

Love the Kaiser do you?
Then growl at the
Shop closing orders.
U. S. needs the coal!

South Jersey Republican

Three cents per copy.

HOYT & SON, Publishers and Printers.

One twenty-five per year.

Sweep the snow off
Your sidewalks. Do
Not let it pile up.
No, it's no joke.

Vol. 66

HAMMONTON, N. J., SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1918

No. 8

Notice is hereby given that, beginning on Monday, January 21, 1918, and continuing each Monday, up to and including Monday, March 25, 1918, no fuel is to be burned for the purpose of supplying heat (except to such extent as is essential to prevent injury to property from freezing). This applies to saloons, theatres, moving picture houses, bowling alleys, billiard rooms, private or public dance halls, or any other places of amusement, stores or business houses excepting for sale of food (which may maintain heat until 12 o'clock noon), excepting, also, stores selling drugs and medical supplies only, which may maintain heat throughout the day and evening.

The police of the town are hereby notified to see that this order is complied with.

M. K. BOYER, Mayor.

Several homes have chicken pox patients.

Town Council meets next Wednesday evening.

Volunteer Fire Company meets next Monday evening.

A Junior Red Cross is about to be started in Hammonton Schools.

H. L. McIntyre has a position as sanitary inspector at Hog Island.

Camp Fire Girls' benefit will be given at Eagle Theatre next Tuesday evening.

All the Churches are saving fuel by worshipping in their chapel (or lecture) rooms.

Gerry Patten left yesterday for Fort Slocum, N. Y., to enter the aviation service.

Thomas C. Elvius has returned from the hospital, finding many friends glad to greet him.

The youngsters had good skating on the streets and in back yards, a couple of days this week.

Henry Schaumburg has been employed in a West Philadelphia greenhouse since before Christmas.

The shoe factories closed down on Thursday night, until next Wednesday, by order of the Fuel Director.

Hoover and the Kaiser.

My Tuesdays are meetings.

My Wednesdays are whistles.

I'm getting more eddies each day.

My home it is bustling.

My bed it is sheetless.

They're sent to the Y. M. C. A.

The bar-rooms are treacherous.

My coffee is sweetless.

Each day I get poorer and wiser.

My stockings are footless.

My trousers are seatless.

Gosh! How I do hate the Kaiser!

There will be a Suffrage League meeting next Wednesday evening, at the home of Mrs. W. H. Gardner.

Local icemen and farmers are trying in a good supply of excellent ice, preparing for a shortage next summer.

The condition of the Senior Editor of the Republican is so serious that word was sent to his sons in Pennsylvania.

Word was received that nine of the Hammonton boys who were in training at Allentown had arrived safely in France.

The Civic Club Library will be open on Saturday evenings only, until further notice. Conservation is the cause.

There will be no school next Monday in Hammonton. For the succeeding Mondays details will be given in these columns.

Candidates, E. Rose, of Atlantic City, late candidate for Sheriff, is looking after the interests of Austin Colgate, candidate for U. S. Senate.

Robert Gray was expected home on a short furlough, last night. His ship has been somewhere on the edge of the cold Atlantic, ice-bound for several days.

Hammonton Home Guards were given a change, last Tuesday evening, instead of drilling, attended a most excellent lecture in Civic Club Hall, on conditions in the way countries by Howard Edwards.

Constable Antonio Pinto and family were overcome by coal gas early Thursday morning. Tony managed to recover sufficiently to get to a window and open it; but it took a physician some time to bring the other members around.

The Knights of Columbus Societies of Atlantic County are raising the sum of ten thousand dollars for war work. Their mission is similar to that of the Y. M. C. A., and the local lodge members will welcome all contributions for that purpose.

There will be a meeting of Atlantic County farmers at the Court House, Mays Landing, this afternoon, at one-thirty. Many topics of vital interest will be taken up, and every farmer who wants to know how to keep out of the poor house next summer will be on hand.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Hammonton Baptist Church. 10:30 a. m., Morning Worship. Theme, "Jesus at Work." Junior talk, "God's Angels and Fairies."

Bible School at 12:00, noon. Interesting lessons in Mark. A new system of study. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. Topic, "Our Responsibility for Others."

7:30, Preaching Service. Topic, "The Primary Elements of Christianity."

Thursday evening, 7:45, Prayer Meeting. Theme, "The Problem of Church Membership."

Presbyterian Church. Rev. Charles O. Mudge, Pastor. 10:30 a. m., Morning worship. Subject, "Your Life's History."

Junior Sermon; subject, "Wandering Stars."

12 m., Sunday School. High School and Adult Bible Classes. 7:00 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E. service. Subject, "Young Christians Reaching Outward." Leader, James Gerstenfeldt.

