

BILLS, Bills, bills!
'Twas mosquitoes;
Now its the taxes!

South Jersey Republican

HOYT & SON, Publishers and Printers.

Don't you think the
Firemen are overpaid?
\$12; just think of it!

Vol. 51

HAMMONTON, N. J., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1913

No. 40

Growers are still shipping red raspberries—Ranere.

Dr. W. B. Peet and wife were in town last Saturday.

Fair—October 28th, 29th, 30th, in St. Mark's Parish House.

Thos. B. Delker has been partially crippled by lumbago for a week.

The youngsters are watching for chestnuts, and finding them, too.

Mrs. Thomas H. Harris, of Camden, was a visitor at Mrs. F. C. Burt's.

Dr. J. C. Bitler has been appointed chairman for this district by the Progressives.

Miss Minnie B. Newcomb will return next Tuesday to her mission in West Virginia.

Regular meeting of the Civic Club next Tuesday afternoon, at three o'clock, in Firemen's Hall.

R. W. Ford, of Elmira, N. Y., has been visiting his niece and nephew, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Burt.

October 12th is Columbus Day. According to decision by Attorney General Wilson, it is not a legal holiday in New Jersey.

Mrs. Minnie J. R. Reynolds, State Organizer of the New Jersey Political Union, will speak next Thursday evening, in Union Hall.

Rally Day will be observed by the Baptist Sunday School at 11.45 to-morrow morning. All members are expected to be present, as well as their friends.

Every parent should make a note of this: If arrested for not sending your children to school, you will be taken to May's Landing for trial before Judge Cole.

Strawberries in October! The Editors are indebted to J. R. Abbott for a quart of the luscious berries, picked yesterday. He accompanied them by a basket of fine apples.

The Civic Club's Social, last week Friday evening, was a success financially and socially. Some of the methods employed in earning a dollar would make our financiers sit up and take notice.

Rev. H. J. Scudder, from India, Rev. Edwin A. Schell, of New York, and Lieut.-Col. Halford, U. S. A. (formerly private secretary to President Harrison), registered at the Bellevue this week.

St. Mark's Church, Rev. Wm. Howard Davis, Rector, twentieth Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer at seven o'clock; Holy Communion at 7.30 and 10.30; Sunday School, 11.45; Evening Prayer at 7.30.

The Civic Club will hold a combined thimble-see and utility party at the home of Mrs. P. J. Fitting, South Third Street, next Friday, October 10th, three o'clock. Those who prefer to do plain sewing will find enough to keep them busy.

M. E. Church, to-morrow. At 9.30, service of morning praise; preaching at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at noon; Epworth League at 6.45. Prayer service Thursday eve'g at 7.30.

Senator Everett Colby, candidate for Governor on the Progressive ticket, will arrive in Hammonton Tuesday morning, about 10.15, with his associates, in automobiles. He will stop near Applegate's corner, and speak.

There was a fairly good attendance at the "Missionary Week" services, at the M. E. Church, conducted by the Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist Churches. Those who were present were well repaid, for the addresses were certainly inspiring.

Wednesday was Mrs. Wm. A. Hood's birthday. That evening, members of Little 11a-11a Council gave her a surprise visit, which proved pleasant for all. They brought a great basket of dahlias—beautiful—and said there was one for each year of her life, and more.

The Order of the Eastern Star gave Mrs. M. H. Sutton a farewell party last week Wednesday eve'g, in their Hall. They had a very enjoyable time, notwithstanding their regrets at parting with a valued member. Mrs. S. received a handsome umbrella from her sisters of the order.

Fire drill Monday eve'g next, by Volunteer Fire Co.

Justice Strouse is slowly recovering, in German Hospital.

Town Council's regular session next Wednesday evening.

Dahlia appear to be in their prime,—handsome as ever.

Workingmen's Loan Association meeting next Monday even'g.

Several local autos were seen, on Thursday, headed for the Trenton Fair.

