

Junior Fire Company meet next Monday evening.

John S. Bakely is to open in the Spear Block.

High School propose to give entertainment Feb. 12th.

The Poultry Association are moving into their fine new building.

John Fegusse is enjoying a well earned vacation in Philadelphia.

Euchre in Union Hall, Jan. 22nd, commencing at eight, p.m., sharp.

J. C. Anderson was up from Atlantic City this week, meeting many friends.

All are invited to the euchre and dance in Union Hall Jan. 22nd, to 11 o'clock.

Rector Davis, of St. Mark's, has been quite ill this week—under a physician's care.

Rev. Mr. Watkins, of Scranton, Penna., will preach in the Baptist Church to-morrow.

Ward Simons has bought J. W. Denton's milk route, and took possession on Monday.

The Hammonton members of the Grand Jury are Albert L. Jackson and Thomas Skinner.

Farmers' and Merchants' Building and Loan Association meets on Monday evening next.

Fred Vial has been added to the "Republican" force. He intends to master the business.

Myrick has bought the T. Bell Farm, adjoining Myrick homestead on Middle Street.

They say that Robert Steel resigned his license numbered 12345 on the 13th day of January.

A. Lehman was summoned to Philadelphia on account of his daughter, Mrs. F. Lehman.

Mr. Taylor was down from Philadelphia on Tuesday and was met by his step-mother, Mrs. Taylor.

Remember, the Baptist ladies have a sociable next Friday evening to which you are invited. They always have a good time.

Miss Madeline Smith, daughter of the landlord of Columbia Hotel, was returned this week from a six months visit at Huntington, L. I.

Rev. Dr. King writes us that he visited his son Harlan on Tuesday and found him very much improved. He is cheerful, and hopes to get out again.

Progressive Euchre—in Union Hall—Wednesday evening, Jan. 22nd. Cards from eight sharp to ten; to be followed by dancing until eleven o'clock.

A prominent Town official suggested that the Highway Committee have the big roller run over Bellevue Avenue a few times, to squeeze out the water.

One of the most enjoyable of this winter's entertainments was the presentation of "The New Mayor," Wednesday evening, by Miss Ida Jeanness Moulton. The Grange may be asked to have it repeated, when weather conditions are a little more favorable.

There was a stabbing affray last Saturday, in the Italian district. Two young men, cousins, quarrelled over the disposition of a bit of property in Italy, until their blood was heated and one received four knife cuts. The assailant was arrested and had a hearing before Justice Strouse, who held him in one thousand dollars bond for trial, as the wounded man's injuries did not prove to be very serious.

The down town fire bell rang last Saturday night, between eleven and half past, as though the whole business centre of town was doomed. Everyone tumbled out of bed excepting those who hadn't yet tumbled in, and reported at the fire house. It seems that one of Heck's gasoline lamps flared up (some say exploded), and acting on the fear of a serious fire in a closely built up section, with several gasoline storage tanks near by, Officer Myers sounded an alarm. It might have been a hot one; but the firemen and many others didn't appreciate the routing out.

If the winter brings us no more strenuous weather than we have had so far, our ice men will have to depend entirely upon importations and the local factory.

The Board of Health report, which we publish this week, contains much that is interesting. Figures given for previous years prove by comparison that Hammonton is gaining steadily.

Mrs. DuBois, who announced a sight-reading singing class for next Thursday, Jan. 23rd, has changed the date to the 22nd, on account of her appointment as teacher of music in Haddon Heights High School.

So balmy was the atmosphere last Sunday, that several young Hammontong men took a bath in the Lake, before noon. They pronounced it delightful, and disported themselves in the water for half an hour. And this on the twelfth of January.

The Board of Health is naturally pleased at the outcome of the suit against A. J. King. Mr. K. had appealed the case, and early this week word came from the Board's attorney, George R. Greis, that the appeal had been dismissed by Judge Higbee, in the Court of Common Pleas.

St. Mark's Church, Rev. Wm. Howard Davis, Rector. Septuagesima Sunday. 7:00 a.m., Morning Prayer; 7:30 and 10:30, Holy Communion; at 11:45, Sunday School; 7:30 p.m., Eve's Prayer. Conversion of St. Paul, Jan. 25th, 7:00 a.m., Morning Prayer; 7:30, Holy Communion; 4:30 p.m., Evening Prayer.

Mrs. Emma Taylor, widow of the late George Taylor, one of our earliest settlers, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Bradley, in Atlantic City, on Tuesday, Jan. 14, 1913, aged 86 years. Burial in Greenmount Cemetery, Hammonton, on Thursday at noon, with short services at the grave. Relatives were here from Philadelphia and elsewhere.

The Committee wishes to thank their fellow citizens for their most generous response to Ida Jeanness Moulton's recital of "The New Mayor," for the benefit of Hammonton Grange. This was certainly an artistic treat to Hammontontians, on their own ground. Mrs. Moulton knew she was in the right place, and commented on the intelligence of her audience and their complete interest with her the moment after she appeared. If you feel that you would enjoy hearing her again, in the near future, in another play, drop a postal to Mrs. W. Wallace Mayberry, Secretary of Grange.

**Un-Claimed Letters.**

The following letters remained unclaimed for in the Hammonton Post Office on Wednesday, Jan. 15, 1913:

Mrs. Rosale Cappuccio	Mrs. H. Coles
Mr. W. G. Blair	Rev. A. Mrs. Roberts Coles
Miss Pearl Boner	Miss Anita Teto
Mr. N. G. McCann	Mr. Illinworth
Mrs. Lisale Beavon	Mr. M. Weaver
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Snyder	
Mrs. William J. Davis	

Persons calling for any of the above will please state that it was advertised. THOS. C. ELVINS, Postmaster.

**A Special Invitation.**

Mr. Editor:—I desire to extend to all parents an invitation to visit the schools on Thursday, Jan. 23d. We have no special exercises on that day, and visitors will find all teachers and pupils at the regular school work.

I am anxious that parents should visit schools more than they do, and have named this day as one in which they may make a beginning, hoping and believing that thereafter we may see our friends and patrons more frequently.

Any visitor may visit wherever he desires,—whether the regular grade room, or Music, Drawing, Manual Training, Kindergarten, Commercial,—it makes no difference.

Hope we may see a large number on that day.

Don't forget the day, Thursday, Jan. 23d. N. C. HOLDRIDGE, Supervising Principal.

## Bank Bros. We deliver out-of-town mail orders free, by Parcel Post. Bank Bros.

Our desire for a real clean-up of Fall and Winter Goods at this season of the year is measured by the prices we are making. You can see how much we want to get all these Suits and Overcoats for Fall and Winter out of the way, by looking at the price figures we have marked on the goods.

Our clothes don't need much price reduction, to be an inducement. You may not need the clothes now, but you had better take advantage of the extra profit and increased value to be had by buying now, even if you keep the clothes until next Fall. The benefit in our stock-taking prices is too great to be neglected.

### Suits and Overcoats For Men, Young Men and Boys at Lower Prices.

Every garment that has been reduced has a ticket showing the price it has been reduced to.

Men's and Young men's Hart Schaffner & Marx Overcoats that were \$22.50 and \$20, reduced to \$18.

Men's and Young men's \$20 and \$18 coats reduced to \$15. Made of very fine materials; also fancy back cloth, in the new split sleeve style, and plenty of conservative styles among them.

Men's \$15 Overcoats reduced to \$12.50,—of nice dark gray mixed goods, and fancy browns.

Men's and Young men's \$15 and \$12.50 Overcoats reduced to \$10,—of nice brown and gray material.

Men's and Young men's \$12.50 and \$10 Overcoats reduced to \$7.50,—in brown diagonals and dark mixed goods.

Men's \$10 and \$7.50 Overcoats reduced to \$5,—made of real dark gray all wool cloth, lined with extra good quality lining. These coats are 38 inches long.

Men's and young men's \$6 and \$6.50 Overcoats reduced to \$4.50, in brown diagonal weave.

Men's and young men's \$5 Overcoats reduced to \$3.50,—in brown only, with velvet collar.

Little boys' \$1.50 and \$1.25 Overcoats reduced to 95 cents,—dark blue; size 3 to 8.

Little boys' \$1.95 Overcoats reduced to \$1.50,—gray mixed; button to the neck; size 3 to 8.

Little boys' \$5 Overcoats reduced to \$3.50,—of extra heavy blue cloth with astrachan collar.

Little boys' \$3.50 Chinchilla Reefers reduced to \$2.50,—gray and navy blue.

Men's and young men's \$20 Suits reduced to \$16,—Hart Schaffner & Marx make.

Men's and young men's Suits that were \$22.50 and \$25, reduced to \$18—Hart Schaffner & Marx make. Not all sizes in every pattern, but you are sure to find your sizes amongst them.

Men's and young men's \$18 Suits reduced to \$13.50,—of heavy English suiting.

Men's Suits that were \$16.50 reduced to \$12.50,—blue, with narrow white stripe.

Men's \$12.50 Suits reduced to \$10—mostly black clay; a few mixed goods among them.

Men's and young men's \$6 and \$6.50 Suits reduced to \$4.50.

Men's and young men's \$5 Suits reduced to \$3.50.

Boys' \$3 and \$3.50 Suits reduced to \$2; sizes 12 to 16.

Boys' 75 cent Corduroy Knee Pants reduced to 50 cents.

Boys' Corduroy Knee Pants reduced to 29 c.

Men's \$1.50 Corduroy Pants reduced to \$1,—narrow cord, light color.

### Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats Greatly Reduced in Price.

All reduced garments have a ticket on,—showing the reduced price.

Ladies' and misses' \$18 and \$15 Long Coats reduced to \$12.50,—handsome coats of the newest materials.

Ladies' \$6 Long Coat reduced to \$4,—of black thibet.

Ladies' and misses' \$13.50 and \$12.50 long Coats reduced to \$10,—brown, blue chinchilla; also fancy back heavy materials; belted and plain backs.

Ladies' and misses' \$7.50 long Coats reduced to \$5,—of gray and brown materials, mannish style, with split sleeves; some cut away at the front, with velvet collar.

Ladies' \$5 long and short coats at \$3.50. The short ones are of black serge, in small sizes; the long ones are in garnet and mixed cloth.

Girls' \$5 Coat reduced to \$2.50,—of light brown cloth trimmed with black. Sizes 8 to 14.

Girls' \$7.50 Coats reduced to \$5. Made of very fine quality double-face cloth. Size 8 to 14.

Girls' \$1.95 Coats reduced to \$1.25,—of mixed goods, some trimmed with red velvet; age 6 to 14.

Children's \$1.50 Coats reduced to 95 cents,—of white and black checked goods, lined with a good lining. Size 3, 4 and 5.

Children's Coats that were \$3.25, \$3, and \$2.75, reduced to \$1.95. Size 3, 4, and 5.

## BANK BROTHERS' STORE

Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton, New Jersey

PULPIT TOPICS.

THE FIRST FRUITS OF THE GENTILES.

Matthew's gospel is the gospel of the King. It has a distinctively Jewish coloring. All the more remarkable, therefore, is this narrative, which we should rather have looked for in Luke, the evangelist who delights to emphasize the universality of Christ's work.

There is something extremely striking and stimulating to the imagination in the vagueness of the description of these Eastern pilgrims. Where they came from, how long they had been traveling, how many they were, what was their rank, whether they went—all are questions left unopened. They glide into the story, present their silent adoration, and as silently steal away.

Heathen Wisdom Led by God to the Cradle of Christ.

It is futile to attempt to determine the nationality of the wise men. Possibly they were Persian magi, whose astronomy was half astrology and wholly observation; or they may have traveled from some place even deeper in the mysterious East—but in any case they were led by God through their science such as it was.

The Magi, on their part, accept with implicit confidence the information. They have followed the star; they have now a more sure word, and they will follow that. They were led by their science to contact with the true guide. He that is faithful in his use of the dimmest light will find his light brighten.

The Finding of the King. They must have felt a shock at the contrast between what they expected and what they found. They learned the lesson which all have to learn, that Christ disappoints as well as fulfills the expectations of men.

Adoration and offering follow discovery. The old medieval interpretation of the offered gold as signifying recognition of His kingship, the frankness of His deity, and the myrrh of His death, is so beautiful that one would fain wish it were true.

A Prophecy of What is Yet to Be. This earliest page in the gospel history is a prophecy of the latest. These are the first-fruits of the Gentiles unto Christ. They bear "in their hands a glass which showeth many more," who at last will come like them to the King of the whole earth.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

faces. So the magi, who represented the eagerness of Gentile hearts grasping the new hope and claiming some share in Israel's Messiah, saw His own people careless, and moved from their apathy, alarmed at the unwelcome tidings that the promise which had shone as a great light through dreary centuries was at last fulfilled.

The Council of the Theologians is a solemn illustration of the difference between orthodox and life, and of the utter hollowness of mere knowledge, however accurate, of the letter of the Scripture. The scribes are quite sure where Messiah is to be born, but they do not care to go and see if He is born.

The Magi, on their part, accept with implicit confidence the information. They have followed the star; they have now a more sure word, and they will follow that. They were led by their science to contact with the true guide.

The Finding of the King. They must have felt a shock at the contrast between what they expected and what they found. They learned the lesson which all have to learn, that Christ disappoints as well as fulfills the expectations of men.

Adoration and offering follow discovery. The old medieval interpretation of the offered gold as signifying recognition of His kingship, the frankness of His deity, and the myrrh of His death, is so beautiful that one would fain wish it were true.

A Prophecy of What is Yet to Be. This earliest page in the gospel history is a prophecy of the latest. These are the first-fruits of the Gentiles unto Christ.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

The Contrast Between the Wise Men and the People of Jerusalem. The contrast of these Gentiles' joyful eagerness to worship the King of Israel, with the alarm of His own people at the whisper of His name, is a prelude to the tragedy of His rejection, and the passing over of the kingdom to the Gentiles.

Sunday School Lesson.

For January 19, 1913.

MAN'S FIRST SIN.

Genesis 2.

GOLDEN TEXT—Every one that committeth sin is the bondservant of sin.—John 8: 34.

As has already been remarked in these notes, the claim that man's physical nature was created from the dust by a process of evolution is not necessarily in conflict with the account of man's creation given by the inspired writers in Genesis 1 and 2. It is possible for those who accept the evolution theory to look upon it as a filling in of the details of the picture given in Genesis in as far as man's physical nature is concerned, including perhaps even his mental faculties.

But in this lesson we come to the place where the evolution theory must be left behind, unless we are prepared to reject the authority of the Bible; which would leave us without any solid foundation for any definite belief concerning God; for the Bible is the only possible source of knowledge in regard to the character and purposes of God.

