
1916

THE PALMYRA RECORD

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

VOL. VIII.—NO. 26.

PALMYRA, N. J., FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1916.

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PALMYRA NEWS

The ladies will find the "Needle-craft Shop" very convenient when preparing for a vacation or week-end visit when their needs are manifest more so than any other time. This shop, which has established a reputation of carrying none but the best of quality and latest in fashions, is one that is appreciated by the most fastidious buyer. See their ad. in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wisner and family, of Parry avenue, motored to Delaware Water Gap on Tuesday, where they will spend two weeks camping.

Misses Alice and Esther Deltz have been enjoying a week's recreation at Stone Harbor, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Snelson and family left Thursday to spend until Monday at Wildwood, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rogers and daughter, Miss Marion, returned on Sunday to their home in Columbus, N. J., after a most pleasant stay here with their daughter, Mrs. Walton Taylor.

Mrs. Charles Atkinson and daughter, Miss Ellen Atkinson, who have been camping in the hills of New Hampshire, are expected to make their return this evening.

Mrs. John Coleman and children have returned to their home on Fifth street, after spending several days in Pitman Grove, N. J.

On next Thursday evening, Marie Doro in "The Heart of Nora Flynn," will appear on the screen at the Broadway Palace Theatre. This picture is one of exceptional interest and has won much favor among the "movie" fans.

As a result of the "kicking" of his motor, Mr. J. Elwood Greenwalt received a very badly sprained wrist. Fortunately he has been able to return to his daily duties at the Palmyra Garage.

Mrs. A. G. Barrie and daughter Elizabeth spent Monday at Wildwood, N. J.

A bicycle was found by Chief of Police Beck last week, which appeared to have been stolen from the garage by giving the key to the Chief.

Mrs. Edwin F. Seel and children, of Camden, N. J., are passing several days as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Seel.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hunt and daughter, Miss Beatrice, of Morgan avenue, left today for a visit to Wachapreague, Virginia.

After spending a week in Ocean City, N. J., Miss Eleanor McCuen returned to her home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Rogers, of West Philadelphia, are making a two weeks' visit with their daughter, Mrs. George B. Shaner, of Washington avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rutchman and family, of Morgan avenue, left on Thursday to spend a fortnight at Wildwood, N. J.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Williams, of Elm avenue, returned on Saturday from a two weeks' stay with their parents in Palmer, Mass. They left on Monday for Wildwood, N. J., where they will pass the balance of the month.

Mr. William Harry Buck has purchased a "Little Six" Buick car from Robert Thomas, of the Palmyra Garage.

Mrs. Edith Sleeper has sold her twin property on Highland avenue to Mr. Woerner, of West Philadelphia, who occupied it this week.

Misses Frances Weart and Marcia V. Strickland and Messrs. Alfred Wilkinson and George Durgin were visitors of Mr. Wilkinson's mother in Asbury Park, N. J., on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. W. Rudderow returned to her home on Wednesday, after passing two weeks pleasantly at Doylestown, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Davison and family left this morning for Wildwood, N. J., to be gone two weeks.

Mr. Whitford Barclay, of Beverly, will give a straw ride to a number of his friends on next Thursday evening. A number of the younger set here are contemplating a very enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Harry Kemmerle spent Monday in Wildwood, N. J.

Mrs. Edith Sleeper left on Thursday for a two weeks' stay in Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. Henry Ely, of Newark, N. J., who is visiting Mrs. Theodore Ely, of Garfield avenue, has been on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Charles F. Voorhis left on Saturday to spend a fortnight with her parents in Everett, Pa.

Mrs. W. Murphy, of Highland avenue above Broad street, is enjoying a week's vacation at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. Frances Weart and Mr. Albert Wilkinson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelley, of Bala, Pa., at

dinner at "Three Tuns" on Thursday.

Mrs. Emma Kunkle, Miss Anna Missimer and Mr. LeRoy Kunkle are guests for the week of Miss May Land.