7:45 p. m., Evening Worship. Subject, "Two Opinions." Church Prayer Service, Thursday evening, at 7:45; subject, "Christ's Appeal to the Sinner."

Cottage Prayer Meetings.—Tuesday, Mrs. C. S. Newcomb. Wednesday, Alex. Brownlee, Jr. Friday, Mrs. R. C. Stuart.

First M. E. Church. 10:30 a. m., Preaching. Topic, "God's Plan Concerning You." 12 m., Sabbath School. 7:30 p. m., Preaching. Topic, "Things Worth While."

Tuesday evening, at 7:30, Class Meeting in Jackson's Hall.

Thursday evening, 7:30, Prayer and Advanced Bible Study Class. Lesson, Revelation 6.

All-Soul's Church—Universalist. 11:00 a. m., Preaching service. Subject, "Has God met with disaster with his back to the wall?" Sunday School at 12:00 o'clock. No evening service.

Morning service will be held in upper room of the Chapel, to do a bit in fuel conservation.

Christian Science Society. Services, Sunday, 11 a. m., and Wednesday, 8 p. m., in Civic Club Hall.

St. Mark's Church. Second Sunday After Epiphany. Holy Communion, 10:30. Morning Prayer, 11:00, and Holy Communion, 12:00. Sunday School, 11:00. Evening Prayer, 7:30.

Bank Bros.

Store closes at 6 p. m. on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Open 'till 8 p. m. on Monday, and Saturday 'till 10 p. m.

Bank Bros.

Most Substantial Bargains in this Pre-Inventory Sale.

You can now buy these goods for just half the price that it will cost next season; so don't let anything stand in your way of taking advantage of values offered. - Men's and Young Men's Overcoats and Suits. Women's and Misses Coats, Dresses, and Suits. Come and look them over.

The following rules apply to reduced goods only: Alterations charged for at cost; no exchanges; none sent on approval.

Group 1. Women's Coats reduced to \$3.50, of heavy black coating and fancy coating, good wearing materials.

Group 2. Women's Coats reduced to \$5.—were \$10, \$12.50, and \$15, of serge, in black and navy blue, plain tailored, most of them lined throughout with Skinner's guaranteed satin.

Coats reduced to \$10, were \$12.50 and \$14.50. All this season's styles, with big collars and belts.

Coats reduced to \$12.50, were \$15 and \$18. This season's models, of velour and kersey.

Coats reduced to \$15, were \$20, of velour, in brown, navy blue, and military drab. Some with fur collars, and some velvet and cloth collars.

Coats reduced to \$18, were \$22.50, of dark green and fancy coating, newest and exclusive styles.

Coats reduced to \$20, were \$25 and \$27.50, of velour and broadcloth, some lined throughout. Exclusive models, all this season's creations. Some with fur collars and some with big collars of the same material.

Coats reduced to \$25, were \$32.50, \$35, the most desirable styles, made of velour; exclusive models.

Misses' Mackinaws reduced to \$7.50, of very heavy all-wool material.

Serge Dresses reduced to \$5.

Serge Dresses reduced to \$8, were \$10 and \$11. Navy blue and black, newest styles.

Serge Dresses reduced to \$10, were \$12.50 and \$13.50, of navy blue, black, and brown, nicely trimmed with braid, this season's models.

Suits reduced to \$12.50, were \$15, \$16.50, and \$18, of serge, gaberdine, and broadcloth.

Suits reduced to \$10, were \$12.50 and \$13.50, of serge, in navy blue.

Group 1. Women's Suits reduced to \$5, worth \$10 and \$12.50.

Group 2. Women's Suits reduced to \$7.50, worth \$15 and \$18.

\$1 and \$1.25 lawn and voile Waists, reduced to 75 c.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$8.00, were \$11 and \$10, of dark and light color, Scotch tweeds, form fitting, double breasted.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$6.50, loose fitting.

Men's Short Overcoats reduced to \$5, light and dark gray.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$12.50, were \$15, of gray mixed coating and dark brown mixed goods.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$15, were \$18, fancy Scotch tweeds.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$18, were \$22.50 and \$25, loose fitting back, velvet collar, made of all-wool material.

Suits reduced to \$18, were \$22.50 and \$25, made by Hart-Schaffner & Marx, of all-wool material.

Men's Suits, special at \$9 and \$9.50, in gray and fancy blue.

Mackinaws, reduced to \$7.50.

Little Boys' Overcoats at \$3.50, sizes 4 to 9 years.

Sweaters Reduced

\$1.75 Sweaters reduced to \$1.25. Navy blue, V neck.

\$2.50 and \$3.00 Sweaters reduced to \$2.00.

\$5.00 Sweaters reduced to \$3.00. Red, Norfolk style.

Boys Sweaters at 75 c in gray only.

Boys' gray flannel Blouses at 75 c.

