside, Frances Rigu
Centre forward, Therese Spackman
Right inside, Virginia Corry
Right wing, Catherine Watson
Left half-back, Helen Brown
Centre half-back, Gail Ellsworth
Right half-back, Gail Ellsworth
Right half-back, Mabel Cook
Right full-back, Middred Mills
Goal, first hall, Mary Biddle.
Goal, second half, Beulah Parry.
Referce, Miss Robinson
Time-keeper, Edith Teeple
Liuesman, Helen Biddle
Score 7-0, and in spite of the fact the The team which played Germantow

Score 7-0, and in spite of the fact that our team did not score, the game was an

The next home game will be played against Haddonfield on Tuesday, October 29th, at 3 35.

T. D. SPACKMAN,

Needlework Guild. The annual meeting of the Riverton Branch of the Needlework Guild of Amer

ica was held in the Porch Club on Wednesday, October 23rd.

The following officers were elected

Aars. Charles W. Nevin, president; Mrs.
H. B. Hall, first vice-president; Mrs.
Robert Biddle, second vice-president;
Mrs. H. J. Mitchell, treasurer; Mrs. Walter S. Spackman, accretary. The directors collected 1087 new gar

ments which were distributed among the following charities: Cinnaminson Summer Home; Cooper Hospital, West Jersey Hospital, West Jersey Orphanage, Visit-ing Nurses Society, Camden; 49th Street Day Nursery, Home for Incurables, Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Organized Charities, Deaconess Home, Philadelphia; Home for Aged Jersey will pay in actual taxes \$736, Women, Burlington; New Jersey Chil dren's Home Society, Trenton; Visiting

ing Nurse, Riverton. Miss Wood, of the Organized Charities and Miss MacMillan, of the Deaconess Home, of Philadelphia, gave interesting addresses and spoke of the great help the ments received from the Needlework Guild were to them in their work.

Statement from Mr. Hemphill.

Charles A. Wright by P. P. Hemphill in held Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock reply to some statements which Mr. at Oliver H. Bair apartments, Phila Wright made regarding Mr. Hemphill in a letter mailed to the voters of Riverton the early part of the week, and we have Charles A. Wright and Mrs. Joseph bee requested to publish it.-Editor.

(COPY.) Riverton, N. J., October 24th, 1912. Mr. Charles A. Wright,

In your circular issued under date of In your circular issued under date of October 22nd, 1912, you have made reference to the "Election Officers," and ever held. Visiting Forests will be met not knowing whether through your lack at the stations and ferries, and escorted of knowledge of the law, or a ruse to try to 15th and Filbert streets, where the to mislead the people on this subject, I desire to lay before you facts which on the face of same you will readily appreciate the statement you have made is evening.

I was appointed a member of the No Indictment for Freeholders Board of Registry and Election for the Borough of Riverton for a term of two years, said appointment bearing date August 25th, 1911.

And The Board of Registry and Election for the elisor jury drawn by Coroner Clark B. Rogers, completed its labors on Friday, returning thirty-nine true bills.

Mr. Thomas Barp was at the same time appointed for the one year term and without any knowledge on the part of Mr. B. C. Stoughton, as he was eligible for re-appointment for a period of six years thereafter, he made application on a blank (copy of which is enclosed) for re-appointment. Mr. B. C. Stoughton had nothing whatever to do with the appointment of Mr. Barp to the Board of Registry and Election for the year 1912, by recommendation, nomination of or otherwise.

I would respectfully refer you to

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET for Riverton and Vicinity

We must be as courteous to a man as to a picture, which we are willing to give the advantage of a good light

S. J. Coddington spent Thursday is Mount Holly. Mrs. W. G. Page and children left fo Montreal, Quebec, Monday.

Mrs. Herbert Evans entertained friends from Philadelphia on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Nichols spent Su lay at Metuchen with relatives. Mrs. S. J. Coddington entertained Mrs dams, of Darling, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hofflinger spen unday in Baltimore with relatives Mrs. John B. Watson entertained Miss The address delivered by Jos ph Beel Tyler at Moorestown last week, is pubshed on the third page of this issue. James J. Karins left last night for ur-week's business trip through th

W. A. Hendrickson is having his hou repainted. S. J. Coddington is doing the

Water rent delinquents should read the notice of the Water Company in the cent-a-word column this week. George M. Harris has moved from

Riverton to Cionaminson into the property which he has purchased from Dr. J. D. Janney. P. P. Hemphill resigned on Friday as member of the Election Board and

Ogden Mattis was appointed to fill his unexpired term. A Republican mass meeting, addressed

y prominent speakers, will be held in he Riverton Lyceum, Wednesday eve

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Maloney, an Mr. and Mrs. John Maloney, of Tacony are moving into the house recently vacated by George M. Harris. The installation of the Rev. Ezra

Squier Tipple, D. D., as president of Drew Theological Seminary, Madison N. J., took place Thursday, October 24 A Progressive meeting will be held in the Riverton Lyceum on Saturday evening, November 2. Music by a large choir. The speakers will be announced

hold a cake and candy sale in the parish house on November 2, in the afterno for the aid of the association. All ar invited.

Don't forget the Republican smoker n Roberts Hall Saturday night, the 26th. Every voter is invited regardless of hi political faith. Professional talent wil entertain.

Roberts Hall on Saturday evening, Octo ber 26, to which all are cordially invited There will be entertainment by profes ional talent.

A Republican smoker will be held

Julius Woidill, who has had 25 years experience in Philadelphia, has opened a ailor shop at 506 Main street, and in yites your patronage. See announce ent in this issue.

Membership in the Tatt and Sherma Republican League does not imply any obligation financially. Contributio

Mrs. D. H. Wright is making her annu llection for the Home for Aged Wome at Burlington, N. J. It is carnestly requested that all donations be sent in or or before October 31st, as that is done tion day at the home, so that all contri outions may be properly acknowledged

For the year 1911 the railroads of Ne cannl property will show an increase o \$37,994,664 over those of 1910. The total valuations for 19 1 are \$324 541,117 as against \$286,546,453 for 1910.

Miss Kathryn Mapes Roland, daughter of the late Jacob M. and Catherine Brwin Roland, died last Saturday at the Or thopælic Hospital, where she was operated on in August. Services were delphia. Interment at West Laurel Hill Morgan, and was well known he

Tall Cedars of Lebanon from all over the country will assemble at Philadel phia on Tuesday evening, October 29 to participate in a monster parade and celebration under the auspices of Phila-

As was expected by those who heard

certainty, that the members individually had voted for such excess expenditure I would respectfully refer you to Chapter 183 of the Laws 1911 (copy of which is enclosed) as to the authority for the appointment of members of the Boards of Registry and Election, which will substantiate what I have stated how each member voted when financial will substantiate what I have stated above as to the appointments and ask that you retract the statement you have Justice Voorhees' ruling: the whole matter was ignored by the grand jurora. Very truly yours,

FRED, P. HEMPHILL.

Were dismissed by the court.

Are you sure to escape the law

of average? If you are, you will not be interested in our free booklet, "The How and the Why."

> Penn Mutual Life Represented by H. E. Moyer

It takes a high souled man to mor

WHEAT HEARTS

## Life Insurance Rates

are based upon mathematical principles. Prudential rates are as low as life insurance experience and absolute safety will permit.



MOTHER'S WHEAT

HEARTS, as the name

implies, is selected from

the cream of the wheat.

thoroughly sterilized,

by the Quaker Oats Co.

the Grocer

26th

In a sealed and sanitary package, 13c.

Try it, and if you are not pleased,

send it back and the money will be re-

COMPTON

REPUBLICAN

SMOKER

ROBERTS HALL

SATURDAY EVENING

Professional Entertainers

All are cordially invited

Ordered and paid for by
The Taft and Sherman Republican League of Burlington County

REPUBLICAN

Mass Meeting

Wednesday Evening

OCTOBER 30th

RIVERTON LYCEUM

Addresses by prominent speakers

ALL ARE INVITED

Ordered and paid for by
The Taft and Sherman Republican League of Burlington County

PRINTING

FOR SALE OR RENT

ART

PLANT

BULBS NOW

HYACINTHS

DAFFODILS

CROCUS, ETC.

to bloom next spring.

CATALOG OF BULBS FREE

TULIPS

October

## The Prudential

Founded by JOHN F. DRYDEN,



Here you can find just what you want for your the kick off it was seen the heavier opparty. We have faces for ponents would have to go some to trim young and old, wigs, noses, the Jerseymen, for every man played a paints, lanterning: crepe paper splendid game. for decorating; napkins, favors and menu cards.

MRS. ALFRED SMITH Store closes every evening, at 6 p. n aturday evening at 10 p. m.

J. R. HUNTER The Optician

Has opened his new store at 21 South 11th Street

Philadelphia Hunter's adjustment means future

Julius Woidill FINE TAILORING FOR =

MEN AND WOMEN

506 Main St., Riverton

We desire to announce the open ing of our new shop at the above address, and invite your inspec-tion of our new Fall and Winter

Our experience of twenty-five years insures perfect workman-Scouring, Dyeing, Repairing or Altering carciully done.

Overcoats from \$22 up

Write or telephone, and we will

School Notes.

On Thursday afternoon one of the citi ens of Riverton who is interested in the anual training work of the school gave ten dollars for the purpose of buying tools for this work. This is the first private donation received by the school and we gratefully express our thanks for it. Mr. Leymel has ordered more than twenty tools for the use of the boys. two more carpenter benches and a

A cake and candy sale was held in the public school last Thursday afternoon, Many of the mothers and friends of the school children donated cakes, candies and jellies. We wish to thank all who helped in this way. The receipts were \$38.26 and this will pay for foot balls and basket balls costing \$38.50, leaving

vestigate a new course in manual training which that school is using.

Attendance record ending week of Oc-

Total 641/2:

FOR SALE OR RENT
OR SHARES

A beautiful farm located on Church Road leading from Moorestown to Palmyra, about half way from either place.
Buildings good as new. Bath room, hot and cold water, water in barns, good young orchard; in fact all a man could wish for.

