

SOUTH JERSEY STAR

Twenty-second Year, No. 47

Hammonton, N. J., March 23, 1923.

This and Next Week

AT THE WALNUT

Another Molnar Play!

"PASSIONS FOR MEN"

In the title of the new Molnar play now at Walnut Street Theatre, it is written in perhaps a more popular vein than was "Lillom" and has for its local cast the same Budapest. It details with whimsical humor and with heart searching pathos a chapter in the life story of a shop-keeper's family, sweet-tempered, sensitive, well fitted for the harsh contacts of every day life.

An evening with Molnar is always an evening of rare intellectual and emotional pleasure, as all of who have seen "Lillom," "The Devil" and "The Phantom Rival" will agree. "Passions for Men" has enjoyed a wide popularity on the continental stage and comes here fresh from an extended engagement in New York.

Two former Philadelphiaans are concerned in its production, Maurice E. Bernes, long associated here with the late Oscar Hammerstein, is the producer and Benjamin Glaser, former literary editor of the Philadelphia Press, is the translator. He was the author of the English version of "Lillom."

BE REAL MEN—REAL PATRIOTS
If the majority of Hammonton's so-called "good citizens" are not more jellyfish, something for the real good of Hammonton will come out of the scandal and graft put to be exposed.

PUBLIC SALES

We have purchased 122,000 pair U. S. Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5 1/2 to 12, which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

This shoe is guaranteed one hundred per cent. solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6.00. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at \$2.95.

Send correct size. Pay post-man on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

NATIONAL HAY STATE SHOE COMPANY
296 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

CUPID'S COURT NEWS

Over four thousand persons have applied to Cupid's Court to date. Some interesting developments are soon expected. Watch the "Star" and read the name.

HOUSE FOR SALE

10 rooms, all conveniences, house in A1 condition, 3 squares from post office. Bargain for quick buyer. Apply on premises. 212 Grape St. near S. 2d St. Louis Perricorn.

WANTED

Forty girls experienced on sewing machines and learners, also trimmers and packers wanted at once on dresses.

AARON DRESS CO.

O-D-O Buttermilk O-D-O

BABY CHICK FOOD

It contains all the proper ingredients to carry chicks over the six-week period which is the most critical stage in the life of chicks.



O-D-O Buttermilk Baby Chick Food. It contains all the proper ingredients to carry chicks over the six-week period which is the most critical stage in the life of chicks. O-D-O Buttermilk Baby Chick Food. It contains all the proper ingredients to carry chicks over the six-week period which is the most critical stage in the life of chicks.

HARRINGTON STRAIN SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

No. 15 hen laid 1019 eggs.
No. 15 hen foundation of our strain.
Official egg laying contests our birds averaged 408 eggs per hen in two years' laying test.
Trapnested and pedigreed breed.
Best egg breed strain in Atlantic County.
Why waste your money and time with poor laying strain when you can get best?
Baby Chicks—Grade A, 25c each; Grade B, 20c each

Write us your wants

JAMES F. HARRINGTON
Da Costa Station
Hammonton, N. J.

GIFTS

Suitable for Eastertime

D. S. BELLAMY

The Jeweler

211 Bellevue Avenue

Repair Work a Specialty

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS

It having come to our attention that there are many residences and places of business in Hammonton in which there are leaking spigots, the following warning is issued:

All such spigots must be repaired or replaced, and the waste of water eliminated, or we shall be compelled to install meters, which will enable us to keep a record of and charge for all such waste.

WATER COMMISSION.

Girls wanted to operate Singer sewing machines. Good pay; steady work. Apply to Sindel, Stern & Co., Inc., Egg Harbor City, N. J. Bus leaves Hammonton 7 A. M. every day.

WHERE IS YOUR MONEY?

An Illinois stockman placed \$532 in a horse manger, and an Iowa farmer left his \$1582 in the mow. Illinois rats got the one and an Iowa tramp the other.

Farmers and others who secrete money would do well to bear in mind that a checking account will foil the rat and fool the tramp.

The Peoples Bank

OF HAMMONTON, N. J.

LIME! LIME!

I will have chemical lime for spraying March 1.

Give orders to man at yard or send postal.

Also have best grade hydrate lime to use with Kayso for spray.

H. K. SPEAR

DO YOUR SAVINGS EQUAL THE AVERAGE?

According to Government reports, one person in every ten in the United States has a savings-bank account, with an average balance of about \$440.00.

How much money have you saved? Does your savings-bank balance equal the average?

Or are you one of the nine-tenths who have no account—and no money saved?

If you are one of the latter, we invite you to join the 1125 people who are depositing their savings with us. We are here to help you—if you will let us.

HAMMONTON TRUST COMPANY

INJUSTICE DONE DR. POULSON BY GRAND JURY

Much sympathy is expressed here for the Rev. Dr. Poulson, pastor of the Community Church of Ventnor City, who was so strongly rebuked by the Grand Jury for the stand he took in the matter of alleged official protection for gamblers and others.

It is known here that Dr. Poulson secured corroboration of the statements of the young man who made affidavit to serious charges against officials.

Dr. Poulson, in the presence of the writer, was given corroboration of these by a business man who stated he had paid protection money.

STATE EXPERIMENT STATION TO BE ESTABLISHED HERE

Fruit growers of South Jersey are highly pleased over an announcement just made by County Demonstration Agent A. R. Eldred to the effect that an experiment station will be established at this place under the direction of the New Jersey State Board of Agriculture.

The announcement, made at the weekly luncheon of the Kiwanis Club of Hammonton, was to the effect that a bill appropriating money for this purpose and passed both houses of the Legislature and would, doubtless, be approved by Governor Silzer. The money, however, will not be available until July 1.

In the meantime the station will be established here and the expenses of conducting same, until the State funds are available, will be met by the Atlantic County Board of Agriculture and the Camden County Board of Agriculture.

The site of the new station will be the W. Richard Seely farm, on Chew road, this place, where for years some of the best fruits ever raised in South Jersey were produced. The experiment station will be devoted to small fruits. It will prove of great value in solving many problems for the fruit growers of Burlington, Camden, Atlantic, Cumberland and Cape May counties.

HEROINE TO BE REWARDED

Mrs. Lilla Bassett, bride of Adron S. Bassett, adjutant of Frederick A. Funston Post, American Legion, of this place, has received word from the Bell Telephone Company that she has been awarded a gold medal by that corporation for heroic conduct.

