

South Jersey Republican

Monday—a holiday—
Will give you time to
Work at the woodpile.
Rather go skating?

Vol. 56

HAMMONTON, N. J., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1918

No. 4

School dismissed, on Tuesday, for the week, on account of the cold.

Mrs. Earl F. Daniels, of Riverdale, is visiting a grandfather's, the Sr. Editor.

There will be a Civil Service examination, this afternoon, in Town Hall, for the position of mail-carrier.

R. H. Sharpe, is instructor of Latin in a school in Baltimore. He will be missed in business, official, and church circles in Hammonton.

Samuel Heppard, the Town Hall janitor, says he will have to carry an umbrella back and forth, to prevent the walk covering up with snow again. He had shoveled and swept it so nicely, but yesterday's storm threatened to undo all the good work.

One session school will be observed at present, according to Prof. Holdridge's schedule on first page. The Primary Building will not be opened, those grades being accommodated in the other buildings, on account of fuel. All the suburban schools are running on schedule time, though burning wood.

Mr. James Sibley, who with his wife were well known and esteemed residents of Hammonton many years ago, died on Wednesday night, Jan. 23rd, at the Home for Aged Couples, 1723 Francis Street, Philadelphia, aged ninety-three years, following a stroke. Mr. and Mrs. Sibley came to Hammonton in the early sixties, purchasing the farm now owned by Jos. F. Westermann, at Main and Oak Roads. Funeral service will be held at the Home this afternoon at two o'clock.

Capt. Cunningham wants four men between the ages of 18 and 45 to enlist in the State Militia. These men will be assigned to hospital duty and will be given special instructions in first aid, hygiene, and sanitation. In fact, it will be a regular short term medical and surgical course. Dr. Cunningham would like to explain it to you.

The Hammonton Basket Ball Club continued its winning streak by soundly trouncing a picked team from Egg Harbor. Although the final score stood 25 to 39, this does not by any means show how far superior the locals were over the visitors. As the home boys could not seem to find the basket in the first half, which ended 8 to 12, but the first few minutes of the second half soon gave evidence of who was the superior. Husta, of Egg Harbor, performed well, while Daminger and Richman produced the bright lights for the locals. To-night will find the strong St. Michaels' Quintette, of Atlantic City, trying to drive the "Jersey Hubbers" from the front line trenches.

County Board of Agriculture.

At the annual meeting of the County Board of Agriculture, last Saturday, the following were elected:

Pres., L. M. Parkhurst Hammonton.

Vice-Pres., Dr. Wan-Thompson, English Creek.

Treasurer, J. L. Putzner, Collogne.

Secretary, W. B. MacDougall, Pleasantville.

HOURS IN CENTRAL SCHOOLS.

Grades 1, 2, 3, 4 8.30 to 12.30
Grades 5, 6, 7, 8, and High School, 12.30 to 4.30
Kindergarten, afternoons.

The present arrangement, of hours at Central School has been adopted, after careful thought, as one from which the maximum of results could be gained with the minimum use of fuel. It will not be continued a day longer than necessary. When fuel conditions or weather make it safe, we shall at once return to normal. The fuel conditions and prospects at Central School are alarming, and we shall do well if we can keep the schools going.

We realize that the present program will work inconvenience in the home, but feel sure that every one knowing present day conditions will quietly endure some personal inconvenience until times give warrant for change. We hope this will be only a few weeks.

I suppose it is known that we are burning wood in all the buildings.
N. C. HOLDRIDGE.

Monday Closing Orders.

The following letter explains itself:

Michael K. Boyer, Mayor, Hammonton, N. J.

Dear Mr. Boyer:—
In response to your kind letter of the 21st instant, I beg to advise that I am glad to hear your town was so law-abiding, and trust the closing law did not work a hardship on any of your people. The result is exactly what we expected of Hammonton.

Lodges are not exempt, and they are expected to close their rooms on Mondays, and those that have barn attached must close absolutely. My advice would be to telegraph the Grand Lodge, asking permission to stay some other night than Monday. All of our lodges here that have had meeting nights on Monday, have changed the night.

In regard to the breakers of the law, you are to notify them that they are to be dealt with by the United States authorities, which, I understand, will go to the limit to see that the order is complied with. If they refuse to close, kindly advise me.

The only change which has been brought about since last Monday is that stores selling food, which means grocery and meat stores, may remain open all day on Mondays, but this does not mean that drug stores can sell soda water or hot chocolate or anything else excepting drugs and medical supplies. Newspaper stands may be open to dispose of the morning and evening editions for a limited time, say, "for two hours in the morning and two hours in the evening, but are absolutely not to sell magazines or any other wares for several hours in the middle of the day. With kind regards,

Very respectfully,

Walter J. Ruzby,

Fuel Administrator for Atlantic and Cape May Counties.

In addition, it is noted that blacksmith shops may remain open for shoeing horses only.

Bakeries and bake shops must close at 12 o'clock, noon, and no candy nor ice cream sold throughout the day.

Dining rooms and restaurants can remain open.

The above orders must be obeyed, and the police are instructed to show no favors, but report violations of the law.

Michael K. Boyer, Mayor.