Mr. Harold B. Gilpin spent the week in New York on business.

Mrs. Charles Crowell visited friends in Kirkwood, Pa., on Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Wyman and son John returned today, after a three weeks' visit with friends in Muncy, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Blackburne and Mrs. Russell Blackburne motored to Atlantic City, N. J., on Tuesday, where they will spend two weeks.

Mr. Charles Atkinson, of Washington avenue, has been spending the week in Long Branch, N. J.

Mrs. A. G. Barrie and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, returned, after a several days' visit in Frankford, Pa., on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Gilpin and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gilpin will motor to Island Heights on Saturday, where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hemple.

Mr. Clifton Seel left today to spend a two weeks' vacation at Ocean City, stopping at the Chalfonte.

Captain and Mrs. Wesley Corson, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday as the guests of his sister, Miss Anna M. Corson.

Miss Martha Rom will motor to Alexandria, Va., on Tuesday, where she will spend a month with relatives.

Mr. Arthur Wright will be the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Shelby, at Stone Harbor, N. J.

Miss Brown and Miss Kane, of West Philadelphia, were entertained on Saturday last by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Setton, of Henry street.

Mr. Charles Miller and son, Mr. Paul Miller, spent Thursday with his son, Mr. Raymond Miller, who is residing at Asbury Park, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder entertained their granddaughter as their house guest on Sunday.

Mr. Frank Parker returned from a business trip through Delaware on Friday last and left on Sunday with Mrs. Parker and daughter, Miss Alana, for a two month trip through Pennsylvania.

Mrs. George Butcher, of Woodbury, N. J., was the guest of Miss May Land on Thursday.

Mrs. F. Moore, of Garfield avenue, spent Thursday with friends in Riverdale, N. J.

The infantile paralysis plague, we are pleased to state, has not entered into the township during the past week. The Board of Health authorities are still in a position to report a healthy township, free from any contagious disease. This, perhaps, is due partly to the strict precautions and the undivided attention of the quarantine officers.

Mrs. Frank Ritter, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday with her son, Mr. Fred Davis, of Delaware avenue.

Mrs. Mary Carrick, of West Philadelphia, was the guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. William McConnell, of Parry avenue.

Miss Anna Van Vau, who has been visiting in Reading, Pa., was tendered a dinner in celebration of her twenty-first birthday by her hostess, Miss Margaret James, of that city. Miss Van Vau will return next Saturday, September 2nd.

The moonlight excursion on Tuesday evening down the Delaware was well patronized by the people of this community, and together with the members of the various churches in Camden and their friends it was made most enjoyable and acceptable after such a warm day. The Epworth Orchestra, under the direction of Thomas Griffenberg, directed their efforts to make the trip a success by their liberal musical program. While the receipts have not been ascertained the Wesleyan Class contemplate having a nice sum toward their pledge for the Temple Fund.

Mr. John Reid and daughter Jean, of Philadelphia, spent the day here with Mrs. Wm. McConnell, of Parry avenue.

CHRIST CHURCH, PALMYRA.

Thomas J. Bensley, D. D.
7.30 A. M.—Holy Eucharist.
11.00 A. M.—Holy Eucharist and sermon.

8.00 P. M.—Sunday School.
8.00 P. M.—Evangelism and sermon.
All welcome.—Adv.

Jones (to his grocer)—You seem angry, Mr. Brown.

Brown—I am. The inspector of weights and measures has just been in.

Jones—Ha, ha! He caught you giving fifteen ounces to the pound, did he?

Brown—Worse than that. He said I had been giving seventeen.

LOCAL SPORTS

EXTENSIVE PROGRAM ARRANGED BY REGATTA COMMITTEE FOR LABOR DAY.

Labor Day in Riverton will be celebrated with a large regatta in special canoe events. These events, with the exception of the fireworks and the band, will be equal to those of the Fourth of July when they met with such a success.