Mrs. Bassett, then Miss Lilla Johnson, was the telephone operator who was on duty at midnight of July 3 last, when the "midnight flyer" bound from Philadelphia to Atlantic City, was wrecked at Winslow Junction, seven persons being killed and over sixty injured.

SPECIAL EASTER BULLETIN

Advertisements to get Easter before the public. Bulletin out of the regular issue of the Bulletin, which will be replaced with Easter advertising and Easter cuts and more. Please have all ads in for the special issue, which will be a valuable advertising medium, by Tuesday evening if possible. A few ads can be handled at late as Wednesday morning 11.30.

Dean Stanley Renwick, attorney and counselor-at-law. After 3 P. M. every Monday at Hammonton Trust Company; other times 611 Market street, Camden. Bell phone.

FOR SALE
Close to Pennsylvania R. R. Station, a splendid building lot, 25x125, for \$500. Young fruit trees thereon. T. B. Delker, owner.

FOR SALE
Oil cook stove for sale, in good condition. 220 Railroad avenue.

200,000 BABY CHICKS
For season. We specialize in American and English Leghorns; also three other breeds. Will have 10,000 per week, beginning first week of February. Prices very reasonable.

L. R. WALCK, R. R. No. 3
Greencastle, Pa.

Splendid Lot
25 x 200, for \$200,
on a Main Street
"X," Star Office.

Send Us Your Name

and address on a postcard or in letter and we will mail free and postpaid, a sample copy of Popular Mechanics Magazine

the most wonderful magazine published, 160 pages and 400 pictures every month, that will entertain every member of the family.

It contains interesting and instructive articles on the Home, Farm, Shop and Office the newest developments in Radio, Aviation, Automobile and Motor Cars. Each issue contains something to interest everybody. We do not employ subscription solicitors so you will not be bothered by salesmen and you are not obligating yourself in the least in asking for a free sample copy. We simply send it to you absolutely free. If you like it you can buy a copy every month from any newsdealer or send us your subscription for \$1.00 for one year. Popular Mechanics Magazine, 200-210 E. Ontario Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Popular Mechanics Magazine is devoted exclusively to the production of this kind of literature.



ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY!

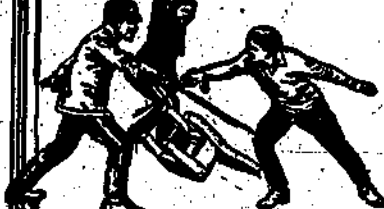
PALACE THEATRE

Friday Evening, March 23

EAGLE THEATRE

Saturday Evening, March 24

Have you ever been a King?



At any rate, you'll want to see this picture from the novel of glorious adventure by Anthony Hope.

The Rex Ingram Production of
The Prisoner of Zenda

How Rassendyl, a stranger, came within a week to lose his heart to a lovely princess and wear a crown. Made into a photoplay by the director of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse."



Ann Is Near!!

BANK BROS.

WANTED

Several Experienced
GLASS CUTTERS

on Light Ware

Steady Work

Good Wages

LIBERTY CUT GLASS WORKS

Egg Harbor City, N. J.

SPRING IS HERE

If you have not already placed your order for your Spring and Summer Suits, see JOSEPH AMMIRATO

New York Expert Men's and Women's Tailor

Everything in the line of tailoring, including Cleaning, Scouring, Pressing, Plaiting a Specialty. See me about Plaiting. I have something special to tell you about such work.

Best and Finest Display of
EASTER EGGS

Order Now

HAMMONTON CANDY KITCHEN

ANOTHER BIG SALE

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1923

Starts at 2 P. M. at

COLASURDOS STABLES

Barry, the Auctioneer, will sell at Public Sale a large variety of articles, including numerous lots of household goods.

Consignments received in the morning will be placed on sale.

BRITA BROTHERS

Dealers in Fine Shoes

Invite you to call and see their line of

EASTER FOOTWEAR

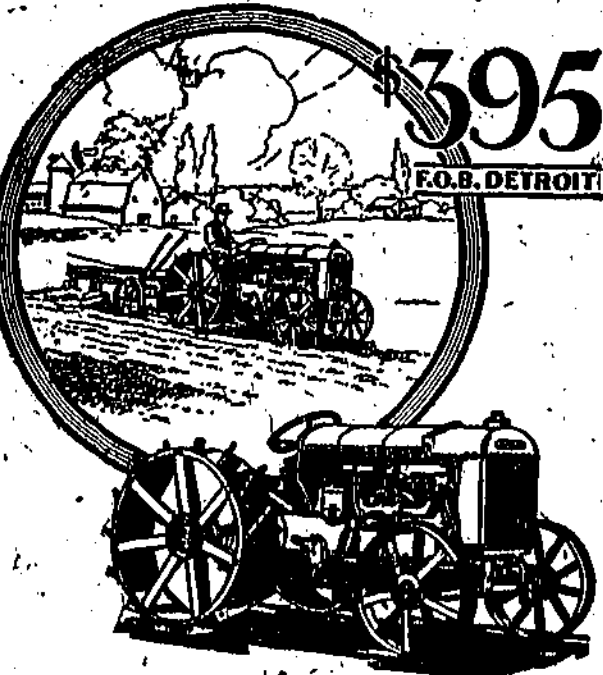
For Men, Women and Children

at prices to suit all. We carry the W. L. Douglas line—World Famous Goods.

Next to Palace Theatre

Fordson

THE UNIVERSAL TRACTOR



Buy Your Fordson NOW

At this amazingly low price you can't afford to wait another day for your Fordson Tractor.

There is no tractor made that can approach the money value of the Fordson. Nor is there a Tractor made that can do more work for you.

Remember, the very day your Fordson arrives, it is ready for any one of the 101 jobs it can do—either as a tractor or a stationary power plant.

The Fordson has proved to the 170,000 owners that it has not only cut the cost of field work 30% to 50% but that it has made substantial savings on every job to which it is put.

Fordson figures are interesting—money-savers, labor-saving, drudgery-saving facts you ought to know. Come in, phone or write today.

DELLEVUE GARAGE, INC.

B. A. Cordery, President

Egg Harbor Road, Hammonton.

FOR RENT

Ten-room house on Main road, three quarters of an acre, \$35. Raspberries, good water, pears, peach trees. Mary Vuotto, Box 21.

WOOD FOR SALE

Good load of oak wood, stove length. Delivered in Hammonton for \$10.