Bank Bros.

In compliance with the Fuel Administration order, this store will be closed on Monday.

Bank Bros.

We must do the same volume of business in five days that we formerly did in six days. To accomplish this we are offering the most remarkable values, prices at which you can buy the goods now represent only half, and less than half, what these goods are worth at the present market prices.

Women's Coats reduced to \$5. Some are all lined, made of all-wool serge, in navy blue and black.

Women's Coats reduced to \$15 and \$18 that were sold formerly at \$20, \$22.50, and \$25, all this season's models.

French Serge Dresses reduced to \$8, worth double the price.

Serge Dresses reduced to \$10, worth double the price; this season's models.

Women's Suits reduced to \$5. The skirt alone is worth more than price.

Women's Suits reduced to \$7.50, were \$15 and \$18.

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

A group of Waists, reduced to 50 c, were \$1 and \$1.25.

Another lot of Women's Kid Gloves that were \$2, are reduced to \$1. These are a little spotted,—hardly noticeable.

Skirts at \$1.50, worth \$2.25, fancy plaids and mixed cassimere.

Women's \$8 Angora Wool Sweaters, reduced to \$5.50. Blue, with white collar and cuffs.

Good, warm, heavy fabric Gloves at 50c.

Woolen Dress Goods at 50 and 75 cts. per yard.

Women's Shoes reduced to \$2.50 Gun metal and patent colt, Cuban heels and low heel, also tan calf.

Growing Girl's Shoes at \$3, English last, low heel, lace, of dull calf, sizes 2 1/2 to 6.

\$1 Women's Tan Rubbers at 50 c.

Children's Rolled-edge Rubbers, sizes 6, 6 1/2, 7, and 7 1/2.

Women's Rubber Boots at \$2.00.

Women's Cloth-top Rubbers at \$1.00.

Women's Rubbers at 75 c. and \$1, high and low heels.

Men's Arctics, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, and up to \$3.75.

Men's Boots, knee length, and Storm King.

Men's Overcoats at half what they will cost next season.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$8.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$12.50.

Men's Overcoats reduced to \$15 and \$18, worth double the price.

Mackinaws reduced to \$7.50.

Blanket-lined Coats at \$2.75.

Sweaters reduced to \$2, that were \$3 and \$2.50.

Bank Brothers

Hammonton, N. J.

Eagle Theatre Program for Week of Jan. 28th

Open on Monday. Closed on Tuesday.

MONDAY . Triangle Walt Whitman, in "Tar Heel Warrior," and Comedy.

TUESDAY No show on Tuesday.

WEDNESDAY . Triangle Olive Thomas, in "Broadway Arizona," and Pearl White, in "Fatal Ring."

THURSDAY . Metro Viola Dana, in "Lady Barriade," and Comedy.

FRIDAY . Paramount Marguerite Clark, in "The Valentine Girl," and Comedy.

SATURDAY . Paramount Pauline Frederick, in "The Slave Market," and Comedy.

Meats of Quality.

Special for to-day only,—

Rump, Round, Sirloin, Steaks, 34 cts.

A full line of Burk's specialties.

Russo Brothers' Market

We Deliver

Both Phones

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 services. 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.