Man's spiritual nature was not created out of dust and was not evolved from anything on earth. It did not come into existence by any process of evolution, but was a gift from God. Spiritually man was created without a flaw, and he fell from that sinless condition by yielding to temptation.

He was created perfect, when God breathed into his nostrils the breath of life and so endowed him with a spark of the divine nature. But the possession by man of this moral and spiritual likeness to God involved freedom to choose for himself between good and evil; for a being without that freedom could not have any capacity for goodness or any sense of responsibility for his acts. And man used his liberty to his own disadvantage. He sold himself for nothing. (See Isa. 53: 3.) Man became the slave of his own desires by giving way to these desires. And in doing so, he lost his likeness to God, who lives to bless His creatures instead of seeking any selfish pleasure.

Why did God forbid Adam and Eve to eat the fruit of one tree? We cannot know whether there was anything in the fruit itself that would injure them in any way, but we can see at a glance a sufficient reason for the prohibition apart altogether from the nature of that particular fruit. Moral character is worth nothing until it has been tested, and as the primary object of man's creation was to develop in him a moral character it was necessary to bring him to the test by that one tree.

Where there is no law there cannot be any transgression of law. As Paul says, "I had not known sin (what sin is) except through the law." (Rom. 7: 7.) As Adam and Eve were mere babes in knowledge and experience and character, the test to which they were subjected was an extremely simple and easy one. Here in a garden full of fruit of all kinds, that all were permitted to eat, except that one tree. It would be impossible to imagine a command that would be more easily obeyed as long as they wanted to obey.

Why did Eve eat that fruit after the serious warning that God had given concerning it? Because she became a skeptic. All sin has its origin in unbelief, if not in positive disbelief. The tempter first tried to make Eve doubt that God had actually given any command, and then assured her that if God had given the warning which she repeated to him it was because God was afraid they would know as much as He did if they ate the fruit, and that God was only trying to scare them with a false alarm. Thus the Devil presented himself as man's friend, seeking to set him free from bondage, to a fear that was altogether imaginary and to raise him to a higher condition of intelligence.

It is no wonder that poor Eve accepted this seductive lie as a truth; for even in our age, with all the advantages that we possess and with all the lessons that can be learned from past history, there are multitudes who allow themselves to be deceived by the same plausible misrepresentation of facts.

There is no room for any argument as to who the tempter was, for in the book of revelation John identifies "the old serpent with the Devil and Satan" (Rev. 12: 9.) Moreover we are told in plain words that it was the Devil who tempted the "second Adam," who came to restore our fallen race, and we are repeatedly warned against allowing ourselves to fall into the snares of the Devil.

The Devil led to deceive. Truth can be and he much more effectively than falsehood. All really effective lies are more or less true. It is the truth in the lie that gives it wings and a sting. A lie made out of whole cloth is not so effective as one that is true in part or for very long. The Devil knows this, and he knows how to make the truth serve his purpose in deceiving those who listen to his suggestions.

Ye shall be like God, knowing good and evil. That was partly true, and that did become like God in that respect. Before they tasted the fruit they had known something of goodness, but nothing at all of sin. After they had eaten it they knew both the good from which they had turned away and the evil that they had chosen.

They knew enough of evil to discover for the first time that they needed clothes. Perfectly pure and innocent beings, living where sin was unknown, could not have any sense of how under any circumstances.

The craving for the knowledge of evil has always been strong in the human heart, and multitudes have been led into sin by it. They go out to "see the world," they go to see the haunts of vice or they frequent places where they can see something of what has been called "the losing of one's life." At first it is merely curiosity, but then curiosity opens the door to temptation, and by and by they find themselves snared by the traps which the same old serpent who tempted Eve has set for them.

They "hid themselves" from God. Consciousness of sin always breeds fear of God, and an unwillingness to face Him, or even to think of Him. That is why there is so much dishonesty. The heart that is in rebellion against God is always eager to disbelieve the revelation which God has given us concerning His character and His will for us, and the Devil is always ready to supply arguments that seem very convincing to those who want to believe them. He still uses chiefly the same old arguments to lead God's children away from the course God did not say it; and if He did say it, He cannot be good." These are the arguments which lie at the root of all infidelity and skepticism. And they have always seemed unanswerable to those who wished to believe them. Sin and unbelief are Siamese twins; they cannot be separated. And all true repentance begins with the putting away of disbelief and the acceptance of God's truth.

There is only one reliable and final test of moral quality, in ourselves or in our actions, and that is the word of God. If God had not spoken, we could not possibly have framed for ourselves any authoritative standard of righteousness. Each individual would have formed his own opinion; and would have adapted his opinion to his inclinations to a large extent. And no man would have been under any moral obligation to acknowledge any other man's standard of righteousness.

to "see the world," they go to see the haunts of vice or they frequent places where they can see something of what has been called "the losing of one's life." At first it is merely curiosity, but then curiosity opens the door to temptation, and by and by they find themselves snared by the traps which the same old serpent who tempted Eve has set for them.

They "hid themselves" from God. Consciousness of sin always breeds fear of God, and an unwillingness to face Him, or even to think of Him. That is why there is so much dishonesty. The heart that is in rebellion against God is always eager to disbelieve the revelation which God has given us concerning His character and His will for us, and the Devil is always ready to supply arguments that seem very convincing to those who want to believe them.

He still uses chiefly the same old arguments to lead God's children away from the course God did not say it; and if He did say it, He cannot be good." These are the arguments which lie at the root of all infidelity and skepticism. And they have always seemed unanswerable to those who wished to believe them. Sin and unbelief are Siamese twins; they cannot be separated.

And all true repentance begins with the putting away of disbelief and the acceptance of God's truth. There is only one reliable and final test of moral quality, in ourselves or in our actions, and that is the word of God. If God had not spoken, we could not possibly have framed for ourselves any authoritative standard of righteousness.

Each individual would have formed his own opinion; and would have adapted his opinion to his inclinations to a large extent. And no man would have been under any moral obligation to acknowledge any other man's standard of righteousness.

Epworth League.

Topic for January 19, 1913.

BEAR YE ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.

Gal. 6: 2-5.

What is the measure of our responsibility for each other, and in what ways can we discharge our mutual obligations?

Paul says, "Bear ye one another's burdens," and a few sentences farther on he says, "Each man shall bear his own burden." There is something that each can do for others and what he can do he should do; but we cannot relieve each other of any share of our personal responsibilities. Each man shall bear his own burden—carry his own cargo or load in the matter of personal responsibility—in spite of anything that any one can do for him.

The Greek word translated "burden" in the 5th verse is not the same word that is translated "burden" in the 2nd verse. The distinction cannot be expressed in English.

When Paul said, "Bear ye one another's burdens," he was not thinking specially of material or physical burdens, but of spiritual burdens—the burdens which come from temptation one from sin. Of course the same rule applies to material burdens, but the other kind are the more serious.

Paul's thought about bearing other people's burdens consisted largely in showing sympathy with others in their trials and temptations, and in being kind in our attitude toward them. And this alone, without any material aid, would relieve a great deal of the burden which very many are carrying. Of course, our duty is not confined to a mere manifestation of friendly feeling. There are times when much more tangible assistance is needed and should be given to the extent of our ability, after a fair survey of the various obligations which devolve upon us. See 2 Cor. Chap. 8 and James 2: 15, 16. But in many cases material help would not be accepted and there is a limit to our power to help in that way. There should not be any limit to our desire to show kindly feeling.

"Whoever would be first among you shall be your servant." Jesus Himself came "not to be served, but to serve, and to give His life a ransom for many." (Matt. 20: 27, 28.) Our supreme obligation is to love and serve God with all our powers, and we cannot either love or serve God if we do not love and serve each other.

But there is no support here or anywhere else in the Bible for the idea that men should be compelled by the law to bear each other's burdens or to divide their carrying with each other. There is no support anywhere in the Bible for the idea that all men should stand on the same level either as to circumstances or position or as to social standing. Jesus taught us how to live in order to become like Him and to win God's approval, but unless we follow His teaching voluntarily, it will not make us any more like Him or any more pleasing to God.

Adam was handicapped in various ways. He couldn't even lay claim to the distinction of being a self-made man.

One of the drawbacks of success is that it often has a string tied to it.

Fortunate is the sluggard who has an aunt to go to.

Begin at the bottom, and you won't have so far to fall.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDY ADAMS SIN PUNISHED THE DEATH CURSE.

Genesis 3—Jan. 19.

There are those who think that the death penalty was the limit.

By the law of heredity, Adam transmitted to his race a share of what he possessed, good and bad. As Adam could not increase his penalty, neither can his children. But as Adam could, by obedience to the Divine Law, prolong the process of his dying, so may his children. But the impairment wrought by sin has so progressed that many of Adam's children die in infancy; and few maintain the struggle for existence for a hundred years.

Our forefathers during the Dark Ages misunderstood the Heavenly Father's character and Plan. Misunderstanding the Bible to teach that God arranged for the eternal torture of all except the Church, they sought to copy their misconception of Jehovah by torturing their fellow-creatures. Because God's people have been gradually getting back to the teaching of His Word, the horrible practices of the past are no longer approved. But many have much yet to learn respecting the true teaching of the Bible.

The curse which God pronounced against our race is not eternal torment at the hands of devils; but as the Apostle says, "The wages of sin is death." The remedy is a resurrection, secured through the Redeemer's death at Calvary. "The gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." All will have opportunity sometime of regaining everlasting life through Messiah's redemptive work and His Kingdom.

For a Little Flock, who in this Age have obeyed the Master's Voice, God has provided glorious things, far superior to anything that Adam lost. To those who walk in Jesus' footsteps, God promises a share with the Master in His glorious Kingdom.

The Lesson of This Study. If our Christian forefathers could properly have appreciated today's lesson, they would have known what the Bible teaches respecting the "wages of sin," and have seen how seriously public thought had drifted away from the Divine testimony, to "doctrines of demons." How distinctly God forewarned our first parents that eating the forbidden fruit would bring upon them the death penalty! After they had disobeyed, God drove them out of Eden, that the penalty pronounced against them might be accomplished. Had they continued in Eden, eating of its life-sustaining fruits, they would have lived indefinitely.

Why Evil Was Permitted. God foreknew the fall of man, before the foundation of the world, and provided the Lamb of God to take away the sin of the world. God had a glorious purpose interwoven with His permission of sin, which the majority but faintly discerned until lately. Jesus intimated that shortly before the establishment of His Kingdom His Church will undertake features of the Divine Plan previously kept secret—they will have an appreciation of God's purposes, and His reasons for having permitted sin and death for six thousand years.

How Lucifer and holy angels became diabolical to God we will inquire into later. In this lesson Lucifer, or Satan, is shown as seeking to alienate our first parents from the Creator, that he might enslave them as servants. A spirit being, he would be unassailable to Eve. It suited his purposes to possess a serpent, through which to tempt Eve. The serpent doubtless spoke by signs; as we sometimes say, "Actions speak louder than words."

The serpent ate of the forbidden fruit in the sight of the woman and then manifested his wisdom. The woman perceived. She craved knowledge. Could it be that God wished to keep them in ignorance, and for that reason had forbidden their eating of the fruit? Such diabolical thoughts should have been promptly spurned. But the insidious poison worked. She was not deceived as respects the wrongdoing, but regarding the result. Seeing that the serpent was not poisoned by the fruit, she did not realize that the poison to her was that of disobedience, bringing the death sentence. Adam's eating of the fruit was with full knowledge of the result. In love with his wife, he ate knowingly, preferring to die with her rather than to live without her.

Why Evil Was Permitted. God foreknew the fall of man, before the foundation of the world, and provided the Lamb of God to take away the sin of the world. God had a glorious purpose interwoven with His permission of sin, which the majority but faintly discerned until lately. Jesus intimated that shortly before the establishment of His Kingdom His Church will undertake features of the Divine Plan previously kept secret—they will have an appreciation of God's purposes, and His reasons for having permitted sin and death for six thousand years.

How Lucifer and holy angels became diabolical to God we will inquire into later. In this lesson Lucifer, or Satan, is shown as seeking to alienate our first parents from the Creator, that he might enslave them as servants. A spirit being, he would be unassailable to Eve. It suited his purposes to possess a serpent, through which to tempt Eve. The serpent doubtless spoke by signs; as we sometimes say, "Actions speak louder than words."

The serpent ate of the forbidden fruit in the sight of the woman and then manifested his wisdom. The woman perceived. She craved knowledge. Could it be that God wished to keep them in ignorance, and for that reason had forbidden their eating of the fruit? Such diabolical thoughts should have been promptly spurned. But the insidious poison worked. She was not deceived as respects the wrongdoing, but regarding the result. Seeing that the serpent was not poisoned by the fruit, she did not realize that the poison to her was that of disobedience, bringing the death sentence. Adam's eating of the fruit was with full knowledge of the result. In love with his wife, he ate knowingly, preferring to die with her rather than to live without her.

Why Evil Was Permitted. God foreknew the fall of man, before the foundation of the world, and provided the Lamb of God to take away the sin of the world. God had a glorious purpose interwoven with His permission of sin, which the majority but faintly discerned until lately. Jesus intimated that shortly before the establishment of His Kingdom His Church will undertake features of the Divine Plan previously kept secret—they will have an appreciation of God's purposes, and His reasons for having permitted sin and death for six thousand years.

How Lucifer and holy angels became diabolical to God we will inquire into later. In this lesson Lucifer, or Satan, is shown as seeking to alienate our first parents from the Creator, that he might enslave them as servants. A spirit being, he would be unassailable to Eve. It suited his purposes to possess a serpent, through which to tempt Eve. The serpent doubtless spoke by signs; as we sometimes say, "Actions speak louder than words."

The serpent ate of the forbidden fruit in the sight of the woman and then manifested his wisdom. The woman perceived. She craved knowledge. Could it be that God wished to keep them in ignorance, and for that reason had forbidden their eating of the fruit? Such diabolical thoughts should have been promptly spurned. But the insidious poison worked. She was not deceived as respects the wrongdoing, but regarding the result. Seeing that the serpent was not poisoned by the fruit, she did not realize that the poison to her was that of disobedience, bringing the death sentence. Adam's eating of the fruit was with full knowledge of the result. In love with his wife, he ate knowingly, preferring to die with her rather than to live without her.

Why Evil Was Permitted. God foreknew the fall of man, before the foundation of the world, and provided the Lamb of God to take away the sin of the world. God had a glorious purpose interwoven with His permission of sin, which the majority but faintly discerned until lately. Jesus intimated that shortly before the establishment of His Kingdom His Church will undertake features of the Divine Plan previously kept secret—they will have an appreciation of God's purposes, and His reasons for having permitted sin and death for six thousand years.