Men's fur Caps reduced to \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$4.50.

Shoes at a Saving

Women's Shoes special at \$2.50. Gun metal calf, button, Cuban heel, sizes 2 1/2 to 4.

Women's Shoes special at \$2.50, low heel, button. Gun metal calf. All sizes from 2 1/2 to 6.

Women's Shoes special at \$3. English last, low heel, late, gun metal calf. All sizes 2 1/2 to 6.

Women's Shoes special at \$2.50, patent colt with kid and cloth tops, button sizes 2 1/2 to 4.

Women's russet Shoes reduced to \$2. Were \$4 and \$4.50. Button, sizes 2 1/2, 3 and 3 1/2.

Bank Brothers

Hammonton, N. J.

Warning to Gas Consumers:

On account of the continued cold weather, and frost in the ground, there is danger of frost accumulating in the gas service. This may cut off the gas supply at any time. Later, this may disappear to an extent that will allow a small amount of gas to flow through the service pipes. As a precaution against danger, we make the following suggestions to consumers.

When you find that the gas is shut off, look over all burners and make sure that they are closed off. If upon opening a burner, the gas does not flow, be sure to close it before leaving.

Do not go to sleep with any gas burning in your sleeping room.

To insure safety, all automatic appliances should be connected to a line.

Check small gas valves and shut off all burner cocks.

Under any circumstances, search for a gas leak with a candle or match.

Hammonton & Egg Harbor City Gas Co.

THE GRANDPA
HAS THINGS
THAT BOY
TOMMY!

ON LET HIM PLAY
NOT YOUR GRAND-
YER—YOU'RE TOO
SEVERE WITH
CHILDREN!

I'M PLAY-
ING IT
GRAND PA!

WHERE'D
YOU GET
YOUR BUTT
PAT?

THAT'S THE
GRANDPA—I'M
PLAYING IT
PAT!

LET'S PLAY AUTO-
MOBILE ACCIDENT!
—YOU'RE AN OLD
MAN THAT'S DEAD!

YES—THAT
WILL BE
FUN!

HONK!
HONK!
HONK!

IT'S SUPPOSED TO
BE SO—SO I CAN'T
HEAR THE AUTO-
MOBILE COMING!

GEE! I'M A
REGULAR "A
SCHIEFFEL!"

OH, YOU JERK!
YOU'VE BEEN
HIT 'D

AND, LOTS OF
FUN WITH THEM
GRANDPA—WE
PLAYED AUTO-
MOBILE ACCIDENT!

?

International Cartoon Co. N. Y. 1944

International Cartoon Co., N. Y. 14

THE SNOW was still falling hesitatingly, as if in two minds whether to increase or diminish its fall. The wind along the streets where laden with clinging masses; every limb, branch, ridge, ready to start an avalanche, at an incantation took. In the white frenzy, Selgewitte seemed "born and bred" to the storm.

On the outskirts, few people were abroad; almost the only living things were the horses that were trotting and galloping, scattering and scolding over the crumbs that Joseph Sprague had thrown out for them. The storm had lulled half an hour before.

Jessie heard that Just came out of the house, and was heading down toward the road, where the chance of putting her foot into a concealed hole was less than the chance of being killed. The village was the centre of a "farming community," and the people were more used to the horses than they were of themselves.

slowly as she went, however, the room found herself hearing her daughter's words. Henry Stanshope, the overfilled old watchmaker and optician, who eeked out a precarious livelihood by supplying the neighborhood swains with ectoplasmic spectacles, gilded and jeweled, and gilded-and-damned with rough parrot, gilted chains, and side-combs.

If Jesse hoisted at the door, too, the delay was not long. "You're well have done and it had been two years since she crossed its threshold, though in earlier years so had passed and reopened it continually. Henry Stanshope, running away on the eve of her proleptical marriage to join with a man who had met only once in his life, but who had been six months after she had brought her husband home, dying from some obscure disease of the heart that might have been a fever or might last long drag on indefinitely.

[illegible][illegible]

"Oh!" he exclaimed. "I had your money, Mr. Marston. I had forgotten."

"But," said the other, "hearty," "the money is all right."

"Well, I've got your order made out. If you'll just sign it."

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I'll have to cancel my order. I find I haven't as much money as I expected. My sorry mistake on your note trip."

"About this order," he said, "I'll credit your good. We'll give you all the money you want. Better let me send it."

"But Henry stole his hand," he said. "I can't take the risk. I don't."

"The money is all right," said the other, "but I'll have to cancel my order. I find I haven't as much money as I expected. My sorry mistake on your note trip."

"About this order," he said, "I'll credit your good. We'll give you all the money you want. Better let me send it."

"But Henry stole his hand," he said. "I can't take the risk. I don't."

