

Next Monday,—
Lyceum Lecture, and
Good-bye Bunny!

South Jersey Republican

HOYT & SON, Publishers and Printers.

What if little Mexico
Should clean us up!
Wouldn't you worry?

Vol. 51

HAMMONTON, N. J., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1913

No. 45

Mrs. Wm. Veit, of Philadelphia, was a mid-week visitor.

Henry Measley is driving a new six-cylinder touring car.

Know how secrets are kept, at Civic Club Fair, Bellevue Hall.

Town Council meeting next Wednesday evening, Nov. 12th.

Gunning season for rabbits opens next Monday, and lasts until Dec. 15th.

See the living advertisements at the Civic Club Fair, in Bellevue Hall.

Born, on Sunday, Nov. 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Caruso, twins—a boy and girl.

St. Mark's realized the sum of over a hundred and thirty dollars, at their fair last week.

The Baptist people will take up their annual Thanksgiving offering on Sunday, Nov. 30th.

Two sales take place to-day,—one by the Sheriff, and the other by the Trust Company.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wood have gone to Ohio to spend a couple of months with their daughter.

Farmers, and others, are looking forward to the Institute to be held in Bellevue Hall on Monday eve., Nov. 17th.

Dr. Lewis has moved the small dwelling, to open the way for Second Street to be extended through his property.

There will be preaching at the Baptist Church to-morrow, as usual, Rev. Mr. Derbyshire, of Chester, Pa., to preach.

Dr. Alexander Cairns will give an equal suffrage talk, in Bellevue Hall, Nov. 21st. A good speaker, and well versed in his subject.

Dr. Burt was cut twelve votes for Mayor,—Messrs. Wm. Kuhl, J. A. Van Fleet, H. L. Murphy, and E. H. White receiving the scattering favors.

According to papers, two well-known and popular young people, Mr. Reuben E. Mawson and Miss Edith M. Warrington are to be married soon.

Meeting of Women's Political Union, Friday, November 14th, at the home of Miss Mary Conkey, President. All members, and those interested, are urged to attend.

The Teachers' Institute for the counties of Atlantic and Salem will be held in the Atlantic City High School building, next Thursday and Friday, Nov. 13th and 14th.

St. Mark's Church. Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion at 7.30 and 8.30 a. m. Morning Prayer at 10.30; Sunday School at 11.45; Evening Prayer at 7.30.

Three or four deer were shot, near Hammonton, this week. J. E. McCullough took the first one bagged at Folsom, a fine one, to which the Jr. Editor and family can testify.

Willard B. Kille, of Swedesboro, is a very successful grower of sweet potatoes. He will deliver a lecture at the Institute, Monday, Nov. 17, and every grower here should hear him and ask questions.

Supper Committee promises a cracker jack of a menu at the Fair, November 13, 14, 15; something different each night. Stay in town to supper, take in the entertainment, and start your Xmas shopping.

Next Monday evening will occur the second number of the Lyceum Course,—Fred'k Dale Wood. He is spoken of as a brilliant orator, both serious and humorous, a man who has traveled much and kept his eyes open.

Hammonton has been enjoying Indian Summer the past fortnight. Although frosts and freezes have killed much vegetation, lilacs were in bloom last Saturday; and on Sunday, young people were gathering May-moss near the Park.

Mrs. Ellie M. Byrum of 210 Washington St., after a serious illness of six weeks, has so much improved that she sat out on the porch, on Thursday, for the first time. She wishes to return thanks to her friends for beautiful flowers sent her during her illness.

Miss Bertha Miller was in town over Sunday.

Geo. Generotsky and family have moved to Atlantic City.

Miss Agnes Bitler, of Swarthmore, is visiting her uncle, Dr. J. C. Bitler.

Special meeting of the W. P. U. at four o'clock this afternoon, at Miss Mary Conkey's residence.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rublack spent Sunday and Monday with their parents, on upper Bellevue.

Born, on Monday, October 27th, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis B. Winkler, of Kingston, Jamaica, a son.

The Parish Aid Society of St. Mark's Church, will hold a Euchre in the Parish house on Wednesday Nov. 19th.

Mrs. Henry Schaumberg will start, early next week, on a six-weeks' visit in Cleveland, Detroit, and Milwaukee.

Swain T. Godfrey, proprietor of Red Cross Pharmacy, has bought the building occupied by himself and the Childs Grocery.

At the M. E. Church to-morrow. Morning praise at 9.30; sermon at 10.30, by Rev. Edmund Hewitt, D.D., of Pitman. Sunday School at 12; Junior League at 3; the Epworth League meeting at 6.45. At 7.30, sermon by Pastor Shaw. Prayer service on Thursday eve'g at 7.30.

Two of our well-known and popular young people decided to spring a surprise on their friends, so they quietly slipped down to Egg Harbor, on Thursday, Oct. 23, 1913, and were married. Their names are, Wesley Vaughn and Miss Alvina Rothfus; and those who wish them all joy are legion.

Tolbert Wescoat, formerly a highly esteemed citizen of Hammonton, died in Atlantic City on Tuesday, Nov. 4th, aged forty-six years. Deceased had many relatives in this vicinity. Funeral services will be held to-day, at his late home, No. 115 N. Florida Ave., Atlantic City; interment at Pleasantville.

For your help. Morning worship at the Presbyterian Church at 10.30, text, Deut. xxxiii. 27, "Underneath are the everlasting arms." Evening worship at 7.30; theme, "Why this waste?" Bible study at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. A special invitation is given for Sabbath evening, to all interested in the cause of temperance. Bring or send the young people.

Every farmer should surely hear lectures of the Experiment Station scientists at Hammonton Institute, Nov. 17th. They discuss the most practical kind of questions, and are very glad to be questioned by their audience at the close of address. Go to the Institute and meet these station men.

Hammonton had the "time of its life," last week Friday night,—Hallowe'en. The streets were full of sight-seers, and all were satisfied with what they saw. A great host of masqueraders paraded up and down, clothed in toga altogether indescribable. Santa Claus was there; clowns and ghosts were numerous; the colored population was increased; ragmuffins, tramps, etc., were unnumbered. "The Bugtown Minstrels" took the cake with their grinning black faces and conical costumes, their music and songs and dances. A bride and groom were among them, carrying their parts well. The fun lasted a couple of hours, and gave pleasure to all.

A Card from the Mayor.

I wish to thank the voters of Hammonton for the confidence they have expressed by their votes on Tuesday, in re-electing me to the honorable office of Mayor. I have tried, in the past two years, to give you my best, and if you will give me your support during the two years to come, I am sure the Town's welfare will always be the first consideration, and the same progressive spirit will continue that has controlled in the past. P. C. BURT, Mayor.

Bank Brothers

You men who care about your Clothes, and about the price you pay for them, should not fail to see the collection of Suits and Overcoats we have assembled in our store.

Every new style is here,—new weaves and colors,—a wonderful collection. It took us many months to prepare it, and we would like you to see it.

Men's and young men's Overcoats at \$5 and \$7.50. Unusually good values in grays and browns; plain and plaid back, with storm collar. Sizes, 34 to 42.

Men's and young men's Overcoats at \$10 and \$12.50 and \$13.50. Shawl collars, convertible storm collars and plain collars; in belted and plain backs; in browns, grays and mixed goods.

Men's and young men's Overcoats at \$15 and \$16.50. Of imported and domestic coating; in mixed goods and plain colors; shawl, storm and plain collars; with or without belt in back.

Men's and young men's Overcoat at \$18, \$20 and \$22.50. They portray the newest styles of the season; in chinchillas and imported rough coating; in navy, gray (light and dark) and brown; with or without belt in back; side plaits and inverted plaits in back; shawl and storm collars.

These coats were made for us by Hart Schaffner & Marx.

Cravanette Coats at \$10, \$12.50 and \$15. Nice long coats, with convertible collars; light in weight, very serviceable.

Rubberized Raincoats at \$2 and \$5

Guaranteed Waterproof Rubberized Raincoats at \$7.50, \$10, \$12.50 and \$15.

We guarantee these coats absolutely waterproof.

Boys' Overcoats, age 8 to 16 years,—special at \$2.25; in gray and brown; with storm collar and full length.

Boys' Overcoats, age 8 to 16, at \$3 to \$3.50; in brown and gray; made of very serviceable material; with storm collar and full length.

Men's Furnishings.

Dress Gloves for men, lined or unlined; gray, tan, black; 48 cts. to \$1.50

Underwear for men; separate garments, 35 cents to \$2. Dozens of grades to choose from.

Union Suits, \$1 to \$2.

Sweater Coats,—shawl collars, or plain close-fitting to the neck; in Norfolk or plain styles, \$1.50 to \$6.

Red Men's Collars; many new styles and in quarter-sizes. Sold here exclusively.

Gunning Coats, 75 cents, 95 cents, \$1.25, \$1.75 and \$2

Gunning Leggings, 45 c and 65 c

BANK BROS.

Hammonton

Bank Brothers

Women's and Misses' Coats.

Sample coats, from two leading manufacturers, and at a great saving. These are the coats that the manufacturers made up to send on the road to secure orders.

We succeeded in buying up these coats at less than cost to manufacture them.

Remember there is but one of a kind.

Coats at \$10, \$12.50, and \$13.50, that were made to sell from \$15 to \$18; chinchillas, astrachans, zibelin, and boucle; three quarters and knee lengths; black and blue.

Coats at \$15, \$16.50, \$18 and \$20, that were made to sell from \$20 to \$25. Silk plush, chinchillas, astrachans, zibelin, and boucle; shawl collars, and collars to button close to the neck; lined with beautiful silk, in contrasting colors.

Women's and misses' coats at \$6,—of zibelin cloth; collars and cuffs trimmed with contrasting colors; full length.

Sport Coats.

A fine collection ready, in fancy stripe and plain chinchilla and astrakhan, at \$6.50, \$8 and \$10; some with the new loose fitting sleeves; no seam on the shoulder.

Women's and Misses' Dresses at \$4 and \$5.

Plain tailored; good quality serges, in blue, brown, and black.

Plain tailored Skirts at \$1.50 and \$2,—in blue and black serge.

Very fine Skirts of blue and black serge,—guaranteed colors, with a wide pleat, and plain tailored, at \$3 and \$3.50

Art Needle Work.

A complete stock of

Royal Society Packages

and stamped work.

All colors of Royal Society Floss.

Royal Society books, for instruction in embroidery, 10 cents.

Corsets.

Every model that is correct and approved of by the most exclusive dressed women are here.

Models for all figures,—short, stout and medium.

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

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

Other Corsets at 45 cts and 75 cts

A new model Corset, to lace on the sides, at \$2.

Furs.

A fine collection of separate Scarfs, Separate Muffs, and Sots.

BANK BROS.

PULPIT TOPICS.

REFORMATION DAY.

This is the day we celebrate, the day of the Ninety-five Theses. All over this land our churches are keeping the feast. All over the world our people are reminded of its significance.

The text is one of the Church's appointment; and so, I shall use it in an applied sense. The Gospel of Christ is an everlasting Gospel; it fits every age. From the outstart, the Church has applied it to the peculiar condition of the times. And if the Church found in these verses something that suggested the great work of Luther in giving the Gospel its intended place, we ought in some measure to be able to apply it.

The everlasting Gospel: what is it? It is the Good News that God has set up, on this earth, a universal kingdom over which His Son shall rule. It is the Good News that Jesus Christ died upon the cross, arose from the dead, ascended into heaven, and has taken His place on His eternal throne. It is the Good News that God has forgiven us and adopted us for His Son's sake; and that everyone who believes in Him hath everlasting life. It is the Gospel of God's love and grace, in whose dispensation we have a living interest and should take our living part. Let us now turn to the specific subject which the day suggests.

1. It is impossible to separate the name of Luther from the history of the Church; as well talk of writing the history of the United States and omit the name of Washington. Luther followed his enlightened conscience; and in so doing, he manfully met the issues of his times. And what was the trouble? The Church was put in the place of conscience. Men did not live and act according to the convictions which the Gospel of Christ had wrought in their hearts. It was all outward restraint—a restraint by which the Church hedged them in on every side. A man did not ask himself, "What does my conscience tell me? What is right in God's sight?" The one question was, "What does

the Church tell me?" And so, slavery obedience to the Church's decrees became the law of life.