How Lucifer and holy angels became diabolical to God we will inquire into later. In this lesson Lucifer, or Satan, is shown as seeking to alienate our first parents from the Creator, that he might enslave them as servants. A spirit being, he would be unassailable to Eve. It suited his purposes to possess a serpent, through which to tempt Eve. The serpent doubtless spoke by signs; as we sometimes say, "Actions speak louder than words."

The serpent ate of the forbidden fruit in the sight of the woman and then manifested his wisdom. The woman perceived. She craved knowledge. Could it be that God wished to keep them in ignorance, and for that reason had forbidden their eating of the fruit? Such diabolical thoughts should have been promptly spurned. But the insidious poison worked. She was not deceived as respects the wrongdoing, but regarding the result. Seeing that the serpent was not poisoned by the fruit, she did not realize that the poison to her was that of disobedience, bringing the death sentence. Adam's eating of the fruit was with full knowledge of the result. In love with his wife, he ate knowingly, preferring to die with her rather than to live without her.

Christian Endeavor

THE PRAYER MEETING. Matt. 18: 19.

The prayer meeting is the spot in most churches in which it has been practically formed into a sort of preaching vice, the same as on Sabbath, and that there is less formality, and does not last so long. Many churches cannot hold a prayer meeting, properly called, because there are so many members who are far too fond of listening to their own voices. The persons not only occupy the time of the meeting unprofitably while they are praying or exhorting, but they also make it very difficult for more modest persons to take any part in the carrying on of the meeting.

Vanity is the chief cause of the prayer meeting. Very few persons realize the stultification of vanity, and there are still fewer who realize how far-reaching are the influences of evil that flow from personal vanity. There is no more common sin. Every body is by nature addicted to it in some of its many forms, but some have learned to fight against it and keep it under control. The great majority of people imagine that they are free from vanity because they are not subject to some particular form of it.

Another cause of failure in the prayer meeting is the lack of a prayerful spirit. Persons who have never really learned to pray in private and to depend upon prayer as the chief source of spiritual strength cannot pray well in public. And persons who do not love private prayer cannot find much pleasure or profit in listening to public prayer. An unspiritual atmosphere created by the presence of persons who are critical rather than sympathetic is a great hindrance to public prayer. It is where two or more persons are heartily united in a prayer that for prayer becomes profitable.

One great hindrance to prayer is all of us that we are too centered. Our prayers are apt to degenerate into mere begging things that we want for ourselves or our families, instead of reaching out after the infinitely larger interests of the Church of Christ, and Kingdom in the world. If we ourselves less and loved God more, we could pray better in private and in public.

Another cause is lack of subsequent lack of personal study of the Bible. Study the prayer meeting in the Bible to see how man who knows God can talk with Him, and men who love God can trust Him, and compare these prayers with our prayers as are frequently heard in prayer meetings, and one cause of failure will be at once apparent.

There should be much more study of the proper uses of prayer, and the conditions which are either expressed or implied and of the results that can be attained by prayer; for it is only as we bring definite faith to bear in our prayer that we have a right to expect an answer, and we cannot exercise definite faith without definite knowledge as to what we have a right to believe.

"LITTLE BITS OF FOLKS." When, in 1837, Mary Lyon founded Mount Holyoke College, she collected the money required for its first building in sums that ranged from six cents to one thousand dollars. She got eighteen hundred persons to subscribe. Her feat gave the new enterprise an unusually wide foundation in the public interest, but she did not accomplish it without much hard work or without gaining wide experience of human nature.

One evening Miss Lyon arrived in the village of Ashfield, Massachusetts, at a home where she was always welcomed gladly. She was full of hope and enthusiasm. Would the squires take her at once to W., where she had learned, there was a family of wealth that might give liberality toward the secondary building? "Supper and a good night's rest," Miss Lyon, was the reply, "and then my horses shall take you there."

The next morning as they were starting, the squires' wife laid a gentle hand on Miss Lyon's shoulder, with the warning, "Do not expect to reach my dear Miss Lyon. We know the people. I fear you will not be successful."

With a beaming face Miss Lyon replied, "Oh, I am told they are very rich. I am sure they will help liberally."

When she entered the house on her return, Miss Lyon went quickly to her friend, and grasping her arm, while conflicting emotions played over her face, she said:

"Yes, it is all true, just as I was told. They live in a costly house; it is full of costly things, they wear costly clothes—then, however, they are not at all rich. They are very poor, but they are very rich."

"So you were told to get so many calendars for Christmas?" "Yes," replied Mr. Grawcher, "will be a relief to be tearing leaves out of something besides my other book."

"I'm glad to see you," as the little lamb said to the mother sheep.

# THE TRANSFER FEE

M. CARTWRIGHT rang the office bell three times in sharp succession, and when Butters, his head clerk, appeared he glared at him.

"Send Benson to me," he said, with a frown.

During the interval Mr. Cartwright paced impatiently. He had never felt so angry in his life. A few hours ago he had come upon his daughter actually kissing a young man. "She was kissing him!" he repeated to himself in amazement. "She was kissing him, and—and they both used it!" he added, with a groan. There had been a scene, during which Cartwright discovered that the girl was one of his own clerks. Of course he could not be expected to remember them all by sight or name, for there were two score of them all told, but Hugh Benson's name—extracted from a tearful girl—had been burning in his brain through the night.

"You sent for me, sir?" said a voice. Mr. Cartwright swung in his chair.

"Yes, you—er—you were the scoundrel I caught kissing my daughter last night, eh?"

"You are mistaken, sir," answered the clerk, his tall figure dominating the room and his employer. "When you arrived Miss Cartwright was kissing me. Had you come a little earlier you might have seen me."

"Enough, sir; you are insolent!" roared the older man. "I merely sent for you to say that the cashier's instruction to pay you off."

"I expected this," muttered Benson, face flushing.

That shows you to be more intelligent than I thought you were!" snarled Cartwright. "Good morning!"

He laid down some papers, which did not move.

"You say as well tell you, sir," said the younger man nervously, "that I am a clerk in your office, and that came from Mr. Cartwright's lips was a mixture of lies and a groan."

"You fool!" he screamed, "you are out of control of yourself!"

He turned round to save your face. However, good morning!"

It was, of course, about the time that Hugh Benson admitted himself as with the sum of three pounds he walked away from the office of Cartwright & Co., steel manufacturer. He was a clerk, Marlon's father was the wealthiest man in a county, and he was a wealthy paragon. It seemed ridiculous to talk of an engagement between them.

But all the same he did not walk in the direction of his lodgings; mechanically his footsteps took him towards Westfield Park, the residence of the Cartwrights. His luck was in, for he saw Marlon coming towards him before he was in sight of the park gates.

"You poor dear!" said the girl after hearing the news. "Dad must be brought to reason."

"He'll never consent," said Hugh gloomily. "I'm a pauper."

"You're a gentleman," said the girl reassuringly, "that ought to be good enough for dad. You are Hugh, that is good enough for me."

"Oh, if only I were rich!" he muttered, gazing at the magnificent park that was the private property of the girl's father.

"I have more than enough for you both, Hugh," she whispered. "My love, don't let us worry about money just now. You have a holiday."

"A lot of holidays," he said ruefully.

"Well, we can spend some of them together. Let me see now. Tomorrow is Saturday. Come here at half-past two, and we'll go somewhere and have tea."

"But your father?" he reminded her.

"The works close at one to-morrow."

"Dad will be watching the first league match of the season," she said.

"You know he's chairman of Clayfield United this year, and he's bigger than ever on the game. I know, he'd give anything for Clayfield to win the championship or the English Cup this year. He travels to the other end of England when the United are playing away from home. Oh, you needn't worry about dad. He'll be out of the house the moment lunch is over."

"It was true what Marlon Cartwright said. Her father's life interest was the property of the Clayfield United Club. He had nursed it from its earliest days and its gradual rise to the front rank of professional football teams had witnessed a corresponding increase in his interest. It was, indeed, extraordinary that the hard-headed, keen-witted business man, who looked ten years older than his fifty years warranted, should join a Saturday thousands of spectators and cheer on his favorites.

The appointment with Marlon was made, and as she reported to him a few days later, Clayfield United's

success over Aston Villa had put her father in such a good temper that he had been as kind as if nothing had happened to strain their relations.

Meanwhile Hugh was faced with the problem of earning a living. All his savings had gone, and within a month of his dismissal from Cartwright's he was absolutely penniless. Marlon never guessed that his anxiety and physical weakness were sometimes due to hunger, for Hugh was always full of cheerful prophecies concerning their future.

Then one morning she received a letter telling her that he had left Clayfield to take up a post at Chesley. He would write to her when he had settled down. There was a lot more, but the world seemed very blank to Marlon Cartwright, and for days she went about with a troubled look.

"You are looking pale, my dear," said Mr. Cartwright one Saturday morning. "You need a change. Why not come with me to the match this afternoon?"

"Oh, I hate football!" cried the girl, restraining her tears with an effort.

"That's because you've never given your mind to it. Come now, Marlon, try another dose of football. It's

father's opposition, had taken advantage of his skill at football to earn his living.

She felt proud of him, and the generous applause from the spectators soothed her thoughts.

"He was splendid!" she cried aloud, as they went down the steps. "That's the sort of forward Clayfield wants—dashing and brainy. I'd give anything to get him for the club, but they'd never consent to fix a transfer fee after his exhibition to-day."

"You'd give anything?" said Marlon, glancing at him earnestly.

"Anything," he repeated. "Overton would be worth a small fortune to us."

Overton! So that was the name he was known by now! She glanced at the programme again. The name was on the extreme right of the five men in the front row.

"I say, Cartwright, have you heard the news? You haven't. Well, that chap Overton was born in Clayfield. How on earth did we manage to let him go?"

It was one of the directors who spoke, and Marlon, who exhibited an interest in the conversation that amazed her father, listened as the two men discussed what might have been if Clayfield had only kept its eye on its native talent.

"I suppose it would be useless to ask them to name a transfer fee?" said Frade, the director.

"Merely waste of a stamp," said Cartwright. "No, we must grin and bear it. I'm afraid Chesley are going to keep their honors."

He walked home in silence, brooding over defeat, and incapable of seeing the excitement in his daughter's eyes. She slipped away from him at the entrance to the park, and he never noticed that either. Clayfield United had been beaten; his tools had been detoured.

Mr. Cartwright was sitting in a comfortable armchair reading the Clayfield Evening Post's criticism of the great match when a pair of slender arms incircled his neck and a voice whispered joyously in his ear.

"Dad," it murmured like a zephyr, "you said to-day that you'd give anything to get Overton to play for Clayfield."

"Well, my dear," he answered, "so I did; and when I read what the papers say I feel inclined to double my offer!" He laughed drily.

"Supposing I got Overton to play for you—us?"

He turned round and looked at her.

"Are you joking, Marlon? I hope so—that is, I mean to say that you're not to think of offering me your little fortune to get Overton transferred to us so that I may agree to your marriage—that ex-cle-ric of mine. He's not worth it! Why, Chesley would ask a large sum for Overton's transfer."

"I wasn't thinking of money," she said, with dancing eyes. "I can get him for a transfer fee that cannot be measured by money."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean, dear old dad, that I have taken you at your word. I saw Mr. Overton this evening, and he has consented to be transferred to Clayfield."

"He has?" cried Cartwright, rising in astonishment. "What's the fee?"

"The transfer fee is—love!" she whispered. "Mr. Overton is Hugh Benson, dad. He is coming to me, and I am not going to let him go away again."

For a few seconds father and daughter faced each other. Then the man sank into his chair. Marlon had won.

## HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

(With apologies to Cynthia Burke and Billie Grey.)

Each morning, when you first awake,  
Massage your face and head;  
Roll over fifty times and take  
A dozen eggs in bed;  
And after that, before you dress,  
Run swiftly round the room,  
About two hundred times, no less—  
(This keeps one's youthful bloom.)

Use seven kinds of vaseline  
And eighteen sorts of paste,  
To keep the epidermis clean  
And help reduce the waist;  
Drink orange juice and lemonade  
From dawn to late at night,  
The while a masseuse and a maid  
Are all the while in sight.

Relax at least ten hours a day,  
And exercise for ten;  
Sleep eight hours—that much anyway—  
Then exercise again;  
Don't read—it wrinkles up the eyes—  
Don't eat—it makes you fat;  
Don't laugh—all beauty hints advise  
Decidedly on that.

There are a dozen other tasks,  
That one must always do,  
Like wearing rubber beauty masks  
And rubber corsets, too;  
No single minutes can you spare  
For friends or love, maybe;  
But oh, consider, lady fair,  
How beautiful you'll be!

—By Berton Braley.

AN EXPERIENCE WITH SOAP.

A good story is told of one of the boyhood experiences of Stuart Robson, the comedian. It was the custom of his mother to keep a scrapbook of household recipes clipped from the newspapers. She came across one that told how to make castile soap and started in at once to make it.

The recipe for this soap called for tallow grease and fat combined with coloring matter and lye, and the advantage claimed for it was that it economized the scraps in the kitchen.

The first person upon whom the soap was tried was young Robson, who was given a cake of it to use while taking a bath. Early one morning he entered the bath room armed with a towel and a huge cake of the home-made soap. A few minutes after, wild yells were heard from the bath room.

The whole household ran to the spot, and, after some delay, succeeded in forcing an entrance. There Mrs. Robson found her hopeful son, in a semi-state of convulsions, frantically dancing around in a hysterical attempt to rid his body of a bright tan-colored layer of grease.

It seems as soon as young Robson had stepped from the bath the soap, which he had used plentifully, had in a most peculiar manner hardened on him like cold gravy in a dinner plate, and hung to him tenaciously, utterly refusing to be wiped off.

The combined efforts of his parents succeeded in scraping it off, but from that day to this Mr. Robson has had a strong aversion to home made soap.

## TRUE HOSPITALITY.

"Dear me!" sighed Nan Burton. "Mother thinks we really ought to do something for Alice Fordyce before she goes back to the city."

"Well," said her sister Katherine, brightly, "I think so myself. She has been perfectly lovely to us all summer. She has taken us driving and motoring, and invited us to luncheons and tennis parties and teas."

"But how can we? Sarah couldn't serve a luncheon properly to save her life, and besides, we haven't bouillon cups or ramekins, or anything we really need."

"Besides," said Katherine, "we couldn't afford it, and she wouldn't enjoy it. When I go visiting I don't care to take long motor trips into the country, no matter how beautiful it is. I see country enough at home. I want to see beautiful houses and museums, and fatten my country nose against the shop windows, and I believe that when city people go into the country they don't want to attend weak imitations of the fine entertainments they go to all winter long."