[illegible]

should be kind to forgive it, to make up for the wrong I did years ago. But I have nothing to forgive. Yes, you did your best. I know it. You were a good man. I am glad you are taken home. No one knows that better than I. But I cannot forget that but for my husband would be well to me now."

Stanhope picked up his hat. "I came to say good-by," he stammered. "I'm glad to see you."

"Oh, yes? Of course! You—you will want to sell the ring."

Stanhope flinched. "No," he said. "I don't want to sell that ring. I've sold the shop, and I'm going to work for Brown and Brown, the wholesale jewellers. I have been buying from them for several years."

"Indeed! I trust you will be successful."

"Thank you. I think I shall."

"I wanted to say that, if at any time you can be of service to me in any way, a letter in care of Brown and Brown will be all right. You won't hesitate to call on me."

"It is scarcely likely that you will need me, Mr. Stanhope. However, I will write."

When he left his hand-his wife's hand—she was alone.

Money stilled, she cried: "The fact, my friend, I mean. Where is he?"

"Give it back at once. I—"

"You must do nothing of the kind," she said. "The sacrifice for which you can do is to accept it. I thought you had his help you—only reward he gets. You must do it. Now. You are a man."

Jessie's eyes flashed rebellion. "I will do it," she said, and she acknowledged. "I do love him much. That will be my punishment. Twice I have wronged him. It is my fault."

Narston drew a long breath and dreamed refusal, and the acquiescence of his wife. Silently he decided: Aloud he spoke. "I hope has gone to Chicago, he is to be there for some time. I understand you are a stenographer and typewriter, Mrs. Sprague?"

Jessie smiled. The change over to the new life was complete. She answered in the affirmative.

"Very good. May I ask whether you will be my stenographer?"

"Work? Yes! Yes! I want to."

At once.

"Marston looked after him curiously. Then he turned to the new owner, and put some charged questions. A few minutes later he called on Jessie Stanhope.

"Madame," he said, when Jessie, much against her will, and reluctantly, came up to see the new owner of this thing. I am going to talk deliberately and inexorably in an affair that is certainly some of my business."

"Sir!" Jessie stared at him in alarm. "I don't understand."

"You seem well. My name is Marston. I am going to buy Brown and Brown, the Jewellers of Chicago. I was in Henry Stanhope's place when you came in five months ago to sell a superb ruby ring."

"Exactly! It was not a real ruby. It was only a bit of plain water pearls five dollars, an imitation that I sold for twenty dollars."

"I am sorry, but I must have a moment, though it might pass with

many people. The Chicago Justice, Gastly, who valued it for you some day, and he had a good deal of it. Probably he substituted the glass and stole the real stone, and he was a very heavy knave."

"Of course."

"Hint why should he—?"

"Perhaps you can guess better than I. I want to help you, paw that you needn't help, and I thought that you would not take it from him if you knew."

"I guess you saw suddenly. Her knees felt weak beneath her. "He gave me a thousand dollars!" she muttered.

"Yes. He sold his business to do so. A week ago he raised it all the remainder for a few hundred dollars in order to get a new suit. He was a very good Marston was not mercenary, but he judged that the case called for keen surgery."

"I am interested now. "I've got to go."

ring constantly the while. Appli-
cation with a soft cloth over her
the morning away a good hearty
creature."

THE END OF A HABIT

"ANY letters for me, Lucy?"
Constance's maid
thrust a pin into the
silver lace of her dress
and looked over her shoulder as her
roommate entered the room.

Lucy Gardiner, in a sweeter
and cordial spirit, hastily sorted over the
letters in her hand.

"Only one," she answered, throwing
it across the bureau. "You'd better
hurry for it's going to get to the
top."

Constance looked at the envelope
as she pinned on her hat. "Oh, for
nothing! That can wait—no, I'll
glance through it; perhaps it's a
check. More likely, though, it's
nice little note of caution. I wrote
for some money," she turned to the
letter and glanced hurriedly through
it.

"Hunt!" she said, closing the bureau
drawer. "I'll do that, keep a

your pearls; they'd go so beautifully with this dress."

Lacey produced the pearls, and, swinging herself on the table, "Do you know, I can't get that money from den Walker," she said. "She's owed me that five for a month now, and I want it to pay for the food the hotel consume at our last stay."

"Don't talk to me about money!" Constance rejoined. "Mother writes you can't send me any more; she should have said 'won't.' Pardon me! I wonder what she'd think if it all knew I owed any number of bills. Mother believes in living within your allowance."

"Here comes John now!" Lacey whispered, as she glanced through the open door and caught sight of a girl hurrying down the hall.

"She's after my fur coat," she went on. "I lent it to Chalmers when I hired it to let her take better care of than John does—besides, it's too much like 'Gee'! Lacey looked at the door.