(a) If the Church said, "Do penance," a man would climb the sacred stairs on his knees, he would count his beads and kiss the crucifix, he would go to the priest and confess his faults and then worry the very life out of himself for fear he had forgotten something which would annul all the rest. He would pass through fire, if the Church told him to do it. The only conscience he had was the conscientious scruple to do the Church's bidding, whatever that might be. There was no such thing as the rule of the Gospel in his heart. Now, we admire church loyalty; there is too little of it in our times. We not only sing:

"What our Lord established,
That we hold as true."

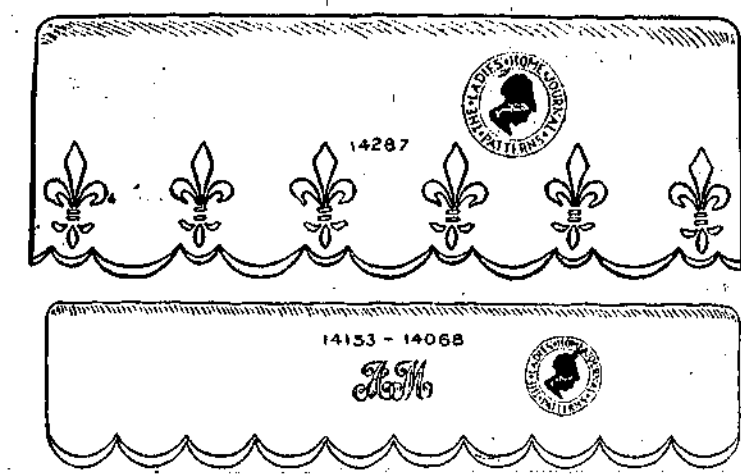
We also sing, and we should sing it from the heart:

"What the saints believed,
That believe we too."

But we do not blindly believe it because the saints believed it; we believe it because it is the evident teaching of the Gospel of Christ.

(b) The immediate cause of the Reformation was the sale of indulgences; and against it Luther directed his Ninety-five Theses. The indulgences, you know, were a sort of writ of release. It assured the pardon of all kinds of sins—the grossest crimes and most revolting immoralities—for a stated price. If the sin was a small one, the sum was not large; if great, the sum was proportionately great. And so, men would pay the price and carry in their pockets the Church's receipt; and they were free. It was the worst kind of sacrilege.

But there was one element in it that claims our respect. Men realized that they were sinners by nature and by practice. They realized, too, that their sins, unless forgiven, would drag them down to the bottomless pit. And so, in their soul distress, they rushed to the Church as their city of refuge, and, by the methods



SIMPLE SCALLOPED BORDERS FOR EMBROIDERING HOUSEHOLD LINENS.

Often one wishes for just a plain scalloped border or even one with a simple figure, with which to decorate a piece of household linen. Linens decorated in this way are useful and durable, as well as attractive for a substantial scallop will often outwear the article itself.

These two scalloped borders, illustrated on towels, are also suitable for use on sheets, pillow cases, bureau scarfs, tea and luncheon cloths. The scallops should be padded to keep the threads of the materials from fraying and to make a firm edge. The Fleur-de-lis should be developed in solid work or outline and need stitch, which is done by scattering tiny back stitches evenly over the surface of the design. This de-

sign may be developed in a color either blue or brown, but the scallops should be done in white. An initial or monogram may be placed about two inches above the plain scallops, using 14068, which includes one initial in several sizes, if desired. These may be enclosed by a wreath.

Pattern number 14287 is a border 3 1/2 inches wide, while pattern number 14133 is 1 1/8 inches wide, each scallop being 2 1/2 inches long, 3 yards of each border are contained in each pattern.

The initials are taken from pattern number 14068, which contains forty-two letters, in 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 inch sizes, five sizes of any one letter in one pattern.

These patterns will be supplied to readers for ten cents each. Address Pattern Department, 615 W. 43d street, New York.

of the Church, in which they had supreme trust, they sought to have their sins cancelled and to get the Church's receipt for it. Poor, benighted creatures, do we say? The fault was not theirs; they lived up to the light which the Church gave. The fault lay with the church, which kept them in ignorance and held them in bondage. And the Church did it to get the money out of the people that she might gratify her pride.

In this over-educated age, with its one-sided development, men ignore the fact of sin; they look upon it as an accident of life which any man can eliminate by mere human processes. In this age, men scoff at the idea of the bottomless pit. They not merely despise the Church; they despise the Bible. And as to methods of Church finance, they are in essence and effect as bad as the sale of indulgences. For then, men ignorantly paid the price to save their souls from everlasting torments; but now they deliberately and willingly pay the price to indulge the pleasures of sense. They sinned in their indulgence with the approval of conscience. We sin, in our church indulgences, while in our hearts we know it is not right. They sinned in darkness; we sin in the open light. And the modern churches wink at it, because there is money in it. They were not as bad as some of us think they were; we are not quite as good as the most of us think we are. Let us judge ourselves.

2. The second point I wish to emphasize is this: Over against the Church with its restrictions, we set the Gospel with its liberty. The former is the spirit of Rome; the latter is the true Protestant spirit. It is a remarkable fact that the Reformed churches have, at bottom, the Romanizing spirit. With this difference: Rome is positive; they are negative. Rome says what you must do; they say what you must not do. Each is legalistic at heart. The evangelical spirit has nothing in common with these. The evangelical idea is to put the Gospel in the heart, a living power there; and that Gospel will

mould and direct the life. The Gospel forbids absolutely the indulgence of sin in the least degree. To use or not to use the lawful things of life, belongs to the freedom of conscience. The Gospel forbids the unlawful use of any of God's good gifts. The Church knows no law of life but the Ten Commandments, back of which is the law of Christian love. The sword does not belong to the Church, but to the State. The State may enact a law, for instance, against the use of cigarettes; but the Church Romanizes and secularizes herself when she dabbles in such temporalities.

(a) The distinguishing feature of the Lutheran Church, when she sticks to her original principle, is to give herself altogether to the work of God's appointment. And that appointment is unmistakable: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." The Gospel: what is it? It is the Good News of salvation, not by works of righteousness nor by abstaining from meats; but by faith in Christ. And faith in Christ implies obedience to the Gospel of Christ. True Christian obedience springs from the heart, not from any restraint of Church or State. It is the product of the living might of the Gospel of Christ, working in us to will and to do of God's good pleasure. If the State interferes with the Christian conscience, it takes the liberty of the Christian life. If the Church makes arbitrary rules for the restraint of her people, she trenches upon the province of the State. The Gospel insures liberty; it never encourages license. It sets the heart free to follow the sanctified impulse; it fortifies the heart against the over-indulgence of the good things which God has given us for our true enjoyment. This is the Christian liberty for which our Lutheran Church stands, upon which she insists, and by which she would have us regulate our lives.

(b) And that we may reach this lofty plane and live securely in it, she uses God's instruments of grace, the Word and the sacraments. She has nothing else to offer; for God has

given her nothing else. Aside from the Gospel, there is no saving grace. And so, our Church gives herself to these two things, the preaching of the Word and the administration of the sacraments. These had lost their proper place through the secularizing of the Church; they were all but thrust out of sight. The Church had become a great world power, with the spirit of Christ taken out of it. Like the Temple, it was a house full of idols. And in so far as the Church of our times dabbles in secularities, it becomes salt without savor, sooner or later to be cast out and trodden under foot. The Church of the twentieth century needs to be on her guard lest she outdoes the Church of the sixteenth century in departing from her God-appointed sphere. There are some strange cycles in the sweep of time.

There is no room for discouragement. The Gospel message this morning has the hopeful tone. It is the vision of the angel flying in the midst of heaven, with the everlasting Gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation and kindred and tongue and people, saying with a loud voice, "Fear God, and give glory to Him." He is the Almighty One; and His almightiness is manifest in the Gospel of Christ.

The special lesson which I should like to urge is this: We must meet the issues of our times as Luther met the issues of his times. The Word of God was life and light in him; and through him became life and light to men everywhere. If the Church is to become, not a great world power but a great power in the world, she must stick to her sphere—the preaching of the Gospel of grace.

The Laymen's Movement is stirring our nation from coast to coast. The Reformation of the sixteenth century was in large part a Laymen's Movement. It was a layman who wrote the Augsburg Confession, the oldest confession of modern times; and nine dukes and princes and magistrates signed their names to it; there is not a minister's name in the list. But the master-mind was Luther, a minister of Christ; and the master-spirit in Luther was the Gos-

pel of Christ. And so to-day, we must have the noblest men of the Church—laymen—to set their names to the principles back of which is the Gospel of Christ, with the Christian ministry to advance it; and then to proper place through the secularizing of the Church; they were all but thrust out of sight. The Church had become a great world power, with the spirit of Christ taken out of it. Like the Temple, it was a house full of idols. And in so far as the Church of our times dabbles in secularities, it becomes salt without savor, sooner or later to be cast out and trodden under foot. The Church of the twentieth century needs to be on her guard lest she outdoes the Church of the sixteenth century in departing from her God-appointed sphere. There are some strange cycles in the sweep of time.

"CONVERT A DOZEN AT MY EXPENSE."

A good-natured Englishwoman, who had become somewhat interested in missions said to a representative of the Board of Foreign Missions one day: "Convert a dozen natives at my expense." Of course, the remark sounds decidedly ridiculous, but it is no more so than the pseudo interest that is taken by many Christians in their church work. They attend church, they are willing to pay their share of the running expenses, they will give their best wishes to the enterprise, but there they stop. Thus far, and no farther will they go. They will actually do nothing directly for the advancement of the cause. They say to their pastor, to all intents and purposes: "Convert a dozen at my expense."

One of the great needs of the Christian Church at the present time is a willingness on the part of the laity, the great rank and file of the church, to work as well as pay. There are those who can be reached by their business and social associates who can not be touched in any other way. They can not be passed on to any one else. Concerning these the responsibility cannot be avoided by saying: "Convert them at my expense." There is a personal duty—Zion's Herald.

The spectacle of a woman kissing her dog instead of her husband is apt to make us feel sorry for—the dog.



TWO PRACTICAL DESIGNS FOR EMBROIDERING CORSET-COVERS.

Embroidery is quite the most satisfactory trimming for corset-covers, as it wears much better than lace and even outwears the material of the garment itself. Datistie, nainsook and fine long cloth are the standard materials for making underwear, but of late cross-barred muslin, cotton crepeon, dotted Swiss and China silk are being used, and even crepe de chine is often made into most practical garments. A corset-cover may be made from any one of these materials at very little expense.

These two designs for embroidering corset-covers may be carried out in solid work and eyelets, in white and narrow Valenciennes lace may be added to the scalloped edge, as is shown in the illustration.

The cornflower sprays may be adapted to nightgowns, chemises or lingerie waists. If a less elaborate design is preferred, some of the sprays and dots may be omitted.

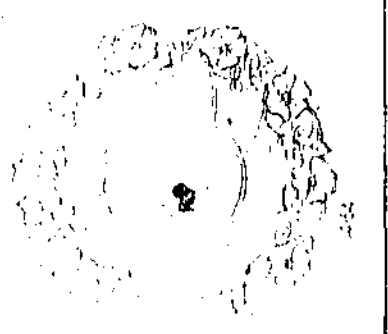
Embroidery pattern number 14074 and 14077 will be supplied to readers for fifteen cents each.

Address Pattern Department, 615 W. 43d street, New York.

CONVENTIONAL FRUIT AND FLOWER DESIGNS FOR CENTERPIECES.

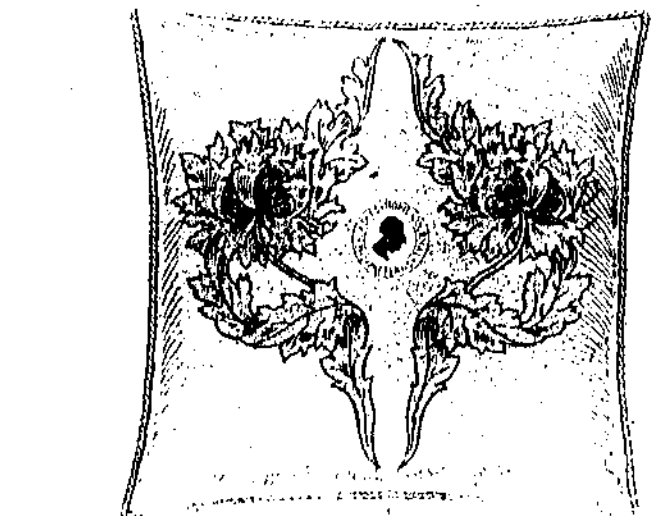
The busy house-wife looks forward to the long evenings of fall and winter, as this affords her time to do a bit of fancy work. Not only does the house-wife spend her leisure moments in this profitable manner, but also the school and college girl. Many little circles of bright and happy faces are formed during these cool afternoons and evenings with the one intent to embroider either

be transferred to a piece of heavy round thread linen, either white or colored. It may be embroidered in buttonhole-stitch, solid work and outline-stitch or in Kensington-stitch, or long-and-short-stitch. This design may be developed entirely in white, or a combination of green and brown. The wild rose centerpiece, number 14184, may be embroidered in solid



work and outline-stitch on round-thread linen, or it may be worked on handkerchief linen over net, in solid embroidery and buttonhole-stitch. In this case, after the embroidery is done, the linen is cut away in the background, giving the effect of applique, which is very effective. This centerpiece is 18 inches in diameter, and, if embroidered in colors, would make an attractive between-mounds. The natural colorings may be used or two or more shades of rose or brown.