J. C. CARTER
Atlantic, N. J.

Phone: Vinestown 16-A.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Workmanship and Satisfaction
Guaranteed

WM. H. McCONNELL

Paperhanger and Painter
Postal or Letter Will Receive
Prompt Attention

Route No. 1

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.

BOARDING-ROOMS

We have accommodations for several persons, rooms and boarding; all conveniences. Mrs. Gramer, 250 Peach

MUSIC SCHOOL

Director Carlo Nicotia

Member of the Society of Composers of Paris, France

Piano, Violin and Voice

Harmony Taught.

French and Italian.

Languages Taught.

Valley Ave. P. O. Box 267

KOLMER BROWN

—Expert—

Repairer of Radiators

AUTO REPAIR WORK

Second Street, Near Vine

HELP WANTED

Man with thorough knowledge of peach and apple trees spraying, pruning, picking, 10 miles outside of Philadelphia. Call Norristown 96911 or write to T. J. Minnick, R. D. No. 8, Norristown, Pa. \$65 per month and modern house.

MEN'S U. S. ARMY MUNSON-LAST SHOES AT \$2.95. SIZES 6 1/2 TO 12

Never again will you be able to buy these shoes at such a low price. We were lucky in finding a manufacturer, who was overstocked with them, and needed ready cash, so we bought them at almost one-half of the regular price. This shoe is made over the U. S. Army Munson-last, with extra-heavy stitching; special grained chrome brown leather used throughout. An ideal shoe for workmen, farmers, ice-men, postmen, carpenters and motor-men, who are obliged to be on their feet all day.

Send correct size. Pay postman \$2.95 on delivery, or send us a money order. If you are not satisfied with these shoes after you examine them, we will promptly refund your money.

U. S. DISTRIBUTING & SALES COMPANY,

20-26 West 22nd Street,

New York City, N. Y.

OPINIONS

Opinions agree that the record of this establishment is one of service performed. Those whom we have you that we fulfill our obligations and that we are thoroughly trustworthy.

E. P. JONES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER
293 N. BROAD AVE.
HAMMONTON, N. J.

GIRL OPERATORS WANTED

Experienced on Men's Coats. Pleasing Work. Highest wages paid. Work all year round. Apply at once.

ROSS, MANDEL CO., Inc.

Twelfth and Washington Sts.

On top of Garage

KEYSTONE
DANDY
POULTRY FOODS
"ONCE FED OFT REPEATED"
ASK YOUR DEALER

NEW PRESTO LUNCH

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

Burk's High-Grade Meats

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CHEESE

Fancy Delicatessen and Foodstuffs for table, patrons and family trade.

HAMMONTON CANDY KITCHEN

Nash Leads the World in Motor Car Values

NASH

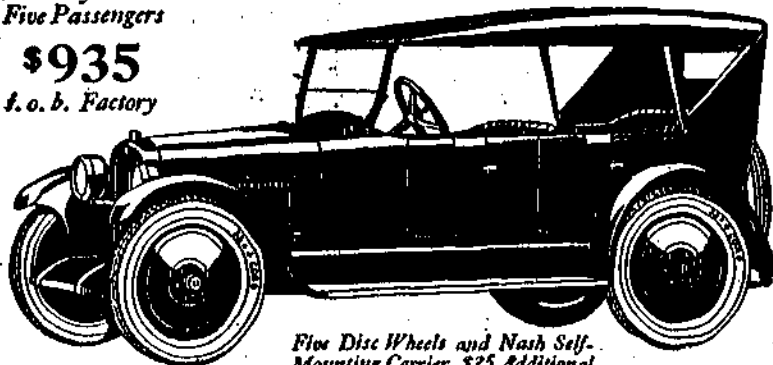
New Touring Model

Four Cylinders

Five Passengers

\$935

f. o. b. Factory



Five Disc Wheels and Nash Self-Mounting Carrier, \$25 Additional

Just Arrived! We've just received a shipment of the new Nash Four touring model. It embodies a number of important improvements in both performance and construction. New Nash engineering developments have given it a smoothness, a quietness, and a flexibility that rank its action with that of a high-priced car with more than four cylinders. Come in right away to see it.

FOURS and SIXES

Prices range from \$915 to \$2190, f. o. b. factory

CENTRAL MOTORS CO.

Hammonton, N. J.

KIWANIS TO HAVE SPORTS

The Kiwanis Club of Hammonton is planning to take active part in athletics this spring and summer. Games of various kinds, especially baseball, will be played with Kiwanis teams of other cities.

Atlantic City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Egg Harbor City and Bridgeton will all hear from local Kiwanis athletic organizations. A number of once well known base ball players are members of the local Kiwanis Club, which also has on its membership rolls some young material likely to make a good name in the athletic world.

Robert S. Smith, who two years ago won the diamond studded gold medal given by "The Indians," an exclusive national trapshooters' organization, has been named chairman of the Sports Committee. The other members of that committee are Wilmer Crase, Yale Stockwell, Eugene Cordery and William H. Gardiner.

AUDUBON WINS, 3 TO 2

The Hammonton Girls' Quintet met its second defeat of the season when it lost its game with the Audubon Girls' Basketball Club, the visitors winning by the score of 3 to 2. In the previous game with Audubon the Hammonton girls won by the score of 23 to 9. A rubber game, to decide the series, may be played off some time next month.

"OUR BOYS" BADLY BEAT GUARDSMEN

The One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Sanitary Company, of Atlantic City, met a decisive defeat at the hands of the Hammonton A. A. five when the squad boys were defeated by the score of 48 to 12. Turner, with seven field goals, and Ritchie, with five field tallies, starred for the locals.

FOR SALE

Ten acres in raspberries, strawberries, blackberries, dewberries. Five room house and outbuildings. Price reasonable. Antonio Tomassio, Box 176, R. D. 3, Hammonton, N. J.

WHO CARES HERE FOR "A MOTHER'S PLEA"

Council this week, had before it, the "pitiful plea of a mother, a woman whose husband's earnings are spent at one of the most notorious of the liquor selling dives at this place.

In the letter, which had been sent to Council by the Woman's Civic Club, the woman told a pathetic tale of visiting this notorious resort, and seeing the children of another drunken man thrust from the place as she endeavored to induce her husband to come home.

In her letter she states that "both white and black" of both sexes, young and old, were drinking and gambling openly in the resort.