The Pennsy road changed time on Wednesday, and the Reading on Thursday.

Rev. J. J. Bullen, of Tyrone, Penna., will occupy the Baptist pulpit to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Holschank, of Paulsboro, visited their cousin, Mrs. G. W. Bassett, over Sunday.

Pennsy's new time-table is a twenty-four page booklet, containing figures for all branches of the W. J. & S. R. R.

Harry L. Murphy is an independent candidate for Justice of the Peace. He is a Hammonton boy, is competent, and deserves support.

Last Sunday was a busy one for Chief Adams. Besides the usual number of autos, there was a motor cycle run, also one of bicycles—an uncommon sight.

There was a lively thunder and lightning storm just before daylight Wednesday, and a downpour of rain that afternoon; yes, and more of it late on Thursday.

To the General Public:

The Board of Education is willing to open a Night School, providing there is a demand. Any desiring to attend will please send their names to me during next week. If there is no response to this, or no names received, it will be understood as meaning there is no demand, and there will be no Night School.

N. C. HOLDRIDGE.

A balloon passed over town at two o'clock last Saturday, going south, and attracted considerable attention. It was said to come from somewhere in Pennsylvania, and carried three men.

Mr. Gideon L. Lever, Chief of Police at Abington, Penna., and Mrs. Mabel Harper Irwin, of Jenkintown, Penna., were united in marriage on Thursday, Oct. 2nd, by Rev. W. L. Shaw, at the M. E. parsonage, Hammonton.

Programmes will be issued next week for the Lyceum Course of 1913-14. Following these, a canvasser will call and take orders for season tickets, which can be exchanged for reserved seat tickets on Monday, October 21st.

Presbyterian Church. Lord's Supper will be celebrated, with divine worship, at 10.30 a.m. At noon, the study of God's Word in the Sabbath School. At 7.30 p.m. divine worship; theme, "Living Bread." Thursday evening, 7.30, our call to prayer and praise.

In Memoriam. In fond and loving remembrance of Elizabeth R. Harley, who died Sept. 28, 1908.

There are thoughts that never perish,
Bright, undying thro' time years;
No her memory so cherished,
Shrined in hope, enshrouded with tears.
Father, Mother,
Brothers, Sisters.

Peaches have been lower in price this week than at any other time this season,—carriers selling at \$1.25. The fruit from the orchards of L. M. and W. H. Parkhurst has again brought highest prices in New York market. Monfort & Houck, who handled it, sold a large share of the Ribertas at \$2.50. Some shipments averaged five cents per peach, wholesale, as some of them were very large, a carrier holding only forty-eight peaches. P. Petrica, W. H. Parkhurst's foreman, with his two sons, have been in Durham, Conn., with H. L. Monfort and family, where they handled the carrier from Barnes Brothers nurseries.

BANK BROS.

BANK BROS.

A new shipment of DUTCHESS just arrived, and opened up just as good as ever!

Every yard of material of which they are made is tested. They are all made so perfect that the manufacturers give a written guarantee with every pair, that reads—

Ten cents for every button that comes off, and a new pair if they rip.

They are made in all the newest weaves,—cassimeres, worsteds, and serges.

Dress Trousers range in price,

\$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50 and \$5

Working Trousers, 95 cents, \$1, 25 and \$1.50

The same guarantee goes with Corduroys, priced at \$2.50, \$3, and \$3.50

The New Mackinaw Coats

We told you about are now in. These are very clever coats for young men, made in Norfolk style, 33 and 35 inches long. Can be worn with or without the belt. They have shawl collar, which can be buttoned up close to the neck.

Price, \$7.50, and \$10. Colors are gray, red, and brown plaid.

Rain Coats

at lower prices. Seventy-five Rain Coats came to us from a manufacturer at a great price concession, and we invite you to share the benefit of this very lucky purchase.