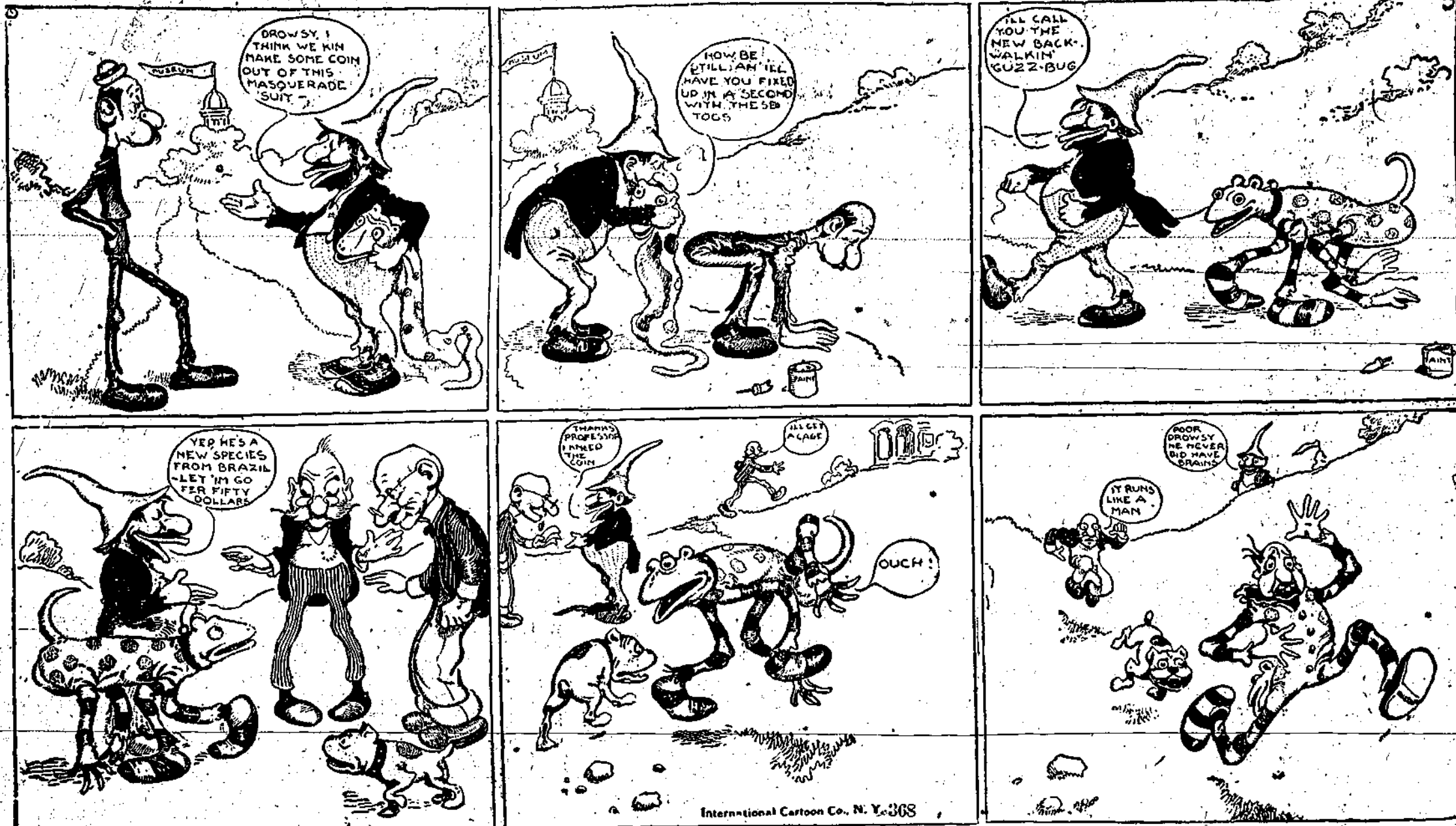
To insure safety, all automatic appliances should be connected to a flue.

If you smell gas, examine and shut off all burner cocks.

Do not, under any circumstances, search for a gas leak with a candle or match.

Hammonton & Egg Harbor City Gas Co.

Brainy Bowers Sells His Backward Walking Cuss Bug.



THE AIR SHAFT

THE Red Cross coal mine consisted of two drifts that entered the hill about one hundred yards apart and that ran for a mile and a half. Inside only an air course connected them. The coal occurred in an uneven vein, full of rolls and piches and dips.

The drift at the left ran along a steep pitch to the side track; it was called the level heading, and the shaft it from the dip heading, which branched off from it at the farther end of the side track. Beyond the side track the level heading turned to the right, and the dip heading turned to the left, over the top of the vein, and back in the direction of the drift mouth. They drove another road parallel with the heading and below it to serve as a room and an air course. It was known as a "double entry."

Owing to the pitchy nature of the vein, however, the air became so bad in the "double entry" that the entrance in charge decided to sink a shaft from the surface to the lower entry. In his calculations he made a slight mistake, and as a consequence the shaft struck the vein some distance ahead of the face.

In addition to bad air, the Red Cross had to contend with another trouble. Above the dip heading in the upper part of the hill was the old Barren level; the workings there were abandoned and filled with water, which of late had been leaking through in greater and greater amount.

All day the old pump had chugged and gasped as it spooned dirty, oily gusher water from the dip. A week before the water had come still, but now it poured in so fast through a splinter's worth of spreading cracks that the old pump was unable to keep pace with it.

Everyone was working hard to get the last car of loose coal from the dip heading before the water should come in. The two drops of the drivers' heads on the floor miles up the slope with the loaded cars and down with the empties. The miners in the dip worked feverishly.

At half past three Dodo Bradshaw drove his panting team out of the tip to the side track, unhitched the speefer, turned the team and hauled to an empty car. Then he seized an oil can and replenished his lamp. "How many more are you going to bring out, Dodo?" asked Connolly the outside driver.

"That's the last one," Dodo replied. "I'm taking this empty down to bring the tools."

As their ears are out of water," said Dodo. "Giddap!"

At the bottom of the vein three headings branched toward higher levels. When Dodo reached the bottom he found the water already up to the belt-ies of the mules. He sat on the edge of the car and laid his feet up while the mules floundered through and started up the branch heading at the right, which soon brought them out of the water. Presently Dodo came to the place where the mules were waiting for him. "Turning the mules, as hooked to the other end and waited for the men to load their tools."

"Listen!" exclaimed a miner, and the men all straightened up. An ominous crackling sound came from the dip. They looked at one another in dismay.

"She's coming in!" another cried. "We'll have to go back. Unhook the mules, Dodo. Maybe they can get through. Give 'em a chance, anyway."

Dodo hurriedly unhitched the traces, and the animals, seeming to realize the danger, poked up in the direction of the dip.

Quickly picking up their dinner pails, oil cans and the picks and shovels, the miners hurried up the heading with the intention of escaping by way of the air course that connected the heading with the right drift, and that would be in no danger from the water. They had gone only a little distance when the heading turned to the right and dipped slightly. "We've run into a little water down here," said Dodo. "I found water last time I came through."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when a rush of water came from the dip, and following it came a rush of air that made the lights dance. "She's coming, men!" Dodo shouted. "Run, or you'll be killed!"