APPLY TO
E. C. FISHER

414 N. Front Street, Phila.

Riverton Loses to Wilmington The local foot ball team went to Wilington last Saturday to play their nnual game with the Orange A. C. of hat place. About fifty of the most aithful rooters accompanied the team to he scene of battle. Riverton has a nuch lighter team than last season whe cisively, and of course Wilmington had strengthened theirs considerably in anticipation of a hard game. When the ocal lads trotted on the field it was seen that they were considerably outweighed

Rankin, the Herculean full-back whom Manager Hughes had corralled for this articular game. Rankin was a star at Brown University for several years and was instrumental in beating Penn for Brown two years ago. With yards to gain he would say "Give me the ball boys, I'll hit her up," and the way he ourled his massive form at Wilmingto was a wonder. With two or three me anging on to him he would drag then for the required distance. With the aid of a heavier back-field he would have

off to you, Rankin, old boy! writer does not wish to take credit away from the rest of the team for they, too, acquitted themselves with glory. When the referee blew his whistle for the final stauza it was found that Wilmington had scored twelve points while the locals could not cross the gos line. However, the game was so in tensely interesting that the score was

ought victory to his team mates. Hats

On Saturday next the team will line up against the Dudley, N.J., team. This team is the undisputed champion o tion. Manager Hughes will import a few more stars, one being Barry the Rankin, Barry and another unknown in the line up it can be said that this game will be worth seeing. The writer send out the C. Q. D. for Saturday so be or and and give the team your support.

JOHN M. HUGHES,

Illustrated Lecture.

An illustrated lecture on The Catho Irals and Abbeys of Britain, by Prof Sutton Fletcher, under the ausp the Girls Friendly Society of Christ Church, Riverton, N. J., will be given in ber 14, at 8 p. m. Admission 25 cents Prof. Pletcher is an Englishman who brough England and Wales, making study of the abbeys and cathedrals o Britain, and is very well qualified to give this lecture. He is highly spoken of by well-known people, and it is hoped that a large audience will bear this instructive and entertaining lecture.

State Will Purchase Wharton

On Tuesday of this week Governo Wilson approved the plan for the pur chase of the Wharton tract, located in Atlantic and Burlington counties for supplying water to South Jersey munici-palities. The approval of the plan was given to the State Water Supply Commission. The purchase price will be about \$1,000,000, for which bonds will be issued by the Legislature.

It is estimated that the tract is cap

able of furnishing 400,000,000 gallon of water a day, or sufficient to suppl the needs of 4,000,000 people. It is be Mr. Leymel visited the school in Lans-lieved the supply will take care of need dale, Pa., last Thursday in order to in-of those sections of the country for man eved the supply will take care of needs decades.

Included among the municipalities expressing the most interest in the purchase of the tract were Atlantic City,

Mount Holly, Bordentown, Moorestown Riverton and Burlington. Christ Church, Riverton. Rector, Rev. John Rigg, B. D. Services for October 27, twenty-first

Bunday after Trinity: 7.80 a.m., Holy Bucharist. 11 a. m., Matins, Litany and sermon 2.30 p.m., Sunday School and Bible

8.00 p. m., Special Sunday Schoo 4.00 p. m., confirmation class. 8.00 p. m., Evensong and sermon.

WEEK-DAY SERVICES. Daily Morning Prayer at 9 o'clock. Monday, S. S. Simon and Jude, Holy Bucharist 7 a. m. Friday, All Saint's Day, Holy Buchar-

ist 7 a. m. 8 p. m., evening prayer and address on the fourth Com-mandment.

No Paper Money in Peru.
Peru is a country without paper
money. Gold, silver and copper coins
are the mediums of circulation.

CARE CONVENIENCE 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, vomen, and children.

Your account is cordially solicited.



#### CARL A. PETERSON & SON Tailors

1035 WALNUT STREET Philadelphia

Let us take the measure for

Your Boy's Suit and Overcoat

#### DON'T THROW

filled with high grade, wellscreened 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 prices go up, by ordering from Evans's.

> JOSEPH T. EVANS RIVERTON



## HOWARD PARRY few more stars, one being Barry the Real Estate and Insurance

RIVERTON, N. J.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS THAT ONE DOLLAR, invested in scription to The New Brn, will keep them posted on local events for ONE YEAR.

# and Kindergarten

Cor. Second and Chester Avenu Moorestown, N. J. RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 9th

with well equipped buildings for all grades A thoroughly modern school under the irection of an efficent, experienced direction of an efficent, capacitation of an efficient, capacitation of a singing, drawing, manual training and physical culture. Individual attention given in all

ranches. General Academic and Collegiate Pre-General Academic and Collegiate Pre-parative Courses.

Certificate relations with Swarthmore, University of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Wellesley and all Colleges admitting by certificate. Lunch served daily at reaonables rates. For catalogue, etc., address

MRS. HENRY H. LIPPINCOTT or MRS. JOSEPH L. THOMAS Riverton, N. J. Members of Committee.

SIMEON VAN TRUMP JESTER

Lehigh Coal Feed Building Materials

of all ki nds J. S. COLLINS

> & Son PAUL C. BURR Manager

Thankfulness.

## Priends' High School Food for Babies

SICK OR WELL should have careful attention. They cannot as a rule digest ordinary cow's milk which has not received special

BORDEN'S Malted Milk

will be found a satisfying, non-irritating, ensily 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

#### LEARN TO DANCE

Aug. H. Fricke, of Phila-delphia and Steel Pier Atlantic City, will open dancing classes for children and adults in the P.O.S. of A., Palmyra, every Wednesday after October 9th. Children 4 to 6. Adults 8 to 11. Address Broad and Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Houses-Building Lots Sale and Rent

ADA E. PRICE

116 Lippincott Ave. Riverton

Good Cement.

From an old notebook comes this recipe for making a cement to mend broken china: Fill a small bottle with ground isinglass and pour over it sufficient unsweetened gin to fill the bottle. Place it on the back of the stove or in a warm place immersa Thankfulness is an exalted and difficult grace. It is an essential part of any worthy character. Of the minor vices, if this may be classed with them no one is held more despicable than ingratitude.—Smiles.

ing relatives in Palmyra. Henry Quarterman and family

lphia on Saturday. Mrs. Incob Thatcher entertained the Marianna Club Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. King spen Thursday with his mother in Philadel-

Misses Rebreca and Helen Stephenso of Tioga, are visiting Miss Frances

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Fowler, of Smyrn Del., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. S

Mrs. Charles Atkinson was operated on last Friday at the Hahneman hospital, On November first the Seniors of th

High School will entertain the Junior at a Hallowe'en party. Miss Della McLaughlin participates

in the opera "Der Freischuetz" last even ping at the Academy of Music. Bertram Myers and sister, Miss Edna

William B. Roach last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Pine,

daughter, Mrs. Thomas Brauson. Prof. Clement Volner and sister, Mis Beatrice, of Dayton, Ohio, visited Mr and Mrs. William B. Powell over Sun

You can not afford to miss the concer to be given by the Bertha Wooden Orchestra in the High School Auditorium on November 7th.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a social at the home of Mrs. Charity Bowker next Wednesday afternoon. All women are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chance, of Camden announce the marriage of their daughter Ethel May, to Mr. John Edgar Martin Mrs. Arthur Bowker returned ho

Monday after attending the National convention will be held at Atlantic City, A joint meeting of the Shade Tree Com mission and the Township Committee

onsider plans for replacing shade tree that have died during the summer. The fair given by the Queen Esther Circle last Saturday night cleared abou \$40, which was a very good showing considering the counter attractions held that night-a political meeting and an

other fair at Riverton. The Trenton Chamber of Commerc will take up the proposed increase in the Bell Telephone rates and if the new rates as announced, are put into effect the mat ter will at once be taken before the State

Mrs. Sue C., wife of Winfield S. Ayres of Haddonfield, died on Saturday. Ser vices were held at 2 p. m. Wednesday Interment was made at Harleigh. Mr and Mrs. Ayres were former residents of Palmyra and very well known here.

The Palmyra Choral Society will me in the Epworth M. E. Church next Mon day evening, at 8 o'clock. Preparations are being made to give the oratorio Dudley Buck's "Legend of Don Munio. in the Spring, and every member urged to be present.

Independence Fire Company No. will give a dinner in honor of its veteral fremen, Levis H. Wallace, George W. E Hall, Charles M. Cooper and John P Saar, in the West End Hotel tonight The members of the township committee will be guests of the Fire Company on

A New Jersey State Progressive Con mittee of Women has been organized with the following members: Mrs. John Frank-them. lin Fort, Mrs. Everett Colby, Mrs. Edinvited to join.

The P. O. of A. gave a rustic party last evening in Society Hall. About six ty-three guests were present and passed an enjoyable evening with games and dancing. Music was furnished by Arthu Lieb and Miss Elsie Lieb, who received high praise for their excellent and gener ous renditions on the violin and piano

The Progressive meeting held in P. O. of A. Hall last Saturday night, was largely attended, a noticeable feature being the number of women present Addresses were made by Col. Bryant of Louisiana; William B. Shedaker, can didate for Senator, and Joseph Beel Tyler, candidate for Assembly Th campaign songs were rendered by a large choir under the direction of John

Next Tuesday evening from eight to ence will be held in conjunction with the District Superintendent Rev James W. Marshall will make an address which will be of particular interest to men. He will also install the officers o ness of the conference will be conducted after nine o'clock.

The Burlington County Sunday School Association, which met at Burlington on Tuesday, elected the following officers eodore F. Wolle, Burlington vice-presidents, Andrew C. Ridgeway W. Colkitt, Mount Holly; corresponding treasurer, F. O. MacCorkie, Burlington recording secretary, Robert A. Semple Jr., Mount Holly; State executive con nittee, W. Prank Derrick, Moorestown

State investigators are said to have discovered that stale oysters which car not be sold in the regular metropolitan markets, are gathered up by some of the boatmen who ply the upper Delawar river as far as Trenton, peddling the dis carded bivalves at prices considerably be-low the market rates. That many of these oysters are unfit for human con sumption is the charge of the healt authorities and a through investigation is to be ordered by the State Board of Health through the health authorities of places where the boatmen dispose of the

Water rent deliganents should rea be notice of the Water Company in th

The Bertha Wooden Orchestra wi appear in the Palmyra High Scho auditorium for benefit of the Library and Athletic funds on Thursday evening November 7. Tickets 35c. This of chestra is composed entirely of women, rection of Miss Wooden, who is an accomplished violinist as well as an able leader. Miss Derr Lewis is the sopran

God's Message. God's sky above, is His great field At dawn of day the sunrise gives His message in a Prayer or Creed.

At noon, the silvery white and blue Of moving clouds and high strong s Gives cheer to many weary hearts Whose work has only just begun. at sunset comes God's message too; That, as the colors in the West Blend in one concrete harmony,

So should we go in peace to rest. BLANCHE CHALFANT TUCKER. Riverton, N. I. Baptist Church Notes. Morning worship at 10.45. Sermo

both choirs. Subject of the regular sermon. "Where is your Blessedness?" Bible School at 2.30. Classes for all ages, good music, helpful service for all. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 7 o'clock. Evening song service at 7.45. Come and enjoy the singing with us. Sermon subject for the evening, "The Reasonable-

Priday evening prayer meeting at

You are most cordially invited to attend all of the above services.
REV. CHARLES W. WILLIAMS,

Field Club Notes.