"I am going to ask Alice Fordyce to go off on an all-day picnic with just you and me and Bess. We'll drive up to North Conway, by the Rabbit Track, and for luncheon we'll take doughnuts and apple butter and grape tarts, and all the things that Mrs. Fordyce never has on her elegantly appointed table."

Nan gasped with horror. "Why, Katherine Allis Burton! I should consider it almost an insult to ask a girl who is accustomed to motors and matched spans and footmen to jog up to Conway in our rickety, antiquated carriage! Old Jack stops to ruminate at every fence-post."

"That is just why I am asking her," returned Katherine, "because it will be so different. I heard her say once that their automobiles and horses went so fast she could never stop to pick wild flowers. You know how conventional everything always is at the Fordyces'. At two they lie down, precisely on the stroke of three the horses dash up to the porte-cochere. The ladies seat themselves, the horses dash down the river road and back through Allenville, or else they go by way of Allenville and return by the river road."

"They never get any of the delightful thrills and surprises that come to the explorer of new roads; they never have any of the real fun of the country."

"It quite brings the tears to my eyes to hear you discourse so plaintively on the sorrows of the rich," murmured Nan, ironically; nor was she convinced of the wisdom of Katherine's invitation, even when she heard the city girl accept it with enthusiasm.

But as the day chosen for the picnic wore on, Nan was obliged to confess to herself, and finally to Katherine, that Alice Fordyce was not merely pretending to have a good time, and that they were becoming better acquainted than they had become during all the formal intercourse of the summer.

They exchanged greetings or stopped to chat with half the old farmers they met; they left the old horse contentedly nibbling by the wayside whenever the fancy seized them to scramble up a steep bank in search of maidenhair or rock ferns, to plunge into the depths of the cool forests, or dabble their feet in the singing brooks.

They ate their luncheon on a great flat rock at the foot of a crag that dropped exhausted into a deep, still pool and then ran noisily away beside the climbing, winding Rabbit Track.

It was the elegant Miss Fordyce herself who tipped the lunch-box to get the last crumb of a cookie. And when, at the end of the long day, Alice laid down her armful of flowers, that she might better thank the two sisters "for the loveliest day of her whole summer," it was Nan who looked down from her seat in the shabby carriage into the glowing eyes of her city friend, and invited her to a bucking-party in the old barn.

"Just as soon as the men bring up the corn and pumpkins!" she called, flapping the reins upon Jack's shaggy old back. "You'll think it great fun, I know!"

## IN THE PATH OF A CLOUD-BURST

To understand what follows, you must know something of the country where the incident occurred. Lightning Creek, a famous trout-stream of northern Idaho, rises among the glaciers of the Cabinet Mountains, and comes tearing down through narrow canyons heavily forested with pine and cedar. At all times the stream is swift; in the spring, when the ice-caps are melting, it is a torrent.

July 8, 1908, a fishing party of five were halted from the nearest railroad-station to the end of the wagon trail on Lightning Creek, where we made camp. The next morning the professor and myself decided to ascend to the head of one of the creek's tributaries, skirting the outer crevices, we made our way through the timber toward the glacier, gleaming in the sunlight. Five miles from camp we came to a fall, where we began to fish. There were plenty of trout, but they were small.

"Let's see if there are larger ones above the fall," my companion suggested.

"Agreed," I replied, and we clambered up the steep rocky walls.

Our hopes were realized; we fished the stream until past noon, when we sat down to lunch. By the time we had finished eating a thick cloud had front above the mountain top and

hovered over the glacier. In a few minutes another cloud arose up and joined the first, and another, and another, until the mountain top was covered.

"It is time we are getting out of here," I said. "I believe we are in for a wetting!"

As if to emphasize my words, a flash of lightning quivered through the black mass, and in a few seconds the thunder rolled down the canon with a roar like a battery of steaguns.

As we hurried down the creek, the lightning became continuous and terrifying in its brilliancy; the roll of thunder was incessant. We made all the speed we could, and had nearly reached the falls when the rain came in a downpour.

"Suppose we get under this spruce and wait until the storm is over?" my companion suggested.

"Suppose we get into more open country as soon as possible!" I rejoined, and kept on.

Suddenly the lightning ceased, the thunder died away, and there was no sound save the dashing of rain. The sudden calm was startling, and I paused and looked toward the mountain. I saw a great column of fire shoot downward out of the clouds. The glacier shivered, as though struck by some Titanic force, and it split, and crashed down into the canon. There was a roar of thunder, and I saw the water pour from the sky as if all the windows of heaven had been opened.

"A cloud-burst!" I cried. "Run for your life!"

Fear lent wings to our feet. We sped down the canon, leaping fallen logs, tearing through dense underbrush, clambering over rocks, fleeing from the pursuing flood that roared down the canon, uprooting trees and hurling great boulders before it as it came. A few rods below, a small basaltic cliff, with some stunted fir-trees growing on it, stood in an open space. To outrun the water was impossible; the cliff was our only haven.

I dashed up, with my companion at my heels. Behind us we saw a solid column of water that bore a tawny mass of drift, and advanced with the speed of the wind. We had only time to seize upon a tree before the flood was upon us. It struck with a grinding roar; the rock trembled to its very base; the water surged over us; we were battered by the rushing logs scratched by the drift, suffocated by the water, but we clung on desperately. In a minute at the farthest, the flood swept on, leaving ruin in its wake.

About the cliff the trees lay mired in a tangled, broken heap. We crouched down, drenched, bruised and bleeding, and made our way to camp. But the spot where the camp had stood was swept clean. We sank upon the water-soaked ground to consider what we should do. In a short time we heard the voices of our friends. They had been fishing the main stream above where the branch entered, and thus had escaped.

There was nothing left for it but to make our way back to the railroad-station, where we arrived after dark. For months fishermen discovered articles of our camp equipment scattered along the stream.

## BEQUESTS TO CATS.

An elderly French spinster, who died recently, left a will bequeathing most of her property to charity, and a substantial sum to "my silent, sympathetic and best-loved friend, Minette." Minette was her cat. Mons. Jean Reynard, whom the incident moved to investigate the subject, has found that cats, among all animals, have most frequently been made legatees.

In 1871 a noted player on the harp and flute, Jeanne Felix Dupuis, bequeathed her executor to give the keeper of her two cats thirty sous a week for their food, which she specified should be meat broth. "Of the kind we ourselves eat, rich and sufficient without being eked out by bread-crumbs, and served upon individual plates, belonging one to each cat." Her relatives broke the will, and this provision of separate plates for the pussies was a point upon which they strongly dwelt in the attempt to prove that her mind was entangled.

A century later Pierre Grosley left twenty-four pounds a year to his two cats, to be paid as long as either lived; but he was a lawyer, and his will proved valid. Ten or twelve years ago a poor woman in Paris left her property to the city for charity, after her cat Min, a beautiful young cat, had been maintained till the end of his natural life. The amount was so small that principal as well as interest would have to be used, and there was some close calculation, based on the average length of feline life, before the legacy was accepted. Had his possessed the traditional nine lives, it would assuredly have been declined, as the city would have incurred an obligation, without receiving any benefit. He died advanced in years, but there was still something left.

Cat legatees are not peculiar to France. England has had them, and in our own country only a year or so ago died the second of the two cats, Blackie and Pinkie, that belonged to Benjamin F. Dillay, of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. Mr. Dillay, at his death in 1865, left the income of forty thousand dollars to provide for them as long as they should live, appointing a woman to care for them, and bequeathed her a pension till her death, after which the estate was to be divided, most of it going to charities. Pinkie died first; Blackie followed her two years later at the age of sixteen, which is four years beyond the average life of a cat, as law and science reckoned it in the case of Min.

Grosley (who has lately joined the Territorials, practicing in shops—right, left, right, left, four poses to the rear, march! falls down trap-door into the cellar.)

Grosley's Wife (anxiously)—Oh, Jim, are you hurt?

Grosley (savagely, but with dignity)—Go 'way, woman. What do you know about war?

**He had  
Boarded  
The Train**

in haste, on the step of the last platform; found the door locked. The train took up speed, rocked as it rounded curves, and on the long run the man was nearly thrown off twice.

He came through all right. But many times on that trip he blessed his Life Insurance policy.



## The PRUDENTIAL

Founded by John F. Dryden

Pioneer of Industrial Insurance  
in America.

**Hemingway's  
Schubert PIANO Ware-rooms**



**Does \$100 Look Good to You?**

I will save you that much and more if you are looking for a piano or player piano. What's the use of buying a second-hand piano when you can have a new one of better grade at the same price. What's the use of buying cheaper quality, when you can have the best direct from the factory at the same cost, or less?

Don't be old-fashioned and say, "I don't see how it can be done." Look into my proposition and see for yourself. Just because pianos have never been sold here before on this plan and at such low prices, is no reason they cannot be. I save you the middleman's profit.

**Specials for Christmas Buyers**  
 \$175..... other dealers ask..... \$275  
 \$190..... other dealers ask..... \$300  
 \$225..... other dealers ask..... \$325  
**88 Note Player Pianos**  
 \$225..... other dealers ask..... \$450  
 \$235..... other dealers ask..... \$460  
 \$550..... other dealers ask..... \$800

40 per cent. disc. on Player Rolls  
 Easy monthly payments can be arranged. Send for special list and full information.  
 Pianos and Player Pianos tuned and regulated.  
 Work guaranteed.

**The Hemingway Piano Company**  
 2616 Atlantic Ave.  
 Atlantic City, New Jersey.

HAY! HAY!  
**Walnut Nook Fruit and Stock Farm**  
**J. B. WESCOAT**  
 Dealer in Hay, Salt Black Grass  
 And Bedding Hay. Also a few Hhons.  
 Drop a postal, or phone. Bell phone 48-V.

**CHAS. T. THURSTON**  
**Practical  
Plumber  
and Gas Fitter**  
 Estimates cheerfully furnished.  
 Prompt Attention to all kinds of  
 Plumbing work will prevent  
 large bills in the end.  
 Hammonton Avenue Local Phone 867  
 Hammonton, N. J.

**Miss BERTHA TWOMEY**  
**Notary Public  
Com. of Deeds**  
 Business in these lines properly and  
 promptly attended to.  
 Berenshouse's office, Hammonton

## South Jersey Republican

Issued every Saturday morning  
 Entered in Hammonton Post-Office as second-class matter by  
**HOYT & SON, PUBLISHERS**  
 Orville E. Hoyt William O. Hoyt  
 Subscription Price: \$1.25 per year, \$1.00 in Atlantic County. Three cents per copy.  
 On sale at office, and at Kilgenberg's News Room  
 Advertising Rates on application. Local Phone, -332, 575, 1923.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1913.

It is strange, but seems to be true, that last year, leap year, there were twenty less marriages in town than during the previous year. But, on the other hand, there were nine more births in 1912 than in 1911. There were fewer deaths than in former years,—only 58 from all causes. The report published this week is worth preserving for future reference.

We didn't hear any of our jurymen boast of fine roads to May's Landing, this week.

We call special attention to the Supervising Principal's invitation to visit the schools next Thursday, Jan. 23rd. We believe if parents would accept, there would be less complaint of methods, etc. We venture to say that many of our "mother's darlings" would not be recognized as such in the school rooms. Get acquainted with your child's teacher. Perhaps she would show more sympathy for the youngsters after better understanding the parents.

**Fire Insurance at Cost.**  
**THE CUMBERLAND**  
**Mutual**  
**Fire Insurance Co.**  
 Will insure your property at less cost than other. Reason: operating expenses light; no loading of premium for profits; sixty-seven years of satisfactory service. Cash surplus over \$100,000.  
 For particulars, see  
**Wayland DePuy, Agt.**  
 Corner Second and Cherry Streets,  
 Hammonton, N. J.

**THEATRICAL and BAL MASQUE**  
**COSTUMES**  
 Supplied on Rental Basis.  
**WAAS & SON**  
 226 N. 8th St. - Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Established 1855. Catalogues Free.



## Protect Your Children's Eyes

**T**HE greatest desire of parents is to see their children well nourished, strong and healthy—physically well equipped to make a success of life.

Yet, how many parents are there who endeavor to protect that most important sense of all—the eyesight of their children by providing the most suitable light for the study hours?

Modern methods of schooling and the necessity for completing their primary education at an early age imposes a severe tax on the eyes during the growing period of life. In many cases this strain weakens the eyes, or results in loss of sight simply because the little ones are compelled to study under a poor or improper light.

Edison Mazda Lamps now afford the most suitable electric light to study by as well as for general home use, and furnish it at minimum cost.

Give your children the benefit of this light. We will be glad to advise you as to the most beneficial way to use Edison Mazda Lamps.

**Hammonton Electric Light Co.**

## YOU WILL NEED MONEY For Christmas!

Here is

An easy way to get it;  
A sure way to have it!

**Join our Christmas Savings Club,  
which starts Monday, Jan. 20th**

In Class 1, pay 1 cent the first week, 2 cents the second week, 3 cents the third week, 4 cents the fourth week, 5 cents the fifth week, 6 cts. the sixth week; and so on for 46 weeks; and two weeks before Christmas we will mail you a check for \$10.81, with interest at 2 per cent.

Or in Class 2, pay 2 cents the first week, 4 cents the second week, 6 cents the third week, and so on; and we will mail you a check, two weeks before Christmas, for \$21.62, with interest at 2 per cent.

Or in Class 3, pay 5 cents the first week, 10 cents the second week, 15 cents the third week, and so on; and we will mail you a check, two weeks before Christmas, for \$54.05, with interest at 2 per cent.

**Your may Reverse the order of Payments  
if you wish to do so.**

For instance, in Class 3, going up, the payments start with 5 cents and end with \$2.30. If you desire to do so, you may start with \$2.30 the first week, and pay 5 cents less each week, until the last week's payment will be 5 cents. You may do the same in other classes.

**Payments must be made every week; or may be made in advance**

Can you think of any easier way to provide money for Christmas presents? Join yourself; get everyone in the family to join; show this to your friends, and get them to join.

Everybody is welcome to join.

The Christmas Savings Club opens Monday, January 20th.

Call and let us tell you all about our plan.

Make your Christmas a merry one.

**Hammonton Trust Company  
Savings Department**

**DR. J. A. WAAS,**  
**Dentist**  
 Cogley Building - Hammonton

**A. H. Phillips Co.**  
**Fire Insurance.**

**MONEY**  
 FOR  
**Mortgage Loans.**  
 Hartlett Building,  
 Atlantic City, N. J.

**Edw. Cathcart,**  
**Contractor & Builder**  
 Jobbing promptly attended to  
 308 Central Ave. Hammonton

**WASHINGTON**  
**POPULAR**  
**THREE-DAY TOURS**

February 6, 20,  
 March 20, April 3, 17, and  
 May 1 and 15, 1913.

**\$10.25 from Hammonton**

Including hotel accommodations  
 and necessary expenses.  
 Under Personal Escort.