These patterns will be supplied to readers for fifteen cents each. Address Pattern Department, 615 W. 43d street, New York.



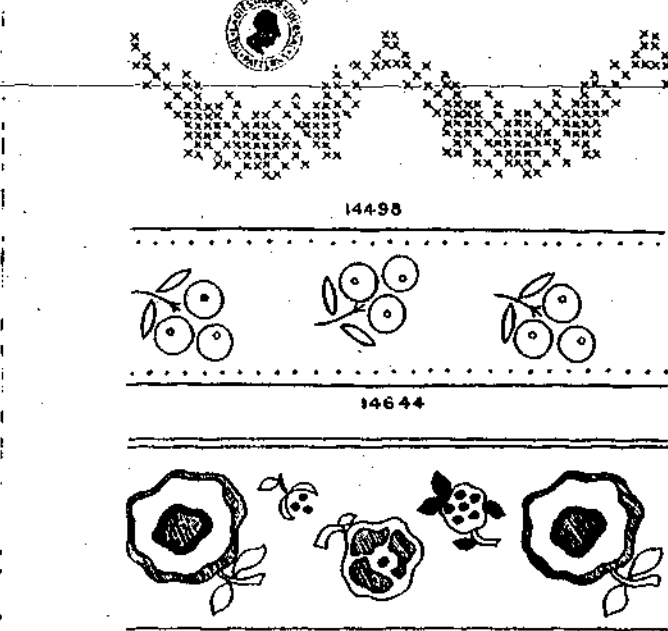
DESIGN FOR A CHAIR-BACK OR PILLOW.

An elaborate effect may be gained with very little work, if one is careful in the selecting of the design. This pretty design illustrated on a sofa-pillow, is just such a design, for this certainly looks complicated, but the most inexperienced embroiderer need not hesitate to attempt it. This design, if developed in long-and-short stitch, outline-stitch or outline and applique, is very simple to do. The most expert needlewoman may consider it in Kensington stitch. In the different shades of the natural colors, using No. 11.

If the design is to be carried out in applique, it should be transferred to the material which is to be used on an applique. Make this to the foundation and secure with over-and-over stitches, then cut away the material not a part of the design. The value may be worked in outline-stitch and the flowers in long-and-short stitch, with the centers in solid work.

This design is sixteen and one-half by twenty inches and is suitable for embroidering sofa-pillows and chair-backs.

Pattern number 14114 will be supplied to readers for fifteen cents. Address Pattern Department, 615 West 43d street, New York.



INEXPENSIVE TRIMMINGS YOU CAN MAKE.

Exclusive dressmakers are using hand-embroidered bands, this season to give the individuality so characteristic of the well-made gown. Here are three attractive border trimmings one can easily work at very little expense.

The Futurist border 14641, is 2 1/2 inches wide, and if developed in the bright Futurist colors, gives a smart touch to a somber costume. The berry design, 14644, is 2 inches

wide and is effectively developed in crude shades of red, green, purple and brown in silk or crepe de chine.

Simple indeed is the pretty cross-stitch border number 14391 which is 2 inches wide. This is appropriate for embroidering children's dresses or aprons and may be developed in pink, blue and green or on a single color.

Three yards of any one of these patterns will be supplied to readers for ten cents each.

Address Pattern Department, 615 West 43d street, New York.



AN ATTRACTIVE DAISY DESIGN FOR EMBROIDERING A BLOUSE IN COLORS.

The new blouse of chiffon cloth, crepe de chine, voile and net are made either front or back-closing, as well as those of linen, lawn, batiste or cotton crepe. A pretty design, embroidered by hand, would add greatly to the attractiveness of one of these blouses, for a touch of hand em-

broidery makes the plainer of garments, if made of fine material, dressy enough, to wear with the most elaborate suit, for afternoon or even for the day. White and colored embroidery are both used this season on blouses and dresses.

Pattern number 14432 is an exceptionally pretty design for embroidering one of these blouses. These sprays may be used on a front-closing or back-closing blouse and are also appropriate for use on negligees, aprons, evening wraps and dresses or may be cut apart and adapted for sofa-pillows, centerpieces, bureau-scarfs or bedside-covers.

This design may be embroidered in well padded solid work, shadow embroidery or outline and outline-stitch, in white or colors. When embroidering blouses in colors, it is best to develop the design in the color of the material, while on the household articles the natural colorings may be used, if desired.

The embroidery on blouses of crepe should be done in fine silk, while on net or cotton fabric it should be done with mercerized cotton. Articles which are to be frequently laundered should be embroidered in mercerized cotton, as it keeps its texture better than silk. These cottons come in a great variety of colors and shades and launder remarkably well.

Pattern number 14432, illustrated on waist number 6337, will be supplied to readers for fifteen cents. Address Pattern Department, 615 West 43d street, New York.

Christmas gifts or fancy articles for sales, which frequent the holiday season. One can always have a piece of embroidery near at hand, to pick up at leisure moments, as this puts to flight many a lonesome or dreary hour.

The two centerpieces, illustrated here, are quite unique and can be very easily and quickly embroidered. The pineapple design, number 14182, is 20 inches in diameter and should

Of Interest to Women



9748. GIRLS' DRESS WITH OR WITHOUT YOKE FACING AND COLLAR AND WITH A LONG OR SHORTER SLEEVE.

Checked gingham in brown and blue tones was used for this model, with trimming of brown. The long waist is joined to the skirt under a broad belt. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3-1/4 yards of 40-inch material for a 4-year size.

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

Hickory Wood, the pantomime writer, used to tell an amusing story of a theatrical manager who once shared his box at a provincial pantomime. When the principal comedian entered and did his best, the manager, with a scowl on his brow, leaned over to Mr. Wood, and remarked, "I want to engage that man for next Christmas in my production."

"Do you think he is funny?" Mr. Wood asked.

"Screamingly funny," returned the manager.

"Then why don't you laugh?" asked Mr. Wood.

"Laugh, when he's got his eyes on me?" replied the manager. "And every smile means that he'll ask another over a week."

The Vicar's Wife—I'm sorry to see you're not paying into our coal club this year, Goodenough.

Goodenough—Well, mum, you see, well, it's like this here. I lives behind the coal yard now.



9749-9745. AN ATTRACTIVE GOWN SUITABLE FOR MANY OCCASIONS.

Composed of Ladies' Waist Pattern 9749 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 9745. Taupe broad cloth, is here shown, with green and gray striped novelty velvet for revers, shadow lace and net for vest and chemise, and gray messaline for the girdle. The waist has many attractive style features. The long shoulder, vest, bib and blouse effects. The skirt has a slight fullness at the sides, held in place by fancy buttons. The waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

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

CATALOGUE

Send five in silver or stamps for our up-to-date 1923 Fall and Winter Catalogue, containing over 400 designs of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Patterns, also a CONCISE and COMPREHENSIVE ARTICLE ON DRESS-MAKING, giving valuable hints to the home dressmaker.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO:
PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
607-609 Sansom Street, Phila.

"You're kinder to dumb animals than you are to me, your wife."

"Well, you try being dumb, and see how kind I'll be."



9626. LADIES' DRESSING OR HOUSE DRESS.

Figured Japanese crepe in blue tones, with trimmings of blue is here depicted. The design is equally appropriate for lawn, dainty, percale, muslin, batiste or flannel. The front has groups of rucks that may be attached to any desired depth. The back is plain. The neck edge is finished with a deep collar cut in points over the shoulders and square at the back. The sleeve in short or full length has a neat cuff. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

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



9500-9501. A CHARMING AFTER-NOON OR CALLING GOWN.

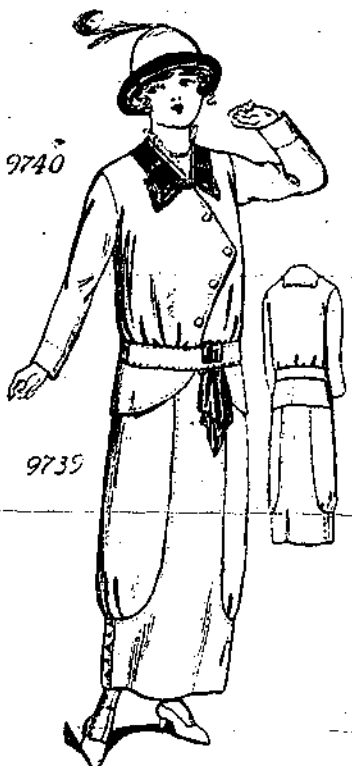
Composed of Ladies' Waist Pattern 9500 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 9501. The waist and skirt are shaped over the front in deep points. The neck edge is cut low over a chemise (that may be of lace or net) and finished with a deep collar in sailor style. The skirt has a panel back, with plaited extensions below knee length. Wood brown striped satin was used for this model with tulle silk in a darker shade for trimmings. The waist pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 6-1/2 yards of 44-inch material for the entire gown.

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

Little Blimey: "Jolly party that at the Highbury last night. It is truly you were the only sober man in the room after I left!"

His barometer (shocked): "No, certainly not!"

Little Blimey (innocently): "By Jove, you don't mean that? Who was, then?"



9740-9739. A SPLENDID COAT SUIT FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN.

Composed of Misses' coat 9740 and skirt 9739. The patterns are cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years, and requires 6-3/8 yards of 44-inch material for a 17-year size. Prunella, serge, velvet, corduroy, broad cloth, silk or chambray may be used for this attractive style.

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

A reverend canon of the Anglican Church relates that on one occasion it fell to his lot to marry his footman to his cook. The footman would persist throughout the service in putting his finger to his forehead every time his master addressed him, in accordance with custom. The reverend gentleman remonstrated in an undertone.

"Don't touch your forehead, John, but say the words after me." Then, aloud, "Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?" etc.

John, bearing in mind the canon's hint, replied: "After you, sir," and the assembled friends burst into laughter.



9752-9751. A SPLENDID COAT SUIT.

Comprising Ladies' Coat Pattern 9752 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 9751. Striped serge in blue tones, with trimmings of blue moire in a darker shade was used in this instance. The design is suitable for spongy, serge, broad cloth, velvet or corduroy. The coat pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 8 yards of 44-inch material for a medium size.

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

Johnny: "What does it mean to say 'seeing the humorous side of things'?"

Father: "Well, let us take an example. How many sides has a banana skin, for instance?"

Johnny: "Two."

Father: "Exactly. And when some other man steps on the banana skin he sees the serious side of it, and you see the humorous side."

A REAL HERO.

The heroism of the sickroom is often greater than that of the battlefield; the invalid may be braver than the man whom cheering thousands delight to honor.

A quiet young lawyer was dying of tuberculosis. He had been keenly ambitious in his profession, and had measured its demands by the highest standards. His elders at the bar had expected him to achieve distinction.

Instead, came years of weakness and suffering; the bitter feeling that he had not had a fair chance to prove himself; agonizing fears for the future of his beloved young wife, and a clear perception that his end was steadily approaching. His apprehension was sharpened by the fact that he had seen other members of his family die from the same disease; in one case, from a very severe and distressing form of it.

But with hollow, beautiful eyes that looked calmly beyond this world, he lived a daily triumph. His silent patience, his dignity, courtesy, and humor, his simple faith and his child-like sweetness of temper, made him the light of the household.

But although tender in his sympathies, and ready to lend a hand wherever he could, he was of course condemned to a life of almost complete inaction. Once he said with his characteristic whimsical smile, "I guess about the only thing left for me to do is to be as pleasant as I can." Is not that worthy to rank with the world's heroic utterances? Especially as he lived up to it, steadfastly, modestly, even gallantly. Death at last could only bring the crown to the victor.