Much to the disappointment of th arge crowd and The Field Club foot ball team, the Roxborough A. C., of Roxborough, Pa., did not put in an appearance on Saturday at the West End grounds where they were scheduled to play the local foot ball team. This stunt of a team not showing up is a dirty trick and those guilty of it should be blacklisted among the other teams. Roxborough will be held next Wednesday night to has a grand reputation and Manager Keen went to extra expense to have

A. A. was going away and he expected a very large crowd. The crowd was there but not the team. The locals boys went through their signs and trick plays, and many of the spectators seemed to enjoy seeing how our tricks plays were pulled There will be no game on the West End

grounds this week, as we go to Fort Dupont, Del. Last year we defeated them but to do so this year will have to go twice as fast. The train will leave Broad Street station at 11.06 a. m. I you care to go along we will be glad to have you. The following Saturday we will play home, and from then on to Thanksgiving Day a good series of games have been arranged. ROOTER.

The Musical Event of the Season Local music lovers are delighted at the brated Bertha Wooden Orchestra, which s booked for a concert at the Palmyra High School on Thursday evening, No vember 7th, for benefit of the Library Fund and Athletic Association.

The orchestra contains several soloists of note, and, with t'e exception of Mr. Clement, is composed entirely of ladies The charming soprano, Miss Derr Lewis adds to the attraction. Miss Bertha Wooden is worth the price of admission They are all musicians. They know good music and they know how to play it.

For the same concert you would pay ward Feickert, Mrs. Joseph Marvell, Miss \$1 for a seat in the city -you are getting Marion C. Smith, Mrs. Frank A. Patti- this at this time for 35c. Can you afford to miss such an opportunity? from this vicinity, and other women are tertainments at the High School are be no exception, in fact this attraction i an improvement and a much higher-pr organization.

Since its organization this company players has been meeting with a volun of success such has not been accorded stage, Come out and hear them and er joy a pleasant evening.

The fact of the liberal patronage at the Chestnut Street Theatre, week after week, at both the daily matinee and evening performances, is strong evidence thorough appreciation at the hands of the public, for wholesome and cast, and productions.

The week of October 21st and 26th

the charming comedy of "Sham" proved all that could be asked. And the revivaof "Brewster's Millions" for week of October 28th, will serve to see Miss Carolyn Gates as Margaret (Peggy Stewart, in the former production don by Marion Barney, and Montgomer (Mouty) Brewster, by William Ingersoll, tormerly played by Howell Hausell, as will also witness Miss Virginia Howell. Florence Roberts, Wilmer Walter, Walter Lewis, and some others, for the first time in the important roles. The play proved one of the biggest drawing cards given at this house some two years ago, and

with the artists of this organization LOW, will, doubtless, prove of greater interest.

For election week, November 4th to 9th, the production "Checkers" promises to be one of the many big features promto be one of the many big features promised for the season,
The play is full of interest embodying comedy and pathos, and the exciting race scene is said to be only one of the numbers specially suited to everybody, both young and old alige.

Reservations of seats may be made two weeks in advance, and mail orders promptly filled.

Adv.

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

7.30 a. m., Holy Eucharist. 10.30 a. m., Matius and Litany. 11 a. m., Choral Ho'y Eucharist an

3.00 p. m., Sunday School. 8 p. m., choral evensong and serme Holy Bucharist daily at 7.30 a. m. PROGRESSIVEISM.

SPEECH OF JOSEPH BECK TVI ER PROGRESSIVE CANDIDATE FOR ASSEMBLY, AT MOORESTOWN, N. J., OCT. 15TH, 1912.

We are on the eve of a great national election.

The selection of the President of the United States is the most solemn responsibility of citizenship which rests on the people of this country.

President's Power.

The man selected for Precident, is the Commander in Chief of our army and navy. He appoints not less than one hundred thousand federal officers. The judges of the Supreme Court, the health officers, the federal district attorneys and district judges. He appoints all the heads of the great federal departments that carry on the people's business.

The President is the guardian in chief of the vast national resources of our

people's business.

The President is the guardian in chief of the vast national resources of our public lands, and it is largely within his power to decide whether or not these natural resources shall be conserved for the benefit of the people or shall be used merely for the benefit of a few great corporations.

And perhaps of greater importance still, the President decides what the attitude of every branch of the federal government, including the department of justice, shall be toward the great industrial and political questions of the time. And finally, through the traditional respect in which the presidency is held, and through the publicity that is given to every act and utterance of the occupant of this great office, the President has an influence on our political ideals and methods, and upon our standards of citizenship in every day life, that is of immense and vital importance to the whole country.

Personal Feeling Should Be Barred. ette for the boys and girls, and singing by

Personal Feeling Should Be Barred. Personal Feeling Should Be Barred.
In deciding, therefore, who shall be the President of 1912, we must proceed thoughtfully. We must be guided by no personal liking for one manor personal dislike for another. Only one question must be asked: "What man will conduct the government most truly in the interests of the whole people?"

What Roosevelt Found. What Roosevelt Found,
Mr. Roosevelt served three year,
and was continued in office by the
election of 1994 by a majority of vote,
which was far larger than has ever
been cast for any man before o,
since.
Roosevelt came into office at the

Roosevelt came into omce at the third great crisis in our country history, a crisis that few of us say at the time and which he himself dinot fullly realize when he took office. The immense and rapid developmen of the United States had plunged the state of the country which our form

of the United States had plunged the country into dangers which our fore fathers had not foreseen and which neither our constitution nor our law were designed to meet.

The huge industrial corporations with their oppressive power allied over the consumer, the smaller producer, the wage earner, and the political machinery of the country; the combining of railroads, banks, and in surance combanies, and the corrup surance companies, and the corrup alliance between big business and politics, had crept over the country while the people slept.

Government Not Serving People. That is what Roosevelt saw when as President of the United States, he first took his oath of office ambraced his shoulders under the heavy burden of service which Providence had placed upon them.

Theodore Roosevelt was the first President, the first American states

President, the first American states man size Lincoln, to see and fee this overshadowing danger. He was the first to arouse public opinion against an iniquitous system. The great difference between conditions as great difference between conditions at the time when Roosevelt became President and now is that then there was no active public sentiment agains the alliance between big business and politics and no public desire or na-tional hope of bettering things. There was no organized fight against it am no belief that the fight could ever be made with a chance of success.

Roosevelt Acts.

Roosevelt turned the light of publicity into dark places. He restate simply the old forgotten spiritua truths and applied them to busines, and politics. He aroused hope. He gathered around him strong and help ful men. He carried the fight into the enemies' country and soon had the special interests and their office help of the first of t

tremendous energy and fighting antity into a constructive campaign it make the government once more at instrument of justice and help.

Mr. Roosevelt was at the height of his achievement when he left office the had borne the brunt of reconstructing the office of president. He had changed the government from a tool for the benefit of high interest, and special privilege to an instrumen for the bettering of conditions; and the country for the first time saw hope of a successful campaign against the corrupt influences that had here tofore controlled. And when Mr Roosevelt left office he was acclaiment throughout the country, by friend an foe, as the greatest President since the time of Washington and Lincoln.

Senator Root. Senator Root as Chairman of th Senator Root as Chairman of the Republican National Convention of 1904 said, "Come what may here come what may in November, Got grant that those qualities of brave, true manhood shall have honor throughout America, shall be held for an example in eyery home and that the youth of generations to come may grow up and feel that it is better that wealth or office or power to have the honesty, the purity and the courage of Theodore Roosevelt.

Mr. Taft's Pledges,

Mr. Taft's Piedges,
Mr. Taft praised Mr. Roosevelt's
achievements and his policies so
highly, that he begged to be excused,
from preparing any new program o,
his own and spoke of Roosevelt's ad
ministration as one of the great mora,
movements in the country's history
and said that as leader of this move
ment, Roosevelt would take his place
in history with Washington and Lin
coln. 11 12 Mr. Taft.

It is useless to take the time to discuss the administration under President Taft, as no one now seriously considers the candidacy of Mr. Taft. If he ever was in the race, he has been out of it since the outrage of the Taft Convention at Chicago No honest man would seriously considers the recipient of a stolen nomination for the high office of President, if Mr. Taft darted out with high ideals as his endorsement of Mr. Roosevelt and of the Roosevelt and ministration would seem to indicate, he has wound up in a complete face about meyement, After, however, considering the character of men which he chose as his advisers and the character of men which he chase of his great departments i am inclined to believe that he is now shown in his true light before the peolpe,

It is an entirely different Mr. Taft that we see today from the one which we believed him to be in 1908, but the tory press; throughout the country say that Mr. Taft is safe and sane.

Boosevelt Dangerous

inhit party in the affairs of this country for the past fifty years and would be the dominant party, today were it not for the fact that it believes in prosperity first and in human rights next. It is ready to sacrifice everything for the prosperity of the industries of this country and makes no provision for the amelioration of industrial wrongs. Like the Democratic Party it has therefore served its usefulness; and it is now old and outworn. For the Republican Party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, McKiniey and Roosevelt, we have nothing but the profoundest respect. But for the Republican Party of Penrose, Barnes, Crane, Guggenheim and Murphy, we have not even time for regret. Whether or not the country was

They have drawn an indictment with all the legal formalities stating that Mr. Roosevelt is dangerous. Now it behoves some of us as lawyers, to look over this indictment and see whether it needs answering. In the first place, we find that it states no single fact in which Mr. Roosevelt has been dangerous. It refers to no. Instance in his long public career in which he has not conducted his office in a legal and constitutional way. But we are not interested in dry legal technicals. We do not care whether the indictment is properly drawn on not. We prefer to go to the merit of the case and determine for ourselves what constitutes a dangerour.

Man. As I said before, Mr. Roosevelt has been in public service for probably fifteen to twenty years.

As Police Commissioner of New York City he became known throughout the country for his brave and fearless enforcement of the law. As a member of the legislature of New York, he advocated reforms and law for the benefit of the people as a whole. As assistant secretary of the may, he took an active part in the federal government. As a colonel it the Spanish War, he became famour for his fearless and brave leadership of his regiment. As Governor of New York State, he attained a national reputation, as a man of integrity and who was against the sordid and corrupt influences in politics. As Vice President of the United States, he was recognized as presidential timber and as President of the United States, he was recognized as presidential timber and as President of the United States, he was recognized as presidential timber and as President of the United States, he was recognized as presidential timber and supply the control of the people and as president of the United States, he was recognized as presidential timber and supply the control of the people and as president of the United States, he was considered safe and sane from the viewpoint of the people, and was so considered by ever. The topic of the people as a sune from the viewpoint of the people, and was so considered by

when he announced his candidacy for President.