\$7.50 Men's and Women's

Raincoats at \$5

\$10 Men's and Women's

Raincoats at \$7.50

\$12.50 Men's and Women's

Raincoats at \$10

Special Lot

of Men's and Women's

Raincoats at \$2

\$5 Boys' and Girls' Raincoats

at \$3.50—

size 6 to 16 years

Custom Tailoring.

We build Overcoats and Suits to measurement.

Also Ladies' Suits, Coats and Skirts.

And do pressing, cleaning and repairing.

Hats for Men.

Young men who like to wear the new snappy things first, will find a good selection of the new Velvet Band Hats.

We have them in brown, green and blue.

Soft Hats, 95 cents, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2

Velour Hats, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50

Derbys, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2

Stetson soft and Derbys,—

all the new styles

at \$3.50

Stetson Velours at \$5

Plain Color Velvet Neckwear for Men,

wide or narrow;
also in self-striped velvets

CORSETS

that are Correct.

Models and makes that are worn by the best gowned women in the land, are here.

Our Corset Department offers you a selection from scores of different models.

You can select any style, and at any price.

There are Corsets for slender figures, for tall figures, for stout figures, and for short figures, in the Nemo and American Lady sold here exclusively.

American Lady Corsets, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3

Nemo Corsets, \$2, \$3, \$4, and \$5

Very Fine Silk Waists at \$3.50

In gray and black. Button front and back, long sleeves, plain tailored, with a few nice tucks.

BANK BROS' STORE

Hammonton

Sunday School Lesson.

For October 5, 1913.
MOSES' CRY FOR HELP.
Num. 11:1-33.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working.—Jas. 5:16.

When the Israelites left Egypt, they passed through the Red Sea, and afterwards described as a "great and terrible wilderness, where there were fiery serpents and scorpions, and drought, where there was no water" (except the water which had issued from the rock, and which "they loved them"). See Deut. 1:19 and 8:15. It is easy to understand how under such conditions the people became discouraged and irritable, but it seems that the Israelites themselves might have some of the same severe test of their faith and obedience triumphantly. If it had not been for the mixed multitude of foreigners that were among them, the people would have been a different people.

When the Israelites left Egypt, a "mixed multitude" went out with them. (Ex. 12:38). Some of these were Egyptians, and some were foreigners. Egyptians, no doubt, but probably most of them belonged to other races. Many of them, perhaps, like the Israelites, had been slaves in Egypt, and they had been used to escape along with their fellow slaves. Others may have been residing in Egypt because of the advantage which that country offered and may have lost their love of Egypt as a place of residence on account of the plagues. All this mixed multitude had joined the camp of Israel, no doubt, because they thought the God who could send plagues upon Egypt could also protect and prosper his own people. Their acceptance of Israel's God was a purely selfish one, and when instead of prosperity and comfort they had to endure hardships with the people of God they very naturally rebelled. And the Israelites who were already at the last gasp of their faith, so to speak, were easily led into a spirit of revolt by these alien associates.

This mixed multitude of strangers in the camp incited the Israelites to grumble and complain because of the hardness of the way, and especially because of the plainness and monotony of their diet. It is evident that the masses must have been a little tired for the generation which was raised on it was capable of enduring great fatigue, but man naturally craves change of diet, and those who were old enough to remember Egypt seem to have had a more vivid recollection of their savory dinners in that country than of the taskmaster's whip. We are all inclined to see the past in too favorable a light and to look at the dark side of the present and future when things are not going to our liking.

Discontent is a sin. When we grumble and complain of circumstances we are really cherishing a spirit of rebellion against God. He demands of us trustfulness and patience in whatever circumstances we may be placed.

The alien multitude which accompanied the Israelites was a source of strength, but of weakness, to them. In most churches there are persons who have never really consecrated themselves to the service of Christ. They are all right in heart, however, well-behaved and apparently useful they may be, and are a hindrance to the spiritual prosperity of the church.

But Moses also complained—not because of physical discomfort, but because of the burden of leadership and responsibility which had been laid upon him. He had not corrected the sin of his people, and he had appointed him to it against his own will, and now that the spirit of rebellion had broken out once more among the people his faithful gaze was turned to his burdened and weary shoulders.