CLOSES 22 YEARS' WORK

After conducting the "South Jersey Star" for twenty-two years past, Editor Thomas B. Delker will relinquish both the editorship and ownership of that journal early in April. A corporation composed of former service men, headed by Lieutenant Raymond Buck, has negotiated to take over the "Star" on or before April 14. Editor Delker will devote more, of his time to correspondence work for Philadelphia, New York, Chicago and Atlantic City dailies, with which he has been affiliated for some years past. Official announcements next week.

HAMMONTON MONUMENTAL WORKS

Office and Plant:

109 Orchard Street

HAMMONTON, N. J.

Letters Cut at the Cemetery Stone Cleaned and Reset

MICHELL'S SEEDS

are sown by the best gardeners, farmers and florists.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
LAWN GRASS SEED

Write or call for our Mammoth Catalog of Seeds—Free of course.

518 Market St. PHILA.

If you want your home painted and papered just to suit your taste

GET BETHMANN TO DO IT

Price consistent with first-class materials and workmanship. The latest Spring and Summer Patterns.

OTTO BETHMANN

Third Street

Hammonton, N. J.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

I will sell you the pick of my fine flock of Black Minorcas at a price most reasonable. You can buy ten, twenty, or thirty of these birds, hatched from Blue Ribbon winners, in fact, you can purchase the parent birds if you so desire. I will also sell, very reasonable, Moline incubators. T. V. Harding, care of Elder's cranberry bog. Address Hammonton post office.

PLANT PROOF PROOF CABBAGE

FROST PROOF Cabbage Plants will be ready for delivery on Saturday next. Order NOW, as supply at headquarters is limited. T. B. Delker.

BUY NOW—PRICE IS LOW

Just in—Fresh lot of typewriter ribbons and high grade carbon paper, blue and black. Also have on hand three hundred ink pads for rubber stampers, 15c each, 2 for 25c. Thomas B. Delker, Bell Phone 85, Keystone Phone 1885.

LECTURE COURSE

The sixth and final number of the Hammonton Lyceum course of entertainments will be given on Tuesday evening, March 13. The attraction will be the Glenn Mills Company, which will appear in the new Masonic Temple. It is somewhat doubtful if a lyceum course of entertainments will be given here next year, as the present management will abandon its labors after five years, due to a deficit in the receipts, which do not equal the expenses by quite a sum.

FOR RENT—First floor apartment; unfurnished; all conveniences; American family preferred. S. W. Cor. edge of motors, to sail to owners 6 Nor. Bartram avenue, Atlantic City.

A WELCOME GIFT

The Hammonton High School has been presented with handsome enlarged portraits of former presidents of the Board of Education, Cyrus F. Onge and Frederick C. Burt, both deceased. The portraits were the gifts of District Clerk W. Richard Seely and his wife, Mrs. Clara Seely, who has for many years been a teacher in the high school. Former President Onge served as President of the Hammonton Board of Education for 20 years immediately prior to his death, and was succeeded by Dr. Frederick C. Burt, who died last fall.

HAMMONTON SHOULD DO LIKE WISE

Pleasantville has adopted the proper course in attempting to secure the railroad running through the municipality to check speed of their fast trains until the demanded safety gates have been installed and watchmen stationed at four dangerous crossings where serious accidents have occurred. When this has been done Pleasantville will lift the ban and train schedules may be operated as formerly. Human lives are too precious to be placed in jeopardy simply to save a railroad corporation the expenditure of money for safety appliances, or salaries for watchmen. Of course strict enforcement of the ordinance will seriously retard train service and cause not a little annoyance and many may be harrassing to the railroad in making connection, but when all things are considered, it is well at times to drop all pretense of courtesy, to roll up the municipal sleeves, to speak, and to go at the problem in the method approved from early times and rarely known to be futile. Sometimes we wonder if a railroad official high in the councils of his corporation were to suffer the pain of having a dear one killed on an unprotected grade crossing over which express trains hurtle like thunderbolts how long it would be before safety gates were planted and a flagman placed on duty to prevent another tragedy.—Atlantic City Gazette Review.

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHY
Typewriting in all branches. Work done at home or in your office. Teaching and coaching. Interview by appointment No. 284 Washington street.

AGENTS WANTED

Tailoring agents: all wool suits tailored to order, \$29.50. All wool tropical worsted two-piece suits, \$19.50. Wonderful values. Big money for hustlers. Write J. B. Simpson, Inc., Dept. 483-381 W. Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE

60 horse-power boiler, only used six months; very cheap. Must dispose of same before April 1. Dr. Arthur D. Goldsaw, Vineland, N. J.

HELP WANTED

Carpenters wanted; 75c per hour. Apply to Block Co-Cart Works, White Horse Pike, Egg Harbor, N. J.

FOR SALE

Wood laws, gasoline and steam engines, all sizes for immediate delivery. W. G. RUNKLES' MACHINERY CO., 185 Oakland Ave., Trenton, N. J.

"THE JACKSON"

Third and Peach

Hammonton, N. J.

Will Serve You—One or a

Big Party—With Meals &

All Hours

Choice Food Tastefully

Prepared

Prompt Service

Right Prices

NO WAITING AT

OSULI'S

BARBER SHOP

(Opposite Trust Co.)

GIVE US

A TRIAL.

JOSEPH BURNZE

Dealers in

PURE ICE

No Order Too Small

None Too Large

We Aim to Please

Phone Connection

DREER'S

GARDEN

BOOK

1923

WILL BE YOUR GUIDE TO

A SUCCESSFUL GARDEN

It tells in 224 pages how to grow the best vegetables and flowers and offers everything needed for the Garden, Greenhouse, Lawn and Farm, including: Vegetable and Fruit Seeds, Roses, Dahlias, Hardy Perennials and other Plants, Garden Implements, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Rollers, Fertilizers, Insecticides, etc. You will need this book of reference many times during the season for gardening.

A copy will be mailed free if you mention this publication.

HENRY A. DREER

714-716 Chestnut St.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Burpee's Seeds Grow



BURPEE'S GOLDEN BANTAM SWEET CORN, THE MOST FAMOUS SWEET CORN IN THE WORLD

Gentlemen: Please send me a free copy of BURPEE'S ANNUAL—The Leading American Seed Catalog.

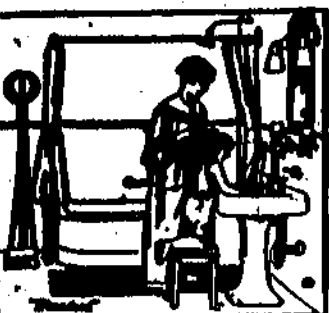
Name

Street or R. F. D.