It is laughable to say that within a short space of eight months, all or which time he has been constantly in the control of the control o

pinion that Mr. Taft is safe and iane.

Mock War Against Trusts.

During Mr. Roosevelt's administration prosecutions were started agains, he Standard Oil, the American To acco and other companies. Mr. Mickersham alarmed Wall Street and pleased the country by taking uphese unfinished prosecutions and ourish of trumpets, Messrs. Wickersham and Taft indicted companies and individuals broadcast. They and an anounced a policy of dismembering rusts, restoring competition, and owering the cost of living through, he enforcement of the Sherman Act Wall Street howled that Taft and Mickersham had gone mad. The wall street owned press of New York took pt the cry. The special interest papers throughout the country swelled. They said that even Rooseveli and merely attacked the interests for rooked dealing and oppression of the twerage man, but Taft and Wickersham wer attacking blindly. like enlaged animals, seeking to destroy allousiness whether honest or dishonst, oppressive gr just.

But when the Standard Oil, the To acco case and other cases were decided, and when the smoke-and dust f battle had cleared away, it was seen that the victims of Mr. Taft's and Mr. Wickersham's prosecutions were unscathed, and that Wall Street wore a broad grin. No one had beer and paper reorganizations were the entesult of this great mock war. Mr. Taft was, after all, a safe and sane reesident. He had unfortunately been obliged to make war upon the rusts. But Wall Street now saw that aft. Taft and Mr. Wickersham had anly attacked them with confetti and lap sticks.

A victory for Mr. Taft and his theory of government is not any victory of government is not any victory. Mock War Against Trusts.

A victory for Mr. Taft and his the ory of government is not any victory at all. It is only a temporary clinging o a broken bridge. 80 far as a victory for Mr. Wilson, it is a clinging standpat ideals of an old and out vorn party, it could be no victory at all, but merely a halting at a broken pridge.

Why Waste Time When Trouble I

Due?

How does Mr. Wilson explain his zeto of the grade crossing bill—except in the interest of the railroads, dow does Mr. Wilson explain his enforsement of Tammany and his statement that it was helping conserve the plety of the nation before getting the nomination and his snubbing of Mr. Murphy after getting the nomination and his snubbing of Mr. Murphy after getting the nomination and his New York controlled delegation was necessary to his nomination and having gotten the nomination, the snubbing was necessary to placate public opinion, How does Mr. Wilson explain his

public opinion,
How does My. Wilson explain his tacit defence of a self-confessed briber in the State Senate and prevent his expulsion from the Senate in the Aceteline Gas matter—except that he Acceline Gas matter—except that he is insincere in his reforms 'program.

The Democratic Party is old and outworn. Its usefulness ended upon he final battle for States rights in 1861. Since that time it has been in-micient and incapable of dealing with great national problems.

Prosperity. The basic idea of the Republican Party is Prosperity. Its face is turn-ed against the crying needs of the workers in our great industries. The Republican believes in the full dinner pail as an incident to a full automoile. But the fundamental idea of the

But the fundamental idea of the new party is not prosperity. It is justice. The Progressives believe in the full dinner pail, but not as an incident to anything. Their solution of the labor problem is not dependent upon good times or had times, but upon justice at all times to the men who do the world's work.

We are not to be so deceived by the cry of continued prosperity as to permit the great industrial corporations to grind out or sacrifice the comfort and happiness of human lives. Our first thought is justice to the manwho does the world's work and in the next instance for prosperity. But prosperity must be aubservient to the man himself.

It is this fundamental

FOR RENT ONE side of new house on Cinnaminson street below Fourth, \$21 per month \$20 per month for one-year lease. Open is inspection.

\$14-6 rooms and bath; range, large lot Bast Riverton. Ada B. Price, River

HOUSE corner Fifth and Main streets, new ly built, all improvements, large lot Alex. Marcy, Jr., 408 Main street. 10-20 PIT Game Cockerels and Pullets. Eggs for setting in season. Edward Demore, Jr. Cinnaminson, N. J. 28:

Crane, Guggenhelm and Murphy, we have not even time for regret.

Whether or not the country was prosperous in 1860 to '64 I do not know, but the one thing standing our prominent in history is the fact that during that time hundreds of thou sands of lives were released from the bondage of slavery. Therefore tested in the crucible of the Republicar Party of today, the administration of Lincoln was a fallure because his purpose was first justice to every man.

I will go further and say that the purpose of the Progressive Party of today is in harmony with the pilgrim age of Christ upon earth. That pilgrimage was not for the purpose of bringing prosperity to any man, but for the purpose of creating in the hearts of man love and justice to wards each other, So what profit it is, if we gain the whole world under the slogan of prosperity and lose our own souls.

It is only as men are brought to realize the importance of these principles that they can appreciate the purpose of this new party. And the new party movement has brought in to the arena of politics, men who have never herefore in their lives taken an active interst therein and young men who are willing to give their time and energy to a cause that they believe to be a moral cause for the uplift of mankind.

The World Moves,

The World Moves.

The World Moves,

If Theodore Roosevelt should die tomorrow, he could go happy, knowing that the fight he wages will some time be won, knowing that the world moves, with or without Theodore Roosevelt. It makes no difference who shall win this great fight, it will be won sooner or later. Theodore Roosevelt himself is a great enough man to know that, in time to come there will be a party even more progressive than the present, because the world moves.

When Governor Hadley discovered that it takes more than a silvern voice and a set of clean-cut, classic features to make a great man; when beneen of Illinois, agonized at finding a fence both sides of which he could not occupy, chose the worse side, when all these weak-kneed folk did these weak-kneed things after the outrage of the Taft Copyenjion, the people of this equarry concluded that that might be politics, but that it was not government. So they started a new party.

How do our Republican and Democratic opponents stand on the issue of progressive legislation in New Jersey? They don't tell the people? We of the Progressive ticket maintain that it is of vital importance to the citizens of New Jersey whether the progressive legislation of the last few sessions is retained and improved. We say further that the march of progress should go forward in New Jersey as well as in the nation at large. But where do our opponents stand? They don't tell you!

We believe no man can stay on the ence in this political campaign. The ssues are too clean-cut. Yet the Re-publican legislative candidates sought Issues are too elean-cut. Yet the Republican legislative candidates sought to harmonize with the Progressive party by asserting that they, too, stood for progregs and Roosevelt. If they were sincere, why did they, at the State Republican convention, end the gland-pai platform? What influence stopped them from standing beside that stalwart Essex county delegation who declared for Roosevelt? They don't tell you!

We believe in the initiative, the referendum and the recall of dishonest public efficials. We believe in bringing the government close to the people in atate and in nation. Where do our opponents stand on these issues, hacluding home rule on the ilquor questica or local option. They don't tell you!

We believe that no law should be passed ':, New Jersey lowering the sancity of the American Sabbath. An issue before the last and the coming legislatures is an effort to make legal the continental or wide-open Sunday. Where do our opponents stand on this dissue? We have very unfavorable reports of their opinions expressed on the side. But they don't, for some

ports of their opinions expressed on the side. But they don't, for some reason, tell you openly! These are just a few things to think bout in this State campaign. Don't intelligent voter nowadays wants to know the stand of the candidates be-fore him on issues such as these.

Third War.

Third War.

In closing: We are at the brink of the third war of American independence, the most tremendous and the most vitally important war of the three. This is the war on the side of the old town meeting, and against the rule of a rich oligarchy built up on special privilege and in violation of the ancient law of an even break and fair play.

air play,
The House of Commons wins stead ly. The working people of the world win steadily. The old town meeting dea wins steadily. Antagonize these hings if you like. You do not stop

things if you like. You do not stop them.

So it is immaterial whether this election shall be like that of 1856 or 1860. The idea to in the hearts of the people. The idea will find its way into law books and administration in due and proper time.

The victory is won—no matter how the election goes.

Ordered and paid for by Joseph Beck Tyler, Riverton, N. J.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. Samuel Sargent, minister. Choir rehearsal at 8 o'clock Saturda Services next Sunday as follows:

9.30 a. m., class meeting conducted Carl A. Peterson. 10.30 a. m., preaching by the minister 6.45 p. m., Epworth League devo-

2.30 p. m., Sunday Schoo 7.30 p. m., preaching by the minister. The fifth in the series on The Social Law

Joseph A. Schwartz, of Riverton, in-icted by the Grand Jury on the charge f assaulting Ogden Nevin, pleaded no

Classified Advertising

A DVERTIBEMENTS inserted under this heading for one cent a word, each in crition payable strictly in advance. Mir mum charge 25c.

FOR SALE—Collins cut-und r carriage and Germantown wagon. Apply Front and Dippincott avenue. FOR SALE—Owl andirons and wine press

FRESH EGGS and poultry direct from the

MISCELLANEOUS

OUT FLOWERS for all occasions. Funera designs a specialty. Mrs. T. A. Lloyd 517 Elm avenue, Palmyra. MRS. ALICE TAYLOR, cateress, Third and Henn streets, Riverton. Suppers served. Bread baked three times a week. Cakes and ples to order. 9-6-ff

NOTICE.—All persons owing water rent
for the six months ending Nov. 1st.,
1912, or for any part thereof, from May 1st.,
1912, to Nov. 1st., 1912, will please
settle at once, as the water will be turned
off of such delinquents after Nov. 1st., 1912.
Rule 21. \*\*\* After the water has been
turned off from any service pipe, it will not
be turned on aga n until all back rents and
penalties are padt, together with the expense
funding the water off and on, which will
the state of the state of the state of the state
HOWARD PARRY, Supt.

WANTED

WANTED-\$1000' on first mortgage-new property. Box 274, Riverton. OLD Newspapers and clean rags bought at the hignest price. Mike Hagen, Cinna-

Charlesanna Williams, Palmyra R. D. WASHING wanted at home or will go out.

Notice of Registry and Elections. In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled "An Act to Regulate Elections (Revision of 1898,") approved April 4, 1898, and the amendments thereof, notice is kereby given that the Board of Registry and Election in the

Township of Cinnaminson, in the County of Burlington, will meet for the purpose of making a registration of voters, on the date and at the place hereinniter sesignated: TUESDAY OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.)