[illegible]

A composite image featuring a woman in a hat and a woman in a dress. The woman in the hat is on the right, looking directly at the camera. The woman in the dress is on the left, shown in a circular inset, looking down. The image is framed by a decorative border with floral motifs.

Not all the lines on a woman's face can be placed to the credit of Time. Many, far too many, are the imprints of habit. Itching the forehead when frowning, puckering it when in deep thought, twisting the mouth, squinting, all these habits stamp the face with their individual lines. It is, of course, useless to try to eradicate these lines unless the cause is removed. When you suddenly discover "frown-lines" that your face is lined beyond the kindly lines of the years, stand before a mirror and note the grimaces you make while reading. If you can overcome these grimaces and you can if you use will power, the lines can be eradicated. Either by using massage or by the use of the following lotion: Dissolve seventy grains of powdered alum in six ounces of rose water. Then pour this gently into the one and one-half teaspoonful almond milk which contains the white. Apply this lotion with a soft cloth every night in

“A NY letters for me, Lucy
Constance Mason
thrust a pin into the
silver lace of her dress

and looked over her shoulder as her roommate entered the room.

Lucy Gardiner, in a sweater and corduroy skirt, hastily sorted over the letters in her hand.

"Only one," she answered, throwing it across the bureau. "You'd better hurry if you're going to get to the tea."

Constance looked at the envelope as she pinned on her hat. "Oh, for mother! That can wait—no, I'll just glance through it; perhaps it's a check. More likely, though, it's a nice little note of caution. I wrote for some money." She tore open the letter and glanced hurriedly through it.

"Hum!" she said, closing the bureau drawer on it. O. Lacey, bond man

your pearls; they'd go some so beautiful with this dress."

Lucy produced the pearls, arched her brow, swung herself on the table. "Do you know, I can't get that money for nothing. I've got to show it to the bank. I want it for a month now, and I want it to pay for the food, the help and consume at our last 'est."

"Don't talk to me about money!" Constance rejoined. "Mother will give me what I may want. I'll tell her I should have said 'wont.' Poor mother! I wonder what she'd think if she knew I loved any number of hills!"

Mother bowed in living within your allowance."

"Here comes Gen now," Lucy whispered, "the glances" through the open door and caught sight of a girl hurrying down the hall. "I guess she's after my fur coat. I wish I lent it to Chalmers when he hinted that he'd like better cars for his Gen-de-livion, it's too late now."

At this time, later, turned to the floor.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

"The dollar—a dollar," said "Two!"

"That's a cash take, and fast," said the girl.

"Five eight-nine! Who'll make it six?" This drew a chant from the crowd.

"Constance bit her lip. 'Six! Six,' she blurted out. 'I'll take it!'"

"Oh, fifty-fifty and Lucy took in the money."

"The girl's face was crimson as she tucked the bill into a little box. 'Don't mention that off!' she whispered fiercely, as Constance held up a note for the crowd to see."

"The collar and ears; Constance's aunt had brought it to her the year before."

"I thought I'd lost you," Constance said, unheeding. "The label inside is worth at least twenty-five dollars. What are you a bit?"

"I'm a little more than nine dollars. There came a long succession of blouses and dresses, a pair of new white slacks, half a dozen—"

"You needn't tell me that you're supposed to be a girl!"

Lucy looked up quickly. "I can't help it, Constance," she answered. "I can't see how you could do it, when you're so much older than I am, and in these clothes and—and everything."

Lucy had not known a mother for many years, and Constance's blouses were a bond between the two girls. Lucy lay out the money back into the box.

"What are you going to do with it?" she asked.

Constance's eyes were bright as she plucked the bill from the straggled crowd across the room and tuck in a little heap beside the box. "Oh, don't say anything about it! I'll keep it for myself and use it as I please."

"I'll use it and shake loose," she said.

"It was fun, Lucy Gardner—the way I felt wanted that sweater when it was much too small for her; and she

she was summing in the dress's pockets."

"I'll use it and shake loose," she said.

she went down the stone steps, crossed the campus. A blur met the gray building with the four-story porch on her right—the entrance to the main and the moonlight on the lawn.

Miss Lord was waiting for her in the first time Constance had crossed the beautiful threshold.

"What a lovely dress!" she said, as she motioned Constance to a seat.

"I have just received word you have done something the girls are proud of."

"Constance," she said.

"Constance nodded miserably.

"I don't know what to do. Missy, not I. If it had not been for the businesslike tone of the dress, I should have been broken down for the steady eyes she told about

[illegible]

AN EYE TO BUSINESS

An anecdote which is amusing on account of the "check," it displays, comes from the mouth of a man of freshet, after a season of protracted drought. A great flood came down the Ohio River bearing on its bosom haystacks, and saws, and barrels, and a few men, women and children, clinging to the wrecks of their houses. A steamer came forth to rescue the drowning voyagers, and sought to save the perishing cattle, horses and sheep, but none so excited as the man who sawed the logs. He had both eyes on the sawlogs, thousands of them, and all the property of men and animals in the stream.