With the end of the story in view it is easy for us to see how much better it would have been for Moses to simply trust God and persevere, but money had not come to the end of the story. He was in the middle of it, and the strain on his spiritual resources was very great. We must not forget that even Jesus, when he came down from the Mount of Transfiguration to be confronted with a demoniac child, gave utterance to an expression of exhaustion. "Faithfulness and perseverance count for more than any other quality. They are the only two which will win the victory in the end." (Matt. 17:20).

God should keep his promises to feed the people with meat for a month, but the Hebrews were so greedy that they would not wait for it. They were so greedy that they would not wait for it. They were so greedy that they would not wait for it.

The Jews of nature were not content with the manna which God had given them. They were so greedy that they would not wait for it. They were so greedy that they would not wait for it.

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Epworth League.

Topic for October 5, 1913.
OUR CHOICE OF COMPANIONS.
2 Cor. 6:14-18.

Learned men tell us that there are germs of vegetable and animal life everywhere about us. There are germs in the air, in the water, in our food, and on everything we touch, and many of these germs are capable of causing disease and death. So if it seems that we are surrounded by germs, it is because they are everywhere.

Some diseases are called "infectious" because they mean that you cannot go near a person who has the disease without danger of becoming infected by it. Spiritual diseases are all of this kind. If you are associated with anyone who is cherishing some sin which is dangerous of catching the infection of that sin. You cannot read the scriptures of minds that are awayward, or rebellious, or impure, or skeptical, or censorious, without incurring the risk of having your own thoughts concerning life and concerning God infected.

It is therefore of the utmost importance to seek the companionship of those whose hearts are whole and whose hearts are in the right place, and to avoid the company of persons who are not in sympathy with God's will. We are told that Jesus associated with all classes of persons, even with "publicans and sinners," but He never associated with them on their own moral level. He went among them as a teacher, and always took care to maintain His own high standard of thought and speech. He dominated every company in which He mingled with the purity and nobility of His character.

A good man or woman may go into the very worst company with safety if animated by the Spirit of Christ so as to be able to maintain Christ's purity in the midst of sin. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea.

There are, of course, persons who are not too far from the light to be able to maintain Christ's purity in the midst of sin. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea.

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THE LITTLE LISTENER

By Gertrude Denning.
Topic for October 5, 1913.
OUR CHOICE OF COMPANIONS.
2 Cor. 6:14-18.

Will just pretend to be asleep," thought seven-year-old Cecil Bradford, closing his eyes, and listening to the story of a deep sleep.

Whenever I go near Miss Gower and her mother they stop making a fuss about me. If they think I am asleep they will let me alone, and I shall hear what they say. It will be great fun.

Cecil and her father, John Bradford, were the guests of Mrs. Gower, the wife of Mr. Gower, a few times removed. Alicia Gower, Mrs. Gower's daughter by a previous marriage, was a girl, about fifteen years old, with a long nose, a wide, full-lipped mouth, a good figure and a haughty air. Miss Gower had gone out of her way to be civil to the small, motherless girl, perhaps because she was a motherless girl, and her father reputed to be a very wealthy man. But little Cecil did not like Miss Gower, and being spoiled by her father and her nurse, was very frank about it.

She had barely settled herself for a nap, when she heard her father say to her mother, "I hate the sight of her." If I can ever see her again, I will stop her saucy speeches I promise you.

"By this time they were seated far enough away from Cecil for her to hear the conversation. She was a little color that surged up into her cheeks to be unnoticed.

The little one had not lived long enough to have learned the meaning of the saying that "listeners never hear any good of themselves."

"Are you making any headway at all?" Mrs. Gower questioned anxiously. "Do you think you have made an impression on John's heart? Is he ever the least bit lovelier when you and he are alone?"

"I can hardly tell. He is always very courteous and considerate, but he told me yesterday that he had married a girl whom he liked, because he had quarreled with some girl who was the world-to-him."

