

SOUTH JERSEY STAR

W. R. Seely

Twenty-second Year, No. 47

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

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.



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

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... "Passions for Men" has enjoyed a wide popularity on the continental stage and comes here fresh from an extended engagement in New York.

An evening with Molnar is always an evening of rare intellectual and emotional pleasure... "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 Philadelphians are concerned in its production, Maurice E. Boyne, long associated here with the late Oscar Hammerstein, is the producer and Benjamin Glazer, 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 postman 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.

INJUSTICE DONE DR. POULSON BY GRAND JURY

Much sympathy is expressed here for the Rev. Marns S. 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.

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 had 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. Lylia 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 Lylia 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 seven injured.

SPECIAL EASTER BULLETIN

Do not miss to get Easter before the public. Bulletin out of the regular issue of the Bulletin, which will be replete 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 counsellor-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. Dalkor, owner.

FOR SALE Oil cook stove for sale in good condition. 229 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 Greensville, 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 Gun. Each issue contains something to interest everybody. We do not employ subscription solicitors so you will not be harassed and you are not obligating yourself in the least in asking for a free sample copy. We simply send it to you on the condition that if you like it you can buy a copy every month from any grocer or send us your subscription \$1.00 for one year. Popular Mechanics Company, 200-212 E. Ontario Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Popular Mechanics Building is devoted exclusively to the publication of this great magazine.

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.

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.

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HAMMONTON TRUST COMPANY

ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY! PALACE THEATRE

Friday Evening, March 23 EAGLE THEATRE Saturday Evening, March 24

Have you ever been a King?



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

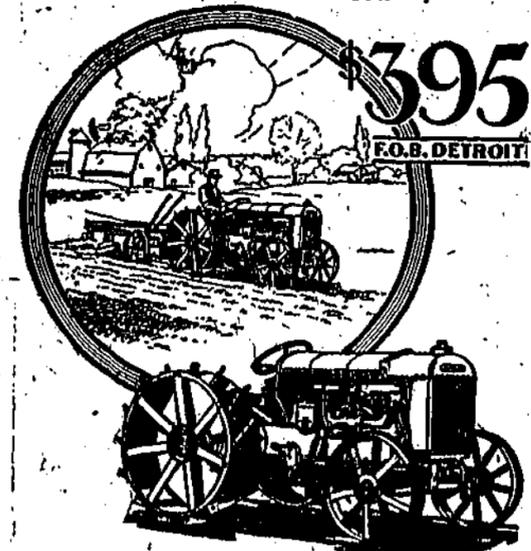
Barry, the Auctioneer, will sell at Public Sale a large variety of articles, including numerous lots of household goods.

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.

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Public Works Program for Unemployed

The result of a study by a commission of public spirited citizens, headed by Governor F. Lee Trammell of New York, with a view to the formation of a comprehensive program of public works to guard against future periods of business depression and unemployment.

The organization formed to agitate this legislation is known as the National Unemployment League and its proposed legislation was introduced before adjournment by Senator Prentiss Brown (Rep., N. Y.) and Representative Martin B. Madden (Rep., N. Y.), chairman of the subcommittee on public works in the House.

During the legislative session, the bill was passed by the House and the Senate. It is now in the hands of the President.

The bill provides for the creation of a public works program to be carried on by the federal government, in cooperation with the states and local governments. It is estimated that the program will create 1,000,000 jobs.

March 4 Closed Up

MARCH 4 and the death of the anti-trust bill, which was passed by the House on March 3, 1914, is a day of great interest to the public. The bill, which was introduced by Senator Brandegee of New York, is a comprehensive anti-trust bill, which is expected to be passed by the Senate in the near future.

The bill is a landmark in the history of anti-trust legislation in this country. It is the most comprehensive anti-trust bill ever introduced in the Senate.

Uncle Sam Says, "Go Ahead and Sue"

ENTER A JUDICIAL ORDER or decree for such amount and costs, if any, as shall be due to the United States by the defendant, and to pay to the United States the costs of this suit, including the costs of the appeal, if any.