Stumbling over the ties in their excitement, the miners ran down the grade. A picture man named Brannigan, who was ahead, splashed into water and stopped.

"It's no use to go any farther," he said. "The water is coming in just one degree farther, and we'll be out of the mine before we can get to the water. We'll turn into the 'gob' up at the curve and make for the level heading. It won't be so bad as going back, where we left the car, because that's already under water."

When they reached the curve they entered a room on the upper side of the level heading, where they found an empty car. Then they crawled from room to room, and finally came to the second branch heading and, after following it for a short distance, again turned into the level heading. The dog hole was near the left, but sometimes they had to crawl for fifty feet and more along the right, over the "gobholes" back before they found the doghole.

At last, with bruised hands and knees, they came to the third branch heading. "Down here," said Brannigan, pausing for breath, "is an air course up to the level heading. I know where it is because I cut it several years ago."

A short walk down the road brought them to an old room from which the rails and ties had been taken away sometime before. "This is the place," Brannigan said. "We have only about two hundred feet to crawl, but it's a pretty steep climb with these tools."

"The water may not reach this far," a miner said. "Let's rest a while there," said Dodo. "It won't get to the top, for it runs out of the drift mouth before it gets there."

The men were glad to rest, and sitting down on the rails, they discussed the situation. They could hear the water roaring down in the dip; occasionally a splash could be heard. The food and drink was gone by this time, and the men were forced to drink some of the hard oil that leaked from the dip.

The air had become so bad that the miners breathed with difficulty. Dodo ordered all the lights put out except the one that he held in his hand. The air had become so bad that the miners breathed with difficulty. Dodo ordered all the lights put out except the one that he held in his hand.

"Now," said Dodo, "we know just where we're at. The water can't get any farther, but we're in a bad fix at that. First we've got to take stock to see what supplies we have."

The supplies included a few matches, several quarts of lard, oil, a little food and drink in the dinner pails, and the picks and shovels. When the inventory was finished they elected a committee, in full charge of the limited supply of food and drink in order to preserve it as long as possible, and elect the air shaft as their lifeline.

"A little while later," Dodo said, "I'll send a man up to the level heading to see if the water has reached the vein ahead of the face. Well, the only chance we have to cut through from the lower entry. It may be twenty feet or it may be fifty feet. We can't tell. What do you say?"

"I say we get busy, Dodo," said John Bradshaw. "I'm willing to follow you."

A chorus of assent from the men showed that they looked on Dodo as the natural leader. "They lost no time in getting to the foot of the lower entry, where they found an empty car standing on the track."

"This is a good thing for us," said Brannigan. "We can cut the coal on this car and push it out of our way."

Dodo divided the men into shifts, and the men in the reserve shifts up the road, where they would be out of the way. Then Brannigan, who was the most experienced pickman in the crowd, started a cut two feet below the road. The coal cut easily,

and in half an hour he had undercut it to a depth of three feet. He came back to the car to rest, while two men cut the coal down and shifted it to the car, where others loaded it on the car.

Then another miner undercut a strip, which was cut down and loaded. When the car was full, they pushed it up the road and unloaded it on the side. Four after four the work went on. The shifts were shortened as the work progressed, for the men could not work many minutes in that stagnant air. Twice during the long night they ate a little food and sipped some coffee. The next morning when they measured their progress they found that they had cut a distance of eighteen feet.

About seven o'clock John Bradshaw, who was on duty as pickman, abruptly stopped work and exclaimed, "Listen!" Distinctly it came to their ears—two taps given slowly, then three in rapid succession—rat-rat-rat, rat, rat!

Justly Bradshaw answered the signals. The word was carried back to the almost exhausted men that they were at hand. The tapping came a little to the right; and they turned back toward that direction. The food and drink was gone by this time, and the men were forced to drink some of the hard oil that leaked from the dip.

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LIGHTING MAMMOTH CAVE

Visitors to Mammoth Cave have always been able to get impressions of vastness and mystery, but with the dim, smoky lamps and torches of the guides serving as the only means of illumination, they have never gotten any very clear idea of just what the cave looks like. Of course the effect of mystery and vastness is a pleasing one, and deep unconscious shadows are not without their attractions; but in visiting such a natural wonder as this great cave, we should think that one would really prefer to get a clear view of the magnificent details.

This very thing has just been made possible by the installation of an electric lighting plant in a section of the cave. It is said that the effect of the electric light on these stalagmites and stalactites is singularly beautiful, throwing them out in bold relief against the dark backgrounds of the cave in such a manner that guides who have worked in the cave for years declare that they are now seeing the cave for the first time. One can readily understand how the complete control which may be exercised over the light makes it possible to add brilliant visibility without at all detracting from the existing charm of the cave's subterranean scenery—Scientific American.

Four hundred feet above the level of the surrounding country, on the three-acre top of the mesa, Kaayapa built his palace, a monastery, for he wanted to make a contribution for his sins—and many other brick and stone buildings. He carved out cisterns, a bathing tank and a natural-garment-stuffing frame, from which he could survey the city and the wonderful expanse of luxuriant tropical country near by.