Write Office

State

W. Atlee Burpee Co.
Seed Growers Philadelphia



JAS. McLAUGHLIN

MODERN PLUMBING

System and Hot Water

HAVE YOU A TELEPHONE?

IT IDENTIFIES YOU

As a person of standing in the Community. It adds PEP to your Business. Saves its cost in shoe leather. Brings you in immediate touch with 800 (and then some) of your friends and neighbors. Gets the Doctor, the Policeman, the Fireman quickly; may save your property and possibly your life.

H. T. & T. Co.

Don't Miss This Opportunity!

We have sold one carload of Player Pianos in Seven Days.

We have One Carload more of the Wonderful Player Pianos.

You will Save a Lot of Money by Coming to See Us.

Store open from 9.00 a.m. to 9.00 p.m.

7 AND 9 W. RAILROAD AVENUE

West Egg Harbor Road

SHOES

Boston Sample Shoe Store

Next to Gas Office

223 Bellevue Ave.

YELLOW STAMPS FREE

AN Illinois stockman placed \$532.00 in a horse manger, and an Iowa farmer left his \$1582.00 in the mow. Illinois rats got the one and an Iowa tramp the other.

FARMERS and others who secrete money would do well to bear in mind that a checking account will foil the rat and fool the tramp.

The Peoples Bank

Opening of *Excelsa Pattern* Department



Five Reasons Why We Now Sell Excelsa Patterns:

1. They excel in style, fit and simplicity.
2. Every pattern is fully guaranteed.
3. You are given FREE a cutting and construction layout which guarantees you fit, accuracy and saving.
4. You SAVE FROM 50c to \$10.00 on every garment made from an Excelsa Pattern.
5. They are everything a pattern should be.

APRIL EXCELSA PATTERNS NOW ON SALE

Try just one Excelsa Pattern and you will understand why we recommend them.

FREE! Come into our store today or tomorrow—ask at our Excelsa Pattern Department for The Excelsa Monthly Fashion Book. It will be yours gratis.

EXCELSA SPRING QUARTERLY
at our store 25c Now on Sale by mail 35c

Angert Bros. Store

12th Street between Railroads, Hammonton

MARCH SALE

Every article in our stock is included in this sale and ready for your inspection.

A few items are listed below

| Men and Young Men | Boys |
|-----------------------------|---|
| Shirts, 75 c and up | Knee Pants, 85 c and up |
| Silk Hose, 45 c pair and up | Caps, 50 c |
| Wool Hose, 25 c " " " | Hats, 75 c |
| Neckties, 25 c and up | Stockings, 2 pairs 25 c |
| Suspenders, 45 c | Suspenders, 39 c |
| Pants, \$1.95 and up | Order your Spring Suit now made to order. |

We also do cleaning, pressing and alterations of all kinds.

Stephen Recentio

210 Bellevue Ave.,

Hammonton, N. J.

GIFTS,—Suitable

for Eastertime

D. S. BELLAMY, The Jeweler

211 Bellevue Avenue

Repair work a specialty.

An Architectural Triumph

By KAY P. ALLEN

The occasion of their first meeting was ludicrous, to say the least. Burton recalls it now with a half-hearted grin, and Lois dates all important events from the day that she first heard his knock at the back door of her cottage.

Wing, Burton's Japanese boy, was making a cake and discovered that he lacked the necessary cupful of sugar. Being very obliging, and incidentally fond of cake, Burton consented to go in search of some sugar. Armed with a glass measuring cup, and feeling rather foolish, he started up the shore.

Lois saw him coming through the place, a tall, bronzed fellow in soiled white duck navy trousers and blue jersey, and she fluttered to her mirror, instinctively.

"You want to borrow a cupful of sugar?" she asked, she said, answering his knock.

He swept the small white hat from his head and handed her the cup, grinning.

"You was the cookie! Wing forgot to bring sugar from the village this morning, and we simply must have a cake for lunch."

"Of course you must," she agreed. "I met Wing this morning down at the wharf in the village waiting for the launch, and I gave him a lift. That's how I knew you wanted sugar. The poor man discovered his loss on the way up the lake."

Lois went into the tiny kitchen to fill the cup, and Burton seated himself on the rail.

"Now, why didn't I go to the village for the supplies instead of sending Wing?" he asked himself in disgust.

When there seemed to be no excuse for staying any longer, Burton took his precious sugar and rose to go.

"I'll return this sugar just as soon as I come back from the postoffice in the morning," he said. "It's awfully good of you to lend it to me."

"Oh, that's all right," protested Lois. "Don't be in a hurry to return it. Just send Wing up with it any old time."

"Burton nodded in farewell and said, 'I'll bring it up myself. Wing would probably spill it, or something.'"

"Perhaps he would, at that," smiled Lois. "But don't fool that you have to hurry."

Burton set out through the fragrant pine grove, carrying the cupful of sugar at arm's length, carefully and with exaggerated caution.

Lois happened to be at the wharf in her powerful little motorboat the next morning as Burton came down the path. Her surprise was real, but his was feigned, for he had watched the little red power boat for half a mile as it approached the village dock, and only left his hiding place around a bend of the path as she tossed the painter to a small, freckled boy.

"Good morning," she said, stepping up onto the wharf. "If you are going back up the lake, put your things in the 'streak' and I'll be back in a minute."

Joyously, Burton tossed his bundles and his sweater into the boat and waited for her to come back from the boathouse with the basket of groceries that had been left there for her.

"Lovely morning, isn't it?" she said over her shoulder as they headed out across the lake. Burton agreed with her willingly.

"I've been up since dawn and have done a day's work already," he told her.

"Oh, you up here to work, too?" she said, surprised.

He nodded. "Working on some plans for a municipal hall my dad is presenting to his native town."

This information threw a new light on Burton's personality and interested Lois exceedingly. She thought he must have very liberal ideas, and that his architectural plans must reflect them. That afternoon when he brought the rough draft of the hall for her criticism this opinion was confirmed.

"That's only a draft," he explained. "I'll have to work pretty steadily to finish the thing up in time to take it to New York next Saturday."

Lois opened her eyes wide in astonishment. "I should say you will, I know something about drafting, and I think you will perform a miracle if you get it done by then. Does it have to be in New York on Saturday?"

"Positively not later than midnight," answered Burton.