AT Harris Hall and that a General Election will be held in said Township at the place of regis-

ration on the 5th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912 or the purpose of electing the following:

Congressman State Senator Member of the General Assembly County Auditor Coroner Five members of the Small Board

Township Committee Collector Assessor Constable Pound Keeper

Also adopting the several appropriations for the ensuing year. Amount of appropriations to be raised for Town up purposes \$1600.

Notice of Registry and Elections In conformity with the provisions of an act entitled, "An Act to Regulat Elections (Revision of 1898,") approved April 4, 1898, and the amendment thereof, notice is hereby given that the Board of Registry and Election in the

Borough of Riverton in the County of Burlington, will meet for the purpose of making a registration of voters, on the date and at the place hereinafter designated:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1912 (From One to Nine o'clock P. M.) Hose House of the Riverton Fire Co., Howard above Fourth street, Riverton, N. J.

and that a General Election will be held in said Borough at the place of registra ion on the 5th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1912.

or the purpose of electing the following : Presidential Electors Congressman State Senutor Member of the General Assembly County Auditor

Coroner Pive members of the Small Board cholders
Three members of Borough Council
Collector

JOHN H. REESE, Clerk of Riverton Borough Keith's Theatre.

It is seldom indeed that foreign artist of whatever nationality can long hold out against the flattering allurements o American dollars when the same come their way, but a signal instance to the contrary exists in the person of Miss Ada Reeves, the headline attraction as Keith's Theatre during the weeks of October 28 and November 4 Mis Reeve has been so long and so firmly established in the hearts of the Londo Music Hall patrons that for years she refused most glittering offers to acces of the United States. Shefinally yielded

Such eminent comediennes and en ainers as Vesta Victoria, Alice Lloyd Cecilia Loftus, and other London f orites have been well received by Amer ican audiences, but the reception accord Miss Reeve by metropolitan audien was quite the most demonstrative of a Philadelphians will have ample opportunity to verify the London and New York encomiums regarding Miss Reeve for the distinguished character star wi ent before proceeding to other easter

and has just arrived on these shores to

ment before proceeding cities.

The bill of vaudeville attractions is otherwise brilliant and varied. It includes another celebrated English star who also makes a first appearance here—Mr. W. L. Abingdon, who appears with his own company in his great London success, "Honor is Satisfied," from the treachant pen of Mr. Charles Eddy,—Ady,

Established 1865

#### BIOREN & CO. **BANKERS**

314 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA

Investment Securities

Members Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges

#### GEORGE N. WIMER

REAL ESTATE **MORTGAGES** INSURANCE

IS E. BROAD STREET, PALMYRA 209 MARKET STREET, CAMDEN 218 BULLETIN BLOG., PHIL

Bell Phone-Camden 1182-x. Palmyra 85-x

J. E. MORTON

UNDERTAKER

Broad Street and Elm Avenue

THE BURLINGTON COUNTY SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY MOORESTOWN, NJ

#### **EVERYTHING GROWS BETTER** BY CULTIVATION

A Bank Account, like other things, should have the proper cultivation.

An Account with us furnishes the right incentive, and regular deposits plus the interest we add will make your money grow.

3 per cent. Interest Paid on Special Time Deposits of \$1.00 or Over.

## 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

JOHN B. WATSON

O. J. HAMMELL CO. PLEASANTVILLE, N. J. Designers and Manufacturers of Artistic

Memorials MARBLE-GRANITE-BRONZE O. J. HAMMELL GO, MORUMENTAL P.

MANSOLEUMS — VAULTS — MONUMENTS — CRADELS INCLOSURES — MARKERS

C. I. HARDING 549 Washington Street, Camden, N. J. Representative in Camden and Burlington Counties

PHONE CONNECTION DELAWARE RIVER

Fast Express Passenger and Freight Se-vice to Philadelphia and all points on the Delaware River Schedule in effect Monday, September rom Riverton to Philadel

70m Riverton to Philadelphia— 9.00 a. m., daily except Suuday 11.00 a. m., Sundays only 5.45 p. m., daily except Saturdays and Sundays 6.55 p. m., Saturdays and Sundays rom Philadelphia to Riverton-8.30 a. m., Sundays only 2.00 p. m., daily except Sundays 5.00 p. m., Saturdays and Sunday

B. H. FLAGG, JR., Gen. Fht. and Pass. Agt.

C. W. LUDLOW Fresh and Salt Meats

Our own make Sausage, Scrapple and Lard

**521 Howard Street** Riverton

transportation co. Where Quality .. Gounts ..

the BERRY store is always a favorite. In buying Silver-ware it is always most satisfactory to deal with a house of established reputation for integrity. You can always depend on our goods being exactly as represented.

We can show you a good assortment of all the latest conceits in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Special attention given to all kinds of Repairing.

W. L. BERRY \_22\_

South Second Street Philadelphia

Too Ready With Assistance.

Smith—"Goldmore is a very generous old fellow. Do you know, he's always helping somebody out" Jones (sadiy)—"Yes, I know; I was down to see his daughter the other night, and he helped me out, too."—Stray, Stories.

clergymen on board this train yet?"
"Devil a one."
"Don't you ever carry any preachers

"A whole convention last trip! Just

The unenlightened conductor turned to call back: "Say, up in the forward

car we got a couple of undertakers. They be of any use to you?"

Well, not for a considerable inter-

"I don't," said Mallory, taking from

Don't let the conductor see him."

beautiful afternoon?"

Mallory glanced at his costume: "I feel like a rainbow gone wrong. Just my luck to have to borrow from everybody. Look at me! This collar

of Mr. Welington's makes me feel like a peanut in a rubber tire." He turned to Fosdick.
"I say, Mr. Fosdick, what size collar do you wear?"
"Fourteen and a half," said Fosdick.

I think I can fit you out " sald For

socks," Mallory pleaded—"just one pair of unemotional socks."

"I'll show you my repertoire."
"All right, I'll see you later." Then
he went up to Wellington, with much
hesitance of manner. "By the way,

Mr. Wellington, do you suppose Mrs.—
Wellington could lend Miss—Mrs.—
could lend Marjorie some—some—'
Wellington waved him aside with

agnificent scorn: "I am no longer

in Mrs. Wellington's confidence."

"Oh, excuse me," said Mallory. He had noted that the Wellingtons occu-

pled separate compartments, but for all he knew their reason was as ro-

CHAPTER XXIII.

my luck!"

ur and down?"

CHAPTER XXII.

winington's divorce breakfast re-minded Ashton of a story. Ashton was one of the great That-Reminds-Me-family. Perhaps it was to the credit of the Englishman that he missed the point of this story, even though Jimmie Wellington saw it through his fog, and Dr. Temple turned red and buried

exchanged winks over the Britisher's exchanged winks over the Britisher's stare of incomprehension, and Ashton explained it to him again in words of one syllable, with signboards at all the different spots.

Finally a gleam of understanding broke over Wedgewood's face and he tried to justify his delay.

"Oh, yes, of cawse I see it now. Yes, I rather fancy I get you. It's awfully good, isn't it? I think I should have to join the "club." Crossing the vestigated in the results of the first that he was the greatest sinner on earth, but worst of all was the fact that he was the greatest sinner on earth, but worst of all was the fact that he was the greatest sinner on earth, but worst of all was the fact that he was the greatest sinner on earth, but worst of all was the fact that he was the greatest sinner on earth, but worst of all was the fact that when he had fallen, the forbidden brew was not sweet. He was like foaming quinine on his path at. But he kept at it from sheer shame, and his luxurious transgression was its own punishment.

The doleful Mallory was on his way to join the "club." Crossing the vestigation.

"Oh, yes, of cawse Isee it now. Yes,
"Tother fancy I get you. It's awfully
good, isn't it? I think I should have
got it before but I'm not really myself; for two mawnings I haven't had
my tub."

Wellington shook with laughter: "If
Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

Wellington shook with laughter: "If

you're like this now, what will you be when you get to Sin san frasco—I mean Frinsansisco—well, you know

"Usually we get one or two. Last trip we carried a whole Methodist convention" Ashton reached round for the electric button as if he were conferring a favor: "The drinks are on you, Wedgewood. I'll ring." And he rang. Wedgewood. I'll ring." And he rang.
"Awl'lly kind of you," said Wedgewood, "but how do you make that
out?"
"The man the misses the point,
pays for the drinks." And he rang

again. Wellington protested.

"But I've jolly well paid for all the drinks for two days."

Wellington roared: "That's another

point you've missed." And Ashton rang again, but the pale yellow indi-vidual who had always answered the bell with alacrity did not appear. "Where's that infernal buffet waiter?"

grumbled.

Wedgewood began to titter. "We were out of Scotch, so I sent him for under his coat Snoozleums, whom he had smuggled past the new conductor. "Meanwhile, Porter, could you give him something to eat to distract htm?" "When?"

"When?"

"Two stations back. I fancy we must have left him behind."

"Well, why in thunder didn't you say so?" Ashton roared.

"It quite escaped my mind," Wedgewood grinned. "Rather good joke on you fellows, what?"

"Well. I don't see the point." Ash.

"Well, I don't see the point," Ash-ton growled, but the triumphant Eng-lishman howled: "That's where you

him. Ashton advised a lynching, but

me to prevent violence. Fosdick informed him of the irretrievable loss of the useful buffet wait-

ler. The conductor promised to get another at Ogden. Ashton walled: "Have we got to left here and die of thirst till then?" The conductor refused to "back up for a coon," but offered to send in a

As he started to go, Fosdick, who had been incessantly consulting his watch, checked him to ask: "Oh, con-ductor, when do we get to the state-line of dear old Utah?"

"Dear old Utah!" the conductor grinned. "We'd 'a' been there already if we hadn't 'a' fell behind a little." "Just my luck to be late." Fosdick

Vhat you so anxious to be in Utah for, Fosdick?" Ashton asked, sus piciously. "You go on to 'Frisco, don'

Fosdick was evidently confused at the direct question. He tried to dodge it: "Yes, but—funny how things have changed. When we started, no-body was speaking to anybody except

"Now," said Ashton, drily, "every-body's speaking to everybody except his wife."

"You're wrong there," Little Jim-"I wasn't speaking mie interrupted. "I wasn't speaking to my wife in the first place. We got on as strangersh and we're strangersh yet. Mrs. Well'n'ton is a—"

"A queen among women, we know! Dry up," said Ashton, and then they heard the querulous voice of the por Through a Tunnel.

Through a Tunnel.