Senator Charles D. Smith of New York has introduced a bill in the Senate which would give the United States the right to sue for the recovery of the cost of the appeal, if any, in cases where the defendant has been found liable.

Ask Release of "Political Prisoners"

FRANCIS B. SHERMAN, late President of the United States, has issued a call for the release of "political prisoners" who are being held in the United States.

Mr. Sherman's call is a plea for the release of those who are being held in the United States for their political beliefs. He says that these people are being held in the United States for no other reason than their political beliefs.

SOUTH JERSEY STAR

The American Legion

ONE-QUARTER MILLION IDEL

Director National American Legion of United States

More than a quarter of a million workmen are unemployed in the United States, according to a recent survey conducted by the American Legion.

The survey shows that the number of unemployed workmen has increased steadily since the beginning of the year. It is estimated that there are now one-quarter of a million unemployed workmen in the United States.

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PLANNED RELIEF FOR DISABLED

American Legion Asks for Stricter Changes in the War Risk Insurance Law.

Substantial relief will be given by Congress to disabled veterans of the World War, according to a recent report by the American Legion.

SILZER HIGHWAY BOARD CONFIRMED

New Jersey Senate Yields to Governor's Bi-Partisan Commission of Four.

Coalition Brings Victory

Eight Republicans Join Democrats in Making Vote 12 to 7—Extra Vote! General Scott—Important Measure Will Be Passed.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

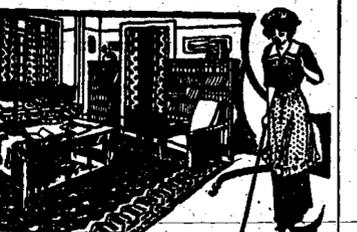
Sunday School Lesson

LESSON FOR MARCH 25

REVIEW

THE WORLD'S SAVIOR

GOLDEN TEXT—This is a faithful and true witness, and he is the life of the world.



A Fine Rug is a lifetime investment.

BLACK'S DEPARTMENT STORE



HAMMONTON GAS & ELECTRIC CO.

FITHIAN

ERECT A FITTING MEMORIAL

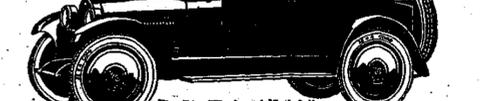
Our equipment, professional experience and immense stock of quality materials are at your disposal.

An inspection of your plant, where none but skilled artisans are employed, is cordially invited.

Here one can view memorials of every description in the various stages of construction.

O. J. HAMMELL CO.

NASH

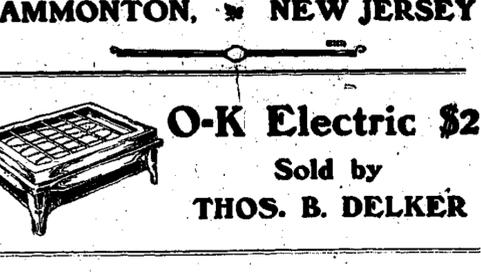


The New Carriole! Here's your opportunity for a good first-hand inspection of this new Nash four-cylinder enclosed job. Study the beautifully fashioned, all-metal body, specially created for the Carriole by body builders held in high esteem for their artistry both here and abroad.

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

Central Motor Company

HAMMONTON, N. J.



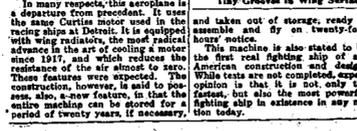
O-K Electric \$2

Sold by THOS. B. DELKER

Fastest Pursuit Plane in World Gives America War Mastery of Sky



The performance of a new Curtiss Pursuit Plane has been demonstrated in the Army and Navy maneuvers. Ever since the Pulitzer Prize was awarded to Curtiss for his invention of the Pursuit Plane, it has been recognized as the fastest and most maneuverable of all the military planes of a super-type.



KEYSTONE POLYBLEND

MODERN DAY MIRACLES

Synthetic Chemistry. After Learning the Secret of Making Royal Purple, Succeeds in Producing All the Colors of the Rainbow.