He wanted them all, but at the same time did not want to incur any personal risk. So he mounted the head of the steamer, and with a loud shout, attention of so many of the crowd as

the pearls are of rare beauty. I knew the necessity, because Lucy Gardiner's pearls were the subject of much gossip. When I recognized them I wondered how they came to be lost, for I knew that Lucy was working on a theme that would have been a masterpiece. Constance's fingers clasped and unclasped.

"The value of the pearls and their association in this case is great," the dean continued glibly. "But remember that even the slightest of these associations for some one, Miss Masood, I think that is all."

Constance's fingers shook as she turned away. In that way she managed to thank the gray-eyed girl. "Aren't you going to do anything to me?" she managed to ask.

"I am going to ask you to do all in your power to make the other girls see the truth of what you have learned by experience," the dean answered.

Constance ran most of the way back. The frock nodded black against the white of the clouds, and she came from the windowless; and the lady in the moon was very fair.

She met (typist); save life; and made an eloquent speech. The fellow was something like this:

"And now fellow citizens and men— I have saved you from a terrible fate. I have saved those logs, and I'll give you half of them!"

What it is an actual fact that the man "saw" about a hundred logs and they realized the absurdity of the

BUILDERS-HARDWARE

Builders' hardware, that is, door locks and kindred trim of all kinds, in brass, nickel, chrome, in taste and fashion, similar to those which prevail in certain lines of gray goods. At present the once very popular mottled and striped goods, which were made of sand-blasted old copper finish and the dull-brass finish. Plain bronze and gold finishes have been very popular. The goods have been made like these for some time. There are quite a few buyers. This is entirely true of the once popular Geneva or No. 3 finish, which was made of brass and steel. It was made on steel and iron.

Lacy was born in the village of Lacy, in the district of Lacy, in the province of Lacy. He was a member of the Lacy family, which was one of the most prominent families in the district. He was a member of the Lacy family, which was one of the most prominent families in the district. He was a member of the Lacy family, which was one of the most prominent families in the district.

It is quite an interesting task for the philologist to trace the derivation of the names of the cities and towns of the country, and some of them will always defy solution. Harbin is the name of a town in Washington. It sounds like a Spanish name, but it is nothing of the sort. As the little name says, it is a make-up name. This is because the Chinese call it Hei-lin, three great railroad men in that portion of the country where the town is now, and their names were Hui-chin, Hsiao-chin and Lin-chin. The Chinese wished the town to be named after himself, but they could not come to an agreement, and finally, as a compromise, they decided to call it by all three names were taken and placed together, and thereby originated Hei-lin-da.

Read the advertisements.

AN EYE TO BUSINESS

anecdote which is amusing on account of the "cheek" it displays. It was during a "drought" after a season of protracted "rain." A great flood came down the "River" bearing on its bosom hay, straw, driftwood, sawlogs, live stock and a few men, women and children, clinging to the wrecks of their houses. Hundreds of people came forth to witness the drowning victims, "others" to "rescue" the perishing cattle, horses and sheep, but none so excited as the "sawmill men," who were "eyeing" on the sawlogs, thousands of them, and all the property of men and women worth hundreds of dollars. "They" wanted those logs, but at the same time did not want to incur any "expense" to get them. So he mounted the head of the log and, "being" as "lucky" as "lucky," he was logway and attracted the attention of so many of the crowd as

not trifling; to save life and
erty; and made an eloquent
The ending was something
this:
and now fellow citizens and men-
are men—bear yourselves and
these men, and I'll give you half
cent.
"I say it is an actual fact that the
"saved" about a hundred logs be-
they realized, the absurdity of the

BUILDERS-HARDWARE

Builders' hardware, that is, door
and kindred trim, of all kinds,
subject to changes in taste and
fashion, is a business of great pro-
portions. The demand for it is at
certain lines of dry goods. At
all the once very popular mottled
copper finish is giving way to the
bright old copper finish and the
brass finish. The demand for the
no longer better finishes have like-
ly their former favor with
us. This is equally true of the
popular Geneva or No. 8 finish
bronze-plated gold and the French
bronze on steel and iron.

to any of styles, the romantic picturesque designs of the sixteenth, Gothic and French architectural styles of the eighteenth or even of the nineteenth century are in as far more largely to the simpler, apparently more pleasing, Colonial Irish designs. There have really been few, save changes of moment in mechanical side, the fact that the allusion to the Gothic style is also not in the least a return to the circumfenced limitations to it and that all fancy types of rim are but little called for now. French window locks have come back with the renewed use of ironwork and the same is also not in the least a return to the wide variety in stone door handles.