Tickets and full information of Ticket  
 Agents, or Jan. P. Anderson, A. G. P. A.,  
 Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

**Pennsylvania R. R.**

**Hammonton  
Poultry Association**  
 SELLERS

**Puffed Wheat  
and Puffed Rice**  
 at 1½ cents  
 per pound.

In granulated form.  
 Same thing in grocery stores,  
 20 cents per pound  
 Cheapest chicken feed in market  
**Egg Cases at 10 cts.**

**Are you Ready for Cold Weather?**

**Harry McD. Little**

will

**Sell you a Heating or Cook Stove**

or

**Put in a Heating Plant**

**Water, Steam, or Air**

**Plumbing done in all its branches**

Repairing properly done

**We are now booking orders for**

**The Grosselli Chemical Co.'s**

**ARSENATE**

**OF LEAD**

**Quality the highest! Prices right!**

**GEORGE ELVINS,**

**Hammonton, - New Jersey**

**Black and White**

**and Read All Over**

**Town.**

**The Republican.**

**Vital Statistics for Hamonton.**

Following is the report of the Registrar for the year 1912, as to the Board of Health at its meeting on Tuesday evening last.

Comparative Statistical Report

MARRIAGES				
Both American birth	1911	1912		
Foreign	14	11		
One American and one Foreign birth	12	12		
	64	64		
BIRTHS				
Both parents American birth—male	1911	1912		
Female	25	24		
Foreign—male	58	57		
Female	6	11		
Mixed parentage—male	11	12		
Female	12	12		
	103	112		
DEATHS—By Nationalities				
American, of American parentage	1910	1911	1912	
Foreign	23	22	19	
Italian	14	11	11	
English	2	2	2	
German	2	2	2	
Scottish	1	0	0	
Russian	1	0	0	
Unknown	0	0	1	
	78	71	63	
DEATHS—By Ages				
Under 1 year, American parents	1910	1911	1912	
Foreign parentage	9	10	9	
1 to 4 years	10	10	4	
5 to 10	3	1	2	
10 to 20	2	1	2	
20 to 30	6	7	4	
30 to 40	2	4	7	
40 to 50	2	2	4	
50 to 60	2	2	4	
60 to 70	10	12	5	
70 to 80	12	12	12	
80 and over	2	2	5	
	70	71	58	
DEATHS—By Diseases				
1909	1910	1911	1912	
Lacrippe	1	1	0	
Typhoid Fever	2	1	5	
Whooping Cough	1	0	0	
Diphtheria	3	2	0	
Tuberculosis	4	7	10	
Pneumonia	4	6	2	
Infant's Disease	4	4	2	
Accidental	0	3	3	
Murdered	0	0	1	
Infantile Diarrhea	9	2	4	
Digestive Diseases	4	7	4	
Circulatory	11	15	12	
Nervous	1	7	8	
Respiratory	5	9	7	
Cancer	1	2	1	
All other causes	63	78	68	
Communicable Diseases				
Reported	1909	1910	1911	1912
Tuberculosis	11	12	11	16
Chicken Pox	2	13	7	0
Typhoid Fever	14	11	10	0
Diphtheria	1	6	2	1
Scarlet Fever	0	0	1	0
	10	43	32	17
	10	43	32	17

Physicians reporting to this Board, and number of reports received from each:

Dr. G. M. Crowell	1
Dr. F. C. Barr	5
Dr. P. H. Markler	2
Dr. Chas. Cunningham	18
Dr. J. C. Ritter	14
N. P. Cunningham	4

Five cases were reported from 150 or more sources.

It is with regret that I am again compelled to call attention to the neglect of some physicians, or else carelessness, in reporting promptly cases of communicable diseases, it having been necessary, in more than one instance, for your Secretary to call the attending physician's attention to the law. The only way that seems open to correct this matter is to enforce the law.

**Tuberculosis.** Of the sixteen cases reported, twelve came to our Town for their health; four of these came under the care of more than one physician, and were reported to the State Board as duplicate cases. There were only four deaths due to this disease.

**Typhoid Fever.** There were twenty cases of this disease reported. Twelve were resident outside of our water service, probably due to contaminated water, with a possibility of increasing this number until a proper system of sewerage is installed in our town.

Two cases were contracted away from our town. Two cases used well water, within water main radius. Two cases had town water in their residences; one of these was probably contracted from handling others who had this disease. Leaving only two cases in which origin of the disease is questioned.

**Diphtheria.** Of the three cases reported, two were recorded as membranous Croup.

**Scarlet Fever.** Both cases were reported at the same time, in the same family, and caused by convalescent cases coming here from Philadelphia.

**Vital Statistics.** The number of marriages has decreased, especially noticeable among the Italian population. Births. An increase of nine over previous year. Deaths. The decrease this year, below previous years, is remarkable, being the smallest number of deaths for a number of years. Your Secretary has caused some ill feeling among other physicians, by calling their attention to the law relating to prompt reports of births. In two cases he has gotten the records himself, after waiting over three weeks for them.

The purpose of these records is little realized by anyone until they have use for them, when it is too late. It is the purpose of the servant in this office to use every effort to have these records complete for future use. The use of the card system, for the past three years, is vastly superior to the old system of book records.

Respectfully submitted,  
J. C. BRILLER, M. D., Secretary.

**E. P. JONES**  
Funeral Director and Embalmer,  
233 Bellevue Ave. Local Phone 698  
Hamonton - N. J.

**Half-a-Cent-a-Word Advs.**

No charge less than ten cents. Each figure, initial, and name counts one word.

All ads. should be in before Thursday noon, if possible. Unless parties have an account with us, they will not wait for a bill (excepting our advertising posters to be) but remit promptly, either in cash or one and two cent stamps.

**Real Estate.**  
TEN-Room House for rent—water, gas, and barn—208 S. 2nd Street. Apply to Edith Warrington.

**FOR SALE—The Wharfedale place on Hamonton Avenue.** Sacrifice to quick buyer. 23 acres and house. Box 181, Hamonton.

**UNION HALL—Moving Picture Theatre—** For Rent. A. J. King.

**SEVEN Room House for rent.** Half acre or more of land; water and gas. Fourth St., near Bellevue. Apply to E. S. Bachelor.

**TWO Houses for rent—**all conveniences. Inquire of J. S. Mart.

**NINE-Roomed House for rent.** All conveniences. A. J. King.

**FOR SALE—The Grant place on the Lake.** It acres, 10 room house, stable, incubator and brooder house. Apply to E. S. Bachelor.

**FOR SALE—Chicken farm.** 10 acres, 3-room house, barn, wagon house, grainhouse, nearly 500 sq ft. of chicken houses, incubator house, complete, all conveniences in good condition. Buildings worth \$8000. Profit for family. Possession on 1st of March. Inquire from Railroad Station. Four miles from Hamonton Station. Price, \$3000 down.

**HOUSE For Rent or Sale.** on Central Ave. Apply to J. M. McKee, Hamonton, N. J.

**Specialties.**  
**CANT DO BEAT.**—fresh hot bread every afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

**IF You Are Thinking of Buying a Piano or Player Piano,** I will put a Fisher, Bush & Lane or H. S. Howard, in your home on 30 days trial. Call and arrange to demonstrate the wonderful H. S. Howard Player Piano.

**MUSIC.** Piano lessons; terms reasonable. Special attention devoted to children. Mrs. Ethel S. Reid, Bellevue Avenue.

**MRS. J. DUBOIS,** well-known to many of our people, teacher of violin, piano, voice culture, and sight reading, intends to open a class for sight reading in Firemen's Hamonton, in February. Anyone thinking of joining call on Mrs. Dubois on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 23rd, from 5 to 6 o'clock, in the Hall. Terms for tuition will be two lessons (two hours each) for a quarter.

**MISSES Thelord and Verrier,** Dressmaking. Corner of Second and Cherry Streets, Hamonton.

**SOMETHING Fine at Simons' Kandy Corner**—a fresh box of Sultana, Niagara, Caribbea, Italian caramels, sea foam, nut bar, and a lot of taffy.

**PLAIN Sewing,** done at home or by the day. Call, or drop a card to Mrs. M. M. Collins, Line St., near Grand.

**Miscellaneous.**  
**HAVE You** tried the bread, cakes, and pies at Simons'?

**EDISON** Photograph and 30 records, with cabinet, for sale. P. O. Box 91.

**RELIABLE** Hot Water Incubator, 120-egg capacity, for sale. A. Pier, Central Avenue.

**SHEDBOARD** for sale, cheap. Mrs. W. J. Smith, Bellevue Avenue.

**FOR SALE—1912** Pierce-Arrow motor cycle, almost new, with luggage attachment. Box 104, Hamonton.

**HAY** For Sale. Choice timothy and mixed hay, delivered to Hamonton, 20¢ per ton. Wm. H. Foreman, Vinton, N. J.

**CARTRIDGE** One thousand and baskets for sale. Excellent food for poultry, horses, and cattle. Delivered in 10 bushel lots to any part of town. W. H. Parkhurst, Phone 1181.

**CANOE** For Sale at one-half cost. See Glenn McCrea.

**Lost & Found.**  
**LOST—A** pair of spectacles, yesterday. Reward if left at this office.

**Wanted.**  
**EXPERIENCED** salaried Wanted in dry goods department. Steady position. Write "Intelligently," Republican office.

**Poultry, Supplies, and Live Stock.**  
**TWO** Farm Horses for sale, cheap. Wm. H. Foreman, Vinton, N. J.

**SALE** of Horses, etc., next Saturday, at the Palace (Folli's) Stables.

**Boarding & Rooms.**  
**FURNISHED** Room for rent. Inquire at Simons' Kandy Corner.

**FREE Till Jan. 19th FREE**

We have one hundred and fifty pieces of Beautiful Iridescent Glassware

which we are going to Give away as Souvenirs.

There are twelve designs in the lot. Any one of these pieces will be given to each purchaser of One Dollar's worth of the following:

- Rexall Goods
- Harmony Perfumery
- National Cigars

**RED CROSS PHARMACY**

Let us place a **VICTROLA**

in your home on the monthly payment plan.

We have both **EDISON and VICTOR**

Machines and Records

**ROBERT STEEL,** Your Jeweler.

**SAMUEL LITKE, Proprietor**

**EAGLE THEATRE**

O'DONNELL'S BUILDING, Hamonton



High-Class Moving Pictures only

Something to Please Everybody

**Reduced Price**

on **SAUSAGE and SCRAPPLE**

Our own make— Made of Local Pork— Taste like More—

Now selling at the following prices:

- Scrapple, 8 cts. pound
- Sausage Meat, 16 cts.
- Link Sausage, 18 cts.

**M. L. JACKSON & SON.**

**W. L. Black's** Department Store.

**Extraordinary Sale of Men's Made-to-measure Clothing.**

Our beautiful, rich, all wool fabrics are now being offered at sweeping reductions, and you can save, in some cases, as much as \$8 and \$10 on a suit.

Grand sweeping reductions also made in all our

Ready-made Clothing Department.

A genuine 20 per cent reduction on our men's and boys' Suits and Overcoats.

Men's Overcoats were \$1; now \$7.98

Overcoats were \$8.50; now \$6.80

Overcoats were \$7; now \$5.60

Overcoats were \$6.50; now \$5.20

Overcoats were \$5.98; now \$4.80

Boys' Overcoats were \$5.50; now \$4.50

Overcoats were \$5; now \$3.98

Overcoats were \$2.98; now \$2.38

Some odd ones as low as \$1.75

Each suit marked with 20 per cent reduction

A few Cotton Flannel Shirts were 50 cts., now 45 c.

Cluett \$1.50 Shirts at \$1.25

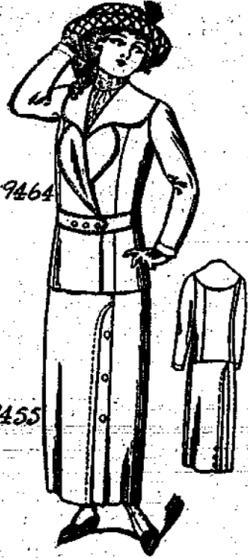
Monarch \$1 Shirts at 89 c.

A great reduction in our Winter Caps.

They must all go to make room for our Spring line.

Caps that were \$1.25 now \$1. Caps that were \$1 now 89 c. Caps that were 89 c, now 75 c. Caps that were 50 c, now 45 c. Caps that were 25 c, now 23 c

# FASHION'S FANCIES



9464-9455. A STYLISH SEASONABLE SUIT MODEL FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN.

Misses' Coat Pattern 9464 and Misses' Skirt Pattern 9455 are here combined. Brown serge with fancy buttons and stitching in self-color was used. Broad cloth, silk, velvet, diagonal, or wool mixtures, would be equally suitable. The patterns are cut in 5 sizes: 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 7-8 yards of 44 inch material for a 17 year size, for the entire suit.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

### THE BEST WAY.

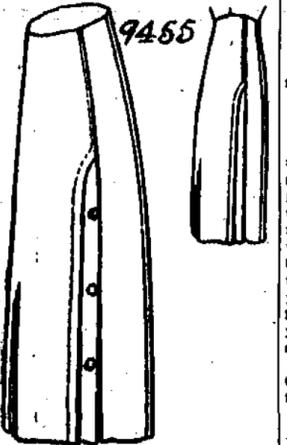
A Handful of Hints as to How Things Should Be Done.

To clean silver or plated ware that is very dirty rub it with paraffin, using a soft flannel cloth. Salad oil, applied the same way, removes many dark stains from silver.

To curl celery, wash and separate the stalks; with a sharp knife cut each of the long stalks down in strips about four inches from the top; then stand the stalks head down in a vessel of very cold water. The tops will curl like the petals of a chrysanthemum. With some of the small top leaves left on when serving the curled celery is very attractive.

To clean a white beaver hat nicely, make a mixture of equal parts of French chalk and powdered magnesia and sprinkle it well into the beaver, allowing it to remain at least a day. Then brush and shake out thoroughly. Where the hat is badly soiled it may be necessary to repeat the process.

To clean jet use the softest brush that can be procured and remove the dust in the most gentle manner from the carving; then touch the jet with a little oil on clean cotton wool and polish with a chamois. Great care should be exercised, as the carving on jet is brittle.



9455. SKIRT FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN (IN RAISED OR NORMAL WAISTLINE).

Corduroy, poplin, velvet, charmeuse, taffeta, serge or wool mixtures are most suitable for this design. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4-5 yards of 44 inch material for a 17 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

**SLEEP.**  
Sleep a lot.  
Sleep comfortably.  
Sleep in fresh air.  
Windows should be open.  
Bedding should be warm, not heavy.  
Each person should have a separate bed.  
Each should have a separate room if possible.  
Babies should sleep most of the time, waking to be fed.  
Young children should sleep a lot, too, sleep assisting growth.  
Eight hours are enough for many adults, but many others require nine and ten hours.  
Nine or ten hours are allowed for sleep in many schools, where the matter has been properly considered.