"You say that girl was Elvira Lowe, and yet you have invited her here to tea?" Mrs. Gower asked, looking at Cecil with a questioning eye.

"The longer we petted and hugged her, the more she loved us. But if the person's blood is not in a healthy condition, or if the disease germs get in to too great numbers, the ravages of the fever is overcome, and the infected person suffers, or perhaps dies. This is a parable of spiritual things."

"A spiritually healthy man or woman can go into the very worst company with safety if animated by the Spirit of Christ so as to be able to maintain Christ's purity in the midst of sin. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea. He is like a lighthouse in a stormy sea."

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DON'T TROUBLE

There is a saying old and rusty (but good for you now).
"Tis, 'Never trouble trouble.'
Till trouble troubles you."

Don't you borrow sorrow—
You'll surely have your share;
He who dreams of sorrow,
Will find that sorrow's there.

If care you've got to carry,
Wait till 'tis at the door;
For he who runs to meet it,
Takes up the load before.

If minding will not mend it,
Then better not to mind;
The bettering to end it—
Just leave it all behind.

Then don't you trouble trouble,
Till trouble troubles you;
You'll outgrow all trouble,
And trouble others too.

Three traveling companions, Gray, Brown, and Green, were breakfasting at a hotel in the Southern States. They ordered coffee, milk, creamed potatoes, bacon, and fried eggs. Brown told the waiter he might duplicate the order for him, and Green said:

"You may bring me the same, all the eggs; you may eliminate the eggs."

In due time the waiter appeared with the breakfasts of Gray and Brown, and he served; then, stepping round to Green, he said, in a conciliatory voice:

"We got fried eggs, and poached eggs, and boiled eggs, and scrambled eggs, and omelet, but we ain't got no 'eliminated' eggs."

"Well," said Green, "my doctor says my eggs must be eliminated. Have it done at once, and hurry up my breakfast."

Presently the waiter was back again, but without the breakfast. "The cook says tell you, sah," he said, "that 'eliminated' eggs is 'diddle' mawlaw."

"Now, see here," said Green, in apparent anger, "I never before have been so humiliated. Go tell the cook that, and tell him to eliminate those eggs double speed, or I shall complain to the manager."

Away went the waiter, but returned almost immediately, followed by the cook.

"I come to 'plain to you myself," he said, "but don't you say a word about eggs, sah," said the excited chef. "I ain't been here only a week, and I don't want to lose my job, and I ain't got no right to say a word about eggs. I'll eliminate 'em right off, when I looked round for 'em."

"What a lovely story to tell a dinner guest," said the waiter, who was a little bit of a show-off. "I'll tell you a story about a man who was a little bit of a show-off. I'll tell you a story about a man who was a little bit of a show-off."

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Christian Endeavor.

Topic for October 5, 1913.
WORKING WITH OTHERS.
Col. 4:1-18.

Many persons find it very difficult to co-operate with others unless the work that is to be done has been systematized and parceled out to the workers, so that each worker has a definite part of the work to do in a predetermined way. This is the way work is done in factories and consequently there is no opportunity for differences of opinion between the workers as to how the work should be done or what part each should do.

But in church work there is no such clear-cut division of labor, and there are no fixed methods of working, and there is not usually any person who can decide any differences of opinion authoritatively and easily with each worker must do. Consequently disagreements often lead to bitter controversy, and even to the withdrawal of some of the workers, some peace-maker can bring about an amicable settlement of the dispute.

Even where the best feeling exists, it is inevitable that differences of opinion should arise as to how work should be done, or who should do it, and all church workers should make up their minds to be ready to recognize the right of others, but to be willing to yield to others even when we are sure that they are in the right; rather than allow themselves to become embroiled in anything like a quarrel.