Lois thought swiftly. "I wonder if I can't help you with the elevations and blue printing? I know quite a lot about that sort of thing."

"Would you?" cried Burton, and the next moment they were deep in a sea of calculations and specifications.

Wing saw very little of Burton the next few days, as he moved his drawing boards and instruments to the cottage up the shore, and when she saw him there, after helping to prepare them in the ridiculously little kitchen. The two worked doggedly until darkness and weariness compelled them to stop. Then Lois would bring out her guitar and sing soft Spanish things to him in the moonlight on the little porch or out on the quiet lake.

Saturday morning found them at work on the little porch as the sun rose, and Burton's face wore a look of desperate determination that meant success. Lois was sure. He had told her that the plans must be in his father's hands before midnight on Saturday to avoid a final separation be-

tween father and son. The star Burton had decided upon this means of forcing his idea, carefree son to go to work. Since leaving college, only amusements and golf tournaments had occupied the young man's attention, so that his father had grown disgusted.

"Cheerio," smiled Lois, waving a protractor. "We've got six hours to work yet."

"I'll have to take the lunch that leaves in an hour," groaned Burton. "It's the only one left afternoons."

"Nonsense! I'll take you down the lake in the 'streak'!"

"You—you're a peach!" gulped Burton, and seized his T-square.

Campers along the shore watched the little red power boat scatter spray far out to each side as it shot through the water. A young man in a dark blue suit and straw hat, carrying a brief case and leather traveling bag, crouched behind the windshield to avoid the spray, and a girl in a scarlet blazer did wonders with controls and tiller, leaving the two small cottages far behind.

There was no one at the village wharf when they drew alongside. Burton tossed his bags up onto the wharf and turned to help Lois ashore.

"I don't think I'll stop, Ralph. You'd better hurry; it's train time, now."

"Hang the train! Lois, before I go, I—"

A minute later Lois was staring after him, her hand pressed to her startled lips. She whirled the starter thoughtfully, and went slowly back up the lake, to wait, with the memory of that kiss and the short sentence that accompanied it, until her architect returned.

FANCIFUL NAME FOR BIRDS

Many Explanations as to How Feathered Specimens Became Known as Birds of Paradise.

When the earliest European voyagers reached the Moluccas, or Spice Islands, in search of cloves and nutmegs, which were then rare and precious spices, they were presented with the dried skins of strange and beautiful birds. The Malay traders gave them the name of "Manuk dewata," or God's birds; and the Portuguese, finding that the skins had no feet or wings, and not being able to learn anything authentic about them, called the birds "Passaros de Sol," or Birds of the Sun; while the learned Dutchmen, who wrote in Latin, called them "Avis paradisaea," or Paradise bird. One writer in 1688 said that no one had seen these birds alive, for they lived in the air, always turning toward the sun, and never lighting on the earth till they died; for they had neither feet nor wings.

More than a hundred years later another voyager wrote that he had seen specimens at Amboyna, and was told that they came to Banda to eat nutmegs, which intoxicated them and made them all fall down senseless, when they were killed by ants. Down to 1700 no perfect specimen had been seen in Europe, and absolutely nothing was known about them.

Bullets Turned From Their Course. At a rifle meeting in Switzerland it was discovered that the steel-jacketed bullets of the marksmen were swerved from their course by the influence of telegraph and telephone wires running alongside the range. Experiments were then made at Thus by placing four steel cables parallel with the range and about forty yards distant from it, and sending a current of 8,000 volts through them. The effect, it is said, was to turn the bullets so far from their course that the deviation amounted to 24 yards on a range of 200 yards.

The bullets on being taken from the targets were found to be magnetized. Next, on an artillery range of 3,000 yards the electro-magnetic influence was generated 200 yards in front of the targets and 40 yards to one side. The projectiles were swerved 14 degrees from a straight line.—Washington Star.

One Production at a Glance. The question of the conservation of natural gas led the Smithsonian Institution to construct a model which is exhibited in the national museum, showing all the steps between the production and utilization of this natural fuel. On account of the rapid decline in quantity of natural gas, the time is not very far off when many towns now using natural gas will have to use manufactured gas, and for this reason the Smithsonian Institution has just completed and placed on exhibition a model showing how manufactured gas is made and delivered to the home, and has in preparation a bulletin covering in detail the future manufacture of gas situation for the purpose of bringing within the experience of the layman the salient features of both the natural and manufactured gas situations.

Peculiar Missions. A recent picture showed one of three old missions that are found on the old Bay road which runs from Boston to Portsmouth, N. H. Thousands of motorists pass it yearly, and the popular superstition is that it is a marker over the grave of a thief, whom our Puritan forefathers condemned to be buried, "where everybody might walk across his grave." There is a quaint inscription on the stone—written with the old-fashioned "a" which is like an up-to-date "c"—"Job 30:23. 'For I know that thou wilt bring me to death and to the house appointed for all living.' 1710."

This milestone is to be found outside the old Wrentham burying ground in Massachusetts, where it has stood for more than two hundred years.

Faith Clarke's Career

By JANE OSBORN

It was the first time in Faith Clarke's career as stenographer in the Gage Manufacturing company that she had been late. Her small purse had slipped from her cramped fingers on her way from the Blair Street Home to the corner where she customarily took the bus. She had retraced her steps, but the rapidly falling snow had hidden the place where it had fallen. So Faith Clarke went her way, on foot, punching the time-clock in the entrance to indicate a half hour's tardiness.

As soon as she had taken her seat in the room where nine other stenographers worked and had opened her typewriter desk to begin transcribing notes from dictation taken from one of the salesmen late the previous afternoon, Faith was aware of the fact that something of unusual interest was in the air.

"Better powder your nose and look alive," said the girl at the next desk. "He's coming in this morning to look us over."

"Just my luck," sighed the girl at the desk on the other side, looking into the tiny mirror on the cover of her vanity case. "The snow got on my hair and took out all the wave, and I've got on my oldest dress. I should worry!"

Eventually Faith Clarke pleaded to gether the information that Thomas Gage, Jr., son of "the big boss," had arrived. He had previously had charge of the western plant of the company, but had now come to assume control of the main office and would need a private secretary, and had announced that he would choose one from the stenographers already employed.

He is coming to look us over. Jimmy overheard him telling Mr. Mills. Then he will pick out the one that he thinks looks the best. It will mean thirty dollars a week to the girl that suits."

Faith kept on with her work and carefully rolled a sheet of letterhead paper into her typewriter. Apparently she was not especially interested. "I don't likely he'd pick me," she murmured.