China claimed to have the largest cells also in actual use, which are larger.

Larger of these may be seen in Great Buddhist monastery not far from Canton. It is eighteen feet high and a circumference of forty-five being cast in solid bronze. It is of the Buddhist monastery, the temple toward the end of the fourteenth century by command of the Emperor Hsiao. During the process of casting men lost their lives.

On both sides it is covered with an inscription in embossed Chinese characters about half an inch in length, and hanging one foot place from the wall. The first number is 84,000. The second bolt, which is a foot shorter than the first, hangs in a temple of its own to the north of Peking, almost on a level with the Great Wall of China.

The Peoples Bank of Hammonton, N. J.

Capital, \$50,000
Surplus and
Undivided Profits, \$80,000

Three per cent interest paid
on time deposits

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

State Depository.
United States Depository.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

M. L. Jackson, President
W. J. Smith, Vice-Pres't
W. R. Tilton, Cashier
Wm. Doerfel, Asst. Cashier

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Go Where you Will

Return and tell where you found
More Prompt and Efficient

Telephone
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That you enjoy at home

At your Service Night and Day.

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AUTO EXPRESS

Round trip daily. Orders received
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Truck leaves Philadelphia office
at one o'clock p. m.
Prompt Deliveries

Gardiner Brothers

Hammonton Trust Co.

Capital, \$100,000

Surplus, \$14,000

Three per cent on Time Accts.

Safe Deposit Boxes

Insurance

Money to Loan on Mortgage

Lakeview
Greenhouses

Central Ave., Hammonton.

Large assortment of
Palms, House Plants,
Cut Flowers,
Funeral Designs
In fresh flowers, wax or metal

WATKIS & NICHOLSON

Florists and Landscape Gardener.

Local Phone 901. Bell 1-17

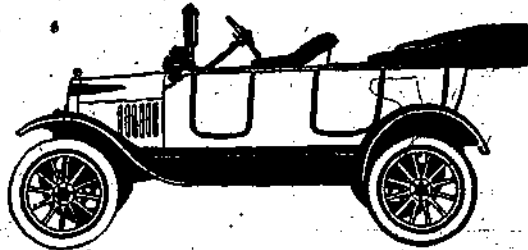
S. J. R. 3 Cts.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Owners of Ford cars are advised to beware of
"counterfeit parts." If your car needs adjust-
ment bring it here where you will find reliable
service with the complete mechanical equipment
to give the highest quality of Ford service
obtainable. All the Ford parts used are sup-
plied by the Ford Motor Company. You can
not expect your Ford car to give the service
and endurance you demand unless you have it
cared for by men experienced in Ford methods.
Runabout \$345, Touring car \$360, Sedan \$695,
Coupelet \$560, Town Car \$645, One Ton Truck
\$600. For sale by

Bellevue Garage, Hammonton.



Beginning Monday, January 21,
the Boy Scouts will be aids to the
Committee of Public Information,
and will distribute copies of the
pamphlet, "The President's May
Day Address," giving evidence of
Germany's plans. With these are
franked postals with which you can
secure further pamphlets. When
the Scout calls upon you, accept
the pamphlet, sign his paper and
become an American Booster.
Scoutmaster.

The local Basket Ball team still
continues its winning streak, by
defeating the strong Essex A. A.,
of Philadelphia, by a score of 35
to 25. This was no doubt the best
game of the season, as the locals
had to overcome great odds be-
cause of the visitors piling up a
good lead at the start, making
Hammonton put forth great efforts
to finish a winner. Wednesday
night they succeeded in downing
the Millville five in a very roughly
played contest. — score 27 to 20.
This game placed the locals about
as good as any South Jersey five,
having defeated nearly every town
nearby. Saturday night the strong
Wellwood A. C. of Camden, will
be here; next Wednesday night,
the Egg Harbor regulars.

Dr. Arthur D. Goldhaft
Veterinary Hospital
Bell Phone 68
2 S. Boulevard, Vineland, N. J.

Jan. 30th
Tag
your shovel
DAY
has your Coal shovel
been tagged yet?

NOTES TRADE FUEL ADMINISTRATION

Fire Insurance At Cost!

The Cumberland Mutual
Fire Insurance Company

Will insure your property at less
cost than others. Reason: operat'g
expenses light; no loading of
premium for profits; seventy-three
years of satisfactory service. Cash
surplus over \$135,000.

For particulars, see

Wayland DePuy, Agt., Hammonton, N. J.
Cor. Second and Cherry Streets

GEO. E. STROUSE

Justice of the Peace
Notary Public

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Godfrey Building Hammonton

Charles Davenport
Contractor & Builder

Estimates Furnished on All Kinds
of Work.
All Work Given Prompt and Careful
Attention.