The regatta committee has made special preparations to make this a big success. The power boat race will start at the usual hour, 2.30 P. M.

The sail boat race which includes all classes, will start at 10.30 A. M. The three classes to be entered in these events will be Hill's one-design, 26 ft. one-design and the cruisers.

This is the next to the last played race with A. G. Cook and Robert Jones, being tie in the 26 ft. class, both receiving thirteen points.

Linton Rigg has won the championship of the Hill one-design class for three consecutive years.

The canoe events will start at 4 P. M. owing to the favorable tide at that hour, but with the co-operation of the contestants, the committee will be able to conduct these in a reasonable length of time, notwithstanding the late hour. The shore course will be taken for these events, thus enabling the spectators to view the close finishes.

The order of events will be as follows: Men's singles, ladies' singles, men's doubles, ladies' doubles, mixed doubles and the tilting contest.

FIELD CLUB TENNIS.

The 1916 tennis tournament is already a subject of lively interest. It is certain to surpass in every way the tournament of last year, not only in the increased number of contestants, superior courts, and handsome prizes that will be warranted by the larger field of entries, but it will serve as a fitting climax for the summer season.

ever-known. Certainly no community ever experienced such phenomenal growth in any sport as has been witnessed at the Field Club courts this summer. The only trouble has been that the two courts (which are among the best in this vicinity), have not been nearly sufficient to accommodate all those who wished to play. The interest and enthusiasm that was aroused early in the season has not only kept up, but has constantly increased, and each week seems to bring to the courts someone desirous of being introduced or re-introduced to the game that is today gaining more ground in this country than any other sport.

The securing of additional courts must be the sequel of this growth, and right now is the time to commence to agitate the subject. There is no questioning their need, and delay will only postpone the expansion that is sure to come. While if that need is met, by say two more courts next season, it will stimulate an advance that is going to place Palmyra on the "tennis map" and make it the center of tennis for this section.

The tournament will commence Saturday afternoon, September 9 (the Saturday after Labor Day). Every effort will be made to run it through in the shortest possible time, and it is hoped that contestants will co-operate by playing their matches promptly. The tournament will be open to all club members and any person residing in Palmyra or Riverton.

The entrance fee will be the same as last year: Singles, \$1; doubles, 75c each (\$1.50 a team). Applications will be received by the committee up to and including Wednesday, September 6.

FRANK A. MATHEWS, JR.
CHARLES DURGIN
ALONZO F. BONSALE.

LOCALS WIN FAST GAME.

Mendenhall Stars in 4 to 3 Victory.

With defeat staring them in the eyes up till the ninth inning the local base ball club started a rally and defeated the strong Cooper Brookdale club of Philadelphia by the score of 4 to 3. It was without a doubt the best played and most exciting game seen on the home Field Club grounds this season.

In the start off it looked like an easy victory for the home team, and many of the fans censured Manager Williams for booking the attraction, but after the first inning had been played they changed their minds, for they proved to be a fast set. Their pitcher, Bittling, appeared on the mound in ordinary citizens' clothes, due to the fact that he was crippled. He was by all means the best pitcher

to go against the club this season; he had tremendous speed and used his curve to great advantage. Mendenhall being the only local player to connect with his delivery, he getting four lashing drives. The game went along till the ninth, with the score in favor of the visitors, who had outplayed the locals all through the game.

In this inning Hubbs, the first man up, sent a long fly to left. McKinley then got his usual hit in the head and went to second on a passed ball. Mende came up with fire in his eyes and after looking the first one over he smote the next one square on the nose and sent Mac home with the tying run. Stack then drove a vicious one to right which tallied Mende with the winning run. This ended one of the prettiest played games one would want to see. The visitors played a clean game and the management would make no mistake in re-booking them.

This Saturday will be the big day. The Anchor Giants, who hail from Philadelphia and New York, will be the attraction. They are a wonderful drawing card wherever they play; their funny sayings and antics on the diamond are worth the admission alone. The large guarantee which they demand compels us to charge 25 cents admission, and we feel sure that your presence at this game will repay you. Come down Saturday and make this a big day, bring your children with you; no certificate necessary.