"Oh, I don't know," consoled the neighbor at the left. "You've got a good head on your shoulders, and you're not any of the rest of us and you're terribly accurate. Those things count. Though, of course, he's young and fine looking and will probably pick a good looking."

Faith Clarke sighed again and opened her notebook to begin the monotonous day's work.

For an hour little work was done. The buzzing of voices was incessant, and there were frequent pauses in work for powdering of noses and adjustment of hairnets. Then a hush suddenly fell on the room, for the door had opened and Mr. Mills, once manager, with a tall, keen-eyed stranger, entered the room.

Never had the stenographers' room of the Gage Manufacturing company hummed with such incessant clicking of the typewriters, and never before were ten heads bent in such keen attention to work. Mr. Mills and the stranger stood talking in subdued tones, but obviously the stranger was making observations. Then they left the room and the door closed. For four or five minutes more the typewriter keys buzzed furiously, and then came a hush.

"Good!" said the girl at Faith's left. "Good whis!" said the one at her right.

"Isn't the suspense something awful?" said a girl across the room. "How soon do you think he'll let us know?"

After the next lunch hour the girls took their places promptly. And then Molly Day, who had found the suspense so trying, was called to Mr. Gage's office. She stopped in the dressing room for a careful reapplication of rouge and lipstick and went into the sanctum with confidence gained thereby.

"Honest, I wasn't a bit scared," she announced when she came back. "I had my hair waved instead of getting lunch when I was out and that kind of breeze me up. Good, but I'm hungry now, though. Well, I'll treat you all when I get my thirty a week, girls."

Just presently a surprise came. Jimmy, the office boy, came in with a message to Faith Clarke. She was wanted in Mr. Gage's office, and she departed at once, without even looking in a mirror. Her throat was dry and her knees were trembling.

"Poor kid!" said one of the girls. "I suppose he's looked up her record, but, gosh, what does a good record do when a girl doesn't keep up appearances?"

In spite of fear and trembling, Faith Clarke took a trial letter from Mr. Gage with lightning rapidity and transcribed it in an adjoining office without a fault.

She walked while Mr. Gage read it over. He was consulting her record for promptness and accuracy on a large pink card from the filing room. "I think, Miss Clarke," he said, "that you may consider yourself advanced to the position as my private secretary. It is an advancement, because it will mean thirty-five dollars a week, and you are now, I believe, getting eighteen for a day or so. He was supposed to look keenly into the delicately fea-

tured face of the girl who sat at the other side of his desk.

"I am sorry," Faith said slowly, "but I don't do very much mind, I'd rather not. I may have taken that letter quickly, but really I know I wouldn't do it at all. I'm very careless and I'd much rather stay in the other room with eighteen a week."

Mr. Gage saw that the matter was settled, so far as the girl was concerned. After all, she had a right to refuse the offer if she chose, and perhaps a girl so unambitious as to wish to refuse such an advancement would not make a good secretary. Still, he had been attracted to her the moment he entered the stenographer's room. It was only on the recommendation of Mr. Mills that he had tried the other girl first, and had found her lacking in speed and accuracy, as well as in what Mr. Gage considered suitable personality.

So that was the end of that, and Mr. Gage decided to put off for another day the choosing of a private secretary. That evening after close of the office he felt the need of exercise, and in spite of the dreary weather, with thawing snow of the morning, underfoot, and gray skies above, he walked for several miles in the direction of the hotel that was his temporary abode. As he walked he could think of nothing but the case of Faith Clarke. Why had she declined his offer? Why would any girl decline \$35 instead of \$18? Mr. Gage made up his mind to solve the problem.

His meditations were suddenly interrupted when his downcast eyes fell upon a small purse lying on the sidewalk before him. It was half covered with snow; apparently it had recently been dropped. Mr. Gage picked it up and opened it. It contained \$2.45 and a key, attached to a wooden tag marked "Room 20, Blair Street Home."

Mr. Gage asked the policeman at the next corner where the Blair Street Home might be, and was directed to a boarding house for girls a few blocks away.

It was a dingy place inside and out, and the high unshaded gas lights in the hall did little to dispel the outside gloom. He asked the attendant at the desk whether she would take the purse, to which the attendant mechanically reached out to a cumbersome electric gramophone and sang a tune and then nine times more. "I've sent for ninety-nine," said the attendant wearily. "I'd rather have you give it to her yourself."

Mr. Gage sat waiting on a narrow uncomfortable black-walnut bench in the hall and presently, to his surprise, appeared in the room Faith Clarke—the girl about whom he had been thinking for the past half-hour.

"Are you ninety-nine?" he asked, raising his head. "I didn't expect to find you here, Miss Clarke, still I am very glad that you did."

Explanations concerning the loss and finding of the purse were soon over. Mr. Gage lingered sitting beside Miss Clarke in the dingy hall. He told her that he felt this a good opportunity to try to persuade her to accept his offer. "I am quite sure you can do the work satisfactorily and I should think that the increase from eighteen to thirty-five dollars a week would make up for the additional responsibility. That must be an inducement."

Faith Clarke looked about her and then back to Mr. Gage.

"You see," she said, "this is home to me. It's the only home I've known since I left my uncle's in the country and that wasn't at all happy. It's a working girl's home—the kind where no girl earning more than twenty dollars a week can live here. I left one place because they raised my wages; and now—don't you see what it means to me? If I accept your proposition I would have to leave this home. It would break my heart."

Thomas Gage, Jr., felt something very much like a lump in his throat, at the thought that this dingy place, with its odors of sanctity and poor cooking, could mean so much to any one. His own home life had been so happy—perhaps he had never quite appreciated it.

"Still, I'd like to do your work," Faith admitted. "It would be so much more interesting. Would you let me do the work with the same salary?"

Thomas Gage looked perplexed, and then suddenly he laughed a little and held out his hand. "It's a go, Miss Clarke. We'll make it twenty a week and they'll still let you stay here."

If there was in that dingy hall that Thomas Gage made up his mind that he would probably have Faith Clarke as his wife. "A girl who loves home as much as that," he assured himself, "ought to make a wonderful wife."

Two months later he asked her to marry him, and, of course, Faith accepted. It was then that she found that there was a little bank account to her credit, showing a weekly saving of \$18 a week. "It's yours to do what you want with it," Mr. Gage told her. "I'm going to give it to the home—maybe they could buy a pleasant light for the front hall and get a comfortable scotch instead of that old black walnut bench."