God only knows to how many other souls this man's achievement, far grander than the most brilliant professional success, has been as "a cup of strength in some great agony."

HELEN'S WAY.

"You will come, both of you?" Lee pleaded, with her soft eyes full of joy. "I haven't had a single one of the girls to visit me in all the five years. That's what comes of being the wife of a country minister who lives on the edge of a mountain. But he's such a minister! And he has such a small daughter! I've been hungry for people to know how rich I am! And to think that it is to be you two of all the old class—"

Lee's voice broke. "I think I couldn't stand it if I should be disappointed now. You're sure you can come?"

The question was to both, but her eyes pleaded with Helen. Marjory Campbell always kept her word but Helen, so dear in other ways, so often forgot!

Helen laughed indulgently. "As if I'd miss it! I've all the mind in the world to be offended with you, Lee. I would if you were big enough."

"Wednesday, the 17th, on the nine-fifteen," Lee repeated, anxiously.

"Wednesday, the 17th, on the nine-fifteen," Helen repeated. "Nothing but an upheaval of nature can prevent me."

Then Lee's train came; there were hurried good-bys, and Lee was gone. "It looks as if life upon a mountain-side were none too easy," Helen said. "That dress was four years old if it was a day."

"It looks as if life upon a mountain-side were rich," Marjory replied. "Did you read her eyes—and her mouth? O Helen, don't disappoint her!"

"Why, of course not," Helen replied. Yet when Wednesday, the 17th, came no Helen appeared, and Marjory went alone. Of course, Lee pretended that she was not disappointed—that she had known all the time that Helen would forget, and that Marjory's visit made her perfectly happy. The next morning Marjory took the train for the city and Helen.

Helen was penitent and humble. "I thought I had the date right, surely," she said, "but somehow the Albus's motor party put it out of my head. After all, it didn't make much difference, since you went."

"It was the first party Lee had had in four years," Marjory answered. "She told me she could scarcely sleep for planning it. She had remembered everything you liked best to eat, and your favorite flowers, and had bought little Lee your name."

"She cared all that?" Helen asked. "I'll go up tomorrow."

"Do oh, do," Marjory cried. But in her heart she realized that it would not be quite the same.

WEATHER BUREAU PLEASE NOTICE.

A Dane who owned a farm in Kansas applied for naturalization papers, gave an exchange. The judge asked him:

"Are you satisfied with the general conditions of the country?"

"Yes," drawled the Dane.

"Does the form of government suit you?" queried the judge.

"Yes, yes; only I would like to see more rain," replied the farmer.

The tramp approached the proud citizen and asked for alms.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard!"

"Taint no use, mister. Me aint' no ant, taint no use no more. I fear I'll have to go to work at last."



(From the Rural Farmer)

An Important Discovery.

At the recent Summer Meeting of the Pennsylvania State Horticultural Society, State Zoologist H. A. Surface announced that he had discovered, and was propagating and disseminating a parasite of the San Jose scale, which is effectively and entirely cleaning up the pest throughout entire Counties in Pennsylvania. For some time he and his orchard inspectors have been working on this subject, and it was not until he was certain of every important detail that the announcement was made.

This effective parasite of the scale, which has done more than all the combined spray washes could accomplish, is a very minute wasp-like insect, so small as scarcely to be seen by the unaided eye. It is in fact as large as the comma used in ordinary newspaper print, and being light amber in color is not readily seen, even by those who are looking closely for it; but with a microscope one can observe that the old scales of the San Jose scale are perforated, or full of holes, through which the parasite escaped after having destroyed the host.

It is an internal parasite, feeding as a larva inside of the soft body of the San Jose scale. This, of course, kills the scale, and the parasite remains beneath the shell and transforms to a chrysalis or pupa, and later changes to a four-winged wasp-like insect belonging to the entomological order known as Hymenoptera. It then gnaws its way through the shell, coming out near the top, leaving the holes which show plainly that it is present and engaged in the very commendable work of cleaning up the worst fruit pest that America has ever known.

Although this parasite is so small as scarcely to be seen by the unaided eye, it is so numerous and so effective that it has entirely cleaned up the scale over several counties in the southeastern portion of Pennsylvania, and entire orchards there were badly infested a year or two ago are now clean, while nurseries that had so much scale, that they could not obtain a State License for selling trees a year ago, are now so clean, from the results of this parasite, that no live scale whatever can be found in them, and they are consequently authorized to sell and ship their trees without fumigation. Even neglected or seedling trees growing in isolated places may show considerable San Jose scale on the growth of last year and previous years, and have absolutely none alive on the new growth of twig or fruit formed this year. This has been observed carefully not only by Professor Surface, but also by the inspectors, such as Mr. Pierce, of York and Adams Counties; Mr. Bowers, of Lancaster and Adams Counties; Mr. Windle, of Chester County; Prof. Grim, of Berks County, and others.

Professor Surface has taken advantage of the opportunity to gather specimens of parasitized scales from different parts of the State, and keep them in small cages to rear the parasites, of which he has obtained specimens for study and reference, and which he has photographed together with the scales perforated by them. Prof. J. S. Grim, of the Kutztown State Normal School, who during the summer was a member of the inspecting force, has also reared and photographed them.

Specimens have been sent in different orchards infested with the scale, and liberated there, to continue the work of scale extermination. This practical work of disseminating the parasite is something of tremendous importance, and has resulted in requests for specimens from various parts of Pennsylvania, as well as from several other States in the Union. It has been announced as "The most remarkable horticultural work of the year, if not of the entire decade."

At the Annual Meeting of the State Fruit Growers, Professor Surface pointed out the fact that farmers are already taking advantage of the disappearance of the scale to advertise their useless wares, that are sold by them to destroy this pest. Persons engaged in the absurd business of injecting preparations in trees to destroy the scale have resorted to a clever device by pretending to show that trees, which were infested a year ago, and are clean now, must have been cleaned up by the dope they used. They, of course, do not consider the facts of the case, but take this method of further advertising their wares, which the horticulturalists agree are useless.

One of the chief duties of the orchard inspectors at the present time consists in the practical dissemination of this friend of the fruit grower, whose discovery was so timely, and for which the Bureau of Zoology of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture deserves great credit.

Virtue and honesty are twin sisters. Each in its own reward.

Goats' Milk.

THIS is important to all goat herders, and by the way, this industry is getting to be a very paying investment.

Proofs have conclusively established that the transmission of a fever, known variously as "Malta," "mountain," "slow typhoid" or by certain other designations, to man is accomplished by the milk of infected goats.

Careful observation in Texas and New Mexico shows that the disease has always made its appearance among people connected with goat raising. Entire families, on goat ranches, have been taken sick with it. The sickness appears usually after the kidding season, during the months of April, May and June.

Observations have also shown that just over the border in Mexico goat herders are not nearly so liable to the disease. Conclusions have been drawn that this is not due to any natural immunity but to the fact that the Mexicans always boil the milk before drinking it, while the Americans use it raw.

Pasteurization of infected milk for twenty minutes at 145 degrees F. is sufficient to destroy the organism which transmits the disease. Therefore, milk pasteurized for the destruction of typhoid and tuberculosis germs will also be free from the Malta fever germ.

The symptoms in human beings are usually pronounced and give rise to a more or less severe affection. The most striking symptom is an attack of fever with periods of normal temperatures.

In animals the course of the disease always appears to be protracted. Cases have been noted in goats that extended over a period of more than a year. The prognosis in animals is always favorable as far as the beast is concerned. But although the disease has no active effect on goats, its eradication must be considered for the public health, and it is particularly important since there has been a tendency recently among physicians to advise the drinking of goat's milk for children and invalids.

Importation of Cattle.

THE bad outbreak of the foot-and-mouth disease in Britain, has been overcome and English, Irish, Scotch and Welsh cattle may again be imported.

Our U. S. Department of Agriculture, in order to prevent the introduction of this and other diseases from abroad, has been exercising a very watchful supervision over all importations of live cattle from foreign countries. On June 25, 1912, as the result of a cablegram advising of a fresh outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in Cumberland, England, and later cablegrams advising of the detection of foot-and-mouth disease in the Liverpool market and among Irish cattle from Swords, Dublin, and later reports during June, July, and December, 1912, as to the presence of this disease, the department discontinued the issuance of permits and canceled outstanding permits, and continued to refuse such issuance throughout the year 1912. On January 18, 1913, the issuance of permits for cattle from the Channel Islands, where there had been no case of foot-and-mouth disease, with transshipment at Southampton subject to the supervision of the Federal Inspector, was resumed. On March 5, 1913, the issuance of permits was extended to England, Scotland, and Wales, but the refusal to allow the importation of cattle from Ireland was continued. On May 9, 1913, on advice from the United States Government's veterinary representative in Great Britain that he considered it safe to permit the shipment of Irish cattle, in view of the fact that the same were detained for inspection by an official of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries at the English port of landing in Great Britain, the issuance of permits for Irish cattle was resumed. The importation of Irish cattle, therefore, is permitted, provided they are shipped by way of an English port.

Remarkable Rapid Growth.

PATERS in good this morning making his usual weekly call.

"Oh, is that?" retorted the customer. "That reminds me. How is it that you could make me last week to so much smaller at the bottom of the basket than at the top?"

"What," replied the old man, "that you're growing so fast now, that by the time I get a basketful that the last one is about twice the size of the first." Business.

"Never count your chickens before they are hatched."

"Of course!" answered Mr. Crossbones. "You're another of those people who want to take the chief pleasure out of the poultry business." Washington Star.

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Income
was
Reduced

One Dollar a week, you
would get along.
One dollar saved every
week will pay for a good-sized
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Practical
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Estimates cheerfully furnished.
Prompt Attention to all kinds of
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South Jersey Republican

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1913

Hammononton Boosters at Work.

A goodly number of enthusiastic Hammononton well-wishers met in
Firemen's Hall on Wednesday evening, to listen to the two addresses,
and, if thought best, re-organize the deceased Board of Trade, or form
a similar organization.

Edw. E. Pratt, of New York City, was introduced, and spoke in
an interesting manner of the advisability of an organization, and particularly
of the importance of a survey of the commercial advantages of a
town, with a view of encouraging manufacturing interests to locate.

Several citizens, including Messrs. A. J. Rider, A. L. Jackson, H.
O. Packard, A. W. Cooper, J. A. Burgan, Dr. J. C. Bitler, Dr. Charles
Cunningham, Dr. J. A. Waas, W. W. Mayberry, and others, spoke in
favor of either a re-organization or forming a Chamber of Commerce.

H. R. Heydon, Field Secretary of the State Chamber of Commerce,
was present and showed the necessity for some sort of organized effort,
and the systematic tabulation of facts of interest to prospective business.
This was his second or third appearance in town, and he spoke not as a
stranger, but as one acquainted with Hammononton's needs.

The citizens present, including ladies, were all of the same opinion,
and voted that the chairman, A. L. Jackson, appoint a committee of
fifteen to investigate and report at a meeting to be called by the chair,
with a view of forming some sort of organization. The following have
been appointed: Dr. F. C. Burt, A. J. Rider, J. R. Imhoff, W. W.
Mayberry, Dr. Charles Cunningham, J. A. Van Fleet, H. K. Spear,
Dr. J. A. Waas, E. H. White, Dr. J. C. Bitler, J. A. Burgan, H. O.
Packard, W. O. Hoyt, H. C. Dougherty, Robert Steel.

New Jersey Goes Democratic.

Ex-Governor Fielder won out at Tuesday's election, his plurality
being over thirty-one thousand. The Senate will consist of eleven
Democrats and ten Republicans; the Assembly thirty-six Democrats
and twenty-four Republicans. No Progressives were elected.

The new jury-drawing plan was adopted by a large vote, though
many voters throughout the State ignored it. This will cost Atlantic
County \$750, for Commissioner's salary.

Atlantic and Camden Counties each gave E. C. Stokes about four
thousand majority; but Hudson County buried these out of sight with
twenty-five thousand for Fielder.

Permission has been granted to the Alumni Association, by the
Board of Education, to have the High School Assembly Room opened
one night each week, to open the school library to the public, and for
meetings with addresses, debates, musical numbers and literary selections.
The Association will have charge and carry out the plans.
Definite information as to dates, etc., next week. This move should
receive the support of the general public, because it will open up a very
valuable library for their use, and make it possible to have a suitable
place for entertainments and educational meetings.