This Saturday afternoon, August 26, the Field Club tennis team journey to Norwood, Pa., to play the team of that place, which this season finished third in the Interboro Tennis League. We are already assured a good representation of rooters and expect some more. We will meet in the Subway at Thirteenth and Market streets (near the ticket window) and will take the Darby car, Route 11.

SAY IT TO HIS FACE.

It is a mighty good rule to say of one man behind his back only what you would say to his face.

Most of the exaggerated abuse, the spiteful criticism and the hostile denials that the victim is not present.

The trouble with muckraking is that the muckraker is talking to a third party, the public, while the party of the second part, the accused, is out of hearing.

I always have felt an uneasy feeling when reading diatribes against Rockefeller, Carnegie, et al.; not that these gentlemen need my sympathy and are not amply fortified by fortune against the whips of the envious, but that I instinctively rebel on principle against hanging any man unless he is among those present.

There may be times when you are convinced that Jones needs his face slapped and Smith ought to be kicked, and perhaps these punishments ought of right to be inflicted, but it is a good plan to wait until Jones and Smith are there.

We would save a deal of wrong in this world if we would simply be just.

And we would avoid a deal of injustice if we would keep always in mind that every man may have some justification for his acts, and ought to be allowed to state it before he is condemned.

Sharp and bitter words, flavored with scandal, have a terrific carrying quality. They are easily remembered. They are willingly repeated. Escaped from your lips or pen they fly to the ends of the earth. You cannot control them any more than you can recapture the spent stench of a gas factory. So be careful how you utter them.

Besides, the fatal facility for saying hateful things grows on one. The curser is always interesting, no matter how we loathe him. He gets a ready audience. And it is not long until he is the best hated man in the community.

When you are prompted to say anything unpleasant about anybody, "stop, look, listen!" Ask yourself if it is exactly the thing you would want to say to his face.

You might ask yourself also if it is any of your business. And if you are the proper judge of his actions. Also if you really understand what you condemn, and if you know all about the circumstances.

It costs nothing to hold your tongue. And sometimes it is the most excellent thing you can do.

If you must say it, say it to his face.

The reason a married man wears such shabby clothes may be that his wife wears better ones.

A boy's mother has to teach him to say his prayers, but he can learn to swear of his own accord.

INKS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

The invention of ink must have preceded the use of letters, but as to the origin of both we are completely in the dark. According to the Roman naturalist, Pliny, and other authors, the basis of the ink used by ancient writers was formed of lamp-black, or the black taken from burnt ivory and soot from the furnaces and baths.

Some have also supposed that the black liquor which the cuttle-fish yields was frequently employed. One thing is certain—that whatever were the component ingredients, from the blackness and solidity in the most ancient manuscripts, from an inkstand found at Herculaneum, in which the ink appears as thick as oil, and from chemical analysis, the ink of antiquity was much more opaque, as well as encaustic, than that which is used in modern times.

Inks of different colors were much in vogue. Red, purple, blue and gold and silver inks were the principal varieties. The red was made from vermilion, cinnabar and carmine; the purple from the murex, one kind of which, called the purple encaustic, was appropriated to the exclusive use of the emperors.

Golden ink was much more popular among the Greeks than among the Romans. During the middle of dark ages, the manufacture both of it and of silver ink was an extensive and lucrative branch of trade, and the illuminated manuscripts which remain are a striking proof of the high degree of perfection to which the art was carried.

The making of the inks themselves was a distinct business; and another connected with it, and to which it owed its origin, was that of inscribing the titles, capitals, as well as emphatic words, in colored and gold and silver inks.

The essential constituents of modern black ink are galls, sulphate of iron and gum. If the former is in excess, the ink, although black at first, soon becomes brown or yellow.