Chronicle, Deserter. "Your father was pretty wealthy when he died, wasn't he?" "Well, yes!" "Did he leave your mother much?" "Oh, about twice a week!"—London Answers.

The Passing Show. "Do you think silk stockings will be worn with long skirts?" "Certainly," replied Miss Tottle Tottle. "What's the good of curtains without scenery?"

Wall Street to South Ferry

By H. IRVING KING

Charles Fosdick was a clerk down in the financial district and his boarding house was well over on the west side in the Twenties. He was a frugal chap with a savings bank account and a determination to get ahead. Charles was from Oakdale, Mass., a small town, but he was not a bit afraid of New York, which was a strong point in favor of his succeeding. Don't think that he was "fresh" or uneducated of the fierce competition he was up against.

The firm of Catherwood & Robbins, by which Charles was employed, was run by old man Jameson, a white side-whiskered autocrat. Robbins had died years and years ago; Catherwood had died about two years before Charles came to the firm and the business was continued by his heirs, two sons and a daughter, whom no one seemed to know much about and who were never seen at the office. Now, every day at a certain hour, punctually to the minute by Trinity church clock, for he was a methodical person, Charles left the office, walked up Wall street, turned down Broadway and proceeded to South Ferry, where he took the Ninth avenue "L."

He enjoyed this healthful little walk after the confinement of the office, and besides, by taking the train at South Ferry he stood a better chance of getting a seat. And every day, as he passed a large office building on Broad street, he glanced at the name of the young woman of about his own age, soberly clad, and to Charles's eyes exceedingly beautiful. There was an air of efficiency about her, too, which to a person constituted as Charles Fosdick was added greatly to her attractiveness.

The fair and efficient unknown was always accompanied by an older woman, less plainly dressed, but the young New Yorker from Oakdale, who was a close observer and a good judge of values, was willing to bet that the fine clothes of the older woman cost less than the plain ones of the younger.

The people followed the same route as Charles—Broadway, Bowling Green, Whitehall street. He watched to see what then became of them—and found that they entered the Staten Island ferry house. This conjunction of time, place, route and persons had been going on for some time before either of the persons concerned noticed it, but as soon as they did it became the usual and expected. Charles always watched the entrance of the office building as he approached to see if the plainly dressed young lady was emerging and the plainly dressed young lady always gave a swift glance up the street to see if the young man was on time.

They neither bowed nor spoke, of course. But they became quite like old friends after a while. At last the barrier fell; it fell with a little handbag which the young lady carelessly let fall and which Fosdick picked up and restored to her with his best bow and a few well-chosen words to be rewarded with a bow and a smile.

After that the young lady bowed when they met; then it became a "how do you do" and, after a long while, the young man began to approach her slowly but skillfully, he was permitted to take the young lady and her companion in the daily descent to the ferry.

The ice having been broken, both the young people plunged in head over heels. Charles used to think it quite a little walk, but now, no sooner had he turned into Broadway from Wall street than he found himself at the ferry.

The young lady called herself Miss Susan Knox and introduced her companion as Miss Stetson. She talked freely enough—but when Charles came to think it over, the fact that she was employed in the office of the Smithsonian estate was about all the information regarding her that he had acquired.

When he realized that by skillful questions and leading remarks, she had extracted from him the most minute details of his private affairs as well as all the information he could afford with regard to the business of his firm. Regarding the latter she seemed strangely curious—and Charles was as wax in her hands. He asked permission to call, but had to be content with "Well, not just now—later, perhaps."

They were getting perilously near the "Hudson" and "Charley" stage when something happened. "What's been the matter with you all the week?" said Miss Knox suddenly one day as they were passing the Standard Oil building. "Things going wrong at the office?"

Charles glanced at Miss Stetson. Susan asked something to that guardian dragon under her breath and she dropped behind. "The fact is," said Charles, "I think I'll throw up my job." And then he told her that from things which had come under his cognizance in the course of his office duties he believed that Old Man Jameson had been using the firm's money to speculate with and was about due for a smashup that might wreck or cripple the concern. He had bought heavily of T. P. & Q., which had gone down five points and gave signs of going still lower.

"And you think," said Miss Knox at the end of the recital, "that if T. P. & Q. went up so that Jameson could break even with the market he would draw out and replace the money he has over-borrowed?"

"Yes, for this day," replied Charles. "But Lord knows how soon he would be in on another."

"Well, you'd better keep your job a while," said she. "Here we are at the ferry. Good day."

The next day T. P. & Q. began to go up. It rose steadily all the next week until it was two points above where Jameson had bought it. On the day the stock reached that point Charles Fosdick had the shock of his life. Miss Knox and Miss Stetson appeared at the office of Catherwood & Robbins and were shown in to Old Man Jameson's private sanctum, and Mr. Collins, chief of the office staff, a veteran employee whom Jameson had always kept down, was sent for. When the two women finally left the office they were shortly followed by Jameson, who looked neither to right nor left as he went out. Then came out of the private office Mr. Collins, who posted up a notice to the effect that Mr. Jameson having resigned, Mr. J. Collins was appointed manager in his place.

Miss Susan "Knox" was Miss Susan Catherwood. Her two brothers, choosing to live most of the time in Europe, had given her power of attorney for the affairs of Catherwood & Robbins, to be used only in case of need, they having every confidence in Jameson. The Smithsonian estate consisted of dwelling houses and other buildings left to Susan by her mother. Susan, being of a business turn, managed this herself, keeping for the purpose a little office in the building from which Charles had seen her emerge. Miss Stetson was her secretary.

Charles went down Broadway the day of Susan's visit to the Catherwood & Robbins office with his head in a whirl. No Miss "Knox" met him; but Miss Stetson did, and, as if by command, he accompanied her to Staten Island. There, in a fine old house overlooking the Narrows, Susan explained matters to him.

"As for Jameson," she said, "his judgment of values was sound, but T. P. & Q. was riddled by the bears. However, I got two of my brokers at work and we squeezed the shorts. This allowed Jameson to pull out and make good. But as I didn't propose to have him using the firm's money for speculative purposes I let him go. I propose to keep a closer supervision of the firm's affairs after this, so I shall not be able to handle the Smithsonian estate. How would you like to take my place?"

No, they were not married at once—it was not until Charles had managed the Smithsonian estate for a year. And it was two years before the name of the Wall street firm was changed to Catherwood & Fosdick.

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