Mrs. Jimmle Wellington, who had traveled much abroad and learned in England the habit of smoking in the corridors of expensive hotels, had acquired also the habit, as travelers do, of calling England freer than America. She determined to do her share toward the education of her native country, and chose, for her topic, to-bacco as a feminine accomplishment. She had grown indifferent to stares and audible comment and she could fight a protesting head waiter to a standstill. If monuments and tablets are ever erected to the first woman who smoked publicly in this place or that, Mrs. Jimmle Wellington will be variously remembered and occupy a large place in historical record.

The narrow confines of the women's room on the sleeping car soon palled on her, and she objected to smoking there except when she felt the added layour of keening scenetic the stares.

The conductor pushed him in with a gruff command. "Crawl in that cage and get busy."
"Still the porter protested: "Mista

maker, not a mixer." He cast a sentful glance through the wind that served also as a bar, and his whole tone changed: "Say, is you goin' to allow me loose amongst all you do, I can't guarantee my con-duck".

them beautiful bottles? Say, man, if "If you even sniff one of those bot-es," the conductor warned him, "I'll crack it over your head."

"That won't worry me none—as long as my mout's open." He smacked his chops over the prospect of inti-macy with that liquid treasury. "Lordy! Well, I'll try to control my

The conductor started to go, but paused for final instructions: "And remember—after we get to Utah we can't serve any hard ilquor at all."
"What's that? Don't they low nothin in that old Utah but ice-cream sods?"

"That's about all. If you touch a drop, I'll leave you in Utah for life."
"Oh, Lordy, I'll be good!"
The conductor left the excited black and went his way. Ashton was the first to speak: "Say, Porter, can you mix drinks?"
The porter ruminated, then confessed: "Well, not on the outside, no, sir. If you all is thirsty you better order the simplest things you can think of. If you want to command anything

"I trust I don't intrude," Mrs. Well-

"Oh, no. Oh, yes." Anne gasped in flery confusion as she fled into the car, followed by the purple-faced Ira, who slammed the door with a grow!: "That Wellington woman would break up anything."

The prim little missionary toppled

into the nearest chair: "Oh, Ira, what will she think?"

"She can't think!" Ira grumbled.
"In a little while she'll know."
"Don't you think we'd better tell everybody before they begin to talk?"
Ira glowed with pride at the thought and murmured with all the ardor of a senile Romeo: "I suppose so, ducky darling. I'll break it—I mean I'll tell it to the men, and you tell the women."

tell the women."
"All right, dear, I'll obey you," she answered, meekly.
"Obey me!" Ira laughed with boy-ish swagger. "And you a mission-

Supposin' you was to say, 'Gimine a Tom Collins.' I'd be just as liable as not to pass you a Jack Johnson."

"Well, can you open beer?"

"Oh, I'm a natural born beer-"Well, I've converted one heathen, anyway," said Anne as she darted down the corridor, followed by Ira, who announced his intention to "go to the baggage car and dig up his old opener."
"Rush it out then. My throat is as full of alkali dust as these windows."
The porter soon appeared with a tray full of cotton-topped glasses. The day was hot and the alkali dust very oppressive, and the beer was cold. Dr. Temple looked on it when it was amber, and suffered himself to be bullied into taking a glass.

He felt that he was the greatest sin-

to the baggage car and dig up his old Prince Albert."

In their flight forward they passed the mysterious woman in the stateroom. They were too full of their own mystery to give thought to hers. Mrs. Fosdick went timidly prowling toward the observation car, suspecting everybody to be a spy, as Mallory suspected everybody to be a clergyman in disguise.

ing everybody to be a spy, as Mailory suspected everybody to be a clergyman in disguise.

As she stole along the corridor past the men's clubroom she saw her husband—her here-and-there husband—wearly counting the telegraph posts and summing them up into miles. She tapped on the glass and signalled to him, then passed on. He answered with a look, then pretended not to have noticed, and waited a few moments before he rose with ap elaborate air of carelessness. He beckoned the porter and said:

"Let me know the moment we enter Utah, will you?"

"Yassah. We'll be comin' along right soon now. We got to pass through the big Aspen tunnel, after that, befo' long, we splounce into old Utah."

"Don't forcet" said Forelick as he is the diverbunded mile exile was a length finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that clength, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself unpursued, he pered into the car and, seeing that length, finding himself

Utah.' "Don't forget," said Fostlick, as he

"Not yet."

Then Mallory dawdled on into the smoking room, where he found his own porter, who explained that he put up a warning finger to indicate Mrs. Whitcomb's presence at the

had been "promoted to the bottlery."
"Do we come to a station stop soon?" Mallory asked. stranger.
"Good afternoon." val. Do you want to get out and walk

"Thanks. Very picturesque scen-ery, isn't it?" Fosdick seated himself,

ory, isn't it?"
"Isn't it?" Fosdick seated himself, looked about cautiously, noted that Mrs. Whitcomb was apparently absorbed in her letter, then lowered his voice confidentially. His face kept up a strained pretense of indifference, but his whisper was passionate with longing:

"Don't be alarmed, ladies and gendlenen. She's my wife!" He added in a whisper me alone:
"Then she whispered something in his ear and they hurried from the car.
They left behind them a bewilderment that eclipsed the wonder of the Mallories. That couple speck to come The porter grinned, and picking up a bill of fare held it out. "I got a meenuel. It ain't written in dog, but you can explain it to him. What would yo' canine desiah, sah?"

Snoozleums put out a paw and Mal-loly read what it indicated: "He says

but his whisper was passionate in the longing:

"Has my poor little wifey missed her poor old hubby?"

"Oh, so much!" she whispered.
"Has poor little hubby missed his poor old wife?"

"Horribly. Was she lonesome in that dismal stateroom all, by herhe'd like a filet Chateaubriand, but if you have any old bones, he'll take those." The porter gathered Snoozle-ums in and disappeared with hem into the buffot, Mallory calling after him: Dr. Temple advanced on the dis-consolate youth with an effort at cheer: "How is our bridegroom this beautiful afternoon?"

"Horribly. Was she lonesome in that dismal stateroom all by herself?"

"Oh, so miserable! I can't stand it much longer."

"Distribution of the leach other's arms!

Dr. Temple summed up the general feeling when he said:

"I don't believe inewitches, but if I did, I'd believe that this train is bewitched."

"Be careful of that man, dearle," "Fourteen and a half," said Foodick,
"Fourteen and a half!—why don't
you get a neck? You haven't got a
plain white shirt, have you? Our
English friend lent me this, but it's
purple, and Mr. Ashton's socks are
maroon, and this peacock blue tie is
yery unhappy." Mrs. Fosdick hissed out of one side of her mouth. "He's a very strange character."

Her husband was infected with her CHAPTER XXIV.)

own terror. He asked, huskily: "What "A detective! I'm sure he's watching us. He followed you right in

"We'll be very cautious-till we get

The old clergyman, a little fuzzy in brain from his debut in beer, continued innocently to confirm the appearance of a detective by drifting aimlessly about. He was looking for his wife, but he kept glancing at the uneasy Fosdicks. He went to the door, opened it, saw Mrs. Wellington finish-ing a cigar, and retreated precipitate-ly. Seeing Mrs. Temple wandering in he corridor, he motioned her to a chair near the Fosdicks and she en

The Fosdicks, glancing uncomfortably at Dr. Temple, rose and selected other chairs further away. Then Roger Ashton sauntered in, his eyes searching for a proper companion through the tunnel

He saw Mrs. Wellington returning He saw Mrs. Wellington returning from the platform, just tossing away her cigar and blowing out the last of its grateful vapor.

With an effort at sarcasm, he went to her and offered her one of his own cigars, smiling: "Have another."

She took it, looked it over, and parried his frony with a formula she had heard men use when they hate

had heard men use when they hate to refuse a gift-cigar: "Thanks. I'll smoke it after dinner, if you don't

"Oh, I don't mind," he laughed, then "Oh, I don't mind," he laughed, then bending closer he murmured: "They tell me we are coming to a tunnel, a nice, long, dark, dismal tunnel."

Mrs. Wellington would not take a dare. She felt herself already emancipated from Jimmie. So she answered Ashton's hint with a laughing chromatic statement of the stateme

Ashton's hint with a laughing chromatic content of the conductor to are lawry of keeping some other woman outside—fuming, but not smoking. And now firs Jimmie had staked out a claim on the observation platform. She sat there, puffing like a major-general, and in one portion of Nebraska two farmers fell off their agricultural vehicles at the sight of her citarrance trains and in Wyoming three cowboys followed her for a mile, yipping and howing their compliments.

Feeling the smoke mood coming on, Mrs. Wellington invited Mrs. Temple felt a reminiscent qualm at the very thought, so Mrs. Jimmie sauntered out alone, to the great surprise of ira Lathrop, whose motto was, "Two heads are better than one," and who was apparently willing to wait till murmur:

Ashton smacked his lips over the ranched had now the porter, having noted Ashton's impatience to reach the tunnel, thought to curry favor and a quarter by announcing its approach. He bustled in and made straight for Ashton just as the tunnel announced taself with a sudden swoop of gloom, a great increase of the train-noises and a far-off clang of the locomotive bell.

Out of the Egyptian darkness came the unmistakable sounds of osculation in various parts of the room. Doubtless, it was repeated in other parts of the train. There were numerous coming sounds, too, but nobody spoke except Mrs. Temple, who was heard to murmur:

In the beauty were forgotten, and the males flocked to the delights of stock. The

"Whash intesh from Chicago?" said willington.

Next came a little yowl of pain in Mrs. Fosdick's voice, and then daylight flooded the car with a rush, as if time had made an instant leap from midnight to noon. There were interesting disclosures.

Mrs. Temple was caught with her arms round the doctor's neck, and she blushed like a spoony girl. Mrs. Fosdick was trying to disengage her hair from Mr. Fosdick's scarf-pin. Mrs. Whitcomb alone was deserted. Mr. Ashton was gazing devotion at Mrs. Wellington and trying to tell her with his eyes how velvet he had found her cheek.

But she was looking reproachfully at him from a chair, and saying, not make the summoned the lad: "I

But she was looking reproachfully at him from a chair, and saying, not without regret:

"I heard everybody kissing everybody, but I was cruelly neglected."

Ashton's eyes widened with unbellef, he heard a snicker at his elbow, and whirled to find the porter rubbing his black velvet cheek and writhing with pentun laughter.

bling his black velvet cheek and writhing with pent-up laughter.

Mrs. Wellington glanced the same way, and a shriek of understanding burst from her. It sent the porter into a spasm of yah-yahs till he caught Ashton's eyes and saw murder in them. The porter fied to the platform and held the door fast, expecting to be lynched.