The gum is added to retain the coloring matter in suspension, and to prevent the mixture from being too fluid, and a little creosote is sometimes added as a check to the tendency of the ink to dry too fast.

SOMNIFEROUS VERSE.

Tearing along the street, my friend M—, who is a but little known poet and novel writer, encountered me with flashing eyes and threatening mien.

I stopped him and asked, "Whatever is the matter?"

"The matter is," he rejoined, furiously, "that I am going to his house to punch his head."

"Whose head?"

"Why, that scoundrel's the painter J—. Owing to a personal grudge against me, he has made me ridiculous in the face of the world."

"How is that?"

"Why, I have just come from the Permanent Exhibition of Paintings. He has exhibited a picture there called 'The Allegory of Sleep.' A man is in an armchair with his head inclining on his breast and his arms drooping. He is sleeping profoundly, and holds, clasped in his right hand, a half-open book—the last volume of my poems, with my portrait appearing on the cover!"

ORIENTAL COMPLIMENTS.

The most amusing trait in human nature is the mutual contempt with which nations regard each other, and it is a trait which can be traced back as far as history extends. The Greeks called the outside world barbarians; the Romans scoffed at the Greeks; and the Egyptians regarded other people as no better than slaves.

In our days, the contempt we exhibit for Oriental nations is mild compared with their contempt for us. The Turks are but little behind the Chinese in this respect, their ordinary designations of a Christian being a "dog."

When the first Dutch ambassador was sent to the Porte, he visited the sultan.

"What does the dog want?" asked the sultan.

This was translated in a speech full of ornate Oriental compliments, and the ambassador replied in the same strain.

"Let the dog feed," answered the sultan; "and when the dog is fed, kick the dog out."

The ambassador was delighted with the sultan's compliments. The sultan felt that he had held his own, and the treaty was signed next day.

He—Mademoiselle, you are the star of the evening.

Young Lady—You are the first to tell me so.

He—Then allow me to claim my reward as an astronomer.

Young Lady—What do you mean?

He—That is to give my name to the discovered star.

RIVERTON NEWS

Miss Casson will return to her home this Sunday after the expiration of a four months' visit with her niece, Mrs. E. Mongeau.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Smedley, of Narberth, Pa., were entertained over the week-end by Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Brown, at their home on Seventh street.

Miss Myrtle Fest, of Linden avenue, entertained as her week-end house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hahn, of Tioga. Mrs. Hahn was formerly Miss Ella Truchessa.

Mrs. Carrie Fest, of Linden avenue, was the week-end visitor of her son, Mr. Robert Fest, at his home in Quakertown, Pa.

Mrs. C. Collings and daughter, Mary, after having spent two months in Seaside Park, N. J., returned to their home on Seventh street on Thursday.

Miss Margaret McDermott returned on Monday after a fortnight's stay with her grandparents in Wilmington, Del.

Mr. Edward Zisak returned on Sunday after an interesting week's vacation in the Middle West.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bauder are spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Caswell, of Linden avenue.

Mrs. John Shelby and daughters, Misses Clara and Pauline, are sojourning in Stone Harbor, N. J., for two weeks, having left on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sylvester and son Ralph, of Seventh street, are enjoying the sea breezes of Cape May, N. J., for a week.

Mr. Hammel Woolman passed away last Sunday in Asbury Park, N. J.

The health officials are pleased to report that the borough is still in a healthy state, free from contagious diseases of any description. Notwithstanding this, the quarantine rules are still being rigidly enforced.

We wish to call the attention of the Board of Health to the fact that Broad street at Elm avenue has been closed without any notification to motorists desiring to ride on that side of the road.

The closing of the road is essential, some notice to this effect should be posted on streets leading to blockade.

Being caught in a stiff breeze at Delair on Saturday, the boat being sailed by Mr. William Baker turned over, but fortunately assistance was at hand and the crew, comprising his mother and sister, Mrs. Baker, and Miss Eleanor, and Miss Catherine Holmes and Mr. Horace Coe, were picked up and escorted to Riverton wharf in a motor boat.