Unfortunately, there is apt to be in every church, and in every society connected with a church, some domineering spirit, someone who imagines that it is his or her place to direct the work of the church or society, and having ordinarily some two or three deep depth of water, with a small rapid here and there. On the one hand of the river, fronting it, is a beautiful suburb of fine houses, surrounded by fields and fruit-trees, and having quite an air of prosperity.

It is the summer of 1905, and a typhoon is raging. The river is running 100 yards wide and eighteen feet deep in places. Borne on the current are trees, logs, and pieces of wood, and floating in the water are many houses, and many people are in the water. The wind is howling in great gusts and the rain falling in torrents. And in the middle of it all, a messenger arrives at the hospital to request the doctor's immediate attendance on a patient lying in one of the suburban houses above mentioned, and on the other side of the river.

The doctor started off in a chair for the only place where there was a house, and he started off in a chair for the only place where there was a house, and he started off in a chair for the only place where there was a house.

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SUNSET.

The cumulous argosy
Of the Good Ship "SUN."
Returns across the sea,
The Day's voyage done.

The ocean is at rest,
And the salt-breeze, light;
The Harbor of the West
Is ablaze with light.

Long, dancing, crimson beams
O'er the waters spread,
And, gold, the Good Ship gleams
In the burning red.

Slowly the Ship sails in
Till she sinks into sight;
Slowly the lights begin
To die out—'tis Night.

—John D. M. Brown.

"AFTER MANY DAYS"

The following striking story of the conversion of a confirmed slave of opium has a special significance for these present days. It is told by Dr. J. P. Maxwell, in Medical Missions at Canton, China.

Our narrative takes us to a lovely valley shut in by mountains. Through it runs a little river, spanned in places by wooden planks on trestles, and having ordinarily some two or three feet depth of water, with a small rapid here and there. On the one hand of the river, fronting it, is a beautiful suburb of fine houses, surrounded by fields and fruit-trees, and having quite an air of prosperity.

It is the summer of 1905, and a typhoon is raging. The river is running 100 yards wide and eighteen feet deep in places. Borne on the current are trees, logs, and pieces of wood, and floating in the water are many houses, and many people are in the water. The wind is howling in great gusts and the rain falling in torrents. And in the middle of it all, a messenger arrives at the hospital to request the doctor's immediate attendance on a patient lying in one of the suburban houses above mentioned, and on the other side of the river.

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LORD ASHLEY SYMPATHIZED.

A brief speech is a rare thing in the English Parliament. That such a speech can be effective, however, is proved by Lord Ashley's speech of two sentences, quoted in Das Buch der Falle.

A bill that provided legal defense for any accused of treason was under discussion. Finally, Lord Ashley, who was sitting in Parliament for the first time, rose to make his maiden speech. He was so excited and nervous that for a moment he could not find a word to say.

At last he managed to stammer, "I vote in favor of the measure. It is, standing here before my peers, am so confused, what must the poor prisoner feel, standing alone and without counsel, before his judges?"

Lord Ashley sat down, trembling and nervous, but unconsciously he had made a far more effective plea for the measure than any of the members who had previously spoken in its favor. The bill was immediately passed.

REAL PEACE OF MIND.

"One of the unusual things I saw on my vacation in northern Indiana was a contented farmer," said Mayor Shank's secretary to an Indianapolis newspaper reporter.

"We were going in an automobile," he said.

"The scene was the pretty little town of Puddle-on-Sea. The hero of the occasion was a sleek, well-fed man from the nearest town to deliver a lecture, 'The Art of Getting On.' He had gathered his victims round him."

"What precise date did you find yourself in trouble?" asked the reporter.

"I beg your pardon; I do not understand," replied the gentleman, with a puzzled air.

"The gentleman is a simple one," (sharply) "please answer it. At what precise time did your business troubles begin?"

"With a start of the utmost perplexity the gentleman gazed around the court until his wandering eyes fell upon the anxious countenance of the reporter, when, with a genial wave of his hand in their direction, he said, pleasantly:

"Oh, you must mean these general troubles. I can't say I've ever had any more."

"TAMED BY A THREAT."