ROYAL PURPLE

ROYAL PURPLE

Burpee's Seeds Grow



AS snappy as a crisp winter day is the new Crossett model below. Dull call blucher with oze Kangaroo lining. Very comfortable.

BURPEE'S ANNUAL

W. Atlee Burpee Co.



W. Atlee Burpee Co. Seed Growers Philadelphia

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
Atison, N. J.
Phone: Vincoctown 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 Street.

MUSIC SCHOOL
Director Carlo Nicosta
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 207

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, trimming, picking; 10 miles outside of Philadelphia. Call Norristown 969311 or write to T. J. Minick, 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 2nd Street,
New York City, N. Y.



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

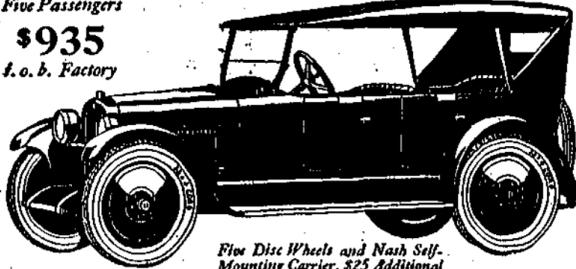
NASH

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 Craig, 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 8 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 soldiers were defeated by the score of 49 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 outbuilding. Price reasonable. Call Tommaso, Box 174, 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, Molle incubator. T. V. Harding, care of Elder's cranberry bog, Address Hammonton post office.

PLANT FROST 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 1385.

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. B. W. Corde, edge of city, to call to care 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. Good 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 Good 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 may prove embarrassing to the railroad in making connection, but when all things are considered and the usual formal and polite overturen fall, it is well at times to drop all pretense of courtesy, to roll up the municipal sleeves, to speak up 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, Vinland, 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

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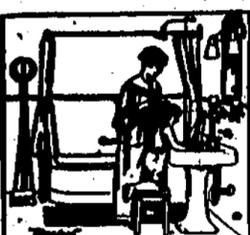
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An Architectural Triumph

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 pines, 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 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 contented 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 trunk 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. "Shouldn't 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.

When 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 met 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, careless son to go to work. Since leaving college, only academic 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 launch that leaves in an hour," groaned Burton. "It's the only one till afternoon."

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

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

Camper on 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 starting 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 paradisea," or Paradise bird. One writer in 1698 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 artificial 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.

Gas 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 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 manufactured gas situation for the purpose of bringing within the experience of the layman the salient features of both the natural and manufactured gas situations.

Peccolite Missions. A recent picture showed one of three old missions that are found on the old highway 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 "e"—"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 the 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 pieced together the information that Thomas Gage, Jr., son of "the big boss," had arrived. He had previously had charge of the western plant of the concern, 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. "It isn't likely he'll pick me," she murmured.

"Oh, I don't know," consoled the neighbor at the left. "You've got a real good chance. You've got more speed than 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 one."

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

For an hour little work was done. The humming of voices was incessant, and there were frequent pauses in work for powdering of noses and adjustment of hairnets. Then a rush 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 lull.

"Gosh!" said the girl at Faith's left. "Gee 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 usual 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. Gosh, but I'm hungry now, though. Well, I'll treat you all when I get my thirty a week, girls."

But 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 stepped 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 she's looked up her record, but, gosh, what does a good record do when a girl doesn't keep up appearances?"

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

She walked white 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. Of course, this is to be confidential for a day or so." He paused to look keenly into the delicately fea-

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

"I am sorry," Faith said slowly, "but I—If you don't very much mind, I'd rather not. I may have taken that letter quickly, but really I know I wouldn't do it 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 90, 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 rang nine times 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 plainly. "I don'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 there 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 mother's in the country and went to work at all. It's a sweet little home, and the only one that no girl wanting more than twenty dollars a week can live here. I left one place because they raised my wages—that was when I went to Gage's; and now—don't you see what it means to me? If I accept your proposition I would have to leave this home. I 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 it was there in that dingy hall that Thomas Gage made up his mind that he would probably use 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 \$15 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 pleasure car for the front hall and get a comfortable cot for the bed 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 you another 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-Tyler. "What's the good of curtains without scenery?"