Mrs. F. P. Pfeiffer and daughter, Miss Dorothy, returned to their home on Main street, after spending some time at Madison, Conn.

Mr. Harry Kipp and Mr. David Sager are spending a two weeks' vacation at Delaware Water Gap.

On Monday morning between 8 and 9 o'clock, the residence of F. S. Carter, at 405 Main street, was entered and robbed. \$50 in cash was the booty carried away, although other valuables, including a handsome Elk medal valued at \$80, was in the same drawer that contained the money. It is thought that the work was done by petty thieves.

Mrs. Joseph Siddal, of Midway and Lippincott, will join her husband in Harrisburg, Pa., on Tuesday, where they will reside. Mr. Siddal, who is engineer for the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, was transferred to Harrisburg last June.

Miss Charlotte Cavanna returned from Madison, Conn., after an extended stay. Mrs. A. R. Cavanna and daughter, Miss Augusta, are expected to return this week.

Miss Marie Brown, of Lippincott avenue, returned from Tryon, North Carolina, after a month's stay. Miss Brown was accompanied by Miss Helen Hopkins, of Beverly, N. J., who is known in the social circles here.

Mr. John Shelby will join his family at Stone Harbor, N. J., for the week-end.

Ed. R. Williams is a candidate for the General Assembly of New Jersey at this fall's primaries.

Mrs. Antis Waltman, of Philadelphia, is spending several days in the borough.

De Witt Steedle spent Saturday at Anglesea, and returned saying the sharks bit well.

Louis Carner is improving rapidly.

Mrs. Etta Phelps returned from a two weeks' vacation in New York State.

Rev. Ollie Chambers, of Bricksboro, N. J., was in town over Sunday.

Herbert Kemmerle, the genial teller at the bank, is spending several days at the seashore.

Wm. B. Lynch and wife returned from Lewes, Del., on Monday.

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PULPIT TOPICS

OUR DECEASED CHILDREN.

"She is not dead, but asleep."

St. Luke viii: 42. The movements of Jesus with the dead regard. As He moves from valley to mountain, from mountain to sea, as He passes in and out among men, we steadily follow His progress. But where we meet Him in the home of affliction.

He has entered the home of one of considerable importance. Death has not seen the door, or met the harrier, to keep him outside the cottage or the palace. He spares not the youngest. No face is fair enough to check his advance. No countenance is flexible and expressive enough to persuade death from fixing the features in the

stiffness of marble and the coldness of ice.

Jesus has been compelled to receive into his house that most unwelcome visitor—death. His loss is incalculable. It is only by the excruciating hypocrisy of love that those who have grown to manhood and womanhood live in our memories; but a child is ever fair. Some son grown to maturity, or daughter now a woman, might be lost; but our children, as they left us, we shall find them. Our treasure is waiting for us; and beckoning to us—"A little child shall lead me."

May you prepare to join them. And often when some chance expression of theirs comes across you, and in converse you fall upon some reminiscence of these choice lambs of the flock, may you call to mind the tender utterance of that all-compassionate Father: "The Lord is merciful to the fatherless."

The message made no difference to Jesus as he went right on and looked on that slight form and pure face, to realize that the freshness of youth had vanished, and here nothing but the shell remained, is sufficient justification for tears, and the smothered sob of the mother and the heavy-lidded eyes of the father are natural tributes of paternal love, beautiful and ever to be remembered.

In this moment we turn to Jesus. It is one thing for the minister of Jesus Christ to speak gracious words into the public ear; it is quite another thing to stand in the chamber of affliction, and to minister to the suffering.

He has entered the home of one of considerable importance. Death has not seen the door, or met the harrier, to keep him outside the cottage or the palace. He spares not the youngest. No face is fair enough to check his advance. No countenance is flexible and expressive enough to persuade death from fixing the features in the

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A LITTLE MISTAKE

"They'll all be watching," said Allen Jarvis to his chum, Charles Watkins, with whom he was discussing that subject of inexhaustible interest to the boys—their parents.