"I will," she exclaimed, "I will not live with you another day."

"You'll leave me, will you?" he asked, calmly.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now—this minute."

A FORESIGHTED COOK.

Housekeepers frequently complain that their servants are forgetful; but this charge could not be laid against the cook whose foresightedness the Cleveland Plain Dealer describes.

Just before he left the office, Mr. Junkins telephoned to his wife, and asked if she wanted him to bring anything home.

"Yes," she answered, "I wish you would stop and get some tea. And you might as well get a set of Chinaware."

"China?" exclaimed Junkins. "Yes. Of course we've got some, but you see, the cook says there's not enough to last the week out."

Uncle (peering from under his umbrella at a carload of strangers who he perceives outside his garage): "Well, my son, fellows are you having for me, eh?"

One of them: "It's like this, partner. We be a deputation from farmers down t' Coombe Parish, and we be come to ask you to pray for the weather for t' harvest."

Vicar: "But—er—surely that is scarcely within my province. Why are you not asking your own dear vicar?"

One of them: "Well, sir, we reckon it ain't no good; you see, be do be that fond of flamin'!"

THE BISHOP'S PROTEST.

Bishop Oliphant, of Linlithgow, had a well-to-do young man as curate who had rather spoiling himself. He kept his own horses, and always drove a fine car. The Bishop disapproved, and decided to administer a rebuke on a favorable opportunity. Soon the Bishop and the curate, each driving in his own way, met near the historic Cow and Souther's. The Bishop, of course, had driven two abreast, and the curate tandem, as usual.

"I really must protest," said the curate, "at your driving about in such a manner."

"Well, my lord," said the curate, "you are driving two horses, and so am I. What is the difference?"

After a few moments' reflection Oliphant replied: "If, when we are at prayers at the cathedral, the congregation placed their hands in the same position as you have placed your horses, what would become of the dignity and solemnity of the service?"

WHEN SILENCE REIGNED

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"ALL ON ACCOUNT OF THE BAY."

An ache in the back and an ache in the arms,
All on account of the bay,
A fear and a fright and a thousand alarms,
All on account of the bay.

All on account of the bay,
And bottles and rattles and whistles
And bells and a lot of other things,
All on account of the bay.

All on account of the bay,
From morning to night and to morning again,
More fun and more fun than an army of men,
All on account of the bay.

All on account of the bay,
A joy in the heart and a light in the eyes,
All on account of the bay,
A growing content and a growing pride.

All on account of the bay,
And eyes that conquer a myriad foes,
And a sunshiny song that another begets,
All on account of the bay.

All on account of the bay,
And a heart that is stout for lack of its sleep,
And a heart where a flood of anxieties leap,
All on account of the bay.

All on account of the bay,
A joy in the heart and a light in the eyes,
All on account of the bay,
A growing content and a growing pride.

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arriving at Fair Grounds at 9.14 a.m.
Returning leaving Fair Grounds (special train) 5.00 p.m.
connecting at Haddonfield with train
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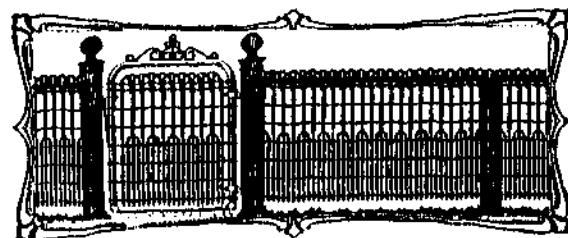
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WHERE STOKES IS NEEDED.

The man who becomes governor of New Jersey for the next three years will have a heavy burden of plain hard work, for which he will receive very little popular acclaim. This is not a time for spectacular performances, and very few general laws are needed, but there is a demand in every section for better state control. There is not an institution in the state which does not require reform, and in some cases conditions are absolutely scandalous. A governor who gives himself to this task will make enemies, and he will receive very little applause, for the work is mainly detail, which the public rarely appreciates. But he will be doing his greatest duty.—Newark Sunday Call.