But Ashton dashed away in search of concealment and soap.

of concealment and soap.

The porter remained on the platform for some time, planning to leap
overboard and take his chances rather
than fall into Ashton's hands, but at "Mattle is most intelleckshal pitch-"Mattie is most intelleckshal pitch-er in the world," said Little Jimmie, and then everybody disappeared be-hine paper ramparts, while the butch-er lingered to explain to the porter the details of the great event. About this time, Marjorie, tired of her practage at simpler, strolled into

> and make yourself at home."
> "Thanks," said Marjorie, bashfully,
> "I was looking for my—my—" "My dog."

the information.

Fosdick could hardly believe that his twelve-hundred-mile exile was

"Bon't forget," said Fostick, as he suntered out. Ashton perked up his ears at the promise of a tunnel and kept his eye on his watch.

Fosdick entered the observation room with a hungry look in his luscious eyes. His now-and-then wife nut up a warning finger to indicate "Edith! We are in Utah now! Em-"Edith! We are in Utah now! Em

brace me!"
She flung herself into his arms with Mrs. Whitcomb's presence at the writing desk.

Fosdick's smile froze into a smirk of formality and he tried to chill his tone as if he were speaking to a total in a tunnel, but in the full light of

"Good afternoon."

Mrs. Fosdick answered with equal had created, waved his hand reassuringly and called across his wife's choulder. day—! Fosdick, noting the sensation he shoulder:
"Don't be alarmed, ladies and gen

Mallories. That couple spoke to each other at least during the day time Here was a married pair that did not speak at all for two days and two nights and then made a sudden and public rush to each other's arms!

much longer."

Fosdick's face blazed with good news: "In just a little while we come to the Utah line—then we're safe."

"God bless Utah!"

witched."

Later he decided that Fosdick was a Mormon elder and that Mrs. Fosdick was probably a twelfth or thirteenth spouse he was smuggling in from the cast. The theory was not entirely spouse he was smuggling in from the east. The theory was not entirely false, for Fosdick was one of the "God bless Utah!"

The rapture died from her face as she caught sight of Dr. Temple, who happened to stroll in and go to the bookshelves, and taking out a book happened to glance near-sightedly her and Dr. Temple gave up his theory in American divorce codes, though he was the most unwilling of polygamists. And Dr. Temple gave up his theory in American divorce codes, though he was the most unwilling of polygamists. despair the next morning when he found the Fosdicks still on the train

CHAPTER XXIV.

Mallory was dragging out a miser ble existence with a companion who was neither maid, wife, nor wido

They were suffering brain-fag from their one topic of conversation, and heart-fag from rapture deferred. Mar-jorie had pretended to take a nap and Mallory had pretended that he would leave her for her own sake.

Mallory sat in the smoking room, and threw aside a half-finished cigar. Life was indeed nauseous when to-bacco turned rank on his lips. He watched without interest the stupendous steenery whirling past the train; granife rayings informal reviews. granite ravines, infernal grotesque of architecture and diablerie. Giant's Teapot, the Devil's Slide, the Pulpit Rock, the Hanging Rock, splashes of mineral color, as if titanic paint pots had been spilled or flung against the cliffs, sudden hushes o

against the clins, suden nusnes of green pine-worlds, dreary graveyard of sand and sagebrush, mountain streams in frothing panics.

His jaded soul could not respond to any of these thrillers, the dimenov els and melodramatic third-acts of na ture. But with the arrival of a train-boy, who had got on at Evanston with a batch of Salt Lake City newspapers, he woke a little.

The other men came trooping round, like sheep at a herd-boy's whistle or chickens when a pan of grain is brought into the yard. The train "butcher" had a nasal sing-song, but his strain might have been the Pied Piper's tune emptying Hamelin of its grown-ups. The charms of fir-tation, matrimonial bliss and fem-inine beauty were forgotten, and the males flocked to the delights of stock-

States.

Dr. Temple summoned the lad: "I don't suppose you have the Ypsilanti Eagle?"

The butcher regarded him with pity, and anissed: "I carry newspapers, not

poultry."
"Well, give me the—" he saw a "Well, give me the—" he saw a pink weekly of rather picturesque appearance, and the adventure attracted him. "I'll take this—also the Outlook." He folded the pink within the green, and entered into a new and startling world—a sort of journalistic alumning tour.

"Give me any old thing," said Mallory, and flung open an Ogden journal till he found the sporting page, where his eyes brightened. "By jove, a ten-inning game! Matthewson in the box!"

"Mattie is most intellectable pitch-

ton saw her, and smiled: "Come in

"How is he this morning?"

"Oh, he's as well as could be ex "Where did you get that love of waist?" Mrs. Wellington

waist?" Mrs. Wellington laughed.
"Mrs. Temple lent it to me, Isn't it sweet?" "Exquisite! The latest Ypsilanti Mariorie, suffering almost more

acutely from being badly frocked than from being duped in her matrimonial hopes, threw herself on Mrs. Wellington's mercy.
"I'm so unhappy in this. Couldn't you lend me or sell me something a little smarter?"

little smarter?"

"I'd love to, my dear," said Mrs. Wellington, "but I left home on short notice myself. I shall need all my divorce trousseau in Reno. Otherwise—I—but here's your husband. You two ought to have some place to spoon. I'll leave you this whole room."

And she swept out, nodding to Mallory. who had divined Martorle's

lory, who had divined Marjorle's presence, and felt the need of being near her, though he also felt the need of finishing the story of the great ball game. Husbandlike, he felt that he was conferring sufficient courtest

top of the paper.

Marjorle studied his motley garb, and her own, and groaned:
"We're a sweet looking pair, aren's
we?"

"Mr. and Mies Fit," said Mallory from behind the paper.
"Oh, Harry, has your love grown cold?" she pleaded.

cold?" she pleaded.
"MarJorie, how can you think such a thing?" still from behind the paper.
"Well, Mrs. Wellington said we ought to have some place to spoon, and she went away and left us, and—

there you stand—and—"
This pierced even the baseball news, and he threw his arms around her with glow of devotion. She snuggled closer, and cooed: "Aren't we having a nice long engage-

ment? Wo've traveled a million miles, and the preacher isn't in sight yet. What have you been reading wedding announcements?"

What have you been reading—
wedding announcements?"

What have you been reading—
by litle woman, with red hair and
snappy eyes, and though she smiled
very often in public Tobin wisely suspected that she cried rather often in

"Mattie?" Marjorie gasped unes "Mattie!" he raved, "and in perfect

And now the hidden serpent of jeal ousy, which promised to enliven their future, lifted its head for the first time, and Mallory caught his first glimpse of an unsuspected member of their household. Marjorie demand-

ed with an ominous chill:

"And who's Mattie?. Some forme weetheart of yours?"
"My dear," laughed Mallory.
But Marjorie was up and away, with apt temper: "So Mattie was in the box, was she? What is it to you, where she sits? You dare to read about her and rave over her perfect form, while you neglect your wife—or your—oh, what am I, anyway?"

Mallory stared at her in amaze-ment. He was beginning to learn what ignovant heathen women are concerning so many of the gods and demi-gods of mankind. Then with a demi-gods of mankind. Then, with a tenderness he might not always show, he threw the paper down and took her in his arms: "You poor child. Mattle is a man—a pitcher—and you're the only woman I ever loved—and you are liable to be my wife any minute."

The explanation was sufficient, and she crawled into the shelter of his arm with little noises that served for apology, forgiveness and reconcilia-tion. Then he made the mistake of mentioning the sickening topic of de

ferred hope:
"A minister's sure to get on at the next stop-or the next.' Marjorie's nerves were frayed by too much enduring, and it took only a word to set them jangling: "If you lister to me again, I'll scream. Then she tried to control herself with a polite: "Where is the next stop?"
"Ogden."

"Well, ivs in Utah." "Well, iws in Utah."
"Utah!" she groaned. "They marry by wholesale there, and we can't
even get a sample."

(To Be Continued.)

Professional Pride.

A local pugilist was brought before a police magistrate charged with assault. Said the magistrate:

"Prisoner, complainant says that you willfully and maliciously knocked his hat off."

Up spoke the spoke ex sheet and made change, without abatin heard to ing his monody: "Papers, gents. Yes?"

No? Salt Lake pa—"

voice:
"No, your honor, I didn't knock his hat off; I knocked him from under his hat."

No? Salt Lake pa—"

"Mattie is most intelleckshal pitcher in the world," said Little Jimmie, and then everybody disappeared behind paper ramparts, while the butcher lingered to explain to the porter the details of the great event.

About this time, Marjorie, tired of her pretence at slumber, strolled into the observation car, glancing into the men's room, where she saw nothing but newspapers. Then Mrs. Welling-ton saw her, and smiled: "Come in Toble was drawing her and and colored marmies, to fashion pattern and powder put in hand, and ton saw her, and smiled: "Come in Toble was drawing her and advertised in the colored marmies, to fashion pattern and powder put in hand, and the marged development and colored marmies." was draped over a chair now, with mirror and powder puff in hand, and Tobin was drawing her as an adver-tisement for American Belle Beauti-fying Cream. He had no intention of



Please, Tobin, Can't I Go to

nored, so Tobin answered discreetly: I'll think it over and see if it can be managed."

That quieted the trusting Clarissa, but Tobin began to feel shamefully deceifful. He knew that he was not going to take Clarissa to the circus, as he had already planned to take some one else, the most precious person in the world. For in the front room of Mrs. Bosey's fourth floor lived Tobin's inspiration, she who would Tobin's inspiration, she who would have been the lady of his dreams if he had ever had time for dreaming. This Diana Garland was an energetic, hap-

white brow, Tobin knew that she was feeling rather forlorn.

There was trouble at the boarding school one week and the pucker stayed so long on Diana's forchead that Tobin feared it was becoming permanent. bin feared it was becoming permanent He longed to comfort her, but there was nothing he could do until Dians remarked quite casually one morning that the circus was coming to town and that she would like to see the baby giraffe. That gave Tobin his opwaste of money, but what cared he for filthy lucre? He was too poor to offer Diana his hand and heart, but he could at least offer her a glimpse of the baby giraffe.