"Then you wouldn't trust them much?"

"I tell you just how far I'd trust the best of them. Just so far as I could see them, and no farther."

"Here the speaker cut off the end of his cigar, looking at his companion with the air of a man who 'knew all about it.'"

"I really guess that there is one exception," laughed Charles. "There is a charming Miss Somebody that you don't include in that sweeping assertion, I know."

"I make no exceptions," retorted the other. "And as for trusting, I'll trust the evidence of my own senses, and nothing else. I wouldn't trust the woman dearest to me contrary to these."

The woman does not like that will ever break him, or make me think that white is black, or black white."

"The user of this emphatic language is the son of the father who is a sweet and most lovable girl, and who had underneath all her sweetness and gentleness a high spirit and pride of character of which few believed her capable."

Allen loved Belle, though he loved her too much at home for her proud of winning such a prize from no mean competitor, though he had no real sense of the worth of the prize.

One morning, a few days after the above conversation, as Allen was walking along the street, he saw a horse and a sleigh approaching in which Belle was seated beside a fine-looking gentleman, an entire stranger to him.

She did not see him, her face being turned from him and toward the gentleman, to whom she was talking with great animation.

Suddenly checking his horse, the stranger gentleman spoke to a lad well known to Allen.

"What's that, questioning his step-children?"

"Who is the man that just spoke to you?"

"Mr. Duval."

Allen waited for no more, but hurried home with a feeling of astonishment and displeasure in his heart, at seeing his step-father so familiarly acquainted with Belle.

Who was this man who seemed to be making an individual appropriation of his property? And what did all this mean by allowing it? He would not go near her again until she had volunteered an explanation.

When evening came, too restless and ill at ease to carry out this program, Allen sallied out on an investigation of the matter.

On walking slowly by the house, on the other side, he saw that the parlor was lighted.

He looked in and saw that the parlor was lighted.

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THE PALMYRA RECORD

A LITTLE MISTAKE

"They'll all be watching," said Allen Jarvis to his chum, Charles Watkins, with whom he was discussing that subject of inexhaustible interest to the boys—their parents.

"Then you wouldn't trust them much?"

"I tell you just how far I'd trust the best of them. Just so far as I could see them, and no farther."

"Here the speaker cut off the end of his cigar, looking at his companion with the air of a man who 'knew all about it.'"

"I really guess that there is one exception," laughed Charles. "There is a charming Miss Somebody that you don't include in that sweeping assertion, I know."

"I make no exceptions," retorted the other. "And as for trusting, I'll trust the evidence of my own senses, and nothing else. I wouldn't trust the woman dearest to me contrary to these."

The woman does not like that will ever break him, or make me think that white is black, or black white."

"The user of this emphatic language is the son of the father who is a sweet and most lovable girl, and who had underneath all her sweetness and gentleness a high spirit and pride of character of which few believed her capable."

Allen loved Belle, though he loved her too much at home for her proud of winning such a prize from no mean competitor, though he had no real sense of the worth of the prize.

One morning, a few days after the above conversation, as Allen was walking along the street, he saw a horse and a sleigh approaching in which Belle was seated beside a fine-looking gentleman, an entire stranger to him.

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Suddenly checking his horse, the stranger gentleman spoke to a lad well known to Allen.

"What's that, questioning his step-children?"

"Who is the man that just spoke to you?"

"Mr. Duval."

Allen waited for no more, but hurried home with a feeling of astonishment and displeasure in his heart, at seeing his step-father so familiarly acquainted with Belle.

Who was this man who seemed to be making an individual appropriation of his property? And what did all this mean by allowing it? He would not go near her again until she had volunteered an explanation.

When evening came, too restless and ill at ease to carry out this program, Allen sallied out on an investigation of the matter.

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