Some of the reasons why former Governor Edward C. Stokes did not seek renomination for governor are clearly set forth in the foregoing editorial of the Newark Sunday Call. Mr. Stokes has been governor of New Jersey and is well acquainted with the trials, the exactions and the difficulties of the position. And it may be said, with due respect to his predecessors and successors in the executive chair, that no governor, either before or since, has given as much time to the duties of the office as did Governor Stokes. He was at his desk in the statehouse every morning at 8 o'clock, and often midnight found him still there. The state's affairs were not neglected while they were committed to his charge.

It speaks well for Mr. Stokes' public spirit that he is willing, at much personal sacrifice, again to take up the arduous tasks of the governorship. More than a year ago he set himself to the work of rehabilitating the Republican party, of eradicating its weaknesses, revivifying and reinvigorating its leadership and restoring it to its original position of power and usefulness in the state. As this work proceeded it soon became evident that its immediate success depended upon Mr. Stokes himself and that the situation demanded that he again become the party's standard bearer. That this was the case was made more than plain by the almost unanimous vote cast for the former governor in the recent primaries.

There is, no doubt, much merit in the Sunday Call's statement that the state institutions require reform. These institutions are under the general supervision of the governor and have been sadly neglected in the last three years. Political ambition and not service to the state has been uppermost in the minds of the Democrats in the executive office. And when it is borne in mind that the state departments and institutions cost New Jersey \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000 a year for their support there is good reason why the taxpayers should insist upon having a governor in Trenton who will not only attend to his duties, but whose knowledge of the state's business is so thorough that the business will be attended to intelligently and economically. It is generally conceded by men of all shades of political opinion that there is no one in the state so well fitted to put the state's affairs back on a business basis as former Governor Stokes, the Republican candidate for governor.

Three little rules we all should know
To make earth happy and bright:
Smile in the morning, smile at noon,
And keep on smiling at night.

Mother and Child.

Every child is an unconscious criticism of his parents. He is the sum total of their blunders, and the white slate of his nature carries many black strokes against their management of his life.

It is a wonderful thing that children are born into the world with perfect faith in their parents. This faith is one of the most beautiful gifts a kind God has bestowed upon them to make their children happy.

Many so-called "naughty children" are only cases of unfortunate little ones trying to tell their parents, in the only language that they can command, that their bodies are fatigued and their minds overwrought.

Every mother wishes to have a noble son. Few mothers realize that such sons are made in the nursery.

One of the most difficult things for a mother to understand is the fact that fundamentally different from existence in her child of character—her own.

Every child that is born into the world bears the burden of the mistakes and follies of his ancestors written indelibly in the tissue of his body and the limitations of his brain.—The Housewife.

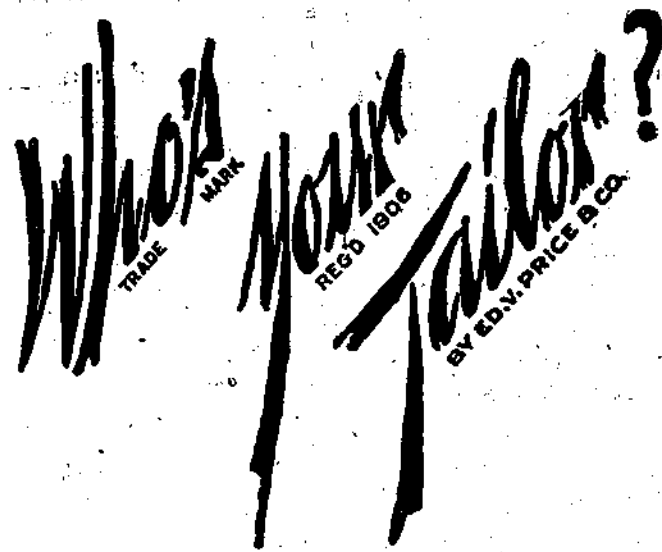
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