One wild act brings on another, and

One wild act brings on another, and having determined to take Diana to the circus, Tobin found himself still further involved in financial embarrassments. The American Belle did not bring in as much as he had expected, and when he went to buy the tickets he found that he would have tickets he found that he would have to use Clarissa's commission. As he supported Clarissa and willingly sacrificed his life to hers, there seemed no real reason why he should pay her for posing, but it had been his invariable custom to give her a fragmentary share of all that he made on his pictures. In keeping back Clarissa's carnings Tobin felt as guilty as if he

had robbed a bank, even though he promised himself that he would pay promised himself that he would pay her back some day. However, he bought the tickets, bought them early in the week, for he knew by sad experience that money has a way of escaping even when you have made the best of plans for its future. Once they were purchased and safely stowed away in his pocket a change came over the artist; his con-science ceased to prick him and he felt strangely light-hearted, like a gay trresponsible truant. In all the years of patient drudgery since his father died Tobin had taken no holidays, and died Tobin had taken no nolidays, and now he reveled in the joys of antici-pation. He looked at the tickets every morning to be sure that they were safe, but he said nothing to Diana, for it was to be a great sur-

Tobin Plans a Holiday By A. Howard

Tobin Oliver, the artist, lived with its mother and little sister Clarissa in a rather nice boarding house; so nice, indeed, that in order to meet the board bill the Olivers had to tuck themselves away in two tiny rooms on the fourth floor back.

Tobin was a patient, kindly person, with hair thinning on nis temples and a stoop to his shoulders which made him look very much older than he should, for he was still very young. When he was a boy he had had dreams, even as other young artists and spent his idle moments in figuring, how to pay for Clarissa's schooling.

These calculations allowed of no margins for expensive recreation, yet Tobin was contemplating a piece of wild extravagance. Thus it was particularly disconcerting when Clarissa, deliberately abandoning her pose, turned her pleading eyes upon him. "Please, Tobin, can't I go to the circus?"

Clarissa was an uncomfortably clever child, with a pretty, eager face, and frightfully long legs. She was Tobin's only model, and posed for pravely, lost his senses for a time and sound the specific only model, and posed for pravely, lost his senses for a time and sound reager for a time and pravely lost his senses for a time and sound the specific only model, and posed for pravely lost his senses for a time and pravely lost his senses for a

den in his coat, and Tobin, who had fought against his love so long and bravely, lost his senses for a time and began to tell her hurriedly, hotly, all

his longing for her.

If she made no answer she made no resistance, and rapturously he stooped and kissed her hair and forehead. "Diana, darling," he begged, "say that you love me. I have no right to ask you, but say that you love me a lit-

fying Cream. He had no intention of taking her to the circus, so he pretended to be very busy with his picture, and assiduously splashed the paint on the highly colored cheeks of the American belle.

But Clarissa was not thus easily slenced. She squirmed around in her chair and repeated insistently:
"Please, Tobin, can't I go to the circus?"

If the American Belle was to be finished that day Clarissa must be hus more manner. The companies of the cream of the control of the cream of

our wardrobe."

Then as the light flickered out she

leaned toward him eagerly, insistently. "Tobin, if I promise not to tell the boarders will you take me to see

the circus?"
Tobin shook his head, "I don't care," he said doggedly, "who knows that I love Diana."
"Maybe not," continued Clarissa shrewdly, "but if the boarders know this they'll laugh at Diana."

London's Homeless. On the night of February 9 last 1,203 persons were found homeless in London, this being the smallest number on record. The figure was made up of 978 men, 213 women, and 12 young persons. The night was wet at first, then fine, and not cold; 25 men and 23 women were found on staircases and under arches.

The London county council report, which publishes these figures, states less women was less by 108 than in 1911, there was no corresponding in-crease in the use made of common lodging houses, casual wards, and free shelters. The districts where most of "I don't know whether you can or not. shelters. The districts where most of I'll think it over and see if it can be the men were found were the city,

140; Stepney, 122; Westminster, 187; and Islington, 71. In common lodging houses there were 19,710 men, 1,373 women, 196 couples and 24 children; while there were the following vacant beds, 5,642 men, 1,082 women and 49 couples; 40 free bed3 in institutions were also unoccupled on the night of the home-

Week the Minimum Honeymoon honeymoon in the opinion of Justice Platzek. T. J. O'Neil, a lawyor, asked ected that she cried rather often in Justice Platzek for a three-day private. Teaching music in a third-journment of a case which came rate boarding school is not the ideal for trial before him the other day, rate boarding sensor is not the mean existence for a girl, and whenever an anxious pucker appeared on Diana's white brow. Tobin knew that she was of a wedding trip. But Mr. O'Neil's

> There was a large crowd at a bee garden restaurant in upper Broadway at the dinner hour on Sunday evening places, with hot sausages and beer far in the lead, when a shrill whistle wa heard, and waiters in the act of tak-ing orders and others delivering steam-ing and foaming specialties responded to the strike signal. One of the three walters who remained, when all the rest had gone, was asked by a woman whom he had served: "Why didn't you quit with the others?" He leaned over and whispered confidentially "Dot's like dis. It's better for me have the union mad at me as de o woman."—New York Tribune.

Frog Hunting in Russia.

There are frogs in Russia, with powerful lungs, which one may hear barking cheerfully any summer night in the ponds of the islands where St. Petersburg society foregathers to watch the sunset. Last year it occurred to several the sunset. watch the sunset. Last year it occurred to some enterprising Russians
that frogs might be caught, slain, salted and exported to the French allies
who appreciate these delicacies. The
Yankees of the state of Minnesota, it
was said, made thousands of dollars
a year by sending frogs to France;
why should not Russians do the same?
Frog hunting began in Russia last
year, and in the end many tons of
salted frogs' legs were sent abroad.

Ox Made Investigation.
At a recent auction sale in Echt,
Aberdeenshire, Scotland, a good deal
of amusement was occasioned when a
large ox, which the auctioneer was
trying to dispose of, took into it head
to walk into the auctioneer's box,
and, after he had cleared the office
of officials, made a minute inspection
of the books, and retired from the rostrum evidently quite pleased with the

## Clam Chowder

Tommy Dewitt managed by living Tommy Dewitt managed by living frugally in summer to pay his winter's expenses at college. As soon as the school year closed, Tommy was off for parts unknown, and it would have interested his friends mightily if they could have seen him living like Robinson Crusce on an island off the coast of Maine, catching his own help with the coast of Maine, catching his own sh, setting his own lobster pots planting vegetables in a tiny garden and making chowder out of a handful of clams, two potatoes and an onion. That the result of the last-named

That the result of the last-named recipe was appetizing was proved by the fact that four people landing on the beach from a motor boat sniffed with appreciation.

"It's a clambake," said the youngest of the crowd, a girl in a white serge suit with a short blue reefer.

"Oh, I'm so glad, for I am starved."

Further progress showed a fire with a small iron pot set over the coals, A savory steam rose from the

oot.
"But there isn't much of it," said the girl.
"'Who's been eating my soup?"

"'Who's been eating my soup?'" quoted a gay voice, and around the corner of a sandhill came Tommy.
"Oh," said the four intruders, staring. And well might they stare, for while Tommy lived like Robinson Crusoe, he wore a snowy white middy blouse and white trousers, his fair hair was brushed up from his forehead and shone in the sunlight, and his street young figure showed the

glare of a twelve-year-old.
"I went to Diana's room to get some matches," she explained in a whisper. "I think there's a mouse in our wardrobe."
"I wont to Diana's room to get some matches," she explained in a whisper. "I think there's a mouse in our wardrobe."
"Diana wonten, we don't know how to fix it."
"Delighted," sald poor Tommy.
"But I hope you're not keen for chowder. There's only a taste. You see, I cook for one; but such as it is, it's yours."

it's yours."

He busied himself in serving the simple meal. And while he worked he listened. The girl's name, he discovered, was Helena.

"You enjoy living the simple life?" said the oldest dame, whose name was Mrs. Griggs.

Tommy nodded. "It's great," he

said. "If you will stay for supper we'll have broiled fish and baked potatoes, and there's some lettuce left

in my garden."
"We'll stay," said the girl, "if you'll
fix our boat." All that afternoon Tommy tinkered and the girl watched him while the three elderly ladies took a nap in be warm sand.

Then Tommy went out and caught fish, and brolled it over the coals. a fish, and broiled it over the coals.
"And I'm sorry to tell you, ladles,"
he said, as he served it, "that you,
boat isn't mended, and that you will
have to make yourselves comfortable
for the night. I shall be glad to offer
you the hospitality of my tent. In the
morning a boat stops here with provisions. You can leave on that." Since there was nothing else to be

done, they consented, and after the fish was eaten Tommy and the girl walked down the beach. They talked of many things; and ommy lay awake half the night, wondering how he had believed that ife was worth living until now. He slept on the other side of the sandhill from the tent, and waked at dawn. After a plunge in the sea, he went forth in his snowy white suit

o face the sunrise. The girl was up and came down to the beach to neet him in the still-ness of the wonderful morning.

"The sea is like a pearl," she whispered, "and the sky' like an

comes carly, and before it comes I've got something to say to you—some-thing to say—to you."

She smiled up at him frankly.
"Look here," he said, again, "you're

to go through college and living any old way in the summer to help meet expenses. Today I'm a man, ready to fight life to the finish to—get you. fight life to the finish to—get you.
"I haven't a right to ask anything that if you don't find the one man before I can come to you and fight it out with the rest of them, that you won't compromise and take some other fellow just because you're tired

of waiting for the real thing."

Then because he saw Mrs. Griggs at the door of the tent, he went up was left standing where his burning words had beat upon her.
Breakfast was a feast at which the three older ladies ate heartily of lob-

ster, and at which Tommy and the

girl ate nothing.

"I'm not hungry," Helena insisted when urged, "and before the bost comes I want to walk to the end of the island—to—to—" And when they had rounded the curve of the sands and were out of sight, he asked: "Have you forgiven

"There is nothing to forgive." the girl said, "and I shall never forget-because I shall want to remember-and I shall want to—wait."

Hope to Find Buried Treasure. Enthused by the finding of several Spanish coins along the beach at Fen-wicks island, farmers from all over that section of Delaware are lecting their farms to dig for buried treasure, of which the coins are supposed to be a part. The excitement was started by the picking up of several Spanish coins, most of them dated around 1782. The rumor of the find spread through the country, and since then the old story of the wreck of several Spanish vessels on the Fen

Belentific Advance.

Dr. Coarns of the Heidelburg institute for the study of cancer has succeeded in obtaining experimental evidence of the radio activity of various Diana, for it was to be a great surprise. Every Wednesday night Diana is went with Tobin's rival, William Hutt, to a moving picture show, and every saturday afternoon she walked with Tobin through the park. He knew just how she would smile when he is to how she would smile when he is told her that, instead of walking in the park, they were to go to the cirum that the state of the books. It is needless to say that the officials were much more excited than the ox, and made a quick exit, while the ox walked with the utmost deliberation.