For many years he lived there in security, and then his vengeful brother came. Kaayapa foolishly descended from his rock to give battle, and his war elephant turning aside to avoid a marsh, caused his followers to think that he wished to retreat; so retreat they did, and Kaayapa's brother had his revenge. After the prince's death the monks maintained the elated for a long time, but the walled city that surrounded the mound gradually decayed, and so in time did the edifices on the summit. Six centuries ago they were abandoned.

Today the mounds, on which the archaeologists are working, is stained red by the action of the rain on the bricks of the citadel, and when the sun strikes it at the right angle it looms up in a sort of former glacial tower. Facing a terrace at the base of the rock is a guardhouse. On the front of the rock is carved the head of a lion and on this same terrace are his claws, between which a staircase ascended, so that it is thus apparent why the mounds are called "lion rock," a translation of Sinh-Grih, or, as it is corrupted, Sigri. The staircase was a remarkable work for Kaayapa had to build it round what bulge forward both at base and summit. It was a walled gallery of stone, spiraling round the rock to its summit, and was covered with cement and decorated frescoes, some of which are preserved even now in their original brilliant colors. As

down the phone in the dark.

There is a certain number of the American Congresses who, except when he makes a speech or takes over the telephone. Recently he had occasion to call up a friend in Seattle on a matter of personal importance. When the trans-continental connection had been made, the man in Seattle shouted through the phone:

"This is Tom Smith," answered the man in Seattle. "No, it is not Tom Smith," snapped the man in Seattle. "Yes, it is Tom Smith, I tell you," and the man in Seattle fairly followed. "Why do you doubt it?"

"Well, Tom Smith, I tell you," the man in Seattle said. "I don't believe your mother says her grandsons here, does she?"

"No, sir, she doesn't," truthfully replied the man. "But Mrs. Jenkins, who lives next door to me, says in her shop, and mother burrows a rare lot off her."

WIT AND HUMOR

Agnes—Tommy, how old are you? Tommy—Eight. How old are you? Agnes—Seven. Tommy—Oh, come, now! You're older. You women never tell your real ages.

A man told of an adventure which was so horrible that he said it just raised his hair. "Well," said the bald-headed man in the back corner. "I guess I'll try it."

Doctor: "Well, my fine little fellow, you have got quite well again. I was sure that the pills I left you would cure you. How did you take them—in water or in cake?"

"Oh, I used them in my blow-gun!"

"Don't you know it is very wrong to fight, little boy? What does the good book say?"

Eddie (who has just polished off the class bully): "I don't know. I'm sure I'll find it further that David and Goliath."

Teacher—Lobby, how is the earth divided? Lobby—Between them that's got it and them that want it.

"What are you going to do for a living?" asked one boy of another. "I'm going to learn taxidermy," he wouldn't.

"It's such a stuffy business."

Grandpa (to little Willie, on his fifth birthday)—Now, boy, I hope by the time that you are a year older you will improve in goodness and wisdom.

Willie (who has been brought up in the old-fashioned way)—Thank you, grandpa! I wish you the same.

It was five o'clock on Christmas Eve and George Grif, the grocer, stood alone behind his piles of tin of phosphorus and pots of gunpowder.

"Certainly, sir," replied the little girl, as he proceeded to move away from the table at a steady four miles a week.

"Thank you," he exclaimed to his husband. "I just can't tell (I) Christmas to tell you what I've got you for a present."

"Well," replied the young husband. "What is it?"

"I've got you a new rug to put in front of my dressing-table and a brass statuette for the parlor mantel."

"What's that?" he asked. "Now, what you are going to get me?"

"Well," he replied contemplatively. "I think I shall get you a new shave mug and a new razor."

Purnell—Always have pleasant, beautiful things are expensive, including women.

Now, boys," said the teacher, "can any of you tell me how from was first discovered?"

A hand shot up. "Yes, sir!" cried Thompson.

"Well, Thompson, just tell me the class what your information is on that point."

DECORATING THE HALL

There are no many types of halls as there are types of houses, and as many types of houses as there are types of people. In determining what decoration the hall should have, therefore, we must first take into account its architectural limitations and possibilities, and then the kind of hall we want to create to typify our house. For halls do typify a house just as a handshake typifies a person.

In general, there are two types of halls: those that are passageways and those in which one lives. In the case of the first we do not use it for anything more than receiving guests; it is a vestibule to the other rooms of the house. In the case of the second, the living hall, it is simply a living room and is treated as such.

But the average hall is a passage, and with that type we are most concerned because it offers more problems for decoration. In many homes the architect would seem to have neglected the hall altogether, been content with making it as mere dark hole—Naturally, we see the place. The first rule, then, to get as much semblance of light as we can. This means the use of light tone walls and light rugs or carpet. Never put a dark green scenic paper in a dark hall. The purpose of a scenic paper is to show the scene and give a sense of depth, but if one cannot see the paper itself nor the design, the effect is lost. Scenic paper should be used only in halls of good proportions.