A circular sent to the postmaster calls attention to the insufficient
and illegible manner in which some patrons address their mail matter.
Care should be taken to write clearly, especially the street and number,
town and state. If at street corners, state which corner. Otherwise,
mail is delayed, or goes to the Dead Letter office.

Sentiment is being worked up in favor of a Commission form of
government for Hammononton. In fact, petitions are being circulated
and signatures secured. There are arguments in its favor, also against
its adoption. We hope to enlighten our readers as to its workings.

We regret that the mischievous element were in evidence to some
extent, Halloween. Mrs. J. P. Geishaker's front steps were destroyed,
a fence demolished, a wagon or two missing, outbuildings overturned.
Strange that any sane person should find pleasure in such deeds.

Through the courtesy of the several clerks at the polls, we were
able to secure the election figures, tabulate them, and post them for
public inspection at one o'clock Wednesday morning.

If you want to "boost," join the Board of Trade. Speak to the
committee about it.

Now is the time to pay your election bets and debts.

Hammononton's Official Election Figures.

Stokes, Edge, Godfrey and Richards, and Parker, carried
the County.
Godfrey, Baker, and Piez elected to Council. Combe beats
Bernshouse for Overseer of Highways. Murphy defeats
Umosselle, Pfeil, and Cashan—the latter by one vote—for
Justice of the Peace.

The five parties are designated by "r," Republican; "d," Demo-
cratic; "p," Progressive; "t," Prohibition; "s," Socialist.

Names of Candidates	1st Pro	2nd	3rd	4th	Total
For Governor					
John C. Butterworth	1	0	0	0	1
Everett Colby	12	9	16	14	51
James F. Fielder	60	71	54	35	220
James G. Mason	2	4	1	1	8
James M. Reilly	6	4	1	3	14
Edward C. Stokes	73	107	63	95	338
State Senator					
Walter E. Edge	73	105	57	88	323
Joseph Lerner	5	5	1	1	12
John W. Lynch	3	2	3	4	12
Joseph H. Marvel	10	7	22	16	55
Joseph L. Shaner	59	71	46	36	212
2—Members of Assembly—2					
David R. Adams	2	2	3	5	12
Orville Bassett	7	2	7	3	19
Charles Butler	6	5	2	0	13
Eugene Elmer	5	6	2	1	14
Carlton Godfrey	76	104	57	92	266
Emerson L. Richards	60	92	54	82	288
George R. Gries	75	82	57	38	252
William C. Henry	49	56	40	27	172
Harry May	10	6	12	13	41
Richard H. Robertson	8	4	13	9	34
County Clerk					
William C. Fort	3	3	2	2	10
Edward R. Oeser	6	4	3	1	14
Edwin A. Parker	73	95	59	91	318
John W. Parsons	10	9	13	12	44
Wilson Senseman	55	71	50	33	209
New Jury Act					
In favor of	68	63	68	59	258
Against	14	25	17	19	75
Local officers—For Mayor					
Frederick C. Burt	112	140	107	105	464
3—Town Councilmen—3					
John F. Baker	105	108	83	83	379
Rudolph Hanni	68	90	46	41	245
Swain T. Godfrey	100	138	93	111	442
Anton Piez	89	104	76	96	365
Charles A. Wood	59	87	43	61	250
Assessor					
George Berry	120	130	105	100	455
Overseer Highways					
Charles C. Combe	121	158	105	110	494
Edward G. Bernshouse	27	19	18	18	82
Chosen Freeholder					
Cyrus F. Osgood	136	148	111	93	488
2—Justices of the Peace—2					
Nicholas Cashan	35	61	34	60	190
Charles C. Demarco	54	67	56	80	257
Matthew B. Pfeil	47	41	44	39	171
Charles A. Umosselle	36	40	36	28	140
Harry Murphy	66	59	37	29	191
Constable					
Frank D'Agostino	78	119	79	100	376
Antonio Lenared	12	23	12	12	59
Pound Keeper					
Woody Cappuccio	1	5	3	2	11
Number of ballots cast, by Prec					
Whole number registered	158	204	137	150	649
	175	231	158	164	728

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on
SATURDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF
NOVEMBER, NINETEEN HUN-
DRED AND THIRTEEN.

at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in
the office of William H. Bernshouse, in the
Town of Hammononton, County of Atlantic and
State of New Jersey.

All that certain tract or lot of land premises
situate in the Town of Hammononton, in the
County of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey,

beginning at a point on the southeasterly
side of Line Street three hundred feet South-
westerly from the southeasterly side of Grand
Street and corner of one Bernshouse, and ex-
tending thence (1) southeasterly along said
Bernshouse's lot and parallel with Grand
Street one hundred and fifty feet to a point,
thence (2) southeasterly and parallel with Grand
Street, one hundred and fifty feet to another
corner of the said Bernshouse's lot; thence (3)
southeasterly and parallel with Line Street
one hundred and fifty feet to a point, thence
(4) Northwesterly and parallel with Grand
Street, one hundred and fifty feet to the side
of Line Street of one hundred and fifty feet
to the place of beginning; containing
twenty-two thousand five hundred and 67/100
square feet of land.

Being the same premises that George Bern-
shouse and Cashan line his wife, by deed bear-
ing date the twentieth day of April, A. D. 1900,
and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic
County in Book No. 40 of Deeds, folios 46, 47,
48, 49, and 50, conveyed unto Malinda M. Cat-
ling in fee.

Said premises that George Bernshouse,
husband and Cashan line his wife, by deed bear-
ing date the twentieth day of April, A. D. 1900,
and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic
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Lakeview

Greenhouses

Central Ave., Hammononton.

Large assortment of

Palms, House Plants,

Cut Flowers,

Funeral Designs

In fresh flowers, wax or metal

WATKIS & NICHOLSON

Florists and Landscape Gardeners

Local Phone 651. Bell 11-W

The Hammononton Paint

Is the very best paint ever used in
Hammononton.

There are scores of buildings in
town covered with this paint,
which look well after eight or
ten years of wear.

The Hammononton Paint is sold for
less than other first-class paint.

It has no equal, as it works well,
covers well, and wears well.

Sold by **JOSEPH I. TAYLOR**

House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Second and Pleasant Sts.,
Hammononton, N. J.

—INSURANCE—

Fire - Liability - Bond

E. L. CROWELL & CO.,

HAMMONONTON, N. J.

No Gunning Signs. 0 for 20c.

Printed on cloth, at this office

A N ORDINANCE providing for the repair-
ing and relaying of sidewalks and
curbs, and providing for the payment of the
expense thereof.

1. Be it ordained by the Town Coun-
cil of the Town of Hammononton, law-
fully assembled, that whenever any side-
walk or curb shall become and remain
out of repair, notice thereof may be served
by the said Town of Hammononton upon the
property owner in front of whose property
the said walk or curb shall be out of repair
that unless within thirty days after the re-
ceipt of such notice the same shall be re-
paired or relaid, then the said sidewalk or
curb will be repaired or relaid by the Town
of Hammononton, and the expense thereof
will be charged against said abutting prop-
erty owner.

2. If said abutting owner shall not
make the repairs to said sidewalk or curb,
called for by the notice aforesaid, then the
Town of Hammononton, through its proper
Committee, may proceed to make said re-
pairs or to relaid the said sidewalk or curb,
and the expense incurred by the said Town
in making said repairs or relaying of said
sidewalk or curb shall be certified to the
officer or officers of said Town whose duty
it is to assess and levy the taxes of said
Town of Hammononton to the end that the
same shall, as provided by law, be added to
the taxes of the lot or lots or parcels of
land in front of which said sidewalk or
curb is so repaired or relaid, and be made
a part of the said taxes and be and become
a lien upon the lands and premises.

3. That all ordinances or parts of ordi-
nances inconsistent with any of the provi-
sions of this ordinance be, and the same
are hereby repealed, and that this ordinance
go into effect immediately.

Introduced September 10, 1913.
Passed October 2, 1913.
Signed
Attest:
W. R. REELEY, Town Clerk.

A N ORDINANCE to provide for the ap-
pointment of three Commissioners to
ascertain upon the Town of Hammononton
upon certain streets in the Town of Hammon-
onton, their respective parts of the costs
and expenses of improving the said streets
with sidewalks and curbing, in accordance
with the provisions of an ordinance of the
Town of Hammononton, duly passed on the
first day of July, A. D. nineteen hundred
and twelve, and entitled:

"An Ordinance for the im-
provement of portions of certain streets in
the Town of Hammononton, New Jersey, with
sidewalks and curbing, in accordance with
the provisions of the Charter of the Town
of Hammononton and an Act of the Legisla-
ture of the State

YOUNG MAN! YOUNG WOMAN! SAVE YOUR MONEY

It is absolutely essential to
SUCCESS
and is one of the Chief Helps to
HAPPINESS

There's no better way than by
depositing your money with

Hammonton Trust Company.



A RING

Has always been

The Gift of Love!

Give a Diamond, and Make her Happy!

Every one is guaranteed to be exactly as represented, at less money than you can buy elsewhere.

Topaz for November.

I have a nice assortment, \$2 to \$5.

One of the largest collections of Gem-set Rings to be found anywhere, — \$2 to \$10.

Come in and look over our Christmas Stock, for suggestions.

ROBERT STEEL, your Jeweler and Optician.

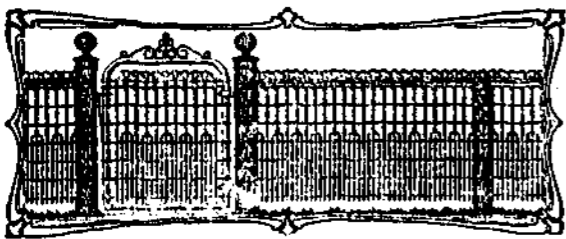


EAGLE THEATRE

High-Class
Motion Pictures
only.

Samuel Litke, Proprietor

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES WITH



Cyclone Galvanized Ornamental Fence And GATES.

Specially made—fully guaranteed—durable,
cheaper than wood.

All sizes and styles. See samples at my office.

JOS. R. IMHOFF

Hammonton.

Hammonton Department Store

Third Street and Bellevue Ave.

OPENING SALE.

During the twenty years we have been in business in Philadelphia, we have established a reputation for honest dealing and for giving the biggest values for the dollar to be had anywhere. We will do the same in Hammonton; and when we say at this opening sale you will get the biggest bargains you ever had, you can believe it. Every article you buy here must give absolute satisfaction.

We carry a full line of Gents' and Boys' SHOES, CLOTHING, and HATS; also, for Ladies and Children.

Overcoats, \$5 to \$12. Suits of Clothes from \$5 to \$12.

Boys' Suits, from \$2 to \$5

All who spend \$10 will get 50 cents in cash.

Come around and be convinced, and see the bargains for yourself.

Don't forget the address.

M. MALINSKY,

Third St. and Bellevue Ave., Hammonton.

GET BUSY.

For reasons best understood in the "Print Shop," this article must be written before the meeting for the re-organization of our Board of Trade has been held. Assuming that the re-organization will have taken place before this article reaches the eye of the reader, I wish to say a thing or two. It is not exactly an agreeable task to write "Wake-up" articles of the kind I have been writing, nor is it any more agreeable to read those articles, especially by those whose apathy and indifference are responsible for the conditions existing in Hammonton; but the thing to do now, and from this time on, is to get busy, and very busy, too. It is ten thousand times easier to talk about things that are being done than about things that are not being done but ought to be. We can make Hammonton just the progressive, up-to-date, American city we want it to be, if all of us will just get busy, and keep busy from this time on.

One thing has surprised me, and set me thinking, within a few days. I have been raking the town over with a fine-toothed comb, to learn who were members of the Board of Trade. As the net result of my effort, I have learned that just thirty-three people, all told, in the whole town, can honestly be called members of that old organization. Who wonders that the organization was not the brilliant success it ought to have been? We need an organization of at least one thousand active members, to make this Board of Trade the power it ought to be. Every one of these members must do a little, all that he or she can do, and then the total of all that is done will be a mighty boom for Hammonton.

The greatest danger I see in the way of the success of this movement is, that a few will undertake to carry the organization, while the others will sit back and growl, or simply catch on to ride. I am led to suspect that there are a lot of people in Hammonton who would like mighty well to see a genuine boom here because that would help them; but are so mean and stingy that they will not lift a finger to help along the boom. Such people always remind of the good old Methodist brother who declared that he had "enjoyed religion" for twenty-five years, but that in all that time it had only cost him twenty-five cents. What we need is to get busy, all of us. There is not a man or woman within ten miles of Hammonton but can do something to help this movement, and I am settled in my convictions that most of them will do this if the matter is put before them in the right light. Get busy. Urge your neighbors to join the Board of Trade. They will do it if you ask them.