9485. A NEAT AND SIMPLE FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

Blue serge with self-covered buttons, and a black patent leather belt for trimming is here shown. The design is comfortable and practical for the growing girl. It may be finished with a deep cuff, or with a turn over cuff on the shorter sleeve. The fronts open over an undershirt that may be of lining and over laid with self or contrasting material. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 4 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 year size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.



9477. GIRLS' DRESS WITH TUCKER AND WITH OR WITHOUT BRETTELLE TRIMMING.

Brown taffeta was used for this model, with piping and frilling of green. A yoke of lace affords a pretty finish together with the lace under sleeves. If made with high neck and long sleeves, blue serge with or without braid trimming would be practical and desirable. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 1-4 yard of 27 inch material for the tucker, and 4-1-2 yards for the dress for the 12 year size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

### PIN-CUSHION.

One of the most fetching pin-cushions shows a dolly quaintly dressed in the fashion of Louis XVI, her dress being of a soft, old blue silk; and the queerest part of it one has to raise her skirts to stick in the pins. She may be dressed in various delicate shades and has quite the grande dame air.

Other doll cushions show a doll's head sticking up out of a silk-covered ball. Of course it is all tied up with ribbons and stuck full of gay-headed pins.

Address all orders to  
**PATTERN DEPARTMENT**  
607-609 Sansom Street  
PHILADELPHIA

### DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!!!

Oh! the kingdom of dolls!  
Rag dolls are simply adorable.  
Yarn dolls are just made to love.  
Haughty wax dolls are wonderfully beautiful.  
Little rubber dolls were builded for hugging purposes.  
There are lifelike dolls and there are too-good-to-be-true dolls.  
Dolls to stick up out of pin-cushions are altogether dainty.  
Indeed, dolls are of all materials, all sizes, all degrees of desirability and of innumerable types.

### EVENING DRESS.

Many an evening bodice looks fairly imaginary.

To darn table linen use, if possible, a raveling from the goods. Where there is a hole put under it a piece of the same damask, matching the pattern carefully, and then darn back and forth with the raveling. Carefully done, the patch will not show after laundering except by close scrutiny.



9462. GIRLS' COAT AND CAP.

Blue velvet was used for this model with fancy buttons for trimming. The coat may be of serge, chevrot, or corduroy and the cap of the same material or of silk. The designs are easy to make and most pleasing in development. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 1, 2, 4 and 6 years. It requires one yard of 20 inch material for the cap, and 2-1-8 yards of 44 inch material for the coat for a 2 year size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.



9469. LADIES' CORSET COVER AND DRAWERS COMBINED.

Lawn, muslin, dimity, crepe, cross-bar muslin, or silk may be used for this design. It may be finished with square or round neck edge. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 24, 28 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2-1-8 yards of 36 inch material for a 28 inch size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

### YESTERDAY.

All that glittered was not gold.  
The sunshine was the purest gold, however.  
To return to the false alarms, there was woman.  
Only too often her beauty was not even akin deep.  
Her manners did not even deserve to be called artificial.  
As for her lingerie—masculine trousers showed beneath one ball dress.  
Habits, too, were scandalous; one proud beauty scratched only her blonde wig.  
And such weather!



9463. A DAINTY DRESS FOR BABY AND A COMFORTABLE SACK.

Panel effects lend themselves nicely to embroidery. This model here shown is suitable for any of the lingerie fabrics. The pattern is cut in one size and requires 2-4 yard for the sack and 3 yards for the dress of 36 inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.



9480. BOYS' BLOUSE SUIT WITH KNICKERBOCKERS.

Blue serge with facing of black satin and braid is here shown. The model is suitable for velvet corduroy, cashmere, fannell, galates and linen. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 3-3-8 yards of 44 inch material for the 8 year size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

### TOQUE CHIC.

The small close toque in velvet is universal, and has never been more becoming. It is worn with or without a long algreto.

There is a wrong and right way to freshen salt mackerel and other salt fish. Those who are familiar with evaporation processes know that salt falls to the bottom. Now if you place your mackerel with the skin side down in the pan, the salt falls to the skin and remains there; if placed with the fresh side down, the salt falls to the bottom of the pan and the mackerel is freshened by the soaking in water, as it should be.

### APPLIQUE.

Black satin leaves are applied to a clever dress of white broadcloth.

### FUR AND CHIFFONS.

Narrow fur is used effectively to trim blouses and evening dresses.



9473. A MOST ATTRACTIVE DANCING FROCK FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN.

Composed of Waist Pattern 9472, and Skirt Pattern 9473. The designs are cut in 5 sizes: 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years, and are suitable for any of this season's soft materials. Gray silk voile embroidered in white and pale blue silk was used to make this pretty dress. The draped portions were of chiffon edged with bead trimming. It requires 3 yards of 27 inch material for the waist, 2-5-8 yards for the skirt and 2-1-2 yards for the tunic for a 14 year size.  
This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

### DON'T HIDE KNOTS.

In basting work for attaching do not hide away the knots, but put them on the right side of the sewing so that basting threads may be easily removed, says the New Haven Journal-Courier. For the same reason never place machine stitching directly on top of a basting, but just outside of it.



9474. LADIES' SHIRT WAIST WITH VEST.

French flannell in a pretty shade of blue was used for this design. Tiny silver buttons make a pretty decoration. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2-1-4 yards of 36 inch material for a 38 inch size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

### BONNET BEAUTY.

A very delightful little Magyar bonnet is of skunk, quaintly draped with splash green velvet, carelessly knotted.

The grapefruit or baked apple bowl—on saucers on which they stand ornamented on pedestals—are novelties in Austrian ware. The bowls are the depth of half a grapefruit and have a flat rim of half-inch width surrounding them.



9479. LADIES' HOUSE DRESS WITH FOUR GORE SKIRT (IN RAISED OR NORMAL WAISTLINE) AND WITH TWO STYLES OF SLEEVE.

Blue gingham with a simple style of stitching was used for this design. Serge, galates, cashmere, fannell, percale or lawn may be used of equal good effect. The pattern is in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

### SABRES.

Some are mere ends.  
Others are simply loops.  
The waist parts are weighted.  
The ends, one or two, are weighted.  
A pattern of embroidery ends and sabres.  
Fringe finishes the ends of different lengths of one sabre.

To clean wool shawls or sweaters make a good lather of soap and warm water—just hot enough to be comfortable to the hands, and squeeze the shawl or sweater in this until it is clean. Do not rub soap on the garment. Rinse in several clean waters of the same temperature as the wash water; always squeeze the water from the wool. Never wring it by hand. After the final rinsing run it through the ringers, lay it on a clean sheet to dry. When partly dry smooth it gently into its proper shape.

Those who follow the sequence of the wheel of fashion are inclined to believe that the present rage for land and waterscape mural decorations will be followed by niches in the wall for statuary—a feature of architecture which has long since disappeared from Philadelphia homes, although it predominated here at an early period in the city's history.



9471. A SIMPLE "EASY TO MAKE" APRON FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

For percale, lawn, dimity, cambray or gingham, this model will be found very desirable. It is comfortable and simple. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 1-4 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 year size.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

# THE FIRST-FLOOR FRONT

DON'T want to persuade you in the slightest," repeated Mrs. Beale, head finally, glancing up from the pile of bills. "But if you only could!"

Her daughter sighed, without turning from the very good-natured, Olive-adequate, too. For instance, he easily and more suitable lodger in the house.

"Yes, fifty dollars a week is his income, isn't it?" the girl returned rather bitterly. "An independent gentleman."

"I ought to feel honored if he's in the love with me. He's only fifty and ugly; but it's a great honor!"

"Olive dear!" her mother protested, the young round.

"And if he asked me to marry him, I might even say 'Yes.' I don't like money. Oh, I've had enough of it."

"You've had the last few years? But you've been in the love with him for years?"

"I should have let you go to Mrs. Penrose's. I didn't mind your going at the school. That was different. A nice occupation for a girl."

"I had to do something," mother said.

"But the idea that my daughter should be forced to take a situation like this!"

"Please don't worry yourself about it any more. The girl pointed to the bills again. "I suppose those people might wait a bit longer if they heard I was engaged to Mr. Penrose. They expect to be paid for certain later on."

"Sometimes, when I see how you take things to heart, I regret it, Olive. Anybody's kindness is a blessing."

"Beale had started her boarding house as a means of livelihood, for she was left a widow when Olive was eight. When the venture prospered, she had breathed a thankful prayer: "Only things had gone from her hand."

Olive Penrose alone remained with her mother, a generous, weekly allowance for the "first-floor front." She had not cared to move into the house for fear of losing this allowance. She stayed on, with her mother, and hoped for a better chance.

However, that no one could do more than they could do, she was what happened to her. Olive could reply the bill to the hall.

"The Frank Lorrmore," her mother remarked, pulling the curtains back. "Don't let him stay too long, dear. He'll be a week. Mr. Penrose will be home by then. He knows nothing about you and Frank."

"Yes, that's rather lucky, isn't it?" commented the girl unsteadily over her mother's shoulder.

"I thought the hall slowly to admit the visitor. Frank Lorrmore had no money could not afford to marry. That was a pity. Otherwise, with a deep breath, she dismissed all such day dreams.

"Good-evening, Olive! I may come in, mayn't I?"

"For a little while," she smiled.

"I hope you'll let me, as it's too good a chance."

Olive Beale hardly liked to face him as they talked. Compared to James Penrose, he seemed positively handsome.

"Come and sit beside me, won't you?"

"Not to-night," answered the girl hurriedly. "Don't think me horrid, Frank, but I'm out of sorts to-day."

"Oh, it is because you don't like me any more, then? You haven't forgotten what you admitted the other evening?"

He could not understand her change of manner, but put it down to ill-health. With any effort she chatted and laughed, even stammered a gay remark on the piano at last.

"You're feeling better, Olive?"

"Yes, but you must go now." She looked at the clock. "Please!"

"And when shall I see you again? Look here, on Saturday night will you come to the theatre? Oh, it's not a bit of good pretending you can't! That's settled. I'll meet you outside the station at six."

When Frank Lorrmore waved to her from the pavement the girl stood rigid in the doorway. She watched him turn the corner in the distance; then swallowed a lump in her throat.

Mr. Penrose returned home barely half a minute later. She had not moved when he came in at the gate.

"Ah, looking out for me, Miss Olive?"

At his jocular inquiry she started, and expressed a shudder. His stout, squat figure seemed more ungainly the more she looked at it. She felt more repulsive. She drew back to let him pass, and closed the door behind him.

It seemed hard that such a man possessed \$50 a week, while Frank Lorrmore worked long hours for a fourth of that sum. Then her mother's care-lined face rose before her eyes, she remembered the pile of unpaid bills.

"Frank Lorrmore," she managed to say, "do let us help you off with your overcoat!"

The next day mother and daughter avoided any reference to their money troubles; but on the following evening she heard an altercation in the hall, and hurried out.

"Why, mother, you're crying!"

"It was a person from Ruckman's, the butcher's. They won't let me have anything else on credit. He'd

come again to ask when I was going to pay. He was rude-insulting. I've never been spoken to in that way before by a vulgar, common man. It hurt me, dear."

"I know," the girl murmured, patting her mother's shoulder. "I know." Things were getting desperate.

Before Olive went to bed she wrote a few lines to Frank Lorrmore:

"I'm very sorry, but I shouldn't be able to come out on Saturday, after all. Please don't mind very much. You can easily find some other girl to go to the theatre with you. I dare say."

"I mustn't see him," she told herself shakily. "That'll only make it more difficult."

In his answer Lorrmore suggested another date for their outing. Olive Beale hesitated; she could not frame a reply. Excuses could not be continued indefinitely.

That night Mr. Penrose stopped her on the stairs.

"Will you spare me a few minutes, Miss Olive?"

With lightly-compressed lips, she entered the sitting room. The middle-aged man sat down near her, and cleared his throat.

"I've guessed that you're in some trouble or other—in the house here, I mean." She started. "Well, now, can't I do anything?"

She shook her head, shrinking away in spite of herself.

"So you won't confide in me? I'm afraid you don't like me, Miss Olive."

Mr. Penrose got up and laid a plump hand on hers. The girl tried to smile.

"I want you to like me very much. Will you try? There isn't anything to prevent it—or anybody—eh?"

"Nobody at all," she declared faintly.

When he left her she composed a final letter to Frank Lorrmore, asking him not to think of her any longer, telling him to forget her.

But Lorrmore called.

"What does it mean, Olive? Why are you throwing me over?" His voice was reproachful at first, but he soon showed irritation. "I wonder at your treating me like this without any reason or excuse!"

"It's for the best, I'm sure!" she stammered.

"I didn't think you were that sort of girl. Are you making up to that rich lord of yours, then? Anger mastered him. "Oh, I'm in the way, and you want to get rid of me!"

She did not answer, but bent her head as he went on to characterize her conduct as heartless.

"You won't have anything more to do with me? That's final, is it?" he cried from the door. "Good-bye, then!"

She sank down on the sofa, covering her face with her hands. Mr. Penrose entered.

"Your friend," he said slowly, "your young friend was leaving in a hurry."

"Oh, go away!" she begged shakily; then rushed past him out of the room.

She regretted that she had dismissed Frank Lorrmore. She would have given anything to call him back. But presently she wiped her eyes, and another thought flashed into her head. James Penrose had looked at her queerly. Perhaps now he would not ask her to marry him.

On an impulse, half an hour later, she hurried up and knocked at the first-floor front.

"I only came to see if you wanted anything more to-night, Mr. Penrose?"

"Nothing at all, thanks!" returned the stout man coldly.

Her mother had gone to bed. The girl went down and deliberately set inkstand and blotting pad on the table. It was difficult to tell Frank Lorrmore that she had made a mistake, and wanted him still. She finished the letter at last, however, and kept it to post next day.

"Can I go out for a minute, please?" Permission was grudgingly given her, and she set off for the neighboring post-office. A voice called to her suddenly. She saw Lorrmore himself by the door. He stared in amazement.

"You came out of that house? And you say you haven't a hat. Are they friends of yours that live there?"

"No," she answered confusedly. "No; I work for them."

He eyed her dress curiously.

"So that's why you've never let me wait for you outside the school lately? Work! What sort of work? Why, I do believe I deliver me from this embarrassment, I salute you from my heart, Bertant!"

"P. S. My address: Prospero Bertant, Via San Domenico, No. 5."