The woodwork of the dark hall should be painted white or cream. Avoid stains in this case; in short, avoid anything that will make the room appear smaller or darker than it actually is. The average hall, with its stairs, wainscot and doorways, offers a big opportunity to work this light woodwork to advantage.

Since the hall is a passage way the furniture in it should be as chosen as possible to permit passage. In must be kept clear. The simplest furniture one can have of furniture in a small hall and it is not use any piece of furniture which is a chair. The table serves to hold a card tray or a hat or stick, the chair for guests to wait a moment until they are announced, and the mirror, every member of the family finds a vital necessity.

But where will you put hats and coats? Certainly not on a hat rack stuck out in the hall. If a hat rack must be used, put it in a dark corner where no one can see it. Better far, train the members of the family to hang their coats and hats in a closet. Because—and here is a necessary point—the reason why most halls appear slovenly is that they are cluttered up with personal paraphernalia, hats, coats, umbrellas, etc.

From this simple basis of a table, a chair and a mirror can be developed the most elaborate type of hallway, according to the size and position of the room. The chair should be placed there, with two tall torches on either side, and a painting or a piece of tapestry above. An old credenza or a chest can find a place there. If there is room one can use console tables in pairs or facing sides of the hall. The use of mirrors, of course, will add to the appearance.

Lighting fixtures are a necessary accessory of the hall. They should be simple and dignified. If the general atmosphere is Colonial, brushed-brass fixtures or silvered fixtures are the best to use; with English oak or Italian furniture, wrought iron will be more effective. In the small hall shades should not be used on the fixtures. The scenic design, of course, requires no shade. If the hall is large enough the table can contain a shaded lamp.



THE LION ROCK OF CETLON

Among the many relics of civilization now to be seen in Ceylon none is more interesting than Sigri, a wonderful natural rock formation not only for its singular appearance but also for its curious history. About 476 A. D. a partridge prince, Kaayapa, by means of a magic spell, caused his followers to think that he wished to retreat; so retreat they did, and Kaayapa's brother had his revenge. After the prince's death the monks maintained the elated for a long time, but the walled city that surrounded the mound gradually decayed, and so in time did the edifices on the summit. Six centuries ago they were abandoned.

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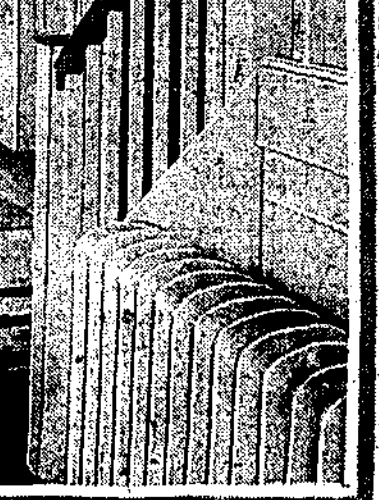
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Since the hall is a passage way the furniture in it should be as chosen as possible to permit passage. In must be kept clear. The simplest furniture one can have of furniture in a small hall and it is not use any piece of furniture which is a chair. The table serves to hold a card tray or a hat or stick, the chair for guests to wait a moment until they are announced, and the mirror, every member of the family finds a vital necessity.

But where will you put hats and coats? Certainly not on a hat rack stuck out in the hall. If a hat rack must be used, put it in a dark corner where no one can see it. Better far, train the members of the family to hang their coats and hats in a closet. Because—and here is a necessary point—the reason why most halls appear slovenly is that they are cluttered up with personal paraphernalia, hats, coats, umbrellas, etc.

From this simple basis of a table, a chair and a mirror can be developed the most elaborate type of hallway, according to the size and position of the room. The chair should be placed there, with two tall torches on either side, and a painting or a piece of tapestry above. An old credenza or a chest can find a place there. If there is room one can use console tables in pairs or facing sides of the hall. The use of mirrors, of course, will add to the appearance.

Lighting fixtures are a necessary accessory of the hall. They should be simple and dignified. If the general atmosphere is Colonial, brushed-brass fixtures or silvered fixtures are the best to use; with English oak or Italian furniture, wrought iron will be more effective. In the small hall shades should not be used on the fixtures. The scenic design, of course, requires no shade. If the hall is large enough the table can contain a shaded lamp.



THE LION ROCK OF CETLON

Among the many relics of civilization now to be seen in Ceylon none is more interesting than Sigri, a wonderful natural rock formation not only for its singular appearance but also for its curious history. About 476 A. D. a partridge prince, Kaayapa, by means of a magic spell, caused his followers to think that he wished to retreat; so retreat they did, and Kaayapa's brother had his revenge. After the prince's death the monks maintained the elated for a long time, but the walled city that surrounded the mound gradually decayed, and so in time did the edifices on the summit. Six centuries ago they were abandoned.

Today the mounds, on which the archaeologists are working, is stained red by the action of the rain on the bricks of the citadel, and when the sun strikes it at the right angle it looms up in a sort of former glacial tower. Facing a terrace at the base of the rock is a guardhouse. On the front of the rock is carved the head of a lion and on this same terrace are his claws, between which a staircase ascended, so that it is thus apparent why the mounds are called "lion rock," a translation of Sinh-Grih, or, as it is corrupted, Sigri. The staircase was a remarkable work for Kaayapa had to build it round what bulge forward both at base and summit. It was a walled gallery of stone, spiraling round the rock to its summit, and was covered with cement and decorated frescoes, some of which are preserved even now in their original brilliant colors. As

down the phone in the dark.