Wall Street to South Ferry

By H. IRVING KING

Charley 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. Charley 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 unheeded of the fierce competition he was up against.

The firm of Catherwood & Robbins, by which Charley 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 Charley 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, Charley 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, across the street from a young woman of about his own age, soberly clad, and to Charley's eyes exceedingly beautiful. There was an air of efficiency about her, too, which to a person constituted as Charley 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 couple followed the same route as Charley—Broadway, Bowling Green, Whitehall street. He watched to see what they 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. Charley always watched the entrance of the office building as he approached to see if the plainly dressed young lady was emerging and the pale, thin, dressed young man 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 youth negotiating his approaches slowly but steadily, he was permitted to shake 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. Charley 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 Charley 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 regarding the business of his firm. Regarding the latter she seemed strangely curious—and Charley 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 "Broom" and Charley's 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?"

Charley glanced at Miss Stetson, Susan and something to that guardian dragon under her breath and she dropped behind. "The fact is," said Charley, "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—er—borrowed?"

"Yes, for this deal," replied Charley. "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 Charley 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. Catlin, 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. Catlin, who posted up a notice to the effect that Mr. Jameson having resigned, Mr. J. Catlin 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 Charley had seen her emerge. Miss Stetson was her secretary.

Charley 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 acutely commanded him to accompany 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 railed 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 Charley 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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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 Charley had seen her emerge. Miss Stetson was her secretary.

Charley 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 acutely commanded him to accompany 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 railed 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 Charley 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.

Animals Immune to Poison

Only Arsenic Seems Able to Kill All Insect, Vegetable, and Animal Forms of Life.

Some animals can absorb enough poison to kill a regiment of men without suffering any ill effects at all. Morphine, for instance. Of this deadly drug a goat can swallow with impunity enough to kill one thousand human beings, London Answers says.

Cats again seem morphia proof. They can take quantities of the poison without being made in the least sleepy. On the contrary, morphia seems to excite the animals.

A pigeon has been known to eat 80 grains of morphia mixed with its food in a fortnight. Here again the bird was not in any way harmed.

Rabbits will eat belladonna, eat it to such an extent that their flesh becomes poisonous, while they themselves are not any the worse.

Cantharidin is not so deadly as the poisons already mentioned, yet one grain has been known to kill a human being. You might, however, give a whole spoonful to a hedgehog without doing the slightest harm to the prickly chap.

Arsenic is one of the few poisons which kills all forms of life—insect, animal and vegetable—and of the vegetable poisons there is one—namely, nicotine—which is even more deadly in its effects on the lower animals than it is upon mankind.

Novel Snuff Boxes.

The extraordinary manner in which the natives of Iceland take snuff was described recently by A. B. Coleby, the well-known Stoll producer, who has just returned from that chilly spot, where he has been producing the exterior access in the screen version of Mr. Hall Caline's "The Prodigal Son."

"Snuff taking in Iceland," said Mr. Coleby, according to the London Tit-Bits, "is not a habit. It is an art. Snuff boxes are made out of sheep's horns, the ends of the horns being cut off about three or four inches from the tip. A stopper is put on the wider end of this novel box, while the pointed end is pierced with a small hole."

"When the snuff taker wishes to indulge in his favorite hobby he merely puts the pointed end of the horn against his nostrils and sniffs!"

Costa Rican Funeral Gay Affair.

The native Costa Rican is an inveterate lover of pleasure and never grudges a day missed from work if he can obtain entertainment by such self-denial. The common people get pleasure even from a funeral, which they always turn into quite an event, with music and a general gathering of friends. The Costa Rican is a born music lover, and almost anyone who can get possession of an instrument is able to play by ear. Small country fairs are usually preceded merely by an accordion player, who squawks out any tune that comes into his head, ignorant of the names of all.