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and Moving

Local Phone 867

Second and Vine Sts.

Hammonton, N. J.

S. J. R. \$1.25

SATURDAY SPECIAL

We Wish to announce a

GENERAL CLEAN-UP

in House Slippers for men and
women, at greatly reduced prices
some BELOW COST.

Warm lined Shoes, Felt Boots
and Arctics.

Beginning next Monday, the 7th,
we will start our usual schedule,—
closing every evening at six o'clock,
except Saturdays.

MONFORT'S

Hammonton

New Jersey

JOHN PRASCH
Funeral Director
and
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Automobile Funerals.

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Hammonton, N. J.

W. H. Bernshouse

Fire Insurance

Strongest Companies

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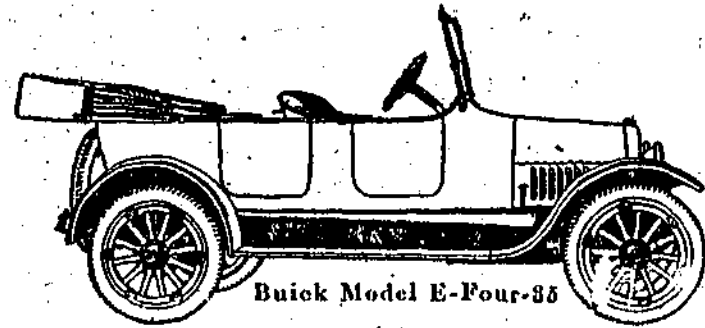
Conveyancing,

Notary Public,

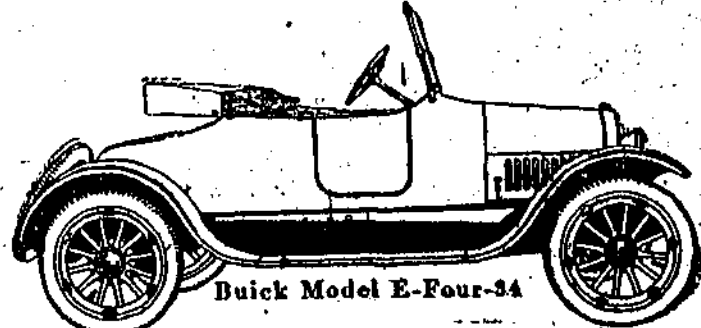
Commissioner of Deeds.

Hammonton.

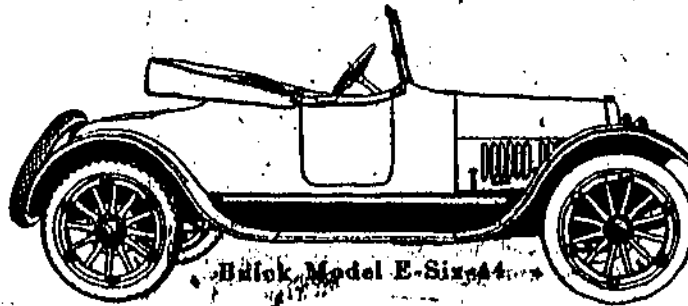
Buick Distributor



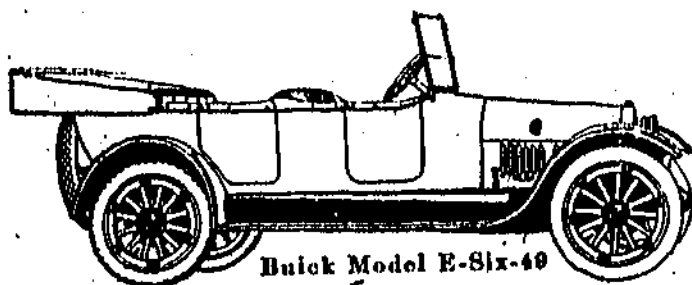
Buick Model E-Four-35



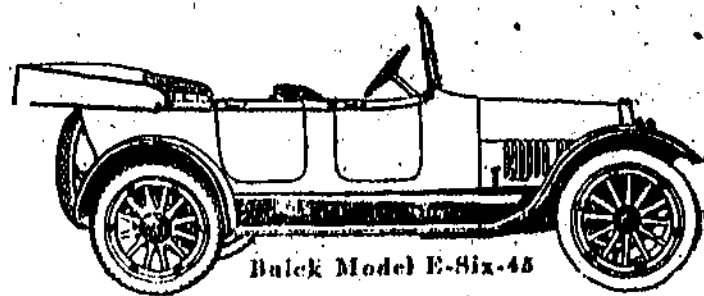
Buick Model E-Four-34



Buick Model E-Six-44



Buick Model E-Six-49



Buick Model E-Six-48

Hammonton Auto Station. - P. T. Ranere, Prop.