There is a certain number of the American Congresses who, except when he makes a speech or takes over the telephone. Recently he had occasion to call up a friend in Seattle on a matter of personal importance. When the trans-continental connection had been made, the man in Seattle shouted through the phone:

"This is Tom Smith," answered the man in Seattle. "No, it is not Tom Smith," snapped the man in Seattle. "Yes, it is Tom Smith, I tell you," and the man in Seattle fairly followed. "Why do you doubt it?"

"Well, Tom Smith, I tell you," the man in Seattle said. "I don't believe your mother says her grandsons here, does she?"

"No, sir, she doesn't," truthfully replied the man. "But Mrs. Jenkins, who lives next door to me, says in her shop, and mother burrows a rare lot off her."

Purnell—Always have pleasant, beautiful things are expensive, including women.

Now, boys," said the teacher, "can any of you tell me how from was first discovered?"

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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.
W. R. Tilton, Cashier
Wm. Doerfel, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

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John G. Gallne Chas. Fitting
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Walter J. Vernier PLUMBING & HEATING Contractor

Registered

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Local Phone 904

Go Where you Will

Return and tell where you found

More Prompt and Efficient

Telephone Service

Than you enjoy at home

At your Service Night and Day.

Hammonton Telephone & Tel. Co.

A. J. RIDER, Pres't and Manager.

Yes, we do Moxings!

Philadelphia and Hammonton AUTO EXPRESS

Round trip daily. Orders received
by Bell Phone 37-J-4
Philadelphia Office, 122 Market St.
Truck leaves Philadelphia office
at one o'clock p. m.
Prompt Deliveries

Gardiner Brothers

Hammonton Trust Co.

Capital, \$100,000

Surplus, \$14,000

Three pr cent on Time Accts.

Safe Deposit Boxes

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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.
LUNCH PHONE 301. Bell 1-10

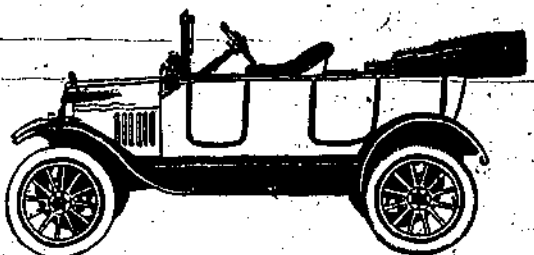
S. J. R. 3 Cts.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It's no longer necessary to go into the details describing the practical merits of the Ford car—everybody knows all about "The Universal Car." How it goes and comes day after day and year after year at an operating expense so small that it's wonderful. This advertisement is to urge prospective buyers to place orders without delay as the war has produced conditions which may interfere with normal production. Buy a Ford car when you can get one. We'll take good care of your order—get your Ford to you soon as possible—and give the best in "after-service" when required.

Bellevue Garage, Hammonton.



Fire Insurance At Cost!

The Cumberland Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Will insure your property at less cost than others. Reason: operating 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

Commissioner of Deeds

Godfrey Building Hammonton

Charles Davenport

Contractor & Builder

Estimates Furnished on All Kinds of Work
All Work Given Prompt and Careful Attention.
Local phone. Peach St. Hammonton

D. N. HURLEY

Express, Hauling and Moving

Local Phone 867
Second and Vine Sts.

Hammonton, N. J.

S. J. R. \$1.25

"Aunt Maggie's Will."

The Pollyanna Club will give a comedy, entitled "Aunt Maggie's Will," Friday evening, Feb. 1, at eight o'clock, in the lecture room of the M. E. Church. Admission 15 cts. The cast follows:
Jane Scott..... Florence Tompkinson
"A practical person."
Priscilla Parsons..... Beatrice Trice
Irreproachable.
Huskie Thorn..... Pauline Tompkinson
Irresponsible.
Madeline Gray..... Myrtle Green
Egged.
Minnie Green..... Sadie Morasco.
Julia Watson..... to be E. Tompkinson
Herberta Clark..... to be Bertha Fitchett
May Bell..... Margaret Cesar
Mrs. Sims..... Rebecca Myers
A competent housekeeper.
Della..... Kathleen vanDright
An incompetent one from Ireland

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the Tax Payers of the Township of Hammonton, Atlantic County, N. J., that the Township Committee of said Township will sit at the northwest room of the Hotel in said Township, on Saturday, the second day of February, nineteen hundred and eighteen, at 2 o'clock, p. m., to hear any objections that may be presented by any tax payer of said Township to the annual budget approved by said Township Committee on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1918, making appropriations for the fiscal year beginning January 1, 1918 which budget is as follows:

Surplus Revenue.....	\$107.20
ANTICIPATED REVENUES	
Surplus Revenue appropriated.....	\$107.20
License, liquor.....	708.10
License, peddlers.....	85.00
Railroad Tax.....	24.55
Bank Stock Tax.....	112.54
Amount to be raised by Taxation.....	\$530.00
Total.....	\$530.00

APPROPRIATIONS.	1918	1917
Township Expenses.....	\$300.00	\$300.00
Old Roads.....	\$200.00	\$200.00
Township Lockup.....	150.00	150.00
Board of Health.....	100.00	150.00
Total.....	\$550.00	\$600.00

Dated Jan. 16, 1918.
Douglas Reed.