Verdi happened to be more amused than offended at the cool impertinence of this amateur critic, and he instructed his publisher to forward to Signor Bertant the sum demanded, minus four lire. By way of justifying this deduction he wrote, "The sum is not quite so much as the gentleman demands; but I think he might have taken his supper at home!"

being seen with me?" she returned, rather bitterly.

"Why should I? I think you're an exceedingly lucky girl! What on earth have you to be ashamed of, pray?"

Olive Beale was inwardly much surprised. She found herself revising her opinion of the "first-floor front." He was really not such a bad sort, after all.

"It was all I could find to do, I was teaching at a little private school, but it closed. Besides, I had to stay at home to help mother. Then—"

"Then all your lodgers left, and you wanted to be earning money. So, besides doing various things at home in the mornings and evenings, you took a situation at Mrs. Lancaster's as a 'day girl.' Well, I admire you for it—upon my word I do! But you're not going to keep it up now. You'll never have to worry any more. All those bills are settled!"

She drew back a pace. Her eyes opened wide.

"You paid them! What right had you—"

"The best right in the world," answered Mr. Penrose, with nervous joviality. "I had a hard job to get her consent, but I managed it to-day. I've meant to say you never guessed."

"I can't—can't imagine what—"

"Why," declared the stout man, "we're all going to be happy together—that's what I mean! We're going to move to another neighborhood and thoroughly enjoy ourselves. He blushed and stammered, "G-going to marry your mother!"

Impulsively she turned. As a prospective husband he had seemed impossible, but now she forgot his unattractive appearance, and for the first time realized his honest good nature.

He beamed on her. "Everything's all right. And I've just been talking to that chap Lorrmore. He'll be coming round to-night! Ah! Ah!"

## COMPOSER AND CRITIC.

When Giuseppe Verdi's opera "Aida" was first being presented to Italian audiences, the "Lancaster" received the following letter from a man residing in Reggio, a town near Parma, and about one hundred miles from Milan:

"Reggio (Emilia), May, 1872.

"Much-Honored Signor Verdi:—The 2nd of this month I went to Parma, drawn there by the sensation made by your opera, 'Aida.' So great was my curiosity that one half-hour before the commencement of the piece I was already in my place, No. 130. I admired the music on scene, I heard with pleasure the excellent singers, and I did all in my power to let nothing escape me. At the end of the opera, I asked myself if I was satisfied, and the answer was 'No!' I started back to Reggio, and listened to the railway carriage to the opinions given upon 'Aida.' Nearly all agreed in considering it a work of the first order.

"I was then seized with the idea of hearing it again, and on the 4th I returned to Parma. I made unheeded efforts to get a reserved seat. As the crowd was enormous, I was obliged to throw away five lire in order to witness the performance with any comfort.

"I arrived at this conclusion about it: It is an opera in which there is absolutely nothing which causes any enthusiasm or excitement, and without the pomp of the spectacle, the public would not stand it to the end. When it has filled the house two or three times, it will be banished to the dust of the archives.

"You can now, dear Signor Verdi, picture to yourself my regret at having spent on two occasions—thirty-two lire. Add to this the aggravating circumstances that I depend on my family, and this money troubles my rest like a frightful specter! I therefore frankly address myself to you, in order that you may send me the amount. The account is as follows:

Railroad—going	Lire
Railroad—returning	2 00
Opera-Tickets	2 00
Detestable supper at the station	2 00
Twice	2
	11 00

" Hoping that you will deliver me from this embarrassment, I salute you from my heart, Bertant."

"P. S. My address: Prospero Bertant, Via San Domenico, No. 5."

Verdi happened to be more amused than offended at the cool impertinence of this amateur critic, and he instructed his publisher to forward to Signor Bertant the sum demanded, minus four lire. By way of justifying this deduction he wrote, "The sum is not quite so much as the gentleman demands; but I think he might have taken his supper at home!"

## THANKFUL FOR ANY FAVOR.

Repatries is a valuable weapon, and generally has a marked effect. A ragged, chubby boy was sweeping the crossing of a Washington street, when a very benevolent old lady passed by.

"Please, marm, gimme a little penny," he cried, following her persuasively. "Only a little penny, please, marm."

"But my child, said the old lady, kindly, "I haven't a little penny with me."

"Then," said the cherub, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, "A big quarter will do." And he got it.

## THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

The Prince of Peace! O that Thy Name  
Its promise might fulfill,  
And o'er the stormy hearts of men  
Be heard Thy "Peace, be still."

By seer beholding from afar  
The gracious Name was given,  
And at His birth angelic host  
Re-echoed it from heaven.

"Let glory be to God on high  
And on the earth be peace,  
Good will to men who have good will,"  
Begin and never cease.

The world has waited long to see  
His star of empire rise,  
Yet still the nations arm for war,  
Weapons of death devise.

But so it shall not ever be,  
Bright signs of hope appear;  
Nation with nation seeks for peace,  
A better day draws near.

O Prince of Peace! let now Thy Name  
At last its pledge attain.  
Arise! arise! and in Thy might  
Ascend Thy throne and reign.

—By Rev. Dr. Reginald H. Howe.

## A NOPELESS CASE.

Mrs. Mithel is one of those restless, dissatisfied persons who are always sure that whatever they have is less desirable than what others have. She could not even attend an entertainment without distressing herself over the mistake they had made in buying those particular seats. The sort of restlessness annoyed her husband greatly, but nothing that he could say effected the least amendment.

One day at luncheon Mr. Mithel said, "Sarah, suppose we go to the orchestral concert to-night. They say it is to be fine."

They went a little early. Mr. Mithel had been at particular pains to select good seats, and wondered grimly what fault his wife would find with them.

She sat quite contented for almost five minutes, and then began to look round restlessly.

"Henry," she said, at last, "I don't see why you always get seats to the left of the stage. You can see much better from the right."

Mr. Mithel made no reply, but signaled an usher.

"Did you give me the right seats?" he asked, handing him the checks.

"Why, no." The usher was surprised. "Your seats are over on the other side of the house." So amid the mild curiosity of the audience, they rose and followed the usher to the opposite side of the theatre.

Mrs. Mithel was in a state of comparative quiet for a few moments. But then she began peering about uneasily.

"I wish he had let us alone," she said, a little peevishly. "This is too far over; it isn't as good a place as we had before. Really, the best place is right over there where the Janderons are." That was neither to the right nor the left, but directly in front of the stage.

Mithel said nothing, but when her head was turned, once more signaled an usher.

"It seems," he said, "that there is some mistake. Are these the seats my tickets called for?" Again he handed over the checks.

The usher was surprised and annoyed. He did not see how such a blunder could have occurred. And again the Mithels gathered themselves together, and amid the now general amusement made their way in the wake of the usher to new seats.

Mrs. Mithel, a little red of face, flustered and nonplussed, found the new seats—which were just two rows back of the Janderons—satisfactory enough to keep her quiet for half an hour.

But as one very charming selection was finished, the unusually enthusiastic applause from the balcony made her turn round and look up.

"Do you know, Henry," she observed, "that the Crochys always go to the balcony from choice. They say the first row in the balcony are the finest seats in the house—and there is always such a jolly crowd up there."

Once more Mithel motioned to an usher.

"I really am afraid we are in the wrong part of the house," he said, apologetically, handing the usher the seat-checks. "Aren't these balcony seats?"

They were, and to Mrs. Mithel's horror, and the open laughter of the whole audience, they once more marched out to find a new place.

In the front row of the balcony Mrs. Mithel sat tight all the rest of the evening, not daring to make a remark, and shuddering at the very sight of an usher.

"We will never go there again!" she

said, disgustedly, as they left. "Of all the blunders I ever heard of! How do you suppose it happened?"

"Why, just this way," her husband replied. "I knew the first seats I got would not suit you, so I had four sets reserved."

"You didn't? Why, Henry Mithel, how much did they cost?"

"Oh, about twelve dollars." He chuckled happily; the cure, he thought, was well worth the price.

"Dear me, how extravagant!" sighed Mrs. Mithel, regretfully. "We could have had a box for that."

## SPINNING COTTON BY MOUSE-POWER.

Man long ago began to earn leisure for himself by forcing nature, both animate and inanimate, to labor for him. He has harnessed the winds, the tides and the cataraets, and disciplined the horse, the ox and the elephant. And one man, an ingenious Scotchman named David Hutton, actually proved that stores of profitable energy were going to waste among that busy but active folk, the ordinary domestic mouse! The Montreal Family Herald quotes his own account of his curious experiments.

"In the summer of 1812 I had occasion to be in Perth. While inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there, my attention was attracted by a little toy house with a wheel in the gable that was running rapidly round, impelled by the activity of a common mouse. For one shilling I purchased the house, the mouse and the wheel.

"But how to apply half-ounce power (which is the weight of a mouse) to a useful purpose was the difficulty. At length the manufacture of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Mr. Hutton found that an ordinary mouse would run on the average ten and a half miles a day; he had one mouse that ran the remarkable distance of eighteen miles in that time. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal was sufficient for its food for thirty-five days, during which time it ran three hundred and sixty-two miles.

He kept two mice constantly engaged in the making of sewing thread for more than a year. This thread-mill was so constructed that the mouse was able to twist, twine and reel from one hundred to one hundred and twenty threads a day. To perform this task it had to run ten and a half miles, which it did with ease every other day.

On the halfpenny's worth of oatmeal, which lasted for five weeks, one of these little mice made three thousand three hundred and fifty threads, twenty-five inches long. Since a penny was paid to women for every hank made in the ordinary way, the mouse at that rate earned ninepence every six weeks. After deducting the cost of food and machinery, there was a clear yearly profit from each mouse of over six shillings.

Mr. Hutton intended to apply for the loan of Dunfermline Abbey, which was empty, where he planned to set up ten thousand mouse mills, and still have room for the keepers and several hundreds of operators, but the project was never carried out because of the inventor's sudden death.

"There's a difference in time, you know, between this country and Europe," said a gentleman in New York, to a newly-arrived Irishman. "For instance, your friends in Cork are in bed and fast asleep by this time, while we are enjoying ourselves in the early evening."

"That's always the way!" exclaimed Pat. "Ireland never get justice yet."

## BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH.

An Englishman who was spending his vacation in the Tyrol learned that a pair of golden eagles were ravaging the valleys of poultry and small game, and found that they had their nest on a certain mountainside. Being of an adventurous disposition, he obtained the services of several woodcutters, and started out before dawn, determined to capture the young eagle that was believed to be in the nest.

When the party ascended the mountain and looked over the edge of the perpendicular cliff, they could see a ledge about one hundred feet below them. One of the party remained at the top, while the others lowered themselves to the ledge by means of a rope.

Here they fastened a fifty-fathom half-inch rope to the stump of a tree, fixed a block of wood against the edge of the cliff for the rope to run over, fastened an iron hook in the crevice of the rocks, and prepared to lower the Englishman to the aerie, which they could now see far below.

A stout leather belt was fastened round his waist, with an iron ring in front, through which the rope passed. To the end of the rope a strong piece of wood was knotted, and the Englishman seated himself at a right angle. With a rifle on his back, a revolver in his pocket, a big knife in his belt, and a long pole in his hands, he was ready to start. Five men took hold of the rope, while two others lay flat upon the rocks, rifles in hand, looking over the edge of the cliff. If the old birds should attack the intruder, his life would probably depend upon those two rifles.

The descent lasted ten or fifteen minutes. Then the Englishman found himself opposite the eagle's ledge. He jerked the signal-line. He was ten or twelve feet from the ledge, but with the hooked end of his long pole, he was able to draw himself in, and presently was gazing cautiously over the edge of the nest, which, to his surprise, contained not one eagle, but two.

One of them, not without a lively struggle, lay into the canvas bag; he had brought for the purpose; the other he finally managed to secure by running a noose over its feet. He tied the bag to the signal-cord, arranged himself upon his wooden seat, took the second bird in his left hand, and gave the signal. The men on the ledge above, contrary to instructions, gave a vigorous pull that wrenched the pole from his hands and sent him away from the cliff at a frightful pace. The return swing was likely to have paralyzed him in his legs and a twitching sensation in his back and loins.

There was but one thing to do, and the Englishman had the presence of mind to do it. He tilted the upper part of his body backward, and his legs forward, and struck the rock with his feet, with no worse result than a paralyzed feeling in his loins.

Just then a dark object flashed by him. It passed in such close proximity that the man felt the rush of air produced by its flight. At first he supposed it to be a falling stone, but presently he perceived that instead of being drawn upward, he was quite stationary.

One hour passed, then two, and he hung motionless at the end of the rope. He could of course form no idea of what had happened. The strange situation finally got upon his nerves. He imagined that he had been abandoned, and must wait until he lost his hold, and fall to his death, or until the parent eagles should return and pluck out his eyes. To add to his misfortune, a sharp thunder-storm came on, that wet him to the skin, and nearly blinded him with lightning.

At last, when he had hung thus between heaven and earth for more than three hours, he felt a tug upon the rope, and in fifteen minutes was at the top with his two prizes.

Then he found that the falling object was the block on which the rope had run. It had had to be replaced, lest the rope should be cut by the sharp edge of the rock, and the long delay had been caused by the necessity of sending the one man at the top down to the base of the mountain to cut a small tree and make a second block.

## TOO HOT FOR THEM.

Sir Henry Lucy tells in the Cornhill Magazine a good story that he had from Nansen, the explorer. It amusingly illustrates the hardy health of the Lapidarians.

Part of Nansen's equipment for his trip across Greenland consisted of two sleeping-bags made of washed skins. On the first night of the journey Nansen and his two Norwegian companions got into one of the bags, pulled the mouth tight across their necks, and so slept in the snow with only their heads out.

Before retiring to rest, Nansen saw the three Lapidarians had engaged for the expedition posted tucked into the other sleeping-bag. When he awoke in the morning, almost numb with cold, he observed that the bag in which he had tied up the Lapidarians was empty, and that they were nowhere in sight. He was afraid they had deserted him, and scrambling out of the bag, went in search of them. He found the three men fast asleep behind a hillock of snow that they had scraped together as a protection against the wind.

"Ah, marm," they said, when asked to explain this extraordinary conduct. "We couldn't sleep to that thing. It was too hot, so we got out and have had a comfortable night here."

Johnson—Ah, I see the newspapers are speaking about me again this morning.

Hinson—Indeed! In what connection?

Johnson—Well, they say that at the close of last week there were over five millions of people in this place. I am one of them.

**The Peoples Bank**  
OF  
**Hammonton, N. J.**

Capital, . . . . . \$50,000  
Surplus and Undivided  
Profits, . \$50,000

Three per cent interest paid  
on time Deposits.

Two pr. ct. interest allowed on demand  
accounts having daily balance of  
\$1000 or more.

**Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent**

**M. L. JACKSON, President.**  
**W. J. SMITH, Vice-Pres't.**  
**W. R. TILTON, Cashier.**

**DIRECTORS**  
M. L. Jackson J. A. Wass  
O. F. Osgood George Elvins  
Wm. J. Smith J. C. Anderson  
Sam'l Anderson W. R. Tilton  
Wm. L. Black

**W. H. Bernshouse**

**Fire Insurance**  
Strongest Companies  
Lowest Rates

**Conveyancing,**  
Notary Public,  
Commissioner of Deeds,  
Hammonton.

**John Prasch, Jr.,**

**Funeral Director**  
and **Embalmer**

Twelfth St., between railroads.  
Local Phone 901. Bell 47-2

Hammonton, N. J.

**Walter J. Vernier**

**Sanitary Plumb'r**  
and  
**Gas Fitting Contractor**

Hammonton, N. J.

Local Phone 615

**99**

**Reasons**

Why it pays to build of Concrete  
First, it lasts; Second, it satisfies  
Third, it is modern;  
The other ninety six reasons you  
will find if you will examine a  
house of this kind, or if you  
will call on the

Hammonton Concrete Co.

**DO YOU NOT KNOW?**

If you do not, you can find out by a very  
little investigation that

**The Hammonton Paint**

Is the very best paint  
that was ever used in Hammonton.  
There are scores of buildings that you  
see every day, painted with the  
Hammonton Paint eight to twelve  
years ago, and looking well  
at the present time.

The Hammonton Paint is sold for less  
than any other first-class paint. It has  
no equal, as it works well, covers well,  
and wears well. Sold by

**JOB. I. TAYLOR**  
House, Sign and Carriage Painter,  
Second and Pleasant Sts.,  
Hammonton, N. J.



**Lakeview  
GREEN-  
HOUSE**

Central Ave., Hammonton, N. J.  
Large assortment of  
Palms, Ferns, House Plants,  
Cut Flowers. Funeral Designs  
in Fresh Flowers, Wax, or Metal.

**WATKIS & NICHOLSON,**  
Florists and Landscape Gardeners.  
Phone 1-W

**Basin Road's Needs**

(The following petition, numerously  
signed, was presented to Council some  
months ago. Its publication is asked  
that the new Highway Committee, and  
citizens generally, may appreciate the  
situation better.)

To the Councilmen of Hammonton,  
Gentlemen:—We the under-signed  
property owners and taxpayers,  
direct your attention to Basin Road,  
on which many of us reside, and  
which we travel over to reach town.  
We do not know, but we are told  
that about twelve years ago a short  
strip of a hundred feet or so—be-  
tween Marinelli's and Carpo's—  
was gravelled; but other than that  
few feet, it has had no repairs or  
attention for years.

Basin Road is sandy, uneven,  
rutty and has numerous hollows,  
which after a storm retain the  
water for some days, so that in dry  
weather and in wet weather the  
road is heavy and impassable for  
any team loaded to capacity. The  
quantity of fruits, berries, bulbs,  
flowers, poultry, truck and supplies  
hauled over Basin Road equals if it  
does not exceed that of any other  
road of similar length leading into  
town. Its condition is such that  
to load a team to capacity makes  
it unduly hard upon the horses,  
and risks a breakage of the vehicle;  
quick time on it is impossible; its  
condition makes those using it lose  
a third of their time each way to  
and from town.

We have waited in patience for  
years, hoping our turn for repairs  
would come, but in vain; our pa-  
tience is sorely tried and our patience  
exhausted. We have paid our full  
share of taxes all these years, with  
absolutely no return in the way of  
road repairs. Its condition depre-  
ciates the value of our property,  
and we desire, deserve and insist  
on a change for the better.

To get to Pine Road we have to  
travel more than a mile to Main  
Road, or to Union Road, and to  
get to Middle Road we must travel  
all the way to Myrtle Street because  
the connecting road used by the  
late lamented General Washington  
on his way to Winslow has had no  
repairs since he travelled over it,  
although we are informed your hon-  
orable body, some three years ago  
duly passed an ordinance looking  
to its survey and opening, but for  
some reason the Supervisor pre-  
sumed you did not mean it, and  
calmly ignored the command.

Therefore we sink hub deep, us-  
bitch, go borrow an extra horse to  
pull us out of the mire before we  
can pursue our journey.

Both Pine and Middle Roads are  
gravelled, and kept in a fair state  
of repair. Why has Basin Road  
been so neglected? The money  
brought into Hammonton and ex-  
pended in its stores from products  
grown along Basin Road exceeds  
the returns of any similar stretch  
in the county.

We therefore ask at your hands,  
as a matter of equity, justice, and  
right, that Basin Road, from Main  
Road to Union Road, and the road  
connecting it with Middle Road be  
given early attention and made  
safely passable.

We submit these incontrovertible  
facts, and ask, in a spirit of fair-  
ness, that you give the matter  
favorable consideration.  
Very truly your friends and sup-  
porters:— \* \* \* \*

**Tungsten And Its Uses.**

Last year there was a sharp de-  
crease in the production of Tung-  
sten ore owing to the decrease in  
the demand for tool steels, in which  
the bulk of the tungsten produced  
is used, according to Frank L. Hess,  
in a report on this metal just issued  
by the United States Geological  
Survey. The production of domestic  
tungsten ore in 1911 amounted to  
1,139 short tons of concentrates,  
carrying 60 per cent of tungsten  
trioxide, valued at \$407,985; in  
1910 the production amounted to  
1,821 short tons, valued at \$832,992.

Tungsten is used chiefly in mak-  
ing steels that will hold their tem-  
per when heated, but it is most  
generally known as supplying the  
filament of tungsten incandescent  
lamps. The great improvements in  
drawing tungsten wire and fur-  
ther notable improvements in the  
size of the globe of the tungsten  
lamp and in other mechanical de-  
tails that add greatly to its effi-  
ciency are making it encroach upon  
the carbon filament lamp and the  
arc lamp, and it is rapidly driving  
from the market the tantalum lamp,  
which was the first good incandes-  
cent lamp having a metallic fila-  
ment. Diamonds are used for dies  
in drawing tungsten wire. At first  
it did not seem possible to drill  
small enough holes through the dia-  
monds to make wire sufficiently  
fine for lamps of small candlepower,  
but wire 0.0006 inch in diameter  
can now be drawn in quantity.  
The total quantity of tungsten ore

used for electric lights, however,  
amounts to only a few tons a year.  
New uses of tungsten, in making  
electric furnaces, electric contacts,  
and targets for Roentgen rays, have  
been developed, and the last two  
products are being actively manu-  
factured.

Even for purposes of war tung-  
sten may have its uses, and inves-  
tigations are now being made with  
a view to its application in the  
manufacture of projectiles.

The present small-arm projectile  
is made of lead with a jacket of  
copper-nickel alloy. The principal  
advantage of lead over iron, which  
would of course be cheaper, is that  
it has a higher specific gravity.  
Because of this fact a lead bullet  
will have a smaller cross section  
and will therefore encounter less  
air resistance to its flight than will  
an iron bullet of the same weight,  
and it will consequently give a flatter  
trajectory and longer range.  
An iron bullet of the same diameter  
as the lead bullet could of course  
be made of the same weight by in-  
creasing its length, but this would  
at once necessitate giving it a higher  
rotational velocity to keep its axis  
tangential to its flight. To im-  
part this added rotational veloci-  
ty would call for the expenditure  
of energy and so leave less for velo-  
city of translation. With the ex-  
ception of tungsten, lead is the  
densest metal which can be consid-  
ered for this purpose, for gold is  
the cheapest of the other elements  
having a higher specific gravity  
than lead.

For military purposes the softness  
of lead is not an advantage, a soft  
nosed bullet being tabooed in civil-  
ized warfare. For this reason and  
because of the fact that it is too  
weak to hold the rifling it has to  
be jacketed with copper-nickel al-  
loy. To take the rifling and to act  
as a gas check, the tungsten bullet  
will require a copper band or its  
equivalent at the base.

The hardness and high tensile  
strength of wrought tungsten will  
give high penetrating power. The  
high melting point of tungsten will  
prevent the projectile from being  
harmfully upset at the base by the  
combined action of the high tem-  
perature and rapid impact due to  
the combustion of the powder charge.

Do your buying where you do  
your borrowing.

Don't be satisfied merely to in-  
quire, "What will it cost?" Ask  
also, "How will it last me?"

The real homemaker is prouder  
of a few good things than she ever  
would be of a lot of poor ones.

There are just two things that  
govern the price of any article—  
Quality and Supply. There is no  
article of ordinary use that your  
home merchant can not buy in the  
open market. No mail order house  
has a corner on good goods—if it  
had, it would increase the price.  
There is no quality that the mer-  
chant cannot give as well as any  
other, if you are willing to pay for  
it. And there is no living man  
who can materially cut the price  
of any article without cutting the  
quality.

**NOTICE.**

To whom it may concern, particularly  
to the owners of property abutting on the  
following portions of streets in the Town of  
Hammonton, County of Atlantic in the  
State of New Jersey:

The northerly side of Twelfth Street from  
Grand Street to West End Avenue; the  
southerly side of Twelfth Street from  
Grand Street to Front Street; both sides  
of Bellevue Avenue between Harbor Road  
to Main Road; the northerly side of Egg  
Harbor Road from Orchard Street to Grape  
Street; and both sides of Horton Street  
from Bellevue Avenue to Pleasant Street.

Take notice that the Commissioners ap-  
pointed by ordinance of the Board of Council-  
men of the Town of Hammonton, to ascertain  
the expenses and costs of improving the above  
named portions of streets in the said Town,  
with sidewalks and curbs, and to assess  
upon each separate lot or parcel of land  
directly benefited by said improvements,  
such portion of said expenses and costs as is  
in proportion to the said benefits and to assess  
the balance of said expenses and costs upon  
the said Town of Hammonton, have duly  
made and filed their report in the office of the  
undersigned, Clerk of the said Town of Ham-  
monton, on the twentieth day of December  
1912.

And take further notice that said Board of  
Councilmen of the said Town of Hammonton  
will meet in the Town Hall of the said Town  
of Hammonton, at the corner of Vine Street  
and Centre Avenue on the evening of  
Wednesday, the twenty-ninth day of January,  
1913, at eight o'clock, to consider the said  
report and assessment and to pass thereon.  
And take further notice that if said report  
and assessments are found to be proper and  
correct, the said Board of Councilmen will  
confirm said assessments and the same will  
constitute a lien upon the property abutting  
on the said streets and improvements and be-  
nefited thereby, which assessments will be  
collected under and by virtue of an ordinance  
or ordinances to be passed by said Board of  
Councilmen for the purpose.

W. R. SEELY,  
Town Clerk of the Town of Hammonton,  
County of Atlantic, State of New Jersey.  
Dated Hammonton, N. J., Jan. 4, 1913.

**In Chancery of New Jersey**

To Giuseppe Gulture and Maria Gulture:  
By virtue of an order of the Court of  
Chancery made on the date thereof, in a cause  
wherein The Hammonton Loan and Building  
Association, a New Jersey corporation of  
Hammonton, New Jersey, is complainant, and  
you, Giuseppe Gulture and Maria Gulture and  
others are defendants, you are required to  
appear, plead, answer or demur to the bill of  
said complainant on or before the Twelfth  
day of February, in the year of our  
Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen,  
or the said bill will be taken as confessed  
against you. This said bill is filed to foreclose  
a certain agreement bearing date the Twelfth  
day of December, in the year of our Lord one  
thousand nine hundred and twelve, between  
The Hammonton Loan and Building Associa-  
tion, a corporation as aforesaid, and Giuseppe  
Gulture and Maria Gulture, his wife, and cover-  
ing certain lands located in the Town of  
Hammonton, County of Atlantic and State of  
New Jersey, and you are made defendants be-  
cause you were parties to said agreement, and by  
virtue thereof may claim some interest or  
estate in and to the premises or lands, or some  
part thereof therein described.

Dated December 27, 1912.  
BEAKLEY & STOCKWELL,  
Solicitors for and of counsel with complainant,  
317 Market Street, Camden, N. J.



**The Hammont'n Telephone**

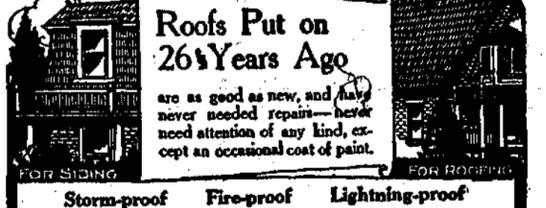
**Gives Best Service**  
and  
**Is the Cheapest!**

**A. J. RIDER,**  
President and Manager.  
Office in Odd Fellows Building.

**R. N. BIRDSALL**  
**CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER**  
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.  
Metal Weather Striping for Doors & Windows  
Colwell Block, Hammonton, N. J.

**20 WORDS 10c**

**CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES**

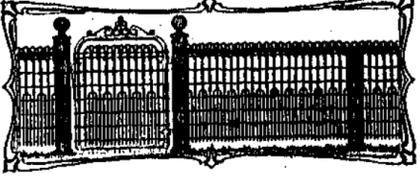


**Roofs Put on  
26 Years Ago**  
are as good as new, and have  
never needed repair—have  
needed attention of any kind, ex-  
cept an occasional coat of paint.

**Storm-proof Fire-proof Lightning-proof**  
Don't buy that roof for the new building, or re-roof the old,  
until you have examined the Cortright Metal Shingles.

For sale by **George O. Bobst,**  
**Contractor & Builder, Hammonton, N. J.**

**BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES WITH**



**Cyclone Galvanized Ornamental Fence  
And GATES.**

Specially made—fully guaranteed—durable,  
cheaper than wood.  
All sizes and styles. See samples at my office.  
**JOS. R. IMHOFF Hammonton.**

**Ask for Rates at your Age**

**The Provident Life  
and Trust Company**  
of Philadelphia

**Daniel F. Yost, Special Agent.**

Room 301 Bartlett Building, Atlantic City,  
Coast Phone 1812-M

Local Phone, 632.

Residence, Grape St., Hammonton

**This Store Closes**

**at 6.30 o'clock**  
**every Evening**  
**except Saturday**

**during January and February**

**We use the best materials**

**in our Repairing Dept.**

**and do the work the same day**

**if brought in the early morning**

**MONFORT'S SHOE STORE,**

Hammonton N. J.

**Going out of the  
Ready-made Clothing  
Business**

**I am offering  
my entire stock**

**at COST and Less**

**Take advantage of  
this money-saving  
Opportunity**

**Call early, and  
have the best cho**

**CHARLES GUBER  
TAILOR**  
Hammonton, New Jersey.