J. A. VANFLEET.

An Auto Trip.

Just fifty years ago in October, Mr. Fred Measley left Port Monmouth, N. J., and took up his residence in Hammonton, since which time he has been a resident of this place. On Thursday of last week he, with Mrs. Measley, Wilbur, Emma, May, and Ella Measley, and W. L. Shaw, left for a two day trip up the coast and through Monmouth County.

Leaving at 8.30, in Mr. Measley's new seven-passenger car—Abbott-Detroit—the trip was made through Tuckerton, Toms River, Lakewood, thence due east to Spring Lake, where the Shore Road was followed through Avon, Bradley Beach, Asbury Park, and Long Branch, to Red Bank, where the family spent the night with Mr. John Oliver, formerly proprietor of the Hotel at Winslow Junction. During the afternoon a trip was made through Fair Haven, Oceanic, and Rumson, to Sea Bright, Long Branch and Hollywood, returning via Sea Bright and over the Rumson Road to Red Bank.

The party left Red Bank at 11 a.m. Friday, ran through Oceanic, crossing the beautiful Shrewsbury River at this point; thence through Locust Point, Plumtown, Atlantic Highlands, Belford, reaching Port Monmouth at 12.30. Mr. Measley ordered the car stopped about where he thought the house stood in which he formerly lived, and inquiring of a pedestrian, found he was correct, and the man added: "I live in that house now. It stands right there on the other side of the road, where it was moved some years ago, and a large addition built thereto."

After taking in the sights of the place the party came on through Keamsburg, Keyport, Freehold, Hightstown, to Trenton, and a stop made for one hour at the State Normal School, where Misses Lillian

Measley and Katharine Eckhart, Hammonton girls, are attending school.

Everything went lovely until the car turned from Chambers Ave. into Clinton Ave., the street being wet from rain, the car skidded clear across the street, the front wheel striking the curb with great force, bending the axle. Careful handling of the car by Wilbur Measley, soon brought it to a full stop. The damage was not sufficient to prevent the continuance of the journey. Leaving Trenton about 5.30 p. m., the run was made through Bordentown, Columbus, Mt. Holly, Medford, Atsion, to Hammonton, where the party arrived at 8.00 p. m. It was a most delightful trip, with plenty of beautiful scenery and good things to eat. Lets go again! Left out last week for lack of room. W.

Half-a-Cent-a-Word Column

No charge less than ten cents.
Each figure, initial, and name counts one word.
Double price charged for larger type.

Real Estate.

HOUSE For Sale or Rent—six rooms—300 N. Second Street—\$10. Inquire on the premises.

HOUSE For Sale or Rent—8 rooms and all conveniences, on Egg Harbor Road, Good location. Apply to J. E. Gerhart, Bellevue Avenue.

SEVEN Room House and Lot for sale. Lot 40-120. City improvements. Centrally located. Inquire, 229 Orchard Street.

NINE Room House—barn, eleven acres of land—five minutes walk from Winslow station. E. A. Cranmer, Winslow.

SEVEN Room House for rent. \$8 per month; chicken house, small barn, and three or four acres of land may be had extra. Apply to Pronties A. Myrick.

FOR Rent or Sale—eight-room cottage with hot water heat. Four lots, and chicken houses. Wm. Colwell.

FOR Rent—7-room cottage at 323 Pleasant Street. Gas and town water. Inquire of Mrs. Conover, N. Third Street.

HOUSE For Sale or Rent, on Twelfth Street. Apply to Mrs. J. C. Effer.

FOR SALE—A six-room house with bath, hot and cold water, range, steam heat, chestnut finish throughout. Cement cellar. In good order. Can be bought as is or with furniture. Apply to Thomas Skinner.

FOR SALE—10 acres of good land, 15 min. walk from station. Will sell all or part. P. O. Box 412.

FOR SALE—The Grant place, on the Lake. 14 acres, 10 room house, stable, incubator and brooder house. Apply or write to E. S. Grant, 217 Penna. Building, Philada.

Announcements.

ALL who have any of Simons' ice cream cans are requested to notify him by postal. YOU Would Look Well behind one of Hille's large yellow Christmas stockings; or perhaps a pink would suit you better. Prices 15 to 30 cents.

Wanted on real estate—large lot—fine new house—first mortgage. Address, Investor, Republican Office.

Dr. W. M. Pollard, of Atlantic City, will see his Hammonton patients at Dr. Crowell's office tomorrow—Sunday.

MISS LAURA P. DOMBS, of Collingswood, Teacher of Music, will resume her fall teaching Sept. 8th 1913. For further information, send a card and I will call. I am a Graduate Teacher; have also taken the teachers' two-year course in "How to Teach."

PAPER Hanger and Decorator, Estimates cheerfully furnished. Chas. E. Simpson, Drop postal. 225 Washington Street.

Help Wanted.

REMALE Hands Wanted at the Hammonton Garment Co.

Miscellaneous.

SPECIAL at Krimmel's. Pound cake at 20c. per pound. 40c. chocolates at 25c. Home made candies. All flavors ice cream.

TWO Extension Tables and Slideboard for sale, cheap. Apply, P. O. Box 64.

LUMBER For sale cheap. Bids will be received for a large two-story barn, and several out-buildings, including chicken houses, etc. Apply to A. G. Lewis.

SPECIAL Sale of Furs. To make room, I will cut prices in half on a fine lot of furs for the next ten days. J. Murray Hassett, Packard Street.

PARLOR Stove for sale, cheap—used less than one week. Mrs. Susan Park Ave., Hammonton.

BAKED Beans and Brown Bread every Saturday at 4 p.m. Please order in advance. Reimold.

FOR SALE—A good dining-room stove. Address, Henry Schaumburg, 12th and Grand Street.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS for sale. H. J. Holte, Third and Fairview, Hammonton.

SINGER Sewing Machines and Supplies. Drop postal, or see head phone 418. N. C. Nathan, Agent.

FOR Sale—A light Monarch Acetylene Machine. Best light for localities where there is no electric light or gas. Also 60 lbs. calcium carbide. Machine used but little. Price low. M. L. Jackson & Son, Hammonton, N. J.

ONE Oval Cedar Tank, capacity 200 gallons, covered and painted, fine condition. Inquire, H. K. Seagr.

Rooms

FOR RENT—furnished room, well heated, 125 North Third Street.

ROOMS for rent. 229 Orchard Street.

Poultry, Supplies and Live Stock.

FOR SALE 20 International Hovers. E. E. Altman.

FOR SALE, good fresh cow, 100 White Leghorn pullets (300) hatched, one brown hen, 1000 eggs, 1000 eggs, 1000 eggs, 1000 eggs. A. D. Diner, opposite Post Office, Folsom, N. J.

SINGLE Comb White Leghorn Cockers for sale. March hatch, good stock. From H. up. J. E. Gerhart Poultry Yard, Bellevue Ave.

FOR SALE, 31 absolutely pure, first-class, guaranteed. Three brood cows 3 years old, one brood cow 1 year old, 1000 eggs, 1000 eggs, 1000 eggs, 1000 eggs. 1200 lbs. than half the price charged by regular breeders for stock no better. Address, N. Hamilton office.

FRESH Cow Wanted. Apply to J. E. Hoffman & Son, Middle Road.

Lost and Found

KEY Found. Please property at this office.

LOST, a one dollar bill. Please return to 17 N. Second St. in Month's Office Store.

FOUND, an umbrella. Owner can have same by proving property and leaving quarter at this office.

BLACK'S DEPARTMENT STORE!

Dry Goods,
Groceries,

Provisions,

Implements,

Clothing,

Furnishings,

Etc., etc., &c.

Wm. L. BLACK.

R. N. BIRDSALL
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
Colwell Block, Hammonton, N. J.
Local Phone 916

Miss Bertha Twomey
Notary Public
Commissioner of Deeds
All business in these lines properly and promptly attended to.
Bernhouse's office, Hammonton.

The REXALL STORE

Red Cross Pharmacy

In Season.

Sweet Cider

made of

Sound Apples

Delicious

35 c. gallon, 10 c. qt.

Sausage

Our own make—nuf ced

22 cts. pound

J. B. W. Buckwheat

New Goods

Has the taste

10 cts. package

Scrapple

Full of Meat

12 cts. pound

M. L. Jackson & Son

An Atlantic Episode



I. THE early eighties I was returning to America in one of the Guion steamers, the old Alaska, a boat that held the championship for record time in those days. Being late in the autumn, we had a pretty crowded ship, and the decks presented a lively scene as we headed down for Queenstown in glorious weather. The passengers for the most part were free-born citizens of the States, who had been scamp-ering about Europe for the past few months, and were carrying back a very curious collection in the shape of relics and antiques—"picked up on the continent for a mere song"—which they purposed formally presenting to the museums in their native cities. I happened to be a bit of an antiquarian myself, and, having had an opportunity of examining some of these highly-prized curios, I was forced to the conclusion that they bore unmistakable evidence of having been "made in Germany."

When you have a crowd of people cooped up on board ship, in spite of deck games and other forms of amusement, it is not always easy to fill in a long day in an enjoyable manner. At such times a sensation of any kind is a veritable god-send; it affords a topic of conversation for the ladies and a field of speculation for the men. In the latter case the interest is sustained by a free exchange of bets.

In the present instance, before we were well out of sight of the Irish coast, our sensation was provided for us. One day, among the second-class passengers on the lower deck, a vision of beauty suddenly burst upon us in the shape of a young girl of decidedly Jewish appearance. Positively, she was without exception the loveliest creature I ever laid eyes upon. Her slim figure was exquisitely formed, and there was an ease and grace in her every movement that gave her an irresistible attraction.

She was accompanied by a stern-looking individual with bushy whiskers—old enough to be her father, apparently—who hovered near her during the short time she remained on deck, and watched her with a sort of grim intensity as if half afraid to trust her out of his sight. This surveillance, however, did not appear to cause her any great concern; in fact, she seemed to completely ignore the presence of her companion, or en-tou-dan, or whatever he might be.

It was amusing to observe the effect her appearance produced upon the occupants of the upper deck. One and all crowded to the rails, anxious to get a closer look at her; those in the background craning their necks over the shoulders of those in front. Even the women were loud in their admiration; but as to the men—well, though I was rather on the shady side of forty myself at the time, I must confess that, in common with the rest, I was completely carried away by her beauty.

We were not given much time to indulge our admiration, however. The stern-looking individual with the whiskers suddenly stepped up to the girl's side and whispered something in her ear. Instantly her sparkling eyes were turned upon the row of eager faces looking down upon her, and for the first time she appeared to become conscious of the sensation she had caused. With a half-shy, half-furtive smile, which displayed teeth of dazzling whiteness, she moved away with her companion and disappeared from view.

For the remainder of that day, in the saloon, the smoke-room or on the deck, this singular and ill-assorted pair formed the chief topic of conversation. They were promptly christened "Beauty and the Beast." Everyone raved about the girl, but the man came in for a fair share of envious and sarcastic remarks. Beta were freely told as to whether he was her father, brother, or husband. The latter proposition was generally regarded as an after absurdity, though there was not a few who stuck to it tenaciously enough. Among them was a young American named Westcott, with whom I had got rather friendly, who offered to decide the matter out of hand by paying a newspaper visit to the second cabin, interviewing the steward, and, if necessary, hearing the bushy-whiskered individual himself.

This proposition was made in the smoke-room late in the evening, and was received with acclamation on all sides. For myself, I certainly thought Westcott was going a bit too far, and possibly might have been to repeat his rashness. However, as it was an affair of mine, I did not attempt to restrain him.

When he was gone we awaited the result of his expedition with a certain amount of eagerness. Everyone was curious to know how it would fare with him. Half an hour passed but he did not return. Opinions were divided as to whether he was having a tete-a-tete with the beautiful

Jewess, or whether her grim custodian was making it unpleasant for him.

II. I had just stepped out on deck for a breath of fresh air when Westcott suddenly brushed past me, with a very strange, set look upon his face. He appeared so different from the gay, careless young fellow who had left us a short time before. I was positively startled at the change in him. Instead of making for the smoke room, he went straight down to the steward's cabin. It was plain that the adventurous youth had received some sort of a shock, which had sobered him considerably. We saw no more of him for the remainder of that evening.

The following morning he was extremely reticent upon the subject of his visit. We could scarcely get a word out of him about it. To all our questions he simply replied that he had learned nothing regarding the relationship between the girl and the man, though he admitted having had a conversation with the latter. He appeared so anxious to avoid all reference to the affair, and took such pains to have his escapade hushed up, we began to suspect there was something amiss. The general belief was, however, that he had fallen hopelessly in love with the girl.

Later in the day I happened to encounter him on deck, still looking uncommonly grave. He immediately took me aside as if he had something of importance to communicate.

"Mostyn," he said, in the most serious manner, "this is a shocking affair!"

"What is?"

"Why, about that girl."

"What about her?"

"Quite enough, I can assure you. Listen. That lovely, innocent-looking creature is a murderess."

"A murderess?"

"It's a fact, and a horribly cruel one into the bargain. That man who is accompanying her is a detective, and is taking her back to the States in custody. As soon as ever they arrive she will be put on trial for her life."

"You amaze me!"

"I shouldn't wonder. I tell you it has been a bit of a shock to me—about the worst I have had for some considerable time. Last night the detective whose name is Wade, gave me all particulars, and showed me a newspaper cutting with a full report of the case. Briefly, her history is this: It appears that her name originally was Rachel Adams, and she formerly resided at Hartville, in the State of New York. About twelve months ago she married a man named Levi, a middle-aged, miserly Jew, but immensely wealthy by all accounts. The marriage, of course, was a wretched one, as was only to be expected in the circumstances. Before the year was out the girl had murdered her husband in the most cruel and premeditated manner, plundered the safe, and escaped to England. Wade was sent after her, and succeeded in arresting her in London."

"But, my dear fellow, judging by her appearance when we saw her on deck yesterday, she looks anything but a murderess."

"That is the curious part of it," Westcott replied, gravely. "Wade tells me he can't very well make her out. On ordinary occasions she seems as gay and lively as possible, and apparently is quite oblivious of the fact that she has committed any crime whatever. At times, however, the knowledge of her guilt appears to burst upon her all in a moment, and then she has actually to restrain her lest she should do herself a fatal injury. Of course," he added, pulling himself up suddenly, "the detective didn't want the story to be blabbed all over the ship; in fact, he asked me specially to keep it to myself, so I tell it to you in strict confidence, you know."

It was only to be expected that before the day was over Westcott had told the same tale to two or three others, also. In strict confidence, a sensational report of this kind does not take long to spread on board ship. That evening the smoke room was thronged with the news, poker and cards were neglected for the time being, and the men fell to discussing the case in all its bearings. It was evident that the general opinion was settling strongly in the girl's favor.

"Even supposing," said Kelston, a prominent lawyer, "she was really guilty of this act, it must have been done in a fit of temporary insanity. Her whole bearing goes to prove this. I don't believe there's a jury in the States would convict her."

"Ah, but you have sight of the fact that, according to Wade's statement, the evidence clearly shows the crime to have been premeditated," put in Westcott. "Remember, he tells me there's a strong Jewish element in Hartville, and they are all up in arms against her. He declares they will move heaven and earth to get her convicted."

"That affects the aspect of the case considerably," remarked Kelston, reflectively. "If the Jews have the upper hand, I wouldn't give much for her chances."

"It's a blue lookout for her, certainly," said Senator Wiles, of Dakota.

Thereupon an animated discussion ensued as to what could be done for the girl. It was agreed on all sides that some steps should be taken to save her from the clutches of the Jewish fraternity at Hartville, though how to accomplish this was not such an easy matter to decide.

III. For the next day or two the girl appeared regularly every morning, her grim custodian sticking to her like a leech all the time she remained on deck. If she had created a sensation before, it can well be imagined that our interest was by no means abated by what we had learned of her history. She always appeared bright and animated, gazing out over the heaving sea with almost childish delight, and apparently unconscious of the eager looks bent upon her from the upper deck.

One morning, however, she seemed rather sad and pensive. Suddenly, as we watched her, she threw up her arms with a wild gesture of despair, uttered a stifled cry, and rushed back towards the cabin. The detective strode after her with a decided look of alarm on his face.

I verily believe there wasn't a man amongst us through whom that cry did not thrill. It moved us to action at any rate. By common consent we adjourned to the smoke-room in order to deliberate as to how we could best serve her. Every one was eager to devise some means of effecting her deliverance, for one and all believed her to be innocent in intention, if not in fact.

"Tell you what," said Westcott, leading off. "We must bribe that brute of a detective to let her escape immediately we reach New York."

"That's easier said than done," I replied.

"I don't know about that," remarked Kelston. "Every man has his price, you must remember—as we lawyers have good reason to know. I suppose a detective—especially a New Yorker—is no exception to the general rule."

"Well, we can only make the attempt," said Westcott. "Let us club together and see what amount we can make up. Put me down for twenty dollars to start with."

That set the ball rolling, and in ten minutes the tally sum of five thousand dollars was subscribed. Westcott, Kelston and myself were deputed to approach the detective and sound him on the subject. As we had now run into the last two days of our voyage, and as our negotiations might possibly take some little time, we decided to make the attempt after dinner.

Accordingly, between eight and nine o'clock, we made our way to the second cabin, prepared to do business. As luck would have it, we met the detective coming on deck, having, as he informed us, just locked up his prisoner for the night.

"Look here," said Westcott, drawing him aside confidentially, "we have come to see you about that girl."

The detective shook his head dolefully.

"A bad case, gentlemen—very bad indeed," he said.

"What are her chances of acquittal?" inquired Kelston.

"About as bad as they could be, I reckon. The Hartville Jews would tear her limb from limb if they had her at their mercy. Old Levi, her husband, was a leading man amongst them, I believe."

"Then she must never get to Hartville," said Kelston, decisively.

The detective stared at him blankly, evidently quite at a loss to comprehend his meaning.

"I've got to take her there, anyhow," he replied, "though it goes a bit against the grain, I admit."

"How about your warrant?" said the lawyer, with professional intonation. "I suppose there's no flaw in it?"

The detective instantly produced it, together with the extradition papers and other documents bearing on the case. Kelston examined them carefully, but they appeared in perfect order.

"There's only one thing for it, then," he said, handing them back. "You must manage to let the girl slip through your fingers somehow."

For answer Wade simply turned on his heel, as if to bring the interview to an abrupt termination.

daughters of my own, you see, and

"Then it's settled," put in Westcott, "and it only remains for us to arrange the details."

But it was very far from being settled. The detective stood out, and it took the best part of an hour to win him over. Bit by bit he gave way, until we got him firmly on our side.

"There's only one awkward thing about it," he said, when we had concluded arrangements. "If I let the girl escape, how am I to account for it at headquarters? I guess they'd see through it sharp enough if I went to them with any lame excuse."

Thereupon Westcott hit upon a brilliant idea, which we discussed fully before separating. It was decided to put the plan into operation the following evening, when we expected to be steaming in from Sandy Hook. The detective undertook to prepare the girl as to the part she had to play.

Shortly before twelve o'clock the next night, when the decks were practically deserted, one of the stewardesses (whom we had taken into our confidence) made her way towards the second cabin with a shawl over her arm. Presently Rachel Levi came rushing up on deck, closely followed by the detective. Wade, however, slipped on the stairs and rolled backwards, carrying two or three others who were at his heels. Meanwhile, the stewardess flung the shawl over the girl's head, hurried her away to her own cabin, and concealed her there.

No sooner had they disappeared than the detective flew on deck, rushed to the side, and shouted at the top of his voice:

"A woman has jumped overboard!"

What a scene of commotion ensued! The ship was stopped, life-buoys flung into the water, and a boat promptly lowered. People came flying up from their cabins, officers hurried along the decks, the men shouted, and the women screamed. Through all the confusion the detective kept rushing about telling how his prisoner, in a fit of desperation, had broken away from him and thrown herself into the sea. I must say he acted his part remarkably well.

In about an hour's time the boat returned from its fruitless search, and the voyage was resumed. There was not the slightest doubt in the minds of the majority of those on board that Rachel Levi had disappeared for ever.

Next morning, when the ship was safely berthed, the girl, carefully disguised, got on shore with the throng. She informed us that she would go straight to St. Louis, where she had friends. Quite a number of us saw her to the train, and she received something like an ovation when it steamed off.

Did I ever come across the girl again? Well, yes, I did. I caught sight of her one day in Denver about six months later, and—there is no use disguising the fact, she was accompanied by the bushy-whiskered individual who had given himself out as the detective Wade. They were laughing and chatting in the most friendly manner.

It suddenly dawned upon me that they were a pair of precious sharpers, and that we had been very nearly done during that voyage.—Ex.

PA FLED TOO.

"I say, pa."

"Well?"

"I thought you said if a boy would always mind his parents he wouldn't get into trouble."

"Yes, my boy, I did say so, and I hope you will always bear it in mind. Give heed to what your parents tell you to do, and what they tell you not to do, and you will live to be a good man. Never disobey your parents, and harm cannot reach you. The boy who always does as his father tells him never needs fear that evil will overtake him, and—"

"That, pa, here's a poem about a boy that stood on a barn's deck because he pa told him not to go. Just read it, and then tell me some more about barn never comin' to boys that always do what their parents say they have to."

Former Crutcher's brook is noted for the number and size of its carp. Fishing therein is strictly prohibited, which is itself in attraction enough for the small boy.

The other evening an archer was having the neighborhood rather thoroughly, when a youthful friend inquired:

"Caught anything, Bob?"

"Yes," replied Bob.

"Got?"

"No; but I've got a fine specimen of a bird, and which I've decided to turn back with Bob."

It was at the dinner table, and the husband addressed her husband's brother.

"Do have another piece of pie, Will, please."

"Why, really, I've already had two, but it's so good, I believe I will have another."

"It's not mother's a winner," said the Frank, excitedly. "She said she'd bet you didn't make a pig of yourself."

Church made that comes high. The

WALKING AN ELK DOWN.

In the foot-hills of the mountain range that surrounded the Indian reservation where I lived at the time, writes Mr. Charles S. Moody, an enormous bull elk had his home. We had stalked him persistently for three years, but had never been able even to catch sight of him; the old fellow knew every trick of the hunter. His tracks gave proof of his great size. Other elk in the country were as calves compared to this old patriarch. Both my Indian hunting companion and myself were bent upon his capture. The Indian wanted the meat; I wanted the head which would bring at least \$100, a sum of money I needed to help me through college.

Shortly after the first snowfall, one autumn, my Indian friend came to me and said, "Do you wish much for the big elk?"

"Charley, I never wished for anything so much."

"We will get him this fall."

"We have been at it three years now, and if we don't get him before long, he will die of old age."

"You follow me?"

"I'll follow you until I drop."

"Good. We go tomorrow." And with that he turned and stalked away.

At daybreak Charley was on hand and that night we encamped on the feeding-ground of the great elk. In the early morning twilight Charley circled the hills until he found his latest track. It was even then a day old; the animal had scented trouble as soon as we arrived, and had left for other pastures.

We were lightly clad; we wore moose-skin moccasins. I carried my rifle, and Charley burdened himself with a single woolen blanket, a frying pan, a teapot, and a small supply of food. The snow was four inches deep, but light and dry. We followed the track for miles straight across the hills. Day died, and night came with a full moon. The Indian, with the instinct of his race, followed the track until near morning, when we lay down beneath a tree and got a few hours' sleep. I was still in slumber when Charley arose, lighted a fire, and boiled some tea. We were on the trail before daybreak.

In the forenoon we came to where the elk had fed, and started on again, now aware that he was being followed. At times the tracks showed that he had run for some distance; then they indicated that he had stopped and looked back. All that day we followed him relentlessly. When darkness came we halted and slept an hour. I was fagged and discouraged.

"We shall never be able to overtake him, Charley," I said.

"Tomorrow," the Indian replied.

When the moon rose we again took up the trail. Silent as a shadow the Indian moved over the snow, his eyes fastened upon the track of the elk. The trail was no longer a direct line; the great animal would travel up a long ridge, cross the gulch to another, and double half-way back. I was ready to drop from fatigue, hunger and loss of sleep, but Charley never varied his long, tireless stride. Another night came; we camped an hour earlier, and remained in camp an hour later. At midnight Charley awoke me. I arose, shouldered my rifle, and staggered after him, more dead than alive. When morning came I recognized certain familiar peaks; the animal had made a wide detour, and was approaching his old feeding-ground. Shortly after midday we caught our first sight of him, as he crossed an open ridge some two miles ahead. He walked slowly, with his head down like a tired horse; frequently he paused to look back at his pursuers. About three o'clock the trail left the ridge, and turned sharply into a dense thicket of small cedar and fir.

Charley stopped. "Wait!" He is going to the down and sleep," he said.

We waited on the hill for a few minutes. Then the Indian approached cautiously through the dense growth. I cannot understand how an animal with such a spread of antler as the great elk had, could make his way through that jungle. We had nearly reached the bottom of the ravine when my companion halted, and pointed at something. I looked. In an open space where two great cedars had fallen lay our quarry. He was not asleep, but watched us with eyes green with hate and fear. Then he got slowly to his feet, and made as if to totter on, but a bullet speedily put an end to him. An instant later, and looked at the magnificent old fellow, my companion snatched me. I would have given all I had to recall the life I had destroyed.

Wife (trembling) Isn't this funny, my dear? Here is an article which says they have found a new species of birds in Australia which have four legs. Now, whatever do you suppose they want four legs for?

Husband (crawling) They are probably politicians, my love, and by this beautiful disposition of their front teeth are enabled to stand on both sides of the fence at the same time.

Mrs. Call. It's too bad of you, Ethel, to worry your mamma so.

Ethel (aged five) Fearfully Oh, well, Mrs. Call, if you'd live with mamma as long as I have, you'd know which of us was to blame.

"What are you crying for, Bobbie?"

"Bobbie! Willie's broken his arm, and if I lick him, all the fellows will say I'm a coward."

"Why don't you wait till he's well?"

"Bobbie! I can't lick him then."

WIT AND HUMOR

Friend—Mercy! Don't that drum and whistle drive you almost crazy?

Hostess—No; I rather like the noise. You see, we are going to move into the flat right above the lady who gave them to Willie.

Bronson—Have the detectives found out anything about that burglary yet?

Johnson—Yes. They've come to the conclusion that the motive for the crime was money.

There are lots of little things that wise men do not understand, but it is generally believed that hens lay eggs because they can't stand them on end.

There's nothing new. Our grandmothers often took spins on chaiseless wheels.

Scottish School Inspector (examining class)—Now, my little man, tell me what five and one make?

No answer.

Inspector—Suppose I gave you five rabbits, and then another rabbit, how many rabbits would you have?

Boy—Seven.

Inspector—Seven! How do you make that out?

Boy—I've a rabbit o' ma ain at home.

The fisherman beats the buyer by weighing fish in its own scales.

Sympathetic Malden—Why, Jimmy, your poor boy! Have you been fighting?

Jimmy—No; I've been fought.

Not only a worm, but the deadly harlequin will turn if trodden on.

A boy wrote a composition on the subject of the Quakers, whom he described as a sect who never quarreled, never got into a fight, never claved each other, and never jawed back. The production contained a postscript in these words:

"Pa's a Quaker, but ma isn't."

Little Edna—I guess the Rocks chaps haven't been rich very long.

Little Winnie—Why?

Little Edna—They call the meat they eat at six o'clock supper.

Some school teachers seem to believe in handcuffing mischievous pupils.

Mr. Scribbens (to new boy)—I suppose you understand what your duties are here?

New Boy—Sure. The super said all I had to do was to hustle when old Scribbens was looking, and it would be all right.

In hot weather the thicker a dog's coat the shorter his pants.

It wouldn't be exactly a theft to take another man's chances.

In a brass band the players cannot do anything with a tune until they get wind of it.

"How will you have your eggs cooked?" asked the waiter.

"Make and difference in the cost of em?" inquired the cautious customer with the brimless hat and faded beard.

"No."

"Then cook them on the top of a slice of ham," said the customer, greatly relieved.

Turning a corner in all right when it isn't a nice new book.

Sheets of music are often bought by the sheet.

"I can fool for you," said the man in the dark to the match for which he was groping.

The shoemaker would never make a living if he did not keep pecking away.

The indulgent father keeps his spendthrift son in check.

When is a doctor most annoyed? When he is out of patients.

Mineralogical professor. Now I ask you, as a practical man, what apparatus do you think is the very best? Student (earnestly) Why, the apparatus of course.

It doesn't take much to make the river's mouth water.

Teacher. How many wars were waged with Hipnot?

Pupil. Hip.

Teacher. Enumerate them.

Pupil. One, two, three, four, five, six.

Mrs. Call. It's too bad of you, Ethel, to worry your mamma so.

Ethel (aged five) Fearfully Oh, well, Mrs. Call, if you'd live with mamma as long as I have, you'd know which of us was to blame.

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"Bobbie! Willie's broken his arm, and if I lick him, all the fellows will say I'm a coward."

"Why don't you wait till he's well?"

"Bobbie! I can't lick him then."

The Peoples Bank

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Hammonton, N. J.
Capital, - - - \$50,000
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Undivided Profits, \$58,000

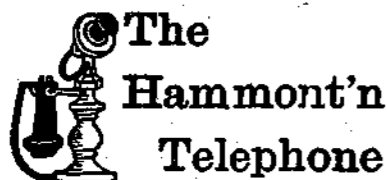
Three per cent interest paid
on time deposits

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Bartlett Building, - Atlantic City

Un-Claimed Letters.

The following letters remained
uncalled-for in the Hammonton
Post Office on Wednesday, Nov
5, 1913:

Mr. Isaac B. Somerville Mr. A. Ferriest
Foreign.....Dinofrio Arcangelo
Persons calling for any of the
above will please state that it was
advertised. THOS. C. ELVINS,
Postmaster,

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
November 13, 14, 15, Civic Club
Fair, Bellevue Hall.

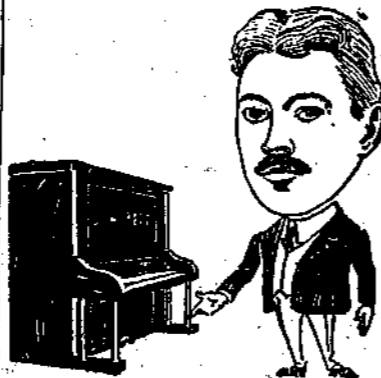
Benjamin Howell Lackey

Architect

Hammonton, N. J.

Hemingway's

Schubert PIANO Ware-rooms



Does \$100 Look Good to You?

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

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

New Uprights
\$175 other dealers ask \$275
180 other dealers ask 300
225 other dealers ask 325
88 Note Player Pianos
205 other dealers ask 450
325 other dealers ask 550
550 other dealers ask 800

40 pr ct. disc. on Player Rolls
Easy monthly payments can be
arranged. Send for special list
and full information.

Pianos and Player Pianos tuned
and regulated.

Work guaranteed.

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

Tuesday afternoon, as Dr. G. M.
Crowell sat in his car, in front of
Red Cross Pharmacy, with his hand
on the lever, ready to start, a heavy
enclosed auto came around Apple-
gate's corner at moderate speed,
driven by Miss Sparks, of Camden.
Either lack of skill or a miscalcu-
lation caused the machine to crash
into the doctor's car with consider-
able force, bending the front axle,
spoiling one tire and causing some
minor damage. The big car lost a
lamp and required some attention.
Happily, no one was injured.

The Woman's Missionary Socie-
ty of the Presbyterian Church will
hold an all-day praise and thank-
offering meeting, in the chapel, on
Tuesday, Nov. 11. Morning ses-
sion, 10.30 to 11.30; luncheon, 12.15;
afternoon session from two to four
o'clock. The afternoon meeting
will be open to all, both men and
women, who may be interested in
hearing the speaker, Rev. Arnaldo
Stasio, of Philadelphia, formerly
pastor of the Italian Presbyterian
Church, Hammonton.

Word was received that William
Wood, brother of Mrs. W. L. Black,
had died of pneumonia at his home
in Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Black
started at once for that distant state
on Monday. Mr. Wood was well
known in Hammonton, his parents
coming here many years ago,—his
brother John and sister being among
the popular young people of their
day. William was for years in
business in Philadelphia, but be-
came a Colorado ranchman, and
prosperous there. His wife survives
him.

Hunting Season in New Jersey.

Open season, both dates inclu-
sive.

Quail, rabbit, squirrel, English
ring-neck pheasant (males only),
ruffed grouse, prairie chicken, wild
turkey, Hungarian partridge, Nov.
10th to December 15th.

Rails, coots, gallinules, marsh
hen or mud hen, September 1st to
November 30th.

Woodcock, October 10th to Nov.
30th.

Water fowl, except wood duck
and swans, November 1st to Jan.
31st.

Shore birds—Only black-breasted
plover, golden plover, Jack snipe or
Wilson snipe, greater and lesser
yellow legs, September 1st to Dec.
15th.

Skunk, mink, muskrat, otter
(may only be trapped), November
15th to April 1st.

Closed season, both dates inclu-
sive.

Female English ring-neck pheas-
ant, until November 1st, 1914.

Reed bird (bob-o-link or rice
bird), at all times.

All small shore birds not desig-
nated by name under the open
season, little brown, sandhill, and
whooping cranes, swans, curlews,
upland plover and wood ducks,
until September 1st, 1918.

All migratory and non-migratory
insectivorous birds.

Shooting before sunrise or after
sunset strictly prohibited for all
water fowl and other birds.

We have everything
you need in cold weather
in the hardware line.

Call and see for yourselves.

Harry McD. Little

Odd Fellows Building.

Plumbing done in all its branches
Repairing properly done

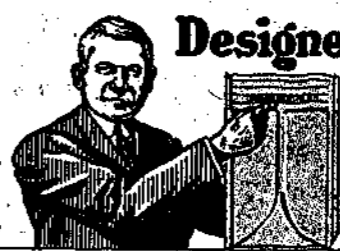
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Feed and Poultry Supply Store

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Poultry Wire, Roofing Paper



Designed and Patented
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Ever Since

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Roofs put on twenty-six years ago are as good as new to-day, and
have never needed repairs. What is the result? Why practically
every other shingle manufacturer is trying to imitate it, so be not deceived
—look for the words "Cortright Reg. U. S. Pat. Off." embossed on the
corrugation. It is put there for your protection. Accept no substitute.

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Local Phone 698, Bell 21-x

Hammonton - N. J.

A GAS HEATER

IN YOUR HOME WILL

Make the Chilly Evenings Comfy.

Early Colds take Strong Holds!

The chilly mornings and evenings of the early Fall keep
the doctors busy. Sitting around in cold creepy
rooms before the regular heating plant is put into
commission, starts coughs, colds, and sometimes
even more serious ailments. Why take the risk?

Get a Gas Heater, and be Safe and Comfortable. We have these heaters
in all sizes, suitable for any purpose. We have competent men
who will connect them for you free of charge. Prices moderate
enough to suit any purse.

Hammonton & E. H. City Gas Co.

We are now booking orders for

The Grosselli Chemical Co.'s

ARSENATE
OF LEAD

Quality the highest! Prices right!

GEORGE ELVINS,

Hammonton, - New Jersey

WE DON'T SELL CHEAP TAILORING

Primarily because our customers are not the "cheap" kind—they have learned from costly experience elsewhere
that the best is the most economical. We have never been obliged to represent adulterated fabrics as "pure
wool," nor to offer "sweat shop" garments with the argument that we can
save you money through poorly-paid, inexperienced help.

SHOES and RUBBERS

Cheap clothes, like cheap jewelry, soon show their
actual worth, and the man who is deceived thereby
is not wise. Everything is sold according to its
relative worth,—you rarely get more than what
you actually pay for.

UNDERWEAR

If we offered you "strictly pure cream butter" at 15
cents a pound, and you later found it to be a cheap
oleomargarine, you'd lose no time in exposing us.

HOSIERY

Shoes for all



ED. V. PRICE & CO.

MONFORT

We pride ourselves on our Pure Leather.

Pajamas and Night Shirts.

HATS, CAPS AND SHIRTS

Many well-meaning people make the mistake
of expecting \$2 and \$3 value for \$1, due to the
impossible claims of over-anxious dealers.
They later come to realize that their money
was wanted more than their future business.

NECKWEAR

Cheap clothes are either lacking in the quality
of woollens or in skimping of workmanship.
High-grade artist tailors like those with Ed. V.
Price & Co., cost money, and are worth it.
Don't let any "smooth" salesman convince you
to the contrary.

Sweaters Gents' Furnishings

Gents' Goods

Ladies' Sweaters a Specialty