FRANK DANDREA

Dated Jan. 18, 1918

Douglas Reed, Clerk.

FRANK DANDREA, Chairman.

DR. J. A. WAAS

DENTIST

Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton

Dr. Arthur D. Goldhaft

Veterinary Hospital

Bell Phone 68

2 S. Boulevard, Vineland, N. J.

JOHN PRASCH

Funeral Director

and
Embalmer

Automobile Funerals.

Twelfth St., bet. Railroads

Local Phone 892. Bell 47-J

Hammonton, N. J.

W. H. Bernshouse
Fire Insurance
Strongest Companies
Lowest Rates
Conveyancing,
Notary Public,
Commissioner of Deeds
Hammonton.

A. H. Phillips Co.
Fire Insurance
MONEY
FOR
MORTGAGE LOANS
Bartlett Building, Atlantic City

Save

1-wheat
use more corn

2-meat
use more fish & beans

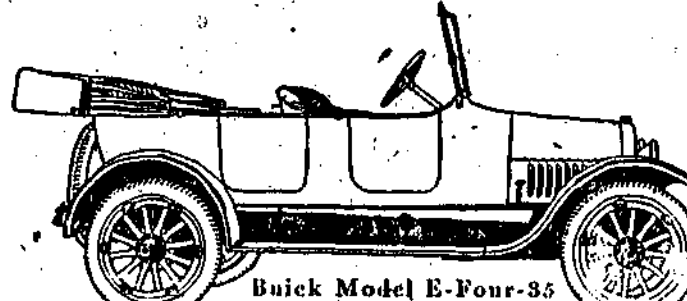
3-fats
use just enough

4-sugar
use syrups

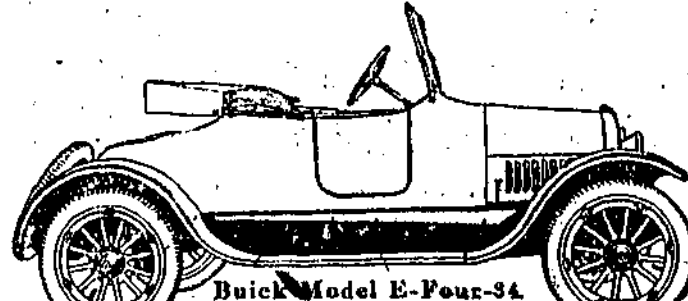
and serve
the cause of freedom

U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

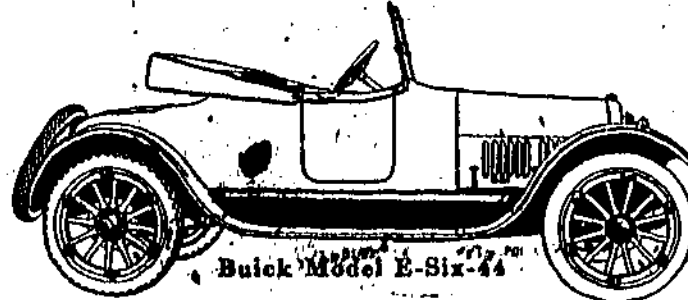
Buick Distributor



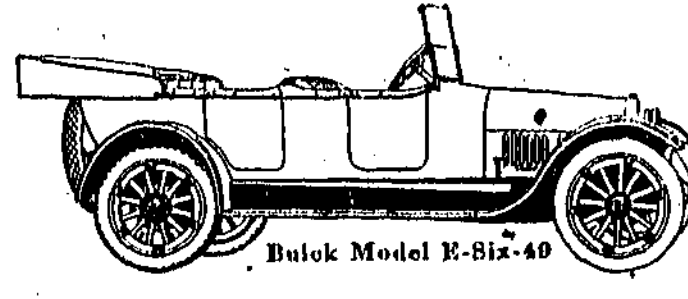
Buick Model E-Four-35



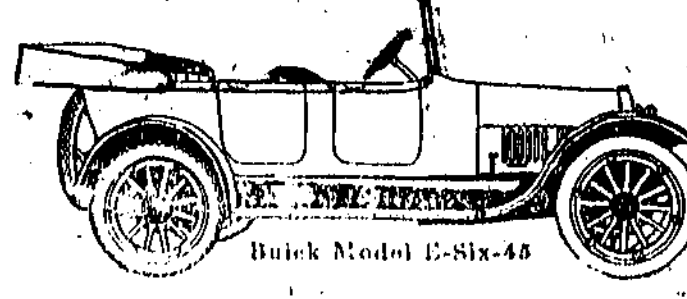
Buick Model E-Four-34



Buick Model E-Six-44



Buick Model E-Six-40



Buick Model E